

# Scarling., Manorexic

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

(Chorus)

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

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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  
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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