

Let me paint a picture for you  
The silence is all you can hear  
And as you walk into this lifetime  
You tend to recognize your fears

And as your faith grows to self pity  
And as your hands they sweat and shake  
For the first time that you need me  
You ask forgiveness for mistakes

Don't you know that you have to run away inside  
I'm the one that you ripped apart  
You ask me for forgive your burning soul again  
Now you will feel the sting of the Scorpion

Underneath I'm tides of burning passion  
Cool and calm is always what you see  
I will conquer everything I dream of  
How dare you think of haunting me

Yes I'm the one you look to in times of need  
I'm the one who will turn your pain into laughter  
I never forget kindness anytime at all  
I'll remember it forever after

Don't ever think that I'm not hearing you  
Your changing, forgetting your native son  
If you choose to forget my warning  
Then you will feel the sting of the scorpion  
Of the Scorpion  
Of the Scorpion  
Of the Scorpion