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I am a zombie, i am what they say.
I am a record, i am what they play.
I am confused, i dont understand.
I'm just a loser in a Rock n roll band.
Yeah i want money and powerful friends
I want a legacy that just doesn't end
I want what he says cause she said it too
It all makes sense but i don't know what to do
Ahhh ahhh i just wanna belong
Ahhh ahhh But it feels so wrong...
Oohoohooh...
Help me
Help me help my self
help me
Make me somebody else
I am a logo, an elegant text
Upon a duplicated carton of flesh
I am a scene, subculture in motion
I am your itch and I'm your calamine lotion
I'll be your pretty, permanent teen
I'll be your city, sparkle and gleam
I'll be the differences and i'll be the same
I'll be the dirty mess all over your brain
Ahhh ahhh i just wanna belong
Ahhh ahhh But it feels so wrong...
Oohoohooh...
Help me
Help me help my self
help me
Make me somebody else
```