Rufio, Science Fiction

These are the whispers that you here inside your mind. Subtle yet forceful, they are tearing at your sides.

She can't see and I can't believe she's falling. But I will be there helping when you call on me. Prove it to the world you're perfect, choking on your pride. Gonna kill yourself believing in these beautful lies.

Don't believe this science fiction, Tale of beauty and perfection. You are more than ordinary. It's time to take this blindfold off your eyes.

There's more to life than all the beauty that they sell. Why must we always try to look like someone else.

She can't see, and I can't believe she's falling. But I will be there helping when you call on me. Prove it to the world your perfect, choking on your pride. Gonna kill yourself believing in these beautiful lies.

Don't believe this science fiction, Tale of beauty and perfection. You are more than ordinary. It's time to take this blindfold off your eyes.

Beautiful lies are all she's ever known.
Beautiful lies are all she's ever known.
Beautiful lies are all she's ever known.
Beautiful lies are (all she's ever) all she's ever known.

Don't believe this science fiction, Tale of beauty and perfection. You are more than ordinary. It's time to take this blindfold off your eyes.