

## Psyopus "Scissor Fuck Paper Doll"

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Good bye scissor fuck  
Idol paper doll  
Stenciled into shape  
Loneliness escape  
Lies tab fold dress  
Decorate your mess  
With sparkling fools gold

Heart pit-patter skips  
Paper cut my lips to kiss salt

Fuck me, my fake

Your soul spins on axis self centered like a whoring  
tornado  
Your soul spins on axis self centered like a whoring  
tornado  
Tornado

Scissor fuck paper doll  
Scissor fuck paper doll  
Scissor fuck paper doll  
Ripped to Shreds

Like sniffing fairy dust high  
To fake the feeling of a rhythm to your folded heart  
My big lie

This fog surrounds me  
'Til I'm choking and desperate  
Reaching out to extinguish these feelings  
Reaching out to a sincere mirage

Keep stuffing your face  
Keep stuffing your face  
Like a vulture on suicide  
Keep stuffing your face

Folding, creasing origami into  
Dotted line orgasm guide  
Me falling for this bitch  
This drug

This curse  
This emptying clasp  
This delusion

Your soul spins on axis self centered like a whore

Scissor fuck paper doll  
Scissor fuck paper doll

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