

## 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