What a wild bloody mess that you leave when you eat Better sharpen up that toothpick pickin' at your teeth If you flash fake smiles, tidy up 'Til it's clean up the rot before it digs too deep

Wow! Looking like a wolf in sheep's clothing on the prowl Wonder what they'll say when they all find out You force feed 'em sugar till they all fall...

Down, down, down

When you starve for attention, you serve what they crave Chocolate and charm keep the questions at bay But your sugar is sweet, 'till it rots all their teeth So save the charade and your candy coated blade underneath

Fell for the poison in the apple that you'd Sell them with your panderin', it's slanderous as Hell, I know they can't tell But I can smell the bodies rotting in your basement

Wow! Looking like a wolf in sheep's clothing on the prowl Wonder what they'll say when they all find out You force feed 'em sugar till they all fall...

Down, down, down

When you starve for attention, you serve what they crave Chocolate and charm keep the questions at bay But your sugar is sweet, 'till it rots all their teeth So save the charade and your candy coated blade underneath

Bite down, right now
Feel the blade draw the blood from the roof of your mouth
Bite down, right now
Feel the blade draw the blood from the roof of your mouth, bite down
What a wild bloody mess that you leave when you eat
(Right now)
Better sharpen up that toothpick pickin' at your teeth
(Bite down, bite down)
If you flash fake smiles, tidy up
'Til it's clean up the rot before it digs too deep
She was a bad egg...

Bite down, right now
Feel the blade draw the blood from the roof of your mouth
Bite down, right now
Feel the blade draw the blood from the roof of your mouth
Oooo yeah, you're rotten
From the inside out

When you starve for attention, you serve what they crave Chocolate and charm keep the questions at bay But your sugar is sweet, 'till it rots all their teeth So save the charade and your candy coated blade underneath

When you starve for attention, you serve what they crave (You serve what they crave)
Chocolate and charm keep the questions at bay

(Questions at bay)

But your sugar is sweet, 'till it rots all their teeth So save the charade and your candy coated blade underneath

Bite down, right now

Feel the blade draw the blood from the roof of your mouth

Bite down, right now

Feel the blade draw the blood from the roof of your mouth