

Empty Out Your Stomach

Lydia

You empty out your stomach,
so everyone can see that you are as black as the basement,
and just as wicked as me.
But my God, what a mess I've made,
My God, what a mess I made.
You stare in a way I once thought was stunning,
Oh but I will try, try and fake it.

You changed back into your clothes, while I was thinking.
My body is sick, yeah, it never stops breathing
I'm sure I know what you're going through-
Yeah, I call it vanity.
(The world is yours, so take it.)
Vanity
(I lost my mind, in this make believe)

You stare in a way I once thought was stunning
Oh but I will try, try and fake it.
It's all in a way your words will come out now,
'Cause I can't seem to doubt you.
Vanity
(The world is yours, so take it.)
Vanity
(I lost my mind, in this make believe)