

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