

## Your Ragdoll

Theatres Des Vampires

I was sitting on the shelf  
Broken and left to myself  
You could not ever think  
My eyes began to blink

Alive and cold  
I'm here alone  
I'm coming there to hold you  
My scars, my pain  
With you again  
And you'll be  
Cold as me

I was your special rag doll  
But one day, you made me fall  
My angel face half broke  
One eye, one empty hole

I'm alive, I'm here  
I'm coming to get you

Forgotten on this shelf  
No more a thought for me  
I was your favorite  
No more, no more, no more  
Broken, I'm broken