

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 murdered
Now 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 team
His 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 instead
She 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 faucet
Alberto 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 nuts
The 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' up
And 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 far
Ronnie 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 unprotected
It 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 dizzy
Now 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 family While 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 you Don'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 you I 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, dear Now 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 supper Pops 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 kitchen And 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 moonlight Righting 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 nobody Homecoming 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 bullshit Not 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 night And 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 tragedy And 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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