

Perfect

Lifer

at one time close now somehow far
no more oppression
no more scabs
to heal or pick open again
attention strayed from everything
i will never believe again
i don't think anything is true
is anything for certain
can't take the place of you
but it takes the place of nothing
when everything is perfect
why is everything so rotten?
it can't take the place of place of place of me in you
to think how some were wanting me
i'm close to something wrong to me
if i confess you'll lie to me
i think of something
wondering if i will ever believe again
i don't think anything is true
is anything for certain
can't take the place of you
but it takes the place of nothing
when everything is perfect
why is everything so rotten?
it can't take the place of place of place of me in you
as i walk away from you
how can I how can I
look at you when I feel this way now
how can I how can I
look at you when I'm pissed off somehow
how can I how can I
look at you when I feel this way now
how can I how can I
look at you when I'm pissed off some
how can I how can I
look at you when I feel this way now
how can I how can I
look at you when I'm pissed off somehow
somehow
somehow