

# The Sting

## Editors

Danger,  
Will it always hide around here?  
Now it fades,  
I see my old friend disappear into night, into night. People don't change,  
And I know your story so well.  
I know your fate,  
It's my favorite tale to tell. You wanted to make me believe in love.  
You wanted to make me believe in love. You bring the money in,  
I will be waiting,  
I'm in the corner with a wasp sting in my throat. Throw the money down,  
You never ran this town,  
I'm in the corner with a wasp sting in my throat.  
Whisper that you breathe,  
We all want to escape,  
Now what you've got,  
What you've got that's so great. You wanted to make me believe in love.  
You wanted to show me the things that you dream of. You bring the money in,  
I will be waiting,  
I'm in the corner with a wasp sting in my throat. Throw the money down,  
You never ran this town,  
I'm in the corner with a wasp sting in my throat. With a wasp sting in my. I will be waiting,  
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I will be waiting. You bring the money in,  
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I'm in the corner with a wasp sting in my throat. Throw the money down,  
You never ran this town,  
I'm in the corner with a wasp sting in my. You bring the money in.  
You bring the money in.

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