Broken Spine

Cut my threads I'm nothing but a marionette Lies and cliches harm and ruin Our exchange of views Never thought this could be me To weak to resist the flow Isn't it useless to speak of freedom of speech? (When we only try to adapt other people's opinions) Cut my threads I'm nothing but a puppet I get frustrated when I look into the mirror I can't be proud of this face Smiling at me No, I don't want to follow No, I can't stand my face Bleeding, dying, torn Enmeshed in disillusion Stand the flow

Neaera