I'm so fucking mad I could tear my skin off I want to be ugly, I want you to see What its like to be empty inside, To live, but never truly be free I want to believe this is all but a dream A trick of the mind that my life played on me Awake and I'm breathing, a wasting disease The torment is growing. This grave lays open, The light beyond my reach In death there is no comfort, You betrayed me Ugly, Just like me I feel the end coming, I'm weak in the knees The cold earth, a pine box, the cycle complete All of the things that were not meant to be The end of the line is defeat And they'll say she was such a good girl, All the things she could be, she was too young to die I welcome the stillness and sweet relief. The promise of life is a lie This grave lays open, The light beyond my reach In death there is no comfort, You betrayed me You're ugly, Just like me, Bring me down