

Gatsbys American Dream, Your Only Escape

Evil has a sweet, sweet scent
Wickedness is fresh and new each time
Do you sense it?
Can you sense the glory in it?
I was just like you
I was the pauper to the demon
And you can have it too
The power and the feeling
Its in the semen and in the blood
Its in all of us
Do you wanna live?
Do you wanna live?
Then come with me
Call me demon
Call me friend
Call me anytime
I will sell you out with the slightest doubt
Just like your friends did
If theres a way in
Then theres a way out
Of course there is
If theres a way in
Then theres a way out
Ill let you think that way for now
(Just for now!)
Trust me now
Evil has a sweet, sweet scent
Wickedness is fresh and new each time
Do I make you salivate?
What does the pauper have to say?
(Evil has a sweet, sweet scent)
I didn't find you, you found me
I hope you got what you wanted