

## Fake It

Okay Kaya

Practice kissing on the wall  
Doll shoe in my vagina  
I always faked it till it felt okay  
I was often aroused  
Till I was forced to be something else  
Awful posture whispers stammering

Now I take semi-nude self-portraits  
I'm a satanist with a God complex

I fake it till I feel okay  
Let me show you  
I never wanna, I never wanna  
Fake it till I feel okay  
Let me show you  
I never wanna, I never wanna  
Fake it till I feel okay  
Let me show you  
I do it anyway

Friends dictate my identity  
I would like to know what they see  
I'm older, still bang my own head in  
Sometimes I think I could have it all  
Just wish I wanted some  
No cold shoulders  
No repetitions

I really wanna fuck, kill, and marry  
You, me and Mary

We could take semi-nude self-portraits  
Be satanists with God complexes

And fake it till we feel okay  
Let me show you  
We never wanna, We never wanna  
Fake it till we feel okay  
Let me show you  
We never wanna, I never wanna  
Fake it till we feel okay  
Let me show you  
We do it anyway