

The root of all evil  
In a person with shiny eyes  
And hair like a feather  
Black leather and a charming smile  
He'll touch you and burn you  
And break you down to your core  
Succumbing to evil  
I thought I was something more

Oh, Lucy, please  
Quit taunting me  
Oh, Lucy, please  
Quit taunting

His mind is a fortress  
You can't fight your way inside  
His body's a temple  
Made up of brimstone and fire  
You cannot resist him  
When you look in his shiny eyes  
The face of an angel  
With the heart of something less nice

Oh, Lucy, please  
Quit taunting me  
Oh, Lucy, please

Succumbing to evil  
I thought I could never be  
I look in the mirror  
And the darkness looks back at me  
I can't help the feeling  
That irks me, that I'm falling down  
From Heaven through the earth  
To hellfire to wear his crown

Oh, Lucy, please  
Quit taunting me  
Oh, Lucy, please  
Quit taunting, quit taunting  
Quit taunting, quit taunting  
Quit taunting, quit taunting  
Quit taunting me