

Prey

Parkway Drive

I got an axe to grind
A crooked mind
You better watch your back
I got an axe to grind
A crooked mind
You better watch your back
Starved like a vampire chasing a vein Cruel disposition,
sickness I crave Attention, attention,
welcome to the stage Your new sacrifice, come sharpen your teeth
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow
Our sorrow
Prey, prey, we're prey for the sorrow
Prey, prey, prey for the sorrow
I got an axe to grind
A crooked mind
You better watch your back
I got an axe to grind
A crooked mind
You better watch your back
Sick validation, gut full of pills
Self-medication, it's making me ill Attention, attention,
it's all eyes on me I'll burn at
the stake while you ache for the kill
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow
Our sorrow
Prey for the sorrow
Our sorrow
Prey, prey, we're prey for the sorrow
Prey, prey, prey for the sorrow
Our new gods are empty like the holes in our heads
We dance upon the alter of envy and hubris
A scourge of narcissism reaps depression in black waves
If this is your salvation, you better pray You better pray
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow
Our sorrow
Prey, prey, we're prey for the sorrow
Prey, prey, prey for the sorrow
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>