

Ugly

Cold

And though the world loves things
Of beauty and intrigue
These two things, I've never had one
Born in this old skin
I'm too sick, I can't win
I've lived with this damage too long My eyes can't behold it
I cannot control this
This feelin' that's left in my heart
I've never done no wrong
I don't deserve these bones
Please burn up this sin when I'm gone And I said that this is ugly to me
The world is ugly to me
An' you are ugly to me
An' I am ugly to me But I haven't become all I want to be
I haven't become anything I need to be
I haven't become all I want to be
I haven't become anything Why can't you look?
Why can't you look at me?
See what I see
Why can't you feel?
Why can't you feel like me?
Feel what I feel
Why can't you hurt?
Why can't you hurt like me?
Taste the pain I feel
Why must I die?
Why must I die for you?
Well, it's the ugly truth
Well, it's ugly Why can't you look?
Why can't you look at me?
See what I see
Why can't you feel?
Why can't you feel like me?
Feel what I feel
Why can't you hurt?
Why can't you hurt right now?
Taste the pain I feel
Why must I die?
Why must I die for you?

Well, it's the ugly truth
Well, it's ugly

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