

# Faces in the Hall

## Gym Class Heroes

I knew this kid named Alberto, funny style cat  
And his girl looked like a turtle  
Not Lisa Turtle, just a turtle  
High school track, he ran the hurdle

His peers shed tears senior year when he got murderedNow Alberto was your average A student  
Participated in class, never came late and never truant

His family was picture perfect  
His older sister was prom queen

His dad a decorated vet from the Vietnam teamHis mother was Dear Abby, an ordinary house wife  
Like clockwork, always had dinner on the table at 5  
But Alberto had a monster he kept under his bed

Instead of letting it out he just got a girlfriend insteadShe knew something was funny, she could tell by his  
behavior  
Or the way he flamboyantly shook his hand

When he would wave to her

She thought nothing of it and just shoved it in the closet

Until the day that word dripped out like leaky faucetAlberto was homosexual, I ain't have nothing against it  
But little Ronnie Johnson and all his football player friends did

They'd always pick and nag, call him, "Fag" and such and such

And couldn't wait to get to gym so they could really bust his nutsThe gym teacher never cared  
He'd just join in on the action, he'd make silly gestures  
And compared him to Micheal Jackson

Alberto couldn't take it

He'd just stop showing up and whenever he walked them halls

He just felt like throwin' upAnd night he would cry and cry and ask, "God why?"

Like, "God, why the fuck'd I have to be born this way?"

God would reply, "Son, you've gotta show 'em you're more than gay"

'Cause he had dreams to be a track star

Until that warm April night them gay jokes went way too farRonnie begged for his forgiveness and invited him  
to a party

'Cause his parents went away and left him plenty of Bacardi

Alberto kindly accepted, he was finally accepted

Except it was all deception and left them all unprotectedIt was a plan, Ronnie had scammed to get him in the  
right place

Verbally degrade and rearrange his pretty face

The plan would go swiftly, they started calling him sissy

One punch turned into fifty, they beat him till he was dizzyNow Alberto lie in blood while his peers look on in  
fear

He took his last breath and passed away his senior year

Needless to say it was one big tragedy  
And how was ronnie gonna explain to his familyWhile they were on vacation taking in sights  
He got wasted and killed a kid that night  
Don't be a slave and behave the way they do  
Just utilize the gifts that God gave youDon't be a slave and behave the way they do  
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Don't be a slave and behave the way they do  
Just utilize the gifts that God gave youI knew this girl named Maria, bright and talented  
With aspirations to be a big superstar  
What a great idea  
Until she fell off and started to listening to her peers  
Oh, dearNow maria was your typical obnoxious  
Analytical head strong rebel  
Flippin' off the principal, single mother home structure  
She looked after baby brother while mom worked two jobs  
Just to buy supperPops was a struggling musician, troubled man  
Juggling family and heroin addiction  
He overdosed and left a notice of eviction  
And a crate of records on the table in the kitchenAnd a little angel with a keen sense of sound  
Who saw silence in the records she found  
And she would stay up late at night  
Reciting songs to herself under pale moonlightRighting wrongs that her pops made  
Promised her mom she'd never go that same route  
Turns out Carrie Anne had other plans  
Her and her man Ronnie most popular  
Second best to nobodyHomecoming queen versus ugly duckling  
And the story ends the same way  
Okay, Ronnie's parents went away for a couple of days  
And told him, "No drinking"  
What the fuck were they thinking?Maria was oblivious that her boyfriend had already been invited  
So when Carrie Anne asked she got all excited  
Like, "Damn now I got something to look forward to"  
Or so she thought, Maria kindly accepted  
She was finally accepted, except it was all bullshitNot pay attention  
Carrie Anne hated Maria 'cause she could sing  
So she scored a bag of heroin but the craziest thing was  
Maria never touched drugs, she did that nightAnd when her man was getting beat she was nowhere in sight  
Now her boyfriend lie in blood and she had no idea  
Alberto passed away and she got hooked her senior year  
Needless to say it was one one big tragedyAnd I hate to break it but it doesn't end happily  
A warm day in May, the sky was so beautiful  
Carrie Anne died in a crash leaving the funeral

Songwriters

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