

Freak:

**If you want to take on a freak like me, you're stepping on the road to misery
If you want to take on a freak like me, you'll get no sympathy**

I don't know what you were thinking, when you came barking up this tree
We both know you don't wield any kind of power, you're a coward

You did not learn a single thing
These are dissapointed words I sing

Taking the fix over the pain, you're like a designated quitter
Taking the safe over the shame, every thought you have is bitter

You never hope you never guess, it all feels quite debilitating
You never take things to the test and you keep everybody waiting

I got a mean streak
I got a bad design
I got a mean streak
I got a shifty line