

# Lifer, Perfect

at one time close now somehow far  
no more oppression  
no more scabs  
to heal or pick open again  
attention strayed from everything  
i will never believe you  
i don't think anything is true  
is anything for certain  
can't take the place of you  
but it takes the place of nothing  
when everything is perfect  
why is everything so rotten?  
it can't take the place of place of place of me in you  
to think how some were wanting me  
i'm close to something wrong to me  
if i confess your lie to me  
i think of something  
wondering i will ever believe you  
i don't think anything is true  
is anything for certain  
can't take the place of you  
but it takes the place of nothing  
when everything is perfect  
why is everything so rotten?  
it can't take the place of place of place of me in you  
as i walk away from you  
how can I how can I  
look at you when I feel this way now  
how can I how can I  
look at you when I'm pissed off somehow  
how can I how can I  
look at you when I feel this way now  
how can I how can I  
look at you when I'm pissed off some  
how can I how can I  
look at you when I feel this way now  
how can I how can I  
look at you when I'm pissed off somehow  
somehow  
somehow