

# Army of Dolls

Delain

How do you look into the mirror  
When you're too tired to fake a smile  
Your misery won't make you look thinner  
Reality is bitter  
It's your hand and yours alone that has opened  
the door to let their voices in  
Into your head, under your skin  
Fix your face or you will never fit in

Do you want me, do you want me  
To burst your bubble now?  
Do you want me, I will break it  
Make it loud  
Do you want me, do you want me  
To break the paradigm  
These rules were made by us  
They break you up inside

Army of dolls stole your reflection  
Army of dolls stole all your perfect imperfections  
Just shut them out, don't let them in  
Into our head  
Do you really think  
Misery tastes so much sweeter  
Served with a perfect smile

Do you want me, do you want me  
To burst your bubble now?  
Do you want me, I will break it  
Make it loud  
Do you want me, do you want me  
To break the paradigm  
These rules were made by us  
They break you up inside

Don't you look into the mirror  
Army of dolls made you so bitter  
Make-up magpul follow the leader  
Never have seen a face much sweeter