

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