She's my little dolly, she does as I ask
Waiting for my word, whilst the hours pass
I make my Dolly move, I nudge her into line
Pushing her along, she gives me all her time
I command and order, to my beck and call
I decide just how high and then I let her fall
But my Dolly wants something I can't give her
She wants life, she wants to feel
Suffer and bleed, laugh and cry

If I give her life she'll have to die.

Suffer and bleed, laugh and cry

If I give her life she'll have to die.

So I muv my Dolly, give her my commands

Gently force her existence, she's Putty in my hands

Emotions that she can't feel and never understand

Gently force her existence, she's Putty in my hands

Suffer and bleed, laugh and cry

If I give her life she'll have to die.

Suffer and bleed, laugh and cry

If I give her life she'll have to die