

# Why I Try to Look so Bad

## Comet Gain

I was trying to look so hard  
I was trying to find my way  
I woke up sleeping  
With green eyes, brown eyes  
Get them away from me There's nothing I will forget  
There's nothing to forget  
The empty mirror  
I'll cut your face with a razor blade today And I try to look so bad  
To not fit in your world  
My pretty face is going straight to hell  
And I try to look so bad  
To hurt my parents now  
And heaven is the closest thing to hell  
I'm walking these streets again  
In fear of everyone  
With the scary eyes  
But it's too cold to be alone today Oh, fine to take a broken dream  
I'll tear my (?) on my jeans  
And in the clubs  
They all belong to me And I try to look so bad  
They check my social worth  
Those fascist dogs,  
Please get them away from me  
And I try to look so bad  
To feel good inside  
And heaven is the closest thing to hell  
And I try to look so bad  
I try to look so bad  
For a moment of true love  
For a moment of true love  
And I wanna be with you  
But I don't know who you are  
And heaven is  
Heaven is the closest thing to hell

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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