

Perfect Person

Nothingface

I don't understand this, all pain pushed inside, all
Plastic frustration, why you cannot be you, I am
Walking hate, all this surrounds me, I can't even try
I don't understand

Why I hate me

You do not see, I don't understand, in a mirror I see
Nothing why don't I see something, my mind my own
Prison, your face my own toy, I have no honest
Reflection, I don't understand

Why I hate me

See what I am, everything has changed, and I can't
Find my own mind, cause everything feels dead

I can't feel
I am numb
A perfect person

Kill me

Found out what I'm doing
I can't find my head