

You point your finger at me
I'm a mirror to you
And you don't like what you see
And they think I'm insane
'Cause I got my own brain
Ya know, I really don't care
They, they don't wanna know me
Makes it harder to judge
Makes it harder to stink

And it's always the same
And I'm always to blame
And they gather outside
With their torches held high
Now the freak must die
But the freak is not I.

This is our last chance to break free
One last chance before they break me
This is our last chance to break free
One last chance before they break me down

Beware - beware of the Have-Nots
You're just an image to them
Of what they want but don't got
They'll call you every bad name
Breaking you is a game
'Til you're one and the same
(It's a fucking shame.)
And you - you objectify
A body for you to burn
But that body aint mine

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And I'm always to blame
And they gather outside
With their torches held high
Now the freak must die
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