

## Scorn

### Malevolent Creation

So, you think you've won  
Fucked up all my fun  
Reason that I live  
All that I can give  
I will find another  
The worse it will be  
You may have stopped this  
But you can't stop me!

Staring at you, obsessing  
Grabbing for you, mind stressing

Staring at you, obsessing  
Grabbing for you, mind stressing  
Stalk, scorned

Again I will unleash  
This lust, it is my call  
I know that I feast  
Your body soon will fall  
Pray to the stalker  
Prey of the stalker

Hiding in trees  
Peering through windows I see  
That which will be solely owned by me  
Stalking scorned