

What's behind your painted face  
Can you see the real pig in the mirror  
Revenge you breed  
I hate your skeletons begging to get out one by one  
Don't let your secrets get out  
Keep it in the brain dead circle  
This is you create a new fantasia cause it beats hating yoursel  
f  
Hating yourself

You came first in to mind  
Known to feel unkind  
Blind by what we're showing  
Known to feel unkind

Violet pretty show your face  
Your always fiending so you crave  
Laying the dumb ones down  
You love the thrill of the chase  
This is you i laid you down then walked on you  
Torrid binges bit you throughout  
Misery for two  
I'm choking on your sweetness  
I took fifteen from you and you'll never get this back  
Truly disgraceful don't you know  
You're not the lucky one  
You can't promise me you didn't know  
Promise me you'll know