I think I'm gonna freak out, throw out my Sanity, blame it on my lack of education, forced sobriety
Gonna whip it out my double barrel and play Russian roulette with one
When I win, I'm gonna pull my skin off and give it to someone

(chorus)

Beautiful Disease

Ugly is so beautiful when you hit it with a stick Political correctiveness is such a sham, it's makin' me sick
Sometimes I gotta ask myself why a kick in the head feels good
The more they try to beat me down, the more I think it's understood that

(chorus)

(bridge)

Opinions are like assholes, and you smell like and open sewer
I lost my mind, 30 times, cause of bullshit pulled on tour
It's my war, and I want it, right now

(chorus)

Here we go once again
It's time to take my librium
Spiders crawlin' up the walls
Will you catch me if I fall?

Round and round and round he goes Where he stops, nobody knows