

Surface

Aesthetic Perfection

It's become clear that no one knows I'm coming apart
See, pride means nothing when you're crawling on the ground
If only you'd see, for once in your life

I fall, seem to replace a life
Paralyzed by apathy, we fall down
Can't seem to deny all the things that destroy me
Threatened by a common delusion
A misplaced sense of immunity brought down
Why such abuse on me?
Because, you see, I ask for it

I ask for it

I don't care, it doesn't matter
You won't need it anyway
I can't feel, I don't believe it
It won't numb all the pain
I don't care, it doesn't matter
You won't need it anyway
I can't feel, I don't believe it
This won't take you from your place to die

I thought things would improve with time
Pathetic notions from a broken man
Let go, detach from ties that bind
Just scatter, carry on
Leave behind your worthless solution
Try to accept what you cannot be
Why not just give up and waste away?
At least on the surface, everything is fine