

Freak

The Downtown Fiction

How many times can you look me in the eye
Tell me everything is fine
When I know it's not
I don't even know what I should say now
I can't speak
I am such a freak

Trapped in a box
Feeling so small
Can't feel a thing
Can't feel at all
People they sat
Laughing at me
Pointing my face
Call me a freak

This world is not my own
I was meant to be alone
And there is nothing I can do to save me now

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I don't even know what I should say now
I can't speak
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Feeling so high
Up on a cloud
Falling to black
Back on the ground
Picture my lines
Picture my face
Won't go outside
Want to erase

These things they haunt my mind
Think about them all the time
There's nothing I can do to save me now

How many times can you look me in the eye
Tell me everything is fine
When I know it's not
I don't even know what I should say now
I can't speak
I am such a freak
How many times can you look me in the face
Tell me everything's in place
When I know it's not
I don't even know what I should say now
I can't speak
I am such a freak

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