I am the son and the heir of a shyness that is criminally vulgar I am the son and heir of nothing in particular

You shut your mouth
how can you say
I go about things the wrong way
I am human and I need to be loved
just like everybody else does

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There's a club if you'd like to go you could meet somebody who really loves you so you go, and you stand on your own and you leave on your own and you go home, and you cry and you want to die

When you say it's gonna happen "now" well, when exactly do you mean? see I've already waited too long and all my hope is gone

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