

Alexandra Savior, Mirage

Violent was tickling my fancy
Give out just the right amount of my solu
I wonder if it makes me sound too old

Decided that's Stella or Candy
Seems as if I'm spinning down a pole
Swept them over to the stack of notes

I sing songs about
Whatever the fuck they want! /2x
And who were you?
I'm so blue
Anna-Marie Mirage
Painting my tear drop on and on...

Staring through the window of a wig store
Crying through the credits of a show
That you've seen a bunch of time before
An inch away from settling on cocoa
Shame that she's that girl you used you know

I sing songs about
Whatever the fuck they want! /2x
And who were you?
I'm so blue
Anna-Marie Mirage
Painting my tear drop on and on...

Anna Marie Mirage
Shooting a mood collage
Pinata paper heart
I don't know where she starts and I stop

Dress me like the front of a casino
Push me down another rabbit hole
Touch me like I'm gonna turn to gold

She's almost like a million other people
That you'll never really get to know
And it feels as if she is swallowing me whole