

No more maybes, your baby's got rabies
Sitting on a ball in the middle of the Andes

No more maybes
The world stole a baby
Took his soul on tour
And made a deal with devil

He didn't want to be different
But fame's a disease
What if the FutureNever happened?
Would you ever believe?

Yeah-eah, he's a freak of nature
Yeah-eah, he's a freak

If only the world wasn't cruel to you

Body and soul, the boy's a freak, the boy's a freak
Body and soul, the boy's a freak, the boy's a freak

And the world it really knows
How to put on a cruel show
What if the FutureNever came
And the boy didn't want to go?

If only the world wasn't cruel to you

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