

# She Is the New Thing

## The Horrors

She's a special girl you know, the kind I'd hope to see  
Hanging on a wall, watching me cross the streets I wonder how long it will be before I'm sick of her  
And I no longer care where she goes or has been 'Cause she is the new thing, but she is the new thing  
She is a new thing, but she is a new thing She is a new thing  
She is a new thing, another new thing  
Feel my stomach sink as I curse my slow limbs  
She is a new thing, always a new thing  
Staring at her, ulterior girl Once she had me on my knees, enamored with disease  
Now, she fails to impress a different sickness  
A different kind of sickness, lacking any interest And I, sunk in apathy, totally absorbed in me  
Sitting vacant on my own, my senses lying cold She was a new thing, she was a new thing  
She was a new thing, another new thing  
Another new thing, another new thing She was a new thing, another new thing  
Feel my stomach sink as I curse my slow limbs  
She was a new thing, always a new thing  
Staring at her, ulterior girl  
I cast myself into whatever she brings, another new With sickness, it ends how it begins  
First mine then hers and then the cycle blurs  
And my actions reoccur through no fault of my own  
Through no fault of my own, through no fault of my own  
Through no fault of my own Another new thing, another new thing  
Another new thing, another new

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>