I try to write every line with perfection Scarred to constantly remember the violence The wound you put me through It never meant the pain to you

Weak one shall continue as weak one And when it hurts it wont be the last time Clouded thoughts make it harder to fly Your pornographic dream is a lie

This pretty face This pretty face This pretty face

Suppose I could oppose the role that you set for me
The object you tried to make of me
But this time I will just close my eyes
Bite my lips and try not to cry

Point that gun at your own head Kill this male ego dead Constantly fueled, constantly fed Watch this beautiful skin turn red

This pretty face This pretty face This pretty face

Your constant abuse Your constant comments Your constant date rapes And constant drive

Your constant abuse Your constant comments Your constant date rapes And constant drive

To destroy... This pretty face