

In an angel's eye
Where the shadows meet
In the pale moonlight
In a scarlet dream
Did you know too much?
How it's so unreal
To your final breath?
As the light spills, cold Mother Mary says:

Prey! Prey! Prey!
You're everything I need!
Prey! Prey!
You're everything!

Crosses on the wall
Mother's rocking chair
Little helpless doll
Can't you feel my stare?
Think you know too much...
Won't you moan for me, my sweet young thing
Body soaked in sweat
As the light spills, cold Mother Mary bleeds

Prey! Prey! Prey!
You're everything I need!
Prey! Prey!
You're everything!