

Feeling ugly and getting scared  
And it's all so empty when no one's there  
I feel the pounding, pounding, pounding fist  
Inside my head explode  
As memories of my disease  
Rip through my mind and rape my soul

I need you...I need you...I need you  
To make me feel pretty  
You make me feel so pretty

My angels hold me,  
They gently wrap me in their wings  
And I feel safe here - safe from everything  
I feel the pounding,  
Pounding crucifix  
Inside my head explode  
And even eve in eden  
Couldn't hide that smile  
When the truth was told

I need you...I need you...I need you  
To make me feel holy  
Holy mary, mother of god, pray for us sinners

I want to be your everything  
I want to be your Christ  
Oh honey let me, let me be your savior  
Let me, let me be your life  
And I would love to have you love me  
It's just that you could never trust me

I need you, I need you, I need you  
To make me feel pretty  
I need you, I need you, I need you  
To make me feel holy  
I need you, I need you, I need you  
To make me feel dirty  
I need you, I need you,  
I need you, I need you.