Pms

"Poor Thing (Detailed Version With Proper Grammer+S"

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Paige Starts to speak
It happens to other people.
You say how sad.
You say poor thing.
But when it's you it's something else.
It's everything.

Guitar strum and paige sings
You'll never believed the nightmares,
You'll never know the pain your caused,
You'll never see the scars you left,
The things you stole,
You're the staring role in everything I lost!

Paige gets louder
You took my body, tore it in half,
You took my childhood my heart and my laugh,
You took everything I kept for myself,
And then your gone.
I'm not your poor thing.

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You took my body, tore it in half,
You took my childhood my heart and my laugh,
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I'm not your poor thing.

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