

# Roll Over and Play Dead

Lizzy Borden

In this theatre of cruelty  
I'm the living page of mystery  
No turning back I'm inside your head  
Time to roll over and play dead

Cut to the chase scene the hero's amazing  
Degenerate millionaire filthy rich crazy

Sinners and cowards and hypocrites creedless  
Powerless lost, double crossed  
Here to eat us alive

We can survive, they can't make us they won't break our stride  
We can survive never lay down and die

Roll over, roll over  
Roll over and play dead (I said)  
Roll over, roll over  
Roll over and play dead

Sluts are your lovers, the streets are their haven  
Their dreams all died hard when their pumps hit the pavement

Comas and gold dust and promises, promises  
Whitecoats and cutthroats they lied  
No place to hide

We can survive, we can fake it they can't take our pride  
We can survive, never lay down and die

Roll over, roll over  
Roll over and play dead  
Roll over, roll over  
Roll over and play dead