

Empathy

Dead by April

Spit in my face
Humiliate my dignity
But I'm feeling great
To me this is normality

I try to think straight
Is this really my worth?
My heart gets in the way
And it keeps saying it doesn't hurt
Chaos

Blaming myself
For the things that you call me
For the ways you act
And how sick is that?

I try to think straight
Of something else than rebirth
My heart gets in the way
And seriously it hurts

What you're going through
It is real to you
But you mind plus your heart makes two

Look into my eyes
What do you see?
I'm someone who can show empathy
When your mind's clouded by your heart
It's not easy to see what's real n' what's not
I give you my empathy

Before you start judging
Try hard to see the person I am
I'm caring
I'm humble and understanding
I ask for your empathy
To think of me as friendly
To escape this reality
I will need your empathy

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