

I can't believe it's happening,
I can't believe to me
A normo loves me;
well how can this be?
They say that I am their hero,
they say that I am the one
I thought that to the normos
I was an ugly freak
But this one says they love me,
well I can hardly speak
The normos look down their noses
and show me their contempt
I don't believe it's happening,
they believe in me not you
A normo loves me, loves me true
I suppose there must be others
who feel the same
Who would see beauty in us
though we are freaks by name
So not all the normos do us ugly find
And do not think we're
degenerate ugly pervert swine
Degenerate ugly pervert swine...