

free from myself, my surroundings, my teachers
what have they made of me?
an image of man, I never set out to be
a hollow shell of happiness, the real truth lies inside
I've tried to break this cage, I've really tried
beautiful outside, and ugly inside
or is it the other way around?
a reflection of rejection I will not not play your game
your definition of beauty is just too insane.
Try to break free, from what captures me
Try to set free, what's inside me