

Amazing Transparent Man, Poopface

I spent the evening in subway, my friends all came or so they say.
I never looked them in the eye.

I should have known you'd be with them,
I'll fill your soda up with phlegm.
And then I laughed and watched you cry.

Why you gotta be so rough?
I never hurt you.
Why you gotta be so mean?
I never touched you.
but now i guess i know, just further goes to show that you're a poopface.

I see you sittin with my friends, know who you are, know where you've been.
I guess I stop and tell they why.
You never put your trust in me, that's why I make you drink my pee.
your conformance runs you dry.

Why you gotta be so rough?
I never hurt you.
Why you gotta be so mean?
I never touched you.
but now i guess i know, just further goes to show that you're a poopface.

you've got open arms for destruction.
you're smiling at the smell of fear.
you've got open arms for destruction.
the bell of your evil voice is all we'll hear.

You're free to judge me or so you say, a thousand hearts beat your same way.
your conformance runs you dry.
It never slows you down a bit, that's why I'll make you eat my shit.
as far as i'm concerned you all can die.

Why you gotta be so rough?
I never hurt you.
Why you gotta be so mean?
I never touched you.
but now i guess i know, just further goes to show that you're a poopface.

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