

(One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, Ugly children go to heaven)

I hope in faith I leave no trace  
Pray for the blind, Stay undefined  
Time is a debt, I have regrets  
I know the truth, not bulletproof

I'm in touch with it lately  
But then you told me to breathe in

Waiting for God now  
No way to know how  
I've waited so long now

Nowhere to go now

I've had too much, I can't relate  
I imitate the ones I hate  
Some sacred cow I'm over now  
A faithful sign, I've lost my mind

I'm in touch with it lately  
But then you told me to breathe in

Waiting for God now  
No way to know how  
I've waited so long now

Nowhere to go now

Ugly people  
Waiting  
Waiting