

he cut his nose to spite his face
because he thought it would bring a change
and cleans his heart of all its ugliness
and we just watch him bleed
he is a boy who hates himself
he is a boy who hates his surroundings
he is a boy who hates his future
gather around and watch him bleed
he is a boy who hates me
how long can we stand by
and pretend all is all right
by turning our heads we drive the nail
we might as well give up on ourselves
and so is life
by turning our heads we drive the nail