

Used to be clean, now I'm filthy as can be
Scrubbing off every spot

Used to be mean, now I'm as good as can be
Raise me up, I'm your star

May the god of me protect my soul
As I stay a little while longer
In this dusty rabbit hole
To sing my song chained onto your bed

May the god of me protect my soul
As I stay a little while longer
In this dusty rabbit hole
To sing my song chained onto your bed

Used to be told,
My silence is gold
Coughing up every drop

Used to get small,
Now I'm granting you all,
Stepping up, I'm your star

May the god of me protect my soul
As I stay a little while longer
In this dusty rabbit hole
To sing my song chained onto your bed

May the god of me protect my soul
As I stay a little while longer
In this dusty rabbit hole
To sing my song chained onto your bed

(Used to be clean, now I'm filthy as can be)