Arcade Fire, Creature Comfort

Some boys hate themselves Spend their lives resenting their fathers Some girls hate their bodies Stand in the mirror and wait for the feedback Saying God, make me famous If you can't just make it painless Just make it painless

Assisted suicide She dreams about dying all the time She told me she came so close Filled up the bathtub and put on our first record

It doge on and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want

Some girls hate themselves Hide under the covers with sleeping pills And some girls cut themselves Stand in the mirror and wait for the feedback Some boys get to much Too much love /2x Some boys hate themselves Stand in the mirror and wait for the feedback

Creature comfort makes it painless Bury me penniless and nameless Born in a diamond mine It's all around you but you can't see it Born in a diamond mine It's all around you but you can't see it

It's not painless She was a friend off mine A friend of mine And we're not nameless

It doge on and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want On and on I don't know what I want