

Scissorhands

Maggie Lindemann

I mind my own business
But you keep pulling me down
I warned you this won't end well

Swear that I want to
What I touch goes up in flames
I wish that I could change

Oh, everybody's staring at me, oh
Since you're looking I'll put on a fucking show
This is what you chose

Why can't no one understand
I got scissors for my hands?
Hold you closer but I can't
I-I-I don't wanna kill a man

Don't come near
Nothing good will come from here
Those scratches won't disappear
I-I-I got, I got scissors for my hands

Scissors for my hands
I-I-I got, I got scissors for my

So any place, oh, I'm alone
Put everybody ten feet from me
I'm only safe when I'm alone
I'm not okay but I'm okay with it

Oh, everybody's staring at me, oh
Like I'm a freak but they don't even really know
They don't really know

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