

# Voodoo Doll

## The Funeral Portrait

It's an elephant's room because I know what you're thinking (thinking)  
It's the burn in my veins when I know you been using (using)  
Your pretty white lies might hide the bruises (the bruises, bruises)  
But you and I know what the ugly truth is

When the needle speaks, taking you from me  
I can hear you fall, feel you hit the wall  
So, when you're pushing pins underneath your skin  
I can feel it all  
(Yeah, I can feel it all)

When the needle speaks, taking you from me  
I can hear you fall, feel you hit the wall  
So, when you're pushing pins underneath your skin  
I can feel it all  
You are  
You are my voodoo doll

Every time you fall, I'm black and blue  
Following your tracks, I'm lost with you

All your charms couldn't stop the bleeding (the bleeding)  
But under your spell, I'm still believing  
And there's no divide, no separation  
I live and die by your self-destruction

When the needle speaks, taking you from me  
I can hear you fall, feel you hit the wall  
So, when you're pushing pins underneath your skin  
I can feel it all  
You are  
You are my voodoo doll

Every time you fall, I'm black and blue  
Following your tracks, I'm lost with you

Every time you fall, I fall with you  
Following your tracks, I'm lost with you

When the needle speaks, taking you from me

I can hear you fall, feel you hit the wall  
So, when youâ€™re pushing pins underneath your skin  
I can feel it all  
You are  
You are my voodoo doll

Every time you fall, I'm black and blue  
Following your tracks, I'm lost with you

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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