

Paper Dolls

Ballyhoo!

Lately, I've been spending a lot of time
Thinking about my mistakes
And if I could rewind some of the choices that I've made
Because I've done a few things that I am not proud of
I wish I could say that I'm sorry
But I couldn't scream it loud enough

Just like Paper Dolls
Fully capable to burn
Underneath it all
Hand in Hand to wait your turn
Then you'll feel the flame
When it melts away your wings
Just like Paper Dolls
We are cut the same

Now there are some people
That I used to call my friends
But now they have chosen to make it
Their business, turn others against me
And try to convince them
To envision they're in any position to judge
It's so ridiculous to see that you hate me so much
And write me off so easy
Like I never knew you
It's ok, fake bitches, 'cause I can write too

I'm paper, so are you
I'm happy, saw the real you
I've moved on, why can't you?
They'll burn you too