

Someone Like You

Mankind Is Obsolete

She waits for
Your moment,
Just wants to
Be noticed
Such magic
She's weaving
Her words so
Deceiving

She lives for
The fame
She's obsessed,
But that's not one she'll admit

So thank you for your little show
You are what makes me know what's real
To not become someone like you
Someone like you

You're waiting to tell her
How much that
You've loved her
But won't she
Surprise you
When your name
Eludes her

So perfect,
So fitting,
So many
Masks she lives in
Just one more lost and faceless blank conclusion

Someone like you

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To not become someone like you
Someone like you