

24 Hours Ago "The New Kid"

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In my dreams i allways fall right down
But there words hurt more than the ground
Adults don't really seem to care
After the way that i dress they only think it's fair

A strict uniform can be seen
But underneath the clothes that's where i bleed
The fits of rage pump through there veins
Sometimes i wish i'd stayed the same

Just the new kid, Trying to get along
Nobody cares, Nobodys friend
Back of the class, i never stood up
My favorite t-shirt, covered in blood

There fun to them is just like one big game
My guess is that they don't even know my second name
I just get called "the freak"
Am i just alone or is this just a dream?
Kids will be kids that's how it seams
I think there more like a monsters from tv
They tease and laugh, call me lame
Most times i just run off and cry about my pains

Just the new kid, Trying to get along
Nobody cares, Nobodys friend
Back of the class, i never stood up
My favorite t-shirt, covered in blood

Why? Why? WHY! WHY!
My? My? MY! LIFE!
WHY MY LIFE!
WHY MY LIFE!
WHY!

Now the new kid, His life is a mess
He wanted no trouble, But they could care less
The new kid, No plans had been foiled
For now the new kid, Is buried in soil

