

Young and prostitute by obligation  
He thought everything was clean in this situation  
Giving his flesh away for a few coins, it hurts  
It was not his choice, he didn't want this dirt  
If only his father'd been less violent  
And his mother had not been so silent  
They might have lived like any other family  
And yet, and yet...

Young and prostitute by obligation  
For more money, he gambles his protection  
Risking his life for a few coins, it hurts  
It's not his choice, he doesn't want this dirt  
If only there were less STD  
And condoms removed too easily  
He might have lived like any other man  
And yet, and yet...

Young and prostitute by obligation  
His body was marked by so many mutilations  
Letting him self get hit for a few coins, it hurts  
It was not his choice, he didn't want this dirt  
If only his clients weren't so disgusting  
And his misery not so demeaning  
He could have gone back to High School like any other student  
And yet, and yet...

Young and prostitute by obligation  
Trapped and caught by his addiction  
Spend lots of money to forget, it hurts  
It was not his choice, he didn't want this dirt  
If only he had'nt been gay  
He'd never been rejected  
He'd never had ended his days  
And yet, and yet...

...And yet he has