

# From First To Last, Waltz Moore

I can't eat anything  
without shoving my hands down my throat  
And I refuse to leave the world without smearing our makeup  
With my hair blinding my eyes  
Oh, blinding my eyes

I can't remember the last time I've seen my own eyes  
Or the color of my skin  
Do you know what it's like to feel ugly all the time?

I stretched myself across the world  
Pushing my limits  
For your entertainment  
And you had the nerve  
To call out my weaknesses  
And drag me through the dirt

I can't remember the last time I've seen my own eyes  
Or the color of my skin  
Do you know what it's like to feel ugly all the time?

Oh

I'm staring at the mirror  
Looking back at the person I hate

I can't remember the last time I've seen my own eyes  
Or the color of my skin  
Do you know what it's like.

I can't remember the last time I've seen my own eyes  
Or the color of my skin  
Do you know what it's like to feel ugly all the time?

Oh..

The color of my skin  
Do you know what it's like to feel ugly all the