walking in the hallway terrified and feeling like a worm in the dark, laughing in the classroom, tripped up on the stairs and the teacher doesnt know who you are hey...fuck you tough guy. standing in detention people staring, hung beneath a picture of mars swimming through the garbage, pushed into a locker and the blood really started to flow on my shirt and it hurts and its worse now, hey...fuck you tough guy, no teachers, no parents no classrooms, embarrassed no students, no idols no music, so jealous again and you're gonna do it again, you're gonna do it again libertine, guillotine set yourself free, systems got you down so ya beat on me innocent, evidence doubled up dry, can't believe the truth so you swallow thoes lies homicide, suicide what's in store? never seen a game where they play so hard politics, politics dancing men, got a new boy so they're out again feeling temporary, military, secondary life walking in the hallway, pushed into a locker and the blood really started to flow, on my shirt and it hurts and its worse now. hey...fuck you tough guy, no students, no idols no music, so jealous again and your gonna do it again, your gonna do it again