

The Birthday Massacre, Video Kid

Next phase, next craze, next nothing new
Got the pretty boy beat him up black and blue
Broke the sissy boy's teeny toy heart in two
Turned him into a video kid like you

I know you're just pretending death
There's no window for mistakes
I know you see right through me
There's no promise left to break

Shot the pretty boy killed him on commodore
Need a new game, need a new something more
Got a new face got a new way to score
Got a voice like something I've heard before

The message misleading
We're lying, we're cheating
We're only repeating
The motions preceding