

The night falls a black veil on a porcelain doll  
Getting closer to the moment I break apart beyond repair  
What is sleep when all I have are these tortured dreams  
Throwing up the taste of razors that cut too deep  
That's the price I'll pay

You would see a change in these eyes  
But you've sewn yours closed

I'm not your heroine  
I'm a victim to your ways  
You're not so innocent  
You're the one that made me feel betrayed  
I'm not your heroine  
I'm a villain in your veins  
We can be enemies  
You can hunt me down if you're not dead

Oh, it's heightening  
I can feel the change inside  
They will be terrified of what comes next  
I claw straight into the ones that deceived me for so long  
They dug their graves, I pushed them in

You would see a change in these eyes  
But I've sewn them shut

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This desperation leads to hands unclean  
So let's own our vices, screaming out "Come get me"  
We all have debts unpaid with crimes we haven't even made

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If you're not  
If you're not dead

If you're not dead