

Siobhan Magnus "Black Doll"

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BLACK DOLL

Sometimes I feel like an unfinished doll
no eyes, no hair, no arms to cross
sometimes I feel like the Alphabet of Misery
A is for Apple that will poison and choke me

But when you draw me
there's a hole where my heart should be
and I could take my crayons and color it red
and decorate the monster underneath my bed
with flowers and pearls and pretty things
but that's not me, you know me
that's not me
I'm the girl that lived in the purple house
tried to sneak in and out quiet as a mouse
sometimes the monsters would sneak out into the
driveway
people saw me, and all they saw was strange
But when you draw me
there's a hole where my heart should be

and I could take my crayons and color it red
and decorate the monster underneath my bed
with flowers and pearls and pretty things
but that's not me, you know me
and that's not me
I always feel like the doubtful guest
people whispering wishing I would leave
underneath their breath
But when you draw me
there's a hole where my heart should be
and I could take my crayons and color it red
and decorate the monster underneath my bed
And when you draw me
there's a hole where my heart should be
and I could take my crayons and color it red
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and that's not me

