

I'm bringing it down now
Ripping it down from corner to corner
Tearing the flesh then running for shelter
Nothing has mattered as much as this
Losing it now, dazed and addicted

Lashing out for something real
Hanging by a thread
Pulling myself up again
Again, again

Mirror, mirror on the wall
I'm a liability if there ever was one
Well the devil likes them young

I always knew it was going to be like this
Dragging myself back
Sit back, relax, this is my mask
I'm the queen of all you see
You can never win with me
Figure it out
Deal with it because I am feeling cruel