

## Prey

## Parkway Drive

I got an axe to grind  
A crooked mind  
You better watch your back  
I got an axe to grind  
A crooked mind  
You better watch your back  
Starved like a vampire chasing a vein  
Cruel disposition, sickness I crave  
Attention, attention, welcome to the stage  
Your new sacrifice, come sharpen your teeth

Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow  
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow  
Our sorrow  
Prey, prey, we're prey for the sorrow  
Prey, prey, prey for the sorrow

I got an axe to grind  
A crooked mind  
You better watch your back  
I got an axe to grind  
A crooked mind  
You better watch your back  
Sick validation, gut full of pills  
Self-medication, it's making me ill  
Attention, attention, it's all eyes on me  
I'll burn at the stake while you ache for the kill

Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow  
Prey, we are all prey for the sorrow  
Our sorrow  
Prey for the sorrow  
Our sorrow  
Prey, prey, we're prey for the sorrow  
Prey, prey, prey for the sorrow

Our new gods are empty like the holes in our heads  
We dance upon the alter of envy and hubris  
A scourge of narcissism reaps depression in black waves  
If this is your salvation, you better pray  
You better pray

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Our sorrow  
Prey, prey, we're prey for the sorrow  
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