Meg And Dia "What Are You Into?"

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I can't see with an angry soul Makes me sick. I can't think straight I fall apart when I think of the world Think of the world I'm in

Once in a paper doll world
I felt the pain of a summer
Porcelain skin that the sun would soon hurt
Such were the pains of my wanders
Poor little girl with a sunburn
Poor little girl with a sunburn

Once as the shadows drew near
Branches were cracking like fingers
My little light got caught in our fears
Those were the fears in my dream, dear
As for my trembling, white fingers
As for these trembling, white fingers

I can't see with an angry soul Makes me sick. I can't think straight I fall apart when I think of the world Think of the world I'm in

Kill her right now You'll regret it if you wait It's over when it's lost Sell me the secrets of love In a pint of blood

I can't see with an angry soul (I can't see with an angry soul) I can't see when you're angry I can't see when you're angry I can't see when you're angry I can't

He killed now
We can still remain so wonderful
We could be Rapsey in talking form from now on
Don't hold on
Just give me something to swallow

It's best to dance while it burns
If it must burn
If it must burn
I could be anything wonderful

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