Loaded forecast on you the pants are tight you are ready to use searching for some trouble who's gonna be the one and try to feed your hunger empty eyes leading your own sorrow none to get on none to roll over this night honey the lavatory is open as you blocked his head away twenty-one is such a good number conversation lost its weight anyway we are walking on a thin line no you better stay away from this and shut your mug and read my lips we are just kids

do you talk to me
pull the string
so I can be a doll
you won't cover me up
cause I'm the girl who kisses the dawn
kiss the dawn
kiss the dawn

rebel mad and broken
why do you throw your days away
twenty-one was not a good number
conversation lost its hate anyway
you are walking on a thin line
and you better avoid the risk
so shut your mug
and read my lips
we are just kids

do you talk to me
pull the string
so I can be your doll
you won't cover me up
cause I'm the girl who kisses the dawn
don't you talk to me
pull the string
don't want to be your doll
you won't cover me up
because I'm the girl who eats the scrub