

I won't pity you
I'm gonna turn you in
I'm made of plasticine
I hear your call to me
I'm gonna turn away
Cause it was all your fault
I'm gonna turn you in
Cause it was all your fault

My mistake, my mistake,
My mistake, mistake

My mistake, my mistake
To believe, to believe
To believe

I won't pity you
I'm gonna turn you in
I'm made of plasticine
I hear your call to me
I'm gonna turn away
Cause it was all your fault
And now I'm here to stay
And now its all gone□