

## Dancing Dolls Of Porcelain

Bitter Ruin

Sad is the world when the wives are made to beg  
Love is dead  
'Pa is away as they tuck the kids in bed  
Done by her instead  
Money makes the house run smooth  
So the kids are missing out on school  
Am I the only one who's thinking this?  
Where has our money gone? Where has our money gone?  
I demand to know

I've been losing sleep  
My bones are shattered from this dance  
Because we are the dancing dolls of Porcelain  
We dance the horah to their strings

Howl is the sound when we stare up to the skies  
This life is lies  
Thirst is the norm when we queue outside the vaults  
We receive the payment, adds an injury to insult  
If wealth could be a desert spring  
And nourish drought this wasteland we live in  
Am I the only one who's thinking this?  
Could be a better place, could be a better place  
Let the rapids flow

I've been losing sleep  
My bones are shattered from this dance  
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We dance the horah to their strings

A pirouette-esque march  
The constitution of this life  
And we are whipped at heart  
Because no one wants to starve  
Pay the toll or die

I've been losing sleep  
My bones are shattered from this dance  
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We dance the horah to their strings