

# 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  
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