

Scarlet, Carbon Copy Killer

killing spree for the disposable moderns

right now you are the plastic dolls of today

slowly dismembering yourselves
you are an army of decay

killing time with flash and shine

i'm your carbon copy killer
i know all your secrets

what's that stench behind you closed door

who's that corpse on you bathroom floor
your vanity pimps you

your mirror owns you

let me smear your makeup

let me break your porcelain face