

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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