

1. Dolls of voodoo all stuck with pins  
One for each of us and our sins  
So you lay us in a line  
Push your pins, they make us humble  
Only you can tell in time  
If we fall or merely stumble

R: But tell me  
Can you heal what father's done  
Or fix this hole in a mother's son  
Can you heal the broken worlds within  
Can you strip away so we may start again  
Tell me, can you heal what father's done  
Or cut this rope and let us run  
Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free  
You jab another pin  
Jab another pin in me

2. Mirror, mirror upon the wall  
Break the spell or become the doll  
See you sharpening the pins  
So the holes will remind us  
We're just the toys in the hands of another  
And in time the needles turn from shine to rust

R: But tell me...

Blood for face  
Sweat for dirt  
Three X's for the stone  
To break this curse  
A ritual's due  
I believe I'm not alone  
Shell of shotgun  
Pint of gin  
Numb us up to shield the pins  
Renew our faith which way we can  
To fall in love with life again  
To fall in love with life again  
To fall in love with life again  
To fall in love, to fall in love  
To fall in love with life again

R: But tell me...

No more pins in me, yeah  
No more, no more pins in me  
No more, no more pins in me  
No more, no more, no more  
No, no, no