Your Only Escape

Gatsby's American Dream

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 It's in the semen and in the blood It's 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 there's a way in Then there's a way out Of course there is ... If there's a way in Then there's a way out I'll 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