Children on the street
The cowardly and scared
And powerfully prepared
For things I dare not speak of in all of my lifetime
For I am ready

Mother nature calls
And beckons them to come
The innocent and done
To witness persecution for my privilege
For I am ready
To turn the many into some
Before you run out of rhyming words for scum

Why'd you act sick and pretend?
Pretend that you've never known it
Aren't you just sick of spending
All your time getting noticed
You showed me the message you sent
And act like you never wrote it
Well, aren't you just sick of your friends?
Your friends with ulterior motives
'Cause I am everyone else
I am everyone else
I am everyone else
I am everyone else, I

I am insecure
As pretty as I seem
It's a reoccurring theme
I've never heard much different in all of my lifetime
For I am ready

I love and care for you
As ugly as you are
You're precious, you're a star
Your energy is admirable at the most
For I am ready
To reconsider what you have
Before you run out of rhyming words for chav

Why'd you act sick and pretend?
Pretend that you've never known it
Aren't you just sick of spending
All your time getting noticed
You showed me the message you sent
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