

# Boysetsfire, Fashion As A Weapon

shackles kill but look so lovely  
maintain reputation  
squeezed to fit the mold she's made to  
living their aesthetics  
giving freely but dishonor  
sun peeling resource  
glued to paper for their anger, her beauty

someone please acknowledge me  
whatever it takes for you to love me

fill me full of shame and let me be a part  
in your insignificant world  
(i will live and die)

pills and fingers help sustain her  
need for their approval  
eyes as dark and caring holes to  
pluck out when unneeded  
faith in what she thought she was is  
steadily decaying  
in her blood she writhes for hours  
their victim

someone please acknowledge me  
whatever it takes for you to love me

fill me full of shame and let me a part  
in your insignificant world  
i will and die