

Marilou Bourdon**"Thingmaker"**

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Thingmaker

Cross my heart and hope you Die, stick my finger in
your eye...

Cross my heart and hope you Die, stick my finger in
your eye!

You want to look like me
You want to act like me
You've got no sense of your own identity
You can't begin to see
That you and me makes we
That's not what I want to be so
Fuck you

Imitation's not a flattery
So, you can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
I said now fuck you

I don't want to know you
I don't want to know
It's about time made up my mind
Get out of my life you motherfucker
It's about time made up my mind
I'm taking what's mine you motherfucker
You are made from things you steal from me
So, you can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
Fuck you

You suck my energy
My personality
You steal steal steal from me
You can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
Fuck you
Imitation's not a flattery so
You're a pitiful thief

You're a pitiful thief
You're a pitiful thief
Fuck you

I don't want to know you
I don't want to know
It's about time I've made up my mind
Get out of my life you motherfucker
It's about time made up my mind
I'm taking what's mine you motherfucker
You are made from things you steal from me (bitch)
You can't begin to feel
You can't begin to feel
Can't begin to feel
Fuck you

If you want to worship me
Then just worship me
Don't even try to be...
You're a fucking thief
You're a fucking thief
You're a fucking thief
Fuck you
Fuck you!

Imitation's not a flattery so
You're a pitiful thief
Your a pitiful thief
You're a fucking thief
I said now fuck you
I don't want to know you
I don't want to know
I don't want to know you

I don't want to know you

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