

Upside Down Cross

Die Mannequin

Whose there, coming up slowly?
Starting to grow on me
Perfect and lonely
Go there, why should I go there?
I'll let it go and let her explode there

Shake these suffragette stories
Witches and warnings that tether the holding
Control me, hit me and scold me
The hurtful unholy, it's endless and endless

This way and that way
How's it going to be
And what's wrong with me now?
When I can't help to be

Who's there, shaking, I'm shaking
Trusted and fading, tell me you hate it
Know me, ghost in your story
Second unholy, takes one to know me

Who's there?
Suffered and senseless
Committed to kill this whispers and witness
Control me, hit me and scold me
The hurtful unholy, it's endless and endless

This way and that way
How's it going to be
And what's wrong with me now?]

When I can't help to be this way and that way
No one knows but everyone's sure that
This way or that way, how's it going to be?

Give up the ghost
Hide here with me and I'll die here for you
And I'll hide here with me and I'll give up the ghost

Who's there, coming up slowly?
Starting to grow on me
Perfect and only
Go there, why should I go there?
What's there to show?
When everyone knows it, they know