

Persona

GEL

You are a visitor with no claim
It must be offered for you to remain
You are welcome but don't overstay
Don't forget we can will you away

Concession given, optic driven
Illusion superseding something real
Is it authentic, or purely aesthetic?
We're all waiting for the big reveal
Fuck
You

You fucking reek of conceit
Desperately you seek in vein (you're outta place)
Pandering for selfish gain (always in my way)
Pedestrian with no claim (You're outta place)
You burn yourself at the stake

Concession given, optic driven
Illusion superseding something real
Is it authentic, or purely aesthetic?
We're all waiting for the big, big reveal

The gulf between what you are with others and what you are alone. The vertigo and the constant hunger to be exposed. Every inflection and every gesture a lie.

Don't forget your fucking place, ha