

Devil Wears Prada, The "This Song Is Called"

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(I am the speaker but what is responsibility?)
This is beg of you, build me brick upon brick
(High tides; waves of hypocrisy)
[This is beg of you, build me brick upon brick]
(I didn't think the clock struck more than twelve times)
(I decided to name her insomnia)
Her teeth, like white seeds in a scarlet fruit
(This I must tell you, old friend)
[Her teeth, like white seeds in a scarlet fruit]
(This I must tell you, old friend)(x2)
(Fear beauty)(x2)
(This is meager, this is feeble)
(She was only a fiction and my creation)
(My creation)

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