

Beautiful Surgery

Blood On The Dance Floor

Hollywood; Is a place where they'll pay \$1000 for a
kiss and 50 cents for your soul

Take a knife, Cut a slice of my beautiful plastic life
Take my shoes, See my view, I imperfect just like you
Cover up all my flaws, Work to fix all of the draws
This is fame, This is pain, A life of luxury and fame

Break the mold, Sell my soul, Plastic model to be whole
Pay the price, Living vise, Be Hollywood and roll the
dice

I can be your enemy, My armor is my vanity
Cut me up, Stitch me up, Make me perfect in front of
Myself

Keep talking all your shit, Beautiful surgery erases
all of it
You can't cut me down I rip myself into pieces that
make me whole
All these rumors and all this shit, I've paid a pretty
price to erase all of it
You can't stop me now I'll save myself from your self-
inflicted hell

The battle's in the mirror is only the beginning, The
battle is in myself; Seems never-ending
Slap me on the face, Tell me that I faked the truth
always cause plastic always breaks...
There's nothing ideal about being real, There's so many
flaws to cover and conceal
Connect the dots, Live my dreams and move the hearts of
so many teens
Don't hate me for being pretty; Hate yourself cause
you're not me

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Break it down
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10, 9, 8, 7, 6
5, 4, 3, 2, 1

1, 2, Paparazzi flash, Don't wanna bitch just kiss my
ass
I'm better than you, I fucked your mom, I'll take your
grandmother to the fucking prom
My face is like music, My hair is like porn; Put 'em
together it's like a perfect storm

I'll chew you up, I'll spit you out, Show you what this
game's about

The sex and the glitter, The punk and the glam, Fuck
you bitch; It's who I am
Surgery's not a fashion crime, Get your ass to the back
of the line
With blacked-out eyes and hair extensions, All tattooed
with lip injection
Razor-sharp with a cutting edge but I'd rather cut your
face instead

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