

## Going Lohan

### From First to Last

Oh, how I love bearing witness  
To the ruthless competition  
For the crowning and the title  
Of the country's newest  
Cutest little victims

So your life is a violent fire?  
Burning out fast for the world to admire  
Chew them up spit them out  
Sell the photos to the press  
You're the one that wanted  
So tell me  
How's it feel to be famous?

And you knew you were in love  
The first time you ever eye-fucked the camera  
But now you want space  
Now you want privacy  
I'm sorry darling, your life is public property.

Please let me worship the beauty  
you were blessed with in post  
While respecting boundaries  
For another lonely brick on your road

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