

Locked inside of a prison of my own construction  
I wish the walls wouldn't run around  
So I can't touch them  
You think it's amusing  
Amuses you so much  
You think it's amusing  
Do you think it's strange that I took so long to mess my face up  
I'm just so crazed I can't find the space to wriggle out enough  
You think it's amusing  
Amuses you so what  
You think it's amusing  
Ignored me for days just so I'd want you more  
Your beautiful face making my eyes feel sore  
You're tragically vain  
You knew I'd adore you for it  
One more day  
One more week  
I think I've finally found a place where I can sleep