

# Ridicule

## Seven

Ridicule my own  
So precious alone  
These faces of everyone  
Remind me of home  
You're plotting riddled sin  
All my needs giving in  
Blow me a kiss and leave me to the dogs  
So, you think you got it  
You think you know me  
You wanna bring me down  
I am in my finest hour  
Ridicule my own  
So precious alone  
These faces of everyone  
Remind me of home  
You're watching me dying  
How am I looking?  
Why don't you take a picture  
You're plotting riddled sin  
All my needs giving in

Blow me a kiss  
And leave me to the dogs  
My fear, traps me waiting for it  
My past is glowing red and yellow, again  
Run, back where you came from  
Not that it matters  
I'll never see you again  
My fists strain to sift mercy  
Ridicule my own  
So precious alone  
These faces of everyone  
Remind me of home  
You're plotting riddled sin  
All my needs giving in  
Blow me a kiss and leave me to the dogs  
My fear, traps me waiting for it  
My past is glowing red and yellow, again  
My fate will show me where to follow

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