You don't know me but I'm every man, learning to survive on anger and frustration.

Say a prayer to the Skin Gods and maybe they'll grant you passage to another life.

Can you see the sun with those blinders on?

Why do you feel the need to keep fucking with your face? Down your nose. Cold stares.

Try to break the mold.

Why do you choose to tarnish nature's beauty?

Say your prayers to the God of Skin

Deny natural beauty

Are you fucking high?

If you were given options...

If you were given...

If you were given the blessing to end your problems today Down your nose. Cold stares.

Try to break the mold.

Why do you choose to tarnish nature's beauty?

Why you'd do that to yourself. It's beyond imagination.

If you were given the blessings to end your problems today.

If you were given the option to fix your fucking face.