

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

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