

## The Pygmalion Effect

Zeromancer

Motherfuckers and gentlemen  
One in a million times  
You get closer to something  
Closer to something  
You get closer and it slips away, yeah

Fading three dimensional ways  
While flies buzzing around your head  
I see you ghost-pale  
Sucking up  
To the black laced mirrors  
Much like a sapphire

Wind-up angels  
Wind-up gods  
Wind-up big shots  
And wind-up dolls  
Aren't we all the same  
On borrowed time here

The Grand prix of self destruction  
Remember who you are  
It's the effect you have on me  
Sinistar

You're in a place you cannot escape  
Oh well  
It's your ninth circle of hell  
Torn up inside  
All torn up inside  
It's your shadow and a great big L

The sapphire

The Grand prix of self destruction  
Remember who you are  
It's the effect you have on me  
The Grand prix of self destruction  
Remember who you are  
It's the effect you have on me  
Sinistar  
Sinistar