

# The Exies, Normal

Can you take me as I am  
And the sting of my sweat against your mouth  
You judge me till there's nothing left  
You and your opinions wear me out

(chorus)

You don't know me  
I'm immune, I am free  
Not a slave to your beliefs  
I'm immune, out of reach  
You're alone, stuck with your disease  
You hate the things that I say, and who I seem to be  
But you don't look so normal to me

Serve your daily rituals  
Then make up the rules to suit yourself  
I'll never be what you are  
So why don't I just start to hate myself

(chorus)

Can you take me as I am  
And the sting of my sweat against your mouth  
You judge me till there's nothing left  
While you and your opinions wear me out

(chorus)