Naked Truth

<u>Trauma</u>

You can hate me but what do I care Everything from the tattoo on my wrist To the color of my hair You created like a seed in the ground You water me down with anorexic superheroes And Prozac popping clowns I've already slept with the captain Of the football team, it was lame I've already kissed a girl on ecstasy It's all the same And I already forgive you mom and dad How could you know anyway I'm graduating, too late for saving I'm celebrating the beauty of the naked truth A life complicated, sometimes I hate it You're not me and I'm not you It's the beauty of, the beauty of the naked truth Fail me but I won't flunk out Lecture me about true love and monogamy first Maybe you should figure that out I'm the daughter of a self indulgent man And a mother who mastered the art of apology That psychology is all that I am I've already prayed the rosary Over my best friend's suicide I already know what it feels like To have a part of me die And I already forgive you mom and dad ?Cause I'm still alive I'm graduating, too late for saving I'm celebrating the beauty of the naked truth A life complicated, sometimes I hate it You're not me and I'm not you It's the beauty of, the beauty of the naked truth I wear my flaws like a badge of honor If I use my claws then, baby, you're a goner If you're uncomfortable with being exposed Then join the others who will never know I'm graduating, too late for saving

I'm celebrating the beauty of the naked truth A life complicated, sometimes I hate it You're not me and I'm not you It's the beauty of; it's the beauty of the naked truth It's the beauty of the naked truth, it's true

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