How did this happen to me? I guess I'm to blame I'm laying faced down On the pavement and I'm full of pain I just refuse to see My mind is anarchy Anticipating and debating What is left for me I am a liar I am no model figure I am a monster And I am ashamed Call me the Devil My name's what you prefer I come on shameless But I am ashamed I am ashamed I look for help Can't find it anywhere My own reflection Is the one sight That I cannot bear Look to the sky and find Even the heavens cry Anticipating and debating What is left to life, life, life, life I am a liar I am no model figure I am a monster And I am ashamed Call me the Devil My name's what you prefer I come on shameless But I am ashamed I am ashamed (I am) I am a liar I am no model figure I am a monster And I am ashamed Call me the Devil My name's what you prefer I come on shameless (But I am ashamed) I am a liar I am no model figure

I am a monster

And I am ashamed

Call me the Devil
My name's what you prefer
I come on shameless
But I am ashamed
I am ashamed