

you're horrible
and everybody 'round you hates you
you're horrible
your special spot in hell awaits you
you're horrible
and all you ever ever do is hurt them-em-em
when will they see that you're an awful person

you're horrible
you must be feeling pretty sorry
you're horrible
that's something everybody can agree
you're horrible
and all that you had meant to do was help him-im-im
but it seems you're nothing but a nuisance

face your fears and tell him what the reason is or
hide the tears and be of dutiful assistance
disappearing on the day you left him there alone
oh what a tragedy you cannot help but be despicable

you're horrible
a teddy bear without the stuffing
you're horrible
you're no more than a good-for-nothing
you're horrible
and soon he'll realize he doesn't need you-u-u
sooner or later he is gonna leave you

anytime and any day you could choose to take your life away
what a suitable depiction of the one you really are
unbearable
you're terrible

tried so hard but you're the worst
you're too far gone you can't convert
hey what's the purpose you have searched for
all those times someone died has lost all meaning
hate to say this but you're bad
and they will perish by your hand
the perfect storm of blood and guts
oh all those times someone died is all your fault you know

you're horrible
you really should've seen it coming

you're horrible
the moral law you've been out running
you're horrible
and any moment they are gonna catch you-u-u
buckle up, abandon all your values

persevere and fix him up the best you can
hide your feelings
follow every command
incoherent
everything's corroding away
oh what a tragedy you cannot help but be despicable

self-control all drained away
so you took the chance to run away
What a suitable decision for someone the likes of you
deplorable
you're horrible

pick your poison
feel the high
now it's time to say goodbye
turn your image inside out
you're letting everybody down
take a trip now
have a good time
you're defective by design
go ahead and show them they were right about you all along

(look at you you're a foul mess)

tried so hard but not enough
'cause being good was far too much
such bad excuses for existing
every time someone dies they lack all meaning
hate to say this, but you're bad
you're making everybody sad
the perfect storm of blood and guts
oh every time someone dies is all your fault you know