

# Zheani, Designer Sadness

We're brokenhearted in designer, ripped up stockings  
In Demonia, ballerina, you broken ballerina

She cries a whole river, fairy lost her wings yeah  
Her tears of eyeliner, look pretty when they splash her

Broken hearted in designer  
Ripped up stockings in Demonia

Designer sadness! Designer sadness! Ya!

Babbling all day I hear things call to me  
And them demons keep on crawling on me on me  
Screaming my name they keep on clawing me  
And they're entering inside of me of me

They say they fill up the pain, the hole inside of me  
Shiny pretty precious devils riding on me on me

Balenciaga, Gucci, Prada  
Fill the hole suppress the trauma  
Bending backwards Jeffery Dahmer  
Spending make twice back that's karma

Dionysius mother Isis turn my strengths all into vices  
What's your price bitch? That's real nice bitch  
Make a million in this crisis

And I've been out my body yeah  
Since I faced off all my fear  
Psychologically I'm here  
But in my heart I disappear