

# The Grudge, Fatal illness

1. This song starts when it ends  
When it ends this song starts  
You think Im crazy pretty girl  
But you dont know how I am  
R: But you really dont know how  
How I am!

You dont know how I am  
2. Im hiding swetty mad Barbie girl?  
You like that girls but I cant stand them  
You make mistake if you think that way  
I dont make me up, I dress in pink  
R: As can you see you still dont know  
How I am

You dont know how I am  
3. You know only my creation  
Your sick vision  
Its only coincidense  
Some fatal illness  
Dont drive me to depair  
I think its no fair  
R: I would rather kill myself  
Than meet you