

## Fake Blood

Animosity

Your temporal passion  
With your plastic reaction  
Make me reconsider  
My feelings for you  
A heart made of gold  
But obviously cold  
It's all been sold  
And there are more than just a few  
So excited to see me  
But I know the truth  
Your phony behavior  
Has no use  
Materials are what your made of  
It flows in your fake blood  
As your Styrofoam heart  
Pumps greed through your veins  
Real people live in pain  
Buried in the remains  
Of a society with built on fame  
I know it will never be the same  
Fake blood  
It is so fucking fake  
If only you could take  
A look at who you are  
From a new point of view  
I am not deceived  
The beauty I believed was within a kind heart  
Has no place in you