

Microfilm

Beauty's Confusion

Desire traps you in my head
I can feel you next to me in bed
Thoughts of you fill my dreams at night
Losing focus, you're objectified
I apologize if my passion scares
I can feel you when you're not even there
Together in my imagination
Never think of seperation

Padded cell
Softly sleeping
Nightmare life
Soothing dreaming

Buried beneath the exterior
Lies a broken little girl
But i don't care to show you
My twisted little world
Collected photos in my bedroom hang above
Always reminding me of unrequited love

Padded cell
Softly sleeping
Nightmare life
Soothing dreaming