

## Perfect

Glitterer

I don't believe in perfect  
It's something that I don't flirt with  
So why do I try? Why do I try?  
Think about it from time to time

I started doubting people  
Thought we might be inherently evil  
So why do I try  
When I can sit back and watch it die?  
But you can't start counting loss  
As a difference or a cost  
So it's worth a shot  
To find what we forgot

There's logic to our longing  
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