Started with a glimmer in your baby doll eyes Worked it with your shimmer then made off with the prize Made and broke the covenant we found ourselves in Baptized in the waters of original sin

Give me an "l" for the loser that you'd swore I'd never be An "o" as in over - just like you and me I need a "v" as in victim, which is just what I am An "e" for education 'cause I just don't understand How could I give you the best I got And it all still spells l.o.v.e. me not

Medicating words just added fluid to the flame
The king awoke to find he'd been a pawn in your game
Well, little miss spider, you can get out and gone
But the house is on fire, and the children are alone

Hypnotized by the lies of a true believer You gave me a crash course in my A.B.C. - 'ya's I should've known it's all been just a game Now that you're gone, who'll take the blame?