

Poor Thing © Ashley McMillen

I feel sorry for her
She don't even know what's coming
What you're really like
How you're gonna rip away tiny pieces of who she used to be
And one day she'll see.

That I fell into your trap, so fast.
You had me thinking I was crazy.
Breaking everyone else down, the only way you
Knew how to deal with your own misery.

I hear you've preyed upon another one,
Poor thing...

CHORUS

The look upon your face, the day you
Knew you could no longer control me.
Still you tried to take away everything, and leave me
Trapped in the corner, barely breathing.

I hear you've preyed upon another one,
Poor thing...

CHORUS

One day she'll see, that it wasn't me,
That it wasn't me.

How many souls must you steal to fill your own?
You're so cold, you're so cold.
How long will she pretend
That this song is not about her?

CHORUS

One day she'll see, that it wasn't me,
That it wasn't me.