You thought the world owed you a smile. Your parent's cheer your dad was proud. Monday's does not apply to you. Fuck you fuck you I can't trust you.

So dig my head into the ground this muscle junkie tied me down. And cut my limbs stuff them with air I won't I won't I can't breathe here.

So lick the magazines with sweat and pour money into their blank heads. Celebrities will die like you. Fuck you. Fuck you. I hate your face.

Always. Why can't you see? Always You'll die like...

I'll never be you that I know. that I know.
And I'll never be you
that I know. That I know.
And I'll never feel you I know.
I hate your face.

Always. Can't you see? You'll die like...
So dig my head into the ground
this muscle junkie tied me down.
And cut my limbs stuff them with air
I won't I won't I can't breathe here. Yeah.

I hate your face.