Fame Factory, Johan

One day in the mirror a young boy stood and cried His face wasn't pretty and his waist too wide. He prayed for som answers but prays couldn't change his thoughts, a doctor with his lazer took away a lot.

One day in the mirror a young girl watched her face a cut with a knife and now she can't erase. She has to live with the scars in her face for the rest of her life while you tell hurtfull jokes and watch her cry.

Hey Mr.Perfect you're luckey that you can walk in those shoes laughing at the others who wanna be as pretty you so you've never felt real pain inside, pain in your soul, pain in your mind. There will come a day you can walk away from the pain Mr.Perfect will go insane.

Sara is 14, in school they call her fake. She's a blonde good looking girl stragles for a brake. She's has to live to the reputation "a dumb blonde wannabe" She dreams of running away to a place were she can be free.

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We can't understand their pain, being trapped inside of frame. Just because of the Mr's name.

So I say hey Mr.Perfect you're luckey that you can walk in those shoes laughing at the others who wanna be as pretty you so you've never felt real pain inside, pain in your soul, pain in your mind. There will come a day you can walk away from the pain.

Hey Mr.Perfect you're luckey that you can walk in those shoes laughing at the others who wanna be as pretty you so you've never felt real pain inside, pain in your soul, pain in your mind. There will come a day you can walk away from the pain Mr.Perfect will go insane.