Beautiful Surgery

Blood On the Dance Floor

Hollywood

Is a place where they'll pay \$1000 for a kiss

And 50cents for your soulTake a knife, cut a slice of my beautiful plastic life

Take my shoes, see my view, I'm imperfect just like you

Cover up all my flaws, work to fix all of the draws

This is fame, this is pain, a life of luxury and fameBreak the mold, sell my soul, plastic model to be whole Pay the price, living vise, be high; win and roll the dice

I can be your enemy, my armor is my vanity

Cut me up, stitch me up, make me perfect in front of yourselfKeep talking all your shit, beautiful surgery erases all of it

You can't cut me down or rip myself into pieces that make me whole

All these rumors and all this shit,

I pay the pretty price to erase all of it

You can't stop me now I'll save myself from your self-inflicted hellThe battle's in the mirror is only the beginning,

The battle is in myself; seems never-ending

Slap me on the face,

Tell me that I faked the truth always cause plastic always breaks...

There's nothing ideal about being real,

There's so many flaws to cover and conceal

Connect the dots, live my dreams and move the hearts of so many teens

Don't hate me for being pretty; hate yourself cause you're not meKeep talking all your shit, beautiful surgery erases all of it

You can't cut me down or rip myself into pieces that make me whole

All these rumors and all the shit,

I pay the pretty price to erase all of it

You can't stop me now I'll save myself from your self-inflicted hellBring it down

Bring it down

Bring it down10, 9, 8, 7, 6

5, 4, 3, 2, 11, 2, paparazzi making a flash, don't wanna bitch just kiss my ass

I'm better than you, I fucked your mom,

I'll take your grandmother to the fucking prom

My face is like music, my hair is like porn;

Put 'em together it's like a perfect song

I'll chew you up, I'll spit you out, show you what this game's aboutThe sex and the glitter, the punk and the glam,

Fuck you bitch; it's who I am

Surgery's not a fashion crime, get your ass to the back of the line

With blacked-out eyes and hair extensions,

All tattooed with lip injection

Razor-sharp with a cutting edge but I'd rather cut your face insteadKeep talking all your shit, beautiful surgery erases all of it

You can't cut me down or rip myself into pieces that make me whole All these rumours and all the shit,

I pay the pretty price to erase all of it

You can't stop me now I'll save myself from your self-inflicted hellKeep talking all your shit, beautiful surgery erases all of it

You can't cut me down or rip myself into pieces that make me whole
All these rumours and all the shit,
I pay the pretty price to erase all of it
You can't stop me now I'll save myself from your self-inflicted hell.!!

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