

Kittie, Kittie Paper Doll

I look at her in that paper dress
I wonder why she won't burn
She's just a paper doll, that's all
just a paper doll.
I dress her up she knocks me down [x2]
They try her on for size,
she fits nice one size fits all. [2]
Now her soul is dead,
now her body's raw,
you can know her pain.
Watch the blood run down her face,
but don't take notice
and watch the blood run down her arms
please don't take notice
I know you have her soul,
and I see it in your eyes
She knows you have her soul,
and she sees it in your.. eyes
Now her soul is dead,
now her body's raw,
wash away her pain.
She wants you to eat her pain,
she wants you to eat her remains [x2]