

# Black Doll

Siobhan Magnus

## BLACK DOLL

Sometimes I feel like an unfinished doll  
no eyes, no hair, no arms to cross  
sometimes I feel like the Alphabet of Misery  
A is for Apple that will poison and choke me  
But when you draw me  
there's a hole where my heart should be  
and I could take my crayons and color it red  
and decorate the monster underneath my bed  
with flowers and pearls and pretty things  
but that's not me, you know me  
that's not me  
I'm the girl that lived in the purple house  
tried to sneak in and out quiet as a mouse  
sometimes the monsters would sneak out into the driveway  
people saw me, and all they saw was strange  
But when you draw me  
there's a hole where my heart should be  
and I could take my crayons and color it red  
and decorate the monster underneath my bed  
with flowers and pearls and pretty things  
but that's not me, you know me  
and that's not me  
I always feel like the doubtful guest  
people whispering wishing I would leave  
underneath their breath  
But when you draw me  
there's a hole where my heart should be  
and I could take my crayons and color it red  
and decorate the monster underneath my bed  
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there's a hole where my heart should be  
and I could take my crayons and color it red  
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