

Undead, Misfit

(Steele)

Walkin' down the street
The people that I meet
You always f**king glare
But you just be aware
I ain't no f**kin' fool
I graduated from high school
And I held a nine-to-five job
But I couldn't live working for some filthy rich slob
F**king people that I see
Always f**king staring at me
I wonder what it is you see
Some freak from a menagerie
Nothing ever came to me
But all the pain I got for free
You wouldn't give me a hand
But you sure gave me all of your demands
All the other girls and boys
Came around showing off their shiny new toys
F**king people that I see
Always f**king staring at me
I wonder what it is you see
Some freak from a menagerie
F**king people that I see
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I wonder what it is you see
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Nothing ever came to me
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All the other girls and boys
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F**king people that I see
Always f**king staring at me
I wonder what it is you see
Some freak from a menagerie
F**king people that I see
Always f**king laughing at me
Well, laugh all you want, well, that's just fine
'Cause the last laugh is gonna be mine