

# I Like Pretending

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Your silver skin  
That crawls in rhythm, sweats like spring  
Returns me to the deathwish

And all my epiphanies  
That branded me and broke my knees  
Confirms me into the deathwish

Misfits for free  
A gravity pure expression tears and  
Pulls them into the deathwish

And all our accessories  
That concentrate the pain and tease  
Embrace them, with the deathwish

Are we pretending?  
Are we pretending?  
Are we pretending?  
I like pretending

Are we machines  
Obsolete, alone  
With symbiotic self-indulgence  
And if we dig deep  
The circuitry burnt out, bends  
Into neurotic repetition

But your silver skin soothes my aching curses  
And reminds me  
That you're worth it

The whole world's insanities  
The bleeding hearts and tragedies  
Won't distract me from the deathwish

Are we pretending?  
Are we pretending?  
Are we pretending?  
I like pretending

Are we pretending?  
Are we pretending?  
Are we pretending?  
'Cause I like pretending