

Pyrite Pedestal

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Once, while falling into approvals tricky arms
I saw esteem's corpse
Deafened by allure's sweet, sweet song
On stygian shores
Affixed like I'm under a spell (1x darling)
That ain't even like myself
No - things are going to change
That starts today
It seems just yesterday I ate it up
Your yarns were dipped in gold
I swallowed them whole
The real tragedy is that your act is just boring and old
Back and forth with this disdain (1x darling)
That ain't even why I came (2x darling)
And when I scream
You want me crawling on my knees
I guess these days I'm someone else (hold it x3)
I'm better off all by myself
These days I'm just somebody else

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