The walls are thin, the voices echo through her silent room A door slams shut, the shouting follows soon Those deafening familiar screams Alcoholic haze, lipstick trace a place where lights are low While mother can't pretend she doesn't know Hearing all the retread lies Banning all the reasons why Bloody Mary, can't find her way home Bloody Mary, can't do what she's told Bloody Mary, always on hold Something's going on around here It's just not clear.... Run away, no one cares if you live or why Lie on your back and watch the virgin die Daddy's little girl is gone forever more Banging on a stone cold door Bloody Mary, can't find her way home Bloody Mary, can't do what she's told Bloody Mary, always on hold Something's going on around here It's just not clear.... Razor blades, cut deep into the wrist of emptiness In a suicidal rage of attentions missed No one knew you didn't know yourself Still no one heard your cry for help Bloody Mary, can't find her way home Bloody Mary, can't do what she's told Bloody Mary, always on hold Something's going on around here Bloody Mary, we didn't want you anyway Bloody Mary, we didn't ever know what to say Bloody Mary, won't you please go away Something's going on around here Something's going on around here Something's going on around here...