

Nothingface, Hitch

Recite, I feel everything
Relight my own joy in this, my own faggot fantasy
T.V. series lightbulb coffin, reborn, skinless nightmare
No words, only questions, like me, only everyone wants
Feel this feeling nothing

Nothing...do I care
Brings me...lie to me
Fucking...happiness
Can I...hate myself

Push me through all closed doors, and I can't find my way
I want to feel human, and I am what gives it away
Nothing can be done ugly, I am nothing but send me to my crucifix
Raping, falling inside out, playing what I used to be
Would he, collect his own mind?
My own is not pure and whole, piece this, less is what I am
Love is a wonderful thing to hate

(repeat chorus)