## **Gothic Lolita**

## **Emilie Autumn**

How old are you?

I'm older than you'll ever be

I've been dead a thousand years

And lived only two or three

I don't mind telling you

My life was ended by your hand

The kind of murder where nobody dies

But I don't suppose you'd understand

(Call off the search, we've found her)

If I am Lolita Then you are a criminal And you should be killed By an army of little girls The law won't arrest you The world won't detest you You never did anything Any man wouldn't do I'm Gothic Lolita And you are a criminal I'm not even legal I'm just a dead little girl But ruffles and laces And candy sweet faces Directed your furtive hand I perfectly understand So it's my fault? No, Gothic Lolita

Thank you, kind sirs
You made me what I am today
A bundle of broken nerves
A mouthful of words
I'm still afraid to say
I don't mind telling you
Now that I'm old enough to love
I couldn't begin to
Even if my pretty life depended on it
And funny thing, it does
(Call off the search, we've found her)

If I am Lolita Then you are a criminal And you should be killed By an army of little girls The law won't arrest you The world won't detest you You never did anything Any man wouldn't do I'm Gothic Lolita And you are a criminal I'm not even legal I'm just a dead little girl But ruffles and laces And candy sweet faces Directed your furtive hand I perfectly understand

So it's my fault? No, Gothic Lolita

I am your sugar

I am your cream

I am your anti American dream

I am your sugar

I am your cream

I am your anti American dream

I am your sugar

I am your cream

I am your anti American dream

I am your sugar

I am your cream

I am your worst nightmare

Now scream

(Call off the search, we've found her)

If I am Lolita

Then you are a criminal And you should be killed

By an army of little girls

The law won't arrest you

The world won't detest you

You never did anything

Any man wouldn't do

I'm Gothic Lolita

And you are a criminal

I'm not even legal

I'm just a dead little girl

But ruffles and laces

And candy sweet faces

Directed your furtive hand

 $\hbox{I perfectly understand} \\$ 

So it's my fault?

No, Gothic Lolita