

I'm bringing it down now  
Ripping it down from corner to corner  
Tearing the flesh then running for shelter  
Nothing has mattered as much as this  
Losing it now, dazed and addicted

Lashing out for something real  
Hanging by a thread  
Pulling myself up again  
Again, again

Mirror, mirror on the wall  
I'm a liability if there ever was one  
Well the devil likes them young

I always knew it was going to be like this  
Dragging myself back  
Sit back, relax, this is my mask  
I'm the queen of all you see  
You can never win with me  
Figure it out  
Deal with it because I am feeling cruel