

We're on our knees
With our fingers in our throats
To fit into the smallest jeans
We're on our knees

Counting carbs and calories
Slaves to this routine
It's such a shame

Diseased, this city is, spread by magazines
And movie scenes that almost could
Welcome you to Hollywood
Diseased, this city is

We're flying high on hopes and dreams
And crash land to reality
Killing yourself is an addiction
We starve ourselves 'till our next audition

It's such a shame
Diseased, this city is, spread by magazines
And movie scenes that almost could
Welcome you to Hollywood

Diseased, this city is
We're flying high on hopes and dreams
And crash land to reality, reality

Dreaming of beauty
I'm dreaming of seeing them
Dreaming of beauty
I'm dreaming of being them

Diseased, this city is, spread by magazines
And movie scenes that almost could
Welcome you to Hollywood

Diseased, this city is
We're flying high on hopes and dreams
And crash land