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Fuck the Facts

Your broken mirror
Are your best feature
I watch my step
To not cut myself
I've made you dull
Dreamless nights
Have made you dull
Stick it back where it belongs
Lock it up
Inside you
Don't come home
Looking that way
Look at me
I'm so old
Inside me
I'm so tired
I see
Lifeless corps
Aging skin
Dying skin
Look at me
I'm so old
Inside me
I'm so tired
I see
(I'm) falling apart
Piece by piece
Look at me