Cold, Ugly

All the world loves things of beauty and intrigue These 2 things I've never had one Born in this old skin. I'm too sick I can't win I've lived with this damage 2 long My eyes can't behold it I cannot control This this feeling that's left in my heart I've never done no wrong. I don't deserve these bones Please burn up this sin when I'm gone And I said that this is ugly to me The world is ugly to me You are ugly to me And I am ugly to me

I haven't become all I want to be I haven't become anything I need to be I haven't become all I want to be Suffocate with me I haven't become anything Suffer

Why can't you look, why can't you look at me See what I see Why can't you feel, why can't you feel like Me feel what I feel Why can't you hurt, why can't you hurt like me Taste the pain I feel Why must I die, why must I die for you It's the ugly truth Well it's ugly It's making me painless