

## **John Carcer - PIXELATE MY FACE OR QUIT TRYING BB**

**When your reaching for the stars and  
Reaching for the lights and  
Reaching for the skinz  
There's nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
When all your fate comes tonight  
So sorry my dear  
I'll make it up in tears  
I grab your hands and try  
It's the best I do for you  
So sorry my boy**

**You can keep it up  
Leap it up  
Try a little harder  
Eventually grow a little stronger  
To hold against the wall  
He's breaking  
The pig man can keep raping  
My soul clean  
I'm the enema  
My fate is near the end  
He dragged me across the floor  
And pinned against a wall  
Leather strapped tight  
There's nowhere to go  
With my head trapped in a glass box  
Waiting for it to rise  
I'm ready to die above the water**