I'm not a person
I'm just an ancient memory
I don't deserve them
All that I am was meant to be

Puppet
World full of strings
I know things can't change I said
Fuck it
I been made to dance
But everybody sings
Lovely
My body is a prison I don't wanna live in
I'm ugly
But it ain't my fault, and so is everything

I'm not the person I should be
How would a person look at me
Would it be worse if I was free
I'm not a person I'm a freak
I'm a freak
I'm a freak
I'm a freak

I can't look in the mirror
It's sickening

I'm not the person I should be
How would a person look at me
Would it be worse if I was free
I'm not a person I'm a freak
I'm a freak
I'm a freak
I'm a freak