

Polopop, Diamonds

If you're not going to love me
Then I'd rather hate you
It's not very adult of me
My fantasies to mutilate you...

I'm normally such a happy girl
Look what you've done to me
And now I'm going to ruin your world
Inflict your life with misery too...

You can call me psychotic
I laugh and it feels quixotic
To hurt you deeply
Sweetly erotic

Hurtling along my road to insanity
There's nothing left to hold on to
You brought me inside, made me warm
Gave me diamonds Then threw me out
into the cold...

I've fixed your diamonds to the soles of my shoes
I like to crunch when I walk
Does it cause you anxiety if I can kick
As hard as I talk?

("Buckle up sweetheart cause you're in for a ride.
And if you don't think that I'll do it..... trust me.
I will.")

I'm running full-speed towards your pretty sandcastle
Watch my feet running
See me coming
You can't stop me