

Your Ragdoll

Theatres Des Vampires

I was sitting on the shelf
Broken and left to myself
You could not ever think
My eyes began to blink

Alive and cold
I'm here alone
I'm coming there to hold you
My scars, my pain
With you again
And you'll be
Cold as me

I was your special rag doll
But one day, you made me fall
My angel face half broke
One eye, one empty hole

I'm alive, I'm here
I'm coming to get you

Forgotten on this shelf
No more a thought for me
I was your favorite
No more, no more, no more
Broken, I'm broken