

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.