

Hannah Fury, The Necklace Of Marie Antoinette

I'll make it look like an accident
I'll make it look like he was trying to hurt me
I'll make it seem like I was innocent
I'll make him wish he had never met me
I'll make it look like a suicide
I'll make it look like it was meant to be
I'll make it seem like I was innocent
I'll make the strychnine taste like raspberry tea
I fear for your soul (as you sow, you shall reap)
I know me, I'm so low (as you sow, you shall reap)
I spread the soul poison quietly
I make him think that he wanted it from me
I make it seem like I'm innocent
This disease will feel like solidarity
I know me