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My life is without meaning
Nothing I do makes sense
My mom has always told me
That I am good for noyhing
Metal! Metal!
Ray of hope
Metal! Metal!
It's my dope
I'm sorry that I'm ugly
I'm sorry that I'm stink
I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!
I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!
Nobody likes my belly
Then don't like it when I sing
My pockers always empty
I have to sponge around
Metal! Metal!
Ray of hope
Metal! Metal!
It's my dope
Sorry, I have bad manners
Sorry, I'm impotent
I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!
I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!
Nobody likes my belly
Then don't like it when I sing
My pockers always empty
I have to sponge around
Metal! Metal!
Ray of hope
Metal! Metal!
It's my dope
Sorry, I have bad manners
Sorry, I'm impotent
I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!
I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!
I'm so sorry! Sorry, sorry! I'm so sorry!
I'm so sorry! Sorry, sorry! I'm so sorry!
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