

All of the Girls

Alexandra Savior

All of the girls
They push through the scene
And I race with them
I want them out of my head
For good

All of the girls
They push right past me
And I pray to them
I want them out of my head
For good

No more transformations
The dead of myself
She calls
Silently waiting
For anyone else
To become

All of the girls
They feed the machine
And I waste for them
I want them out of my head
For good

La-da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da
La-da-da-da
La-da-da-da-da

Silently waiting
For anyone else
To become

All of the girls
They push through the scene
And I race with them
I want them out of my head
For good