You haven't fallen apart because I exist

You haven't decided your life is a complete waste because I let you look at me

Nah you're not a failure, just the alternative to success You will rust

Your perspective is weakened by emotion

Giving me everything I want has nothing to do with me

Your declaration of self-esteem screams just the opposite

Laughable in my diary

You enjoy being beat

Stuck in clone relationships losing quality and resolution with each copy of me

Teach your smile to become a habit

Maybe you'll stop getting kicked out of places you don't own Here's my first lie:

I'll be here when you get home

Stop texting me about shopping

I'd rather be cleaning the grout in the bathtub after 48 visito rs than being seen with you in the shopping mall

I'd rather be threading my eyebrows after a sunburn alone than with you at all

But we all know how the story goes

You can only hate someone

Your once truly loved