

Angelspit, Skinny Little Bitch

I overcame my bone structure and metabolism
I made myself engage in mind-numbing conversation
A fad diet left me with skin, bone and bitterness
starved myself to a petite listening to repetitive electro shit
Prey to the fairies
she got her wish
tied up and vacuous
she made the switch
step into her carriage
put on the ritz
saliva laced malicious
skinny little bitch (singin')
LA LA LA LA
hey, like my tats? Full sleeve, Black and White
2 toned, no-ones' home, in today, out tonight
shiny happy die alone, viscous girls, plastic guys
you keep on scratching my back and I'll scratch out your eyes
(he is the) home coming queen, hip new breed of clique
wears a Tiara made of daggers and is in the top 8
you throw him a kiss he throws hi-voltage bouquets
if he can't have your affection then he'll thrive on your hate
membrane of bitterness
words that rip
Topped of with a tongue with your name on it's tip
Hatred for a skeleton
ugly and rich
all wrapped up in a skinny little bitch (singin')
LA LA LA LA