

False Virtue

Scowl

My body
My war
My body
Our battle began long before conception, deception, their perception
Opinions forced, eyes that burn, trapped under a microscope my stomach turns
Carrying this weight, breaking my back
Just to please
Judgement you lay just a disease
Ball and chain fucking sink
Wish I didn't care what you think
Wish I didn't care what you choose
Wish I didn't mind what we lose
Wish I didn't care what you think
Never believed it's real, a pain you never feel
Truth to distort yet claim to support
Threads of this hypocrisy wearing thin
Busy digging my grave, but it's yours to fall right in, you can never win
My war