## Fates Warning, Valley Of The Dolls

Bedroom mirrors do tell who's the fairest of them all Lime light silhouette transparent attic walls Dancing shadows cascade paper walls Wailing ghost guitars send in the clowns

Painted plastic faces stealing mommies make up Masque the false gods with mannequin smiles Prima donnas play upon their pedestal of fame Unborn girls false fascade illegitamate child I won't play your game

Blasphemous black bible bias you betray bigotry
Slay the hydra prety fair maidens spread leprocy
Hungry children feed from hype of perpetual ego's
I slay the hydra, burn the talisman, holocaust
Run with the pack illegitimate child the unborn wench at war. tear him inside she became a bride wedlock to a whore.
Shatter the dream the tangerine dream bow to kings not queens. Back where you reign rule your domain Valley of the Dolls!

Bow to kings of yesterday they have given you wings to fly away, what have the phantom queens but deceived you Army of shadows climbing silvery mountains lineing molton and ask kiss my Camouflage the battle scars with oxy ten and maybelline Cloning the hero's in hype magazine Pirates of underground lightening twice the speed of sound. You will prevail.