

# Switchblade Symphony, Dollhouse

Pushing, pulling me down again  
Pushing, pulling me down again  
It's getting bad  
I can't breathe  
I won't let them in  
I won't let them in  
Crushing, pushing me down again  
Crushing, pushing me down again  
I need to get away  
Listen now to their hurting words  
They rip and they do tear  
Pushing out all of my hidden things  
Hold my hand and take me there  
Sickened eyes seem to mesmerize  
They're melting as they glow  
Mesmerize your alibis  
They're laughing in the snow  
People climbing up the walls  
Breaking all of my wretched dolls  
Fingernails they scratch outside  
In the attic is where I'll hide  
People climbing up the walls  
Breaking all of my wretched dolls  
Fingernails they scratch outside  
In the attic is where I'll hide  
I won't let them in