Loads of times on the losing end It's the same old situation
Just another constellation
Daggers drawn with a steady head
You push the aggravation
To your final destination

Cut me out in card board Use me as a dartboard Down at your feet now How does it feel now

As you get yourself some Self-esteem and then some Heed of your own

In your eyes - in your mind
I'm two out of seven
In your eyes - in your life
Just two out of seven

As you watch my world from the outside You think that your are strong And you dream that you belong You're supreme cause You know how to spell right You drown in salivation You set off from frustration

Living on a card board
Use me as a dartboard
I know that lately
Your phrasing's been stately

As you get yourself some Self-esteem and then some Heed of your own

In your eyes - in your mind I'm two out of seven
In your eyes - in your life
Maybe two out of seven
In your eyes - in your mind
I'm three out of ten
Out of nine I'm just fine
I'm only whatever

Solo

In your eyes - in your mind
I'm two out of seven
In your eyes - in your life
I'm two out of seven
What the f*ck? Suck my c*ck!
I'm only a seven out of twelve
When I wank at the bank
I'stencenisoidy-akgration my friend