Carbon Copy Killer

Killing spree for the disposable moderns Right now you are the plastic dolls of today Slowly dismembering yourselves You are an army of decay Killing time with flash and shine I know all your secrets I'm your carbon copy killer What's that stench behind you closed door Who's that corpse on you bathroom floor Your mirror owns you Your vanity pimps you Let me smear your makeup Let me break your porcelain face Scarlet