

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