

Mannequin

When Saints Go Machine

He's the mannequin of your dreams, you designed him
Nothing will stand in your way
A punch in the heart won't tear him apart
Neither will the things they say 'Cause he's a beggar, lover believer
You are just an innocent reader He's the mannequin of your dreams, step inside him
Look at the world his way
Laughter is loud from the fool in the crowd
You'll crack his smile one day Every dream must follow where we go
Don't let them shatter your ego Ooh, mannequin, lover mannequin, my lover mannequin, whoa
Ooh, mannequin, lover mannequin, my lover mannequin, whoa I gave you just a bit of my time
You lied and you committed a crime
To present my feelings with shallow meanings
How could you tear me apart? I ain't true
Listen to what I'm telling you He's the mannequin of your dreams, you denied him
Laughter and political sway
People are sweet but the primitive beat
Is always getting in my way I can give you nothing but me though
It isn't what you want to see, oh Ooh, mannequin, lover mannequin, my lover mannequin, whoa
Ooh, mannequin, lover mannequin, my lover mannequin, whoa
Ooh, mannequin, lover mannequin, my lover mannequin, whoa

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