

Welcome To The Dollhouse

Gabriella Rose

She hates the sound of her voice
So do all the other girls and boys
She hates the sound of her own laugh
When she smiles, she has to take it back

Welcome to the dollhouse
There's your room, now face the crowd
Where's your speech?
Silently turn and walk behind me
Welcome, here's your number
There's your room, now take a picture
In the hall on the wall
Compared to them you're much too tall
Prepare to fall

She started cutting her skin
Because to them it was much to thin
She loved the color red
She watched it spill onto the bed

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Frankly, I'm a bit concerned
It doesn't seem like you have learned
Kids don't like you, where's your friends?
Don't you want it all to end?
Straighten up and shut your mouth and
Stitch it up you're bleeding out
Where's your father, is he home?
Why are you always alone?
Frankly, this is the third time this week
That you have come to me
I'm sorry if your heart is torn
But scars will heal and you will learn

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