

# Burning Heads, She Said

she looks at the covers of magazines,  
she's ready to believe anything,  
if that's what it takes,  
no matter when it breaks.  
the scale says there's weight to lose,  
those spots on her face are like bad news,  
one day she'll have the time,  
and fit the screen.  
no matter how rank the cream.  
let me think i'm getting better.  
3 tons of makeup slathered on,  
enough to cover what is wrong,  
her wedding dress just won't fit,  
somehow she'll get back in it.  
no time to waste a wave is coming,  
she's riding it in her dreams,  
but one more pill was one too much,  
insane addiction.  
she said: let me think i'm getting better.  
take pills take shit eat whatever.  
let me think i'm going better.  
take pills take shit eat whatever.  
3 tons of make slathered on,  
enough to cover what is wrong.  
her wedding dress just won't fit,  
somehow she'll get back in it,  
all her dreams come true.  
she said: let me think i'm doing better.  
take pills take shit eat whatever.  
let me think i'm getting better.  
take pills take shit eat whatever.