

# Humiliation

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I wanna be, loved by strangers  
Hug, my heroes  
But I'm, seeing shadows, where I go they go  
Mirrored by the moment  
Painter back against the wall  
Where's the loop hole?  
Where's the exit?  
My, legs are dragging on sticky carpet  
Drink it down in one hit  
Stare along the skirting board

Humilaition,  
Humiliation,  
Humiliation.  
Tell me how to handle this frustration, cause  
This is not the time or place.  
Humiliation.

Caught stark naked  
An awkward vagrant  
It's, cold cold comfort  
L'esprit d'escalier  
I don't know how to do it, I think I'm not quite right

Mirror mirror, in my head  
The valley of strangers, I can't see through it  
I don't know how to do it  
You do it every time

Humiliation,  
Humiliation.  
Tell me how to handle this frustration  
Cause this is not the time or place  
Humiliation.

Tell me how to handle this frustration  
Cause this is not the time or place  
This is not the time.