Hayley Williams , Creepin'

Batty pair of eyes creepin’
aiming like a laser pointer
poor little vampire baby
we bleed holy water

so why you creepin’ round here
why you creepin’ round

strange you’re not a threat to me
I admire your dedication
poor little vampire baby
don’t you know
I am a moon in delight

why you creepin’ round here
why you creepin’ round
why you creepin’ round here

it always starts as something so simple and innocent but
too much of anything you’ll never know how to quit
you had a taste but you don’t want to forget it
just keep on suckin’ on the memory of him

why you creepin’ round here
why you creepin’ round
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