

Schoolyard Heroes

"The Girl Who Was Born Without A Face"

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Hateful, painful
Her skin is melted to the floor
Shapeless, faceless
Her twisted feature oh the horror

Every time I look into your sweet disfiguration,
I'm convinced you'd be so gorgeous if your face
existed

Not of this earth
Not of this earth
Your eyes will turn to black
And the tears you weep will cut like broken glass
Not of this earth

Trade in your body for a model with these modern
features
I'd hold your hand if you had fingers but we're horrible
creatures
Every time I place my fist inside your plastic ribcage
I crush your artificial heart but somehow you're still
breathing

Not of this earth
Not of this earth
Your eyes will turn to black
And the tears you weep will cut like broken glass
Not of this earth

You're eyes are empty: Broken
There is no point in trying
Your kiss is deadly: Poison
We are so sick of dying now

Every time I tear your heart into 1,000 pieces
I know that you'll be back for more

Little girl, although your face is screaming
"devastation"
I'm convinced you'd be so famous with
Your wretched face on television

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