Pretty Girl

Antigone Rising

That girl didn't have time to waste
She spread herself way too thin
Thought she could cut in and win the race
The pretty girl
Did not fit in

I'm so tired of waiting for you
(Pretty girl)
Pull the trigger

And as she stands there screaming
Pretending that she's leaving
She's used to getting things her way

That girl didn't know what to say
She acted like it was no big deal
Always spinning her tired cliches
Pretty girl
She was not for real

I'm so tired of waiting for you
(Pretty girl)
Pull the trigger

And as she stands there screaming
Pretending that she's leaving
She's used to getting things her way
Her whole life story's fiction
A walking contradiction
The same shit on a different day

Perfect life, perfect world, perfect smile, pretty girl
Surface life, surface world, surface smile, pretty girl
All your life's, an open door, this door's not open, anymore
And if at first you don't succeed
Pull the trigger

And as she lies there bleeding
Resenting not succeeding
The pretty girl just fades away

She wants us all believing
That she's not even grieving
And that she got the final say

Pretty girl, pretty girl, pretty girl,
Pull the Trigger

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