Marina And The Diamonds "Hypocrates And Fear"

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Here are the lonely, one and only, Body in the world. Who can make me, who can break me, Down into a young girl.

You say that love is, not that easy, And that's the lesson that you teach me. So hypocritical, overly cynical, I'm sick and tired of all your preaching.

Who are you to tell me, tell me? Who would do to be, to be?

Heal my last bone of contention, That could break at any mention. You're the last one that will stand tall, Till the end of the world.

I know you only want to own me, And that's the kind of love your show me. You tell me one thing, and do another, Keep all your secrets undercover.

Who are you to tell me, tell me? Who would do to be, to be?

Yeah, you let, you let go, Yeah, you let, you let go, Yeah, you let, you let go, Of me.

Yeah, you played the martyr for so long, That you can't do anything wrong.

Who are you to tell me, tell me? Who would do to be, to be?

Yeah, you let, you let go, Yeah, you let, you let go, Yeah, you let, you let go, Of me.

Who are you to tell me, tell me? Who would do to be, to be?

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