

Bad Apple

Koffin Kats

Rotten apple with a coat of candy
Sweet at first
You never could have known
Bite a little deeper the next time
Embrace the trick and treat that I can hide

Well theres nothing left of me
I'm alone again on Halloween
The evenings are growing cold
And theres no one left round here to hold

Saw me there so innocent at first
I could only blame you for my curse
Wipe the sugar tears out of your eyes
Let me be the season is so right

I was a hazard to your health.