

Broken Doll

Tesla Boy

In silver building, where lights are red
I see your body, laying in the bed
And stranger's knocking, right at your door
But he won't help you, I will not disown

Blended fires on your pretty face
You don't know how fast you'll lose your grace
In reverse you're in my spinning frame
Disassemble is my favorite game

Do you wanna dance baby
Do you wanna dance
Do you wanna dance baby
Do you wanna dance

This operation is like a trick
When every word is just another brick
You've spend your secrets, you've spend your joy
Sometimes it seems that you are not a toy

Morning fires on your pretty face
Now it's too late not to lose your grace
In reverse you're in my spinning frame
Disassemble even more than game

Do you wanna dance baby
Do you wanna dance
Do you wanna dance baby
Do you wanna dance

Do you wanna dance baby