

Be My Idol Then My Fall

Pin-Up Went Down

She could have wanted to puke her guts out
To hate you, deny you, to blame you
To blame you for all
Remember! (the Piggie's)
Remember (still rising)
Remember that you made her fall
She will forget nothing, but you make her grow
You made her crawl down and she's sick of it all!
Sick! Sick! Sick! Sick of it all!

No, no choice to have,
Be my idol, then my fall

Here I am
And I rise, and I spit and I don't even care
There you were
And you roots are my leaves
And your hell has been mine
Sorry, but I just won

Piggiepiggiiepiggiepiggiiep
Piggiepiggiiep
Hey hey hey
Piggiepiggiiepiggiepieggie
(Not a « fuck you », just a « thank you », I am still alive/ I
still clap clap clap)