Rina Sawayama

How am I supposed to feel when you're telling me that nothing in my life is real When you throw your words and hide behind a plastic shield I just sit and smile

Writing my own fairytales
Building forts between the sofa and the windowsill
Dreaming of the day I'm tall enough to save myself
But I was just a child

What it takes to recognize Emotions that I try to hide The more I keep them all inside The more they bury me alive

All my life I've felt out of place
All my life I've been saving face
For all these minor feelings are majorly breaking me down
(Breaking me down)

All my life you took me for a fool All my life you told me what to do All these minor feelings are majorly getting to me now