

Otep

"The Apex Predator"

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OTEP-APEX PREDATOR LYRICS

She's pounding on the door
She's crawling on the floor
Oh, she's so coy

She's scratching on the walls
She's clawing at the gauze
She's so coy

She's gnawing at the ropes
She's pulling at the hooks
Oh, she's so coy

Oh you know she wants it
The way that she taunts me
Damn! She's so coy!

It's the Apex Predator
With a sermon for the listener
Seduce and destroy

Your head upon a stick
Would look really sick
But they would call me crazy
For the way I spoke to it
I'd ask about its day
Did it miss me while I was away?
Tight lipped from the stitches
It wouldn't have much to say

The rest would be kept
In a tight little dress
Propped up in the corner
A perfect little pet

Locked in a box
So I can keep stock
A trophy to show me
That all is not lost

The writing on the wall
A psalm in napalm
Abandon all hope
But try to stay calm!

Bleach to clean the curses
I exist, I'm not the first
Tell my mother I love her
I didn't suffer

Photos and fantasies
Virtuoso of crime scenes

The Apex Predator

But why does she look so much like me?

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
I gotta satisfy the thirst

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
Death is such a flirt

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
You get what you deserve

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
Survival of the worst

It's the Apex Predator

The writing on the wall
I'M THE BOSS

She's got a broken arm
I've got a broken heart
Boy, she's so coy

She made a little fire
With a fork and electrical wire
Damn, she's so coy

Blowtorch nightlight
Switchblade knife fight
FUCK! She's so coy

Thunder in the distance

Gunshots or missiles
My smile is artificial
The lock click my eyes fix

The writing on the wall
A psalm in napalm
Abandon all hope
But try to stay calm!

Bleach to clean the curses
I exist, I'm not the first
Tell my mother I love her
I didn't suffer

No regrets, no apologies
A self-fulfilling prophesy
The Apex Predator

All I could smell was her hair,
,burning,

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
I gotta satisfy the thirst

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
Death is such a flirt

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
You get what you deserve

Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
But where's the fun in that?
Survival of the worst

But why does she look so much like me?

Like worms on a hook
That were plucked from the
Heart of the bodies of gods
For the wretched and lost

Like worms on a hook
That were plucked from the
Heart of the bodies of gods
That men had forgot

Like worms on a hook
That were plucked from the

Heart of the bodies of gods
That were rotting to DUST!
rotting to dust

The Apex Predator

All I could smell was her hair,
,burning,

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