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