Broken Dolls

Katzenjammer Kabarett

broken doll scissors bed walls broken things can not restore the dead brought back to life these are the rules of your world buried smiles passing by buried dreams under the swings decaying deformity contented eyes birth recording thoughts shadowy figures walk by her teenage girl passing near buildings breathless swings in her yard nightmare of fabrication things that break cannot come back secretly dispose of the broken ones rewrite memory again and again all you are is all you're aware of dead doll before birth no birth record thoughts end next reality and overcome the barriers

now please take my hand me myself the only reality spinning mirror balls and heavy beats reality

no one cares