

he cut his nose to spite his face  
because he thought it would bring a change  
and cleans his heart of all its ugliness  
and we just watch him bleed  
he is a boy who hates himself  
he is a boy who hates his surroundings  
he is a boy who hates his future  
gather around and watch him bleed  
he is a boy who hates me  
how long can we stand by  
and pretend all is all right  
by turning our heads we drive the nail  
we might as well give up on ourselves  
and so is life  
by turning our heads we drive the nail