

# Koffin Kats, Bad Apple

a rotten apple with a coat of candy  
sweet at first you never could have known  
bite a little deeper the next time  
embrace the trick and treat that i can hide

there's nothing left of me  
I'm alone again on Halloween  
the evenings are growing cold  
and there's no one left right here to hold

Saw me as so innocent at first  
I could only blame you for my curse  
wipe the sugar tears out of your eyes  
let me be the season its alright

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i was a hazard to your health  
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