

Feed me your love and your affection My soul is a black hole consuming it all The reason you love me is I am a mirror For who wouldn't fall in love with themselves Soon I will steal your all worthy traits Replacing them with my gastly ways Like poison I slowly decay your self worth Until I feel I've played here enough And when I am done suching your life force I'll cruelly discard your now empty shell Feel pity for me for I am so hollow A breathing human machine