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Spoiled

Misty Boldish

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Spoiled

Misty Boldish

Spoiled like milk. She's now sour
Daddy bought her a new car
She's totaled it within the hour
Daddy buys her some new rings
They tarnish, lost of all power
Daddy buys her a flower
At night, locks her in a one window tower
Daddy's little girl

Hollow husk, filled with dust
I ride into the sunset
Where suburban qualities of the superficial shine
Material characteristics of shallow minds
But it's ok cuz daddy's gonna take care of it
Financial backbone that keeps her fit
Liopsuction addictions, a bitch to quit
She'll throw a fit if her clothes aren't chic
Looking to marry a "get rich quick"

Pop music flows out bubble gum ears
Smiles swollen, Botox injected, minds all infected
Brainwashed by society
From Barbie to catalog models
Influenced by unattainable standards
No longer in need of good genes
When mommy bought you high cheekbones
On the clearance rack
Girls who want to grow up to be weightless
But never strive as high as Astronauts

So she purges her material problems
Down the drain
Never forced to just deal with pain
Thinkin' if she's skinny
She'll gain respect, fame

Blaming mommy and daddy
for not buying her some self-worth
Could have started investing since birth

Wanting their daughters
to have things they never got
Candy ideas that made their kids' brains rot
And all they fought for was lost
To silicone dreams and anti-wrinkle creams
Putting a mask on in the morning

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Didn't flinch
When
She divorced her innocence
Adopted ignorance
Bastard child
Forced to suckle his mother's failures

Her circle of friends
Consist of
Plath and Sexton
Daring each other to die first

None could stand, life
Each with die in hand, rolled
6 6 6
Died with a material girl's twist

Puckered with life's final kiss
Daddy's girl, in the end
Used her last wish
And before the mirror, transformed
Into a terrible fish!