

I DOLL

LE SSERAFIM

Nan mwol ibeodo joeda ipin osiramyeo songarakjil
Naega baeteun maldo oeun daebonimyeon i mal hagenni?
Eoseo chaenggyeo imiji, sijak jeonedo imi jin
I geimeun wae iri eoryeowo, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

'Cause if I had a choice
I'd put my opinions first
Aesseo teujip jabado yeoyuropge I go

Nae meotdaero haneun meot
Musima my voice
Nae moksori volume up
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

Nan ippeuni eolgulbakke mot hae
Ssagaji eopseo boigo sipgido hae
I'm more than just your pretty face
Neon moreuji eojeneun inhyeong gatgo
Oneureun inyeonira hae
When all they see is vanity
They pick apart my body
And throw the rest away

Go idolize your idle life, then criticize me
Eochapi ilsang banbogil tende eolmana jaemiitgenni?
"Jjyeonne" "an ppaego mwo hae?" "boyeojineun jigeobinde"
Naemyeoneun gyeolguk huimihan dwitjeoni dwae, yeah, yeah

Hansunganeuro bakjehaebeorin the headlines
Geudaji eopdeon gwansimeul wonhae on my mind
They love when I'm a mess, damsel in distress
Gateun saraminde

Nae meotdaero haneun meot
Musima my voice
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No matter what I wear, you love to point your finger at me saying what I am
dressed in
If the words I spit out, they say it is a memorized script
So would I be reading one right now?
Take care of your image, they say
I already lost even before it started
Why is this game so difficult, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

'Cause if I had a choice
I'd put my opinions first
Even if you try to find fault in me, I'll glance at it and I'll go

My own style, I do as I please
Don't ignore my voice
My voice volume up
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

I'm a pretty girl, all I'm good at is my looks
Call me a selfish bitch, maybe I want to be one
I'm more than just your pretty face
You wouldn't know
Yesterday, you said I looked like a doll
Today, you called me a bitch
When all they see is vanity
They pick apart my body
And throw the rest away

Go idolize your idle life, then criticize me
Your daily life is pathetic anyway, I can imagine how fun would it be
"You gained weight," "What are you doing about that weight?"
"She makes money off of her looks,"
The inner beauty eventually becomes a faint background, yeah, yeah

The headlines that were written off of a moment
They want the attention I didn't have in my mind
They love when I'm a mess, damsel in distress
But I'm just a person like you

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