

You can be someone but you can't be me  
And I know that somehow I will never be free  
Years ago in the darklands I was dressed like a toy  
Now this doll has her own hands and she wishes you felt joy  
When there might be another it makes you shiver in the cold  
That is why I don't bother involving you in my world  
Smashing glasses and breaking bases you lied to me  
Over and over you never listened to me  
There was too much affection you treated me as if I were clay  
Home became like a prison in my mind I kept running away