

Ooh, c'est tout  
I curse the day that I laid eyes on you  
You thirsty, dirty, stupid root  
Status: Over; we are through.  
Ooh, c'est tout  
The needle, like a thorn removed,  
Slipped out from this aching bruise  
Status: Weapon is defused.  
Ooh, c'est tout  
Broken girls, when rag-doll used,  
Can't be expected to be true  
Status: Villain has been subdued.  
You beg for mercy, but I refuse  
Step off!  
You have been excused  
Vous n'avez pas un coeur  
Solipsistic saboteur  
You are twisted and unsure  
You see her lipstick and pearls  
And want to devour her  
But now she's tearing up your insides  
All claws and fur  
Get up!  
Give us a smile  
Get up!  
Get out of this  
At least for a while  
Get up!  
Ooh, c'est tout  
Tortured dolls will become cruel  
Porcelain repaired with glue  
Can't hush the shrieking of a wound  
So deep it's feral through and through  
Status: I am done with you