

To Be Godlike

Straight Line Stitch

Is there anyway that I can recant my doubts?
It seems as if I always have my hands out
A social pariah is not your messiah
What is there to venerate?
Nothing on the outside to captivate
Tear myself at the seams cause I feel dirty & unclean
You can save all your approbations
There's more to me than your single-minded manipulation
Accept me as I am or don't accept me at all

No longer is there an occupancy for me
Within myself I retreat from all discrepancy

Please accept me

This cannot be simplified, feelings buried deep inside
Don't you canonize me / Don't you patronize me
I have nothing that you need, tell me why you cannot see

You see right through me / I'm not what you believe
Can you hear me cry out?
Do you feel the pain I feel now?
Can I be redeemed and not lose my self-esteem?

Don't canonize me / Don't patronize me
I have nothing that you need, tell me why you cannot see
Accept me as I am