The Bled, Glitterbomb

Shatter the mirror on the wall and turn me into beautiful broken pieces. I am a slave to my own reflection. Hollywood in a soft syringe push it in and make a star out of me. Hollywood in a soft syringe and I'll forget who I am. I wanna be your new big nothing, glowing on a silver screen. I'd like to thank the academy. And all my family and friends. We'll make another masterpiece. A monologue and a eulogy. I couldn't have done this without you. I couldn't have made it this far without you. I forget who I am sometimes. I forget my lines. Hollywood in a soft syringe pust it in and make a star out of me. Hollywood in a soft syringe push it in and I'll forget who I am.