

# My Twisted Divine Reflection

Dounia

You seemed like grace victory  
Wasn't prepared for your games  
You the face in the glass, gazing back at me  
My twisted divine reflection

You belong in this place, right beside me  
Why would I pheen for your attention?  
Why would I pheen for your attention?  
Attention

Why would I pheen for your attention?  
You loving my attention  
Your love belong in my possession  
You belong in my possession

Fuck all my fear, I'll love it into faith  
I'm cut out for it, nothing I can't take  
You know it's all love but I'm flexed up  
I'm the sweetest but I take the cake  
No giving up, no fucking way  
Still young as fuck, everything's in place  
I'm in a whole different space  
I'm in a whole different place

Why would I pheen for your attention?  
You loving my attention  
Why would I pheen for your attention?  
You belong in my possession