

# Prey for Me

Korn

How come, what's wrong with you?  
Darling faces often with frowns  
Let's do what devils do  
Hang each other when no one's around  
Why can't I torture you?  
Giving, then you take it away  
The little things you do  
Simply, I love your evil ways  
Your ways, your ways, your ways

Prey for me, I think I owe you an apology  
Somehow you bring the violence out in me  
I'm just a shell of what I used to be  
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me

This fire has followed you  
Nothing's left, you're dead on the ground  
How can I covet you?  
Give you hell and you can't rebound  
My soul infected you  
Blackened thoughts  
They run through your head  
The little things you do  
Simply, I wish you were dead  
Were dead, were dead, were dead

Prey for me, I think I owe you an apology  
Somehow you bring the violence out in me  
I'm just a shell of what I used to be  
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me  
(Prey for me) I think I owe you an apology  
(Prey for me) Somehow you bring the violence out in me  
(Prey for me) I'm just a shell of what I used to be  
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me

Good bye, so long  
Wish I could stay  
But everything is all wrong  
Good bye, so long  
Wish I could stay  
But everything is all wrong

Everything is all WRONG!  
Everything WRONG!  
WRONG!  
Everything WRONG!

Prey for me, I think I owe you an apology  
Somehow you bring the violence out in me  
I'm just a shell of what I used to be  
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me  
(Prey for me) I think I owe you an apology  
(Prey for me) Somehow you bring the violence out in me  
(Prey for me) I'm just a shell of what I used to be  
Passion is sometimes a fucked up thing for me