

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