Mary Mary,
Bound and buried
Shut your weary eyes
Bloody Mary, Bloody Mary
For what you've done, you've been buried alive

She screams her voice away so she stole mine Spoke my words but they didn't taste right It's imitation but I'm not flattered And she'll never matter in anyone's eyes

Bloody Mary, Bloody Mary

It's not right standing in my spotlight
You can just lay in my shadow if it burns too bright
Don't trip following my footsteps
Or you'll be up to your neck in regrets regrets regrets

You're just a patched up doll coming loose at the seams
You're just a stitched up puppet chasing someone else's dreams
A sad combination of every single idol you've ever wanted to be but y
ou can't touch me
Have fun sleeping your way to mediocrity 'cause that's as high as you
'll ever climb
I'll see you in hell

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