

Dead Mannequin

Infected Rain

This is my endless story
It has no glam, no glory
It's a life disappointment
Without that it can't be perfect.

Lie,
Lie to me
Make, make me cry
Try, try it hard
Don't, don't be shy.

Hey! Hey dead mannequin
Try again to come in
Put some vision in my head
Do it now, go ahead.

Lie, lie to me
Make, make me cry

Try, try it hard
Don't, don't be shy.

Noone will come in
You will remain clean.

There are lies in your eyes
You are putrid deep inside
Need no friends, no luck
You are closed, your head is locked.

Lie, lie to me
Make, make me cry
Try, try it hard
Don't, don't be shy.

Don't, don't be shy.