

He's utterly sarcastic- aesthetically confused
He tells me I'm bombastic I want to be his muse
An ordinary person who peeked into his void
Would only wake up bitter and deeply paranoid

He's unenthusiastic. Emotionally abused
He's thinks that it's fantastic- I'd walk ten miles in his shoes
As I watch him disappearing. I know that it's not right
I love him completely - At least for tonight

Do do do....

There's a lack of understanding a mutual malaise
He thinks I'm reprimanding with my uncertain gaze
Though -I can't conceal my feelings ...Like he can't purge his
Pain
Cause once he sees a mirror.... logic goes down the drain

He's unenthusiastic. Emotionally abused
He's thinks that it's fantastic I'd walk ten miles in his shoes
As I watch him disappearing. I know that it's not right
I love him completely - At least for tonight

There's a roughness to our romance- A sadness to his step
And though he won't admit it... I know he's often wept
Perhaps it's just frustration, at stars he'll never reach
Reflecting his self image.... Bleeding poetry in the sheets

He's unenthusiastic. Emotionally abused
If I wrap him up in plastic, I'll save the part he'll never use
I watch him disappearing. I try to hold on tight
Can't love him completely - At least not tonight