## The Crow City Of Angels Movie "Sean Olson"

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Song by Korn

What's your lie?

Warm glance, a fake smile. Eyes meet, your mind runs wild. This game you play I like in a way.

You expect to grab a child (grab a child) You think I'm innocent not wild. Take me let's see how much I'm tamed.

Everybody listen while I think of all I know, How to live for sure - body wall into my precious soul. I'll show you fears, pleasure pain is my control. Let your body lay in there, warm flesh to your fear.

Warm lips, a big smile.
Hatred runs through your insides.
This game you play - intimidation each day.

You think it's all a lie (all a lie)
They want to destroy your life.
Anger twisted your life into pain

I wish I could take control.
I wish I could let go.
I wish I could break this mould.
Inside I'm so fucking cold.

I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming on you... [x4]

Warm glance, a fake smile. Eyes meet, your mind runs wild. This game you play I like in a way.

You expect to grab a child (grab a child)
You think I'm innocent not wild.
Take me - let's see how much I'm tamed.

Everybody listen while I become all I know.

How to live for sure - body wall into my precious soul. I'll show you fears, pleasure pain is my control. Let your body lay in there, warm flesh to your fear.

I wish I could lose control.
I wish I could let go.
I wish I could break this mould
Inside I'm so fuckin' cold.

Weapons inside so the truth unfolds.

I am done. That was so fun. This one's real. How'd it feel?

What's comin', what's comin' on you? [x4]

I'm comin', I'm comin', I'm comin' on you... [x4]

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