

Eves Plum, Die Like Someone

I don't really know your name
I saw you in a magazine
I used to want to be the same as you
I've seen your photos since I was ten
Your designer armament
I used to want to be the same but now
Write a letter before five
Then I don't want you alive
But I can't tell if I want you dead
Or if envy's f**ked my head
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die like you
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die
I think I wanna die...
Like you
You define the fantasy
You define how girls should be
It's a trick that I'm told to be like you are
You're not at all like the girls I know
You're not real we don't look that way
Still I can't tell if my envy's gone away
You always get the guy on the top
I won't compete, it won't get me far
I still think that I want you dead
'Cause my envy's f**ked my head
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die like you
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die
I think I wanna die...
Like you
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die like you
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die like someone
I wanna die
I think I wanna die...
Like you