

Hey, mom and dad, you would be happy for me
I found God, but she was nothing like she seemed
In those books, on that screen you pushed in front of me
I now know that I would rather be dead

The grass is cut
The snakes will show
I see them all
They're all over

To all the girls that would be perfect for me
Break my jaw so we can't talk about me
Since my mouth is bigger than my heart could ever be
There's no shame in screaming at deaf weddings

The grass is cut
The snakes will show
I see them all
They're all over
The grass is cut and now I know myself
They're all over

To all those girls
To all those boys
To all those girls that will turn all those boys into those men

To all the girls that want to save me
To all the boys - you're just like me
To all the girls that fucking hate me
All the boys will grow up to be those broken men