

The Cure. A Forest

*Cinderella's demise
not such a surprise
She's not of my blood
Not of my blood*

*I'm out of my head
My hatred is red
Just look in my eyes
A mirror of lies*

*I simulate love
it's just a game
it's all the same to me
I don't care
My mind is set
Cinderella's a threat
I'm taking her down
I'm breaking her down*

*I don't want to halt
This bloody assault
Something's in me
can't you see?*

*I'm changing my world
Be never the same
Do what I do best, once again.
I'm not insane*

Not insane, not insane, not insane, not insane