

Some things are not at all what they seem,
The vagueness between reality and dream.
My desire seems to have got hold of me,
Tricked my mind to think what I want is what I need.
And I think Daddy really loves me again,
But I don't know if this time my heart will mend.
Daddy says he loves me again.
His whole world has turned and he says I'm the one.
I'm done.

A familiar melody, words spill from your lips with the
sweetness of liquor,
And with it I'm content.
Hung over with contempt, that I'm the one.

And I think Daddy really loves me again,
But I don't know if this time my heart will mend.
Daddy says he loves me again.
His whole world has turned and he says I'm the one.
I'm done.

Some things are not at all what they seem.
That four letter word, double edged and stained.
Don't explain, there's nothing left to gain.
Pity and Pitiful, two of the same.
What I want is what I need.

I'm the one.
I'm done.