

M**"Fixxxer"**

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Yeah
Dolls of voodoo all stuck with pins
One for each of us and our sins
So you lay us in a line
Push your pins in make us humble
Only you can tell in time
If we fall or merely stumble
But tell me
Can you heal what father's done
Or fix this hole in a mother's son
Can you heal the broken worlds within
Can you strip away so we may start again
Tell me can you heal what father's done
Or cut this rope and let us run
Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free
You jab another pin
Jab another pin in me
Yeah
Mirror, mirror upon the wall
Break the spell or become the doll
See you sharpening the pins
So the holes will remind us
We're just the toys in the hands of another
And in time the needles turn from shine to rust
But tell me
Can you heal what father's done
Or fix this hole in a mother's son
Can you heal the broken worlds within
Can you strip away so we may start again
Tell me, can you heal what father's done
Or cut this rope and let us run
Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free
You jab another pin
Jab another pin in me
Jab it
Blood for face
Sweat for dirt
Three X's for the stone
To break this curse
A ritual's due
I believe I'm not alone

Shell of shotgun
Pint of gin
Numb us up to shield the pins
Renew our faith
Which way we can
To fall in love with life again
To fall in love with life again
To fall in love with life again
To fall in love
To fall in love
To fall in love with life again
So tell me
Can you heal what father's done
Or fix this hole in a mother's son
Can you heal the broken worlds within
Can you strip away so we may start again
Yeah, tell me, can you heal what father's done
Or cut this rope and let us run
Just when all seems fine and I'm pain free
You jab another pin
Jab another pin in me
Oh yeah
No more pins in me, yeah
No more, no more pins in me
No more, no more pins in me
No more, no more, no more
No, no, no

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