

## Bad Apple

Koffin Kats

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

Well theres nothing left of me  
I'm alone again on Halloween  
The evenings are growing cold  
And theres no one left round here to hold

Saw me there 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 is so right

I was a hazard to your health.