

## Be My Idol Then My Fall

Pin-Up Went Down

She could have wanted to puke her guts out  
To hate you, deny you, to blame you  
To blame you for all  
Remember! (the Piggie's)  
Remember (still rising)  
Remember that you made her fall  
She will forget nothing, but you make her grow  
You made her crawl down and she's sick of it all!  
Sick! Sick! Sick! Sick of it all!

No, no choice to have,  
Be my idol, then my fall

Here I am  
And I rise, and I spit and I don't even care  
There you were  
And you roots are my leaves  
And your hell has been mine  
Sorry, but I just won

Piggiepiggiiepiggiepiggiiep  
Piggiepiggiiep  
Hey hey hey  
Piggiepiggiiepiggiepieggie  
(Not a « fuck you », just a « thank you », I am still alive/ I  
still clap clap clap )