

# Saves The Day, Cars And Calories

Her life was magazines  
and faithful TV screens  
selling an empty dream  
of cars and calories  
and everything in between  
the sun and Saturn's ring,  
but the price tag can't be seen

And it took bites  
out of her insides  
till she was just a hollow shell.

Grew up in east LA  
watching celebrities  
living out all of her dreams.  
The plastic canopy  
of US royalty  
drew her gaze towards the sky  
and away from her own mind.

And it took bites  
out of her insides  
till she was just a hollow shell.

And at home her mother cried  
cause daddy had something on the side  
and they didn't look up when she sighed.

And when August came around,  
the bathing suits were on the ground  
replaced by a cotton cloak.  
To see her own reflection  
was like squinting in the sun.  
And when all tomorrow brings  
is a set of broken wings

Well, it takes bites  
out of your insides  
till you are just a hollow shell.

And it took bites  
out of her insides  
till she was just a hollow shell.