

# Pretend

Eyelar

Post modern life is exhausting  
Sometimes my minds like a mosh-pit  
I'll do whatever to fit in  
Cause nobody likes when you're honest

So keep changing my hair  
And the things that I wear  
Then I can compare it to her and her and them

I I didn't wake up like this  
But I'll pretend  
I dance with strangers  
Till look we look like friends

I'll pretend  
That I'm happy in my body  
Don't have money  
But I'll pretend  
I know the irony is funny cause  
The jokes on me again

When I was young  
I was myself  
It didn't pay off  
I put that put that me on the shelf  
One day I'll heal I'll be real and authentic again

I didn't wake up like this  
But I'll pretend  
I dance with strangers  
Till look we look like friends

I'll pretend  
That I'm happy in my body  
Don't have money  
But I'll pretend  
I know the irony is funny cause  
The jokes on me again (on me again)