

I Am Hollywood

He Is Legend

Heather's gone
She left a note
"He is Legend" was all she wrote
Go fetch the detective
I think I've found something
This isn't Heater's handwriting (that's right, I said it)

Don't you talk to strangers?
You know it leads to danger
"I'm gonna be a big star some day

The kidnapper is at the comfort Inn
We'll find your daughter and we'll get revenge
Record me, red carpet (burns)

The reason the handsome one knocks on your door
It's the candy, the paper, the blood on the floor
It's the "diamonds and the pills"
Leave my daughter alone!
It's the glamour that kills
"Dad, I'm not coming home"

I am Hollywood
Watch where you point your finger
I am Hollywood
You better remember
I am Hollywood