

Dead Celebrity Status, Someone I Once Knew

She wasn't born anorexic, but nowadays she suffers,
staring at these half-naked stars on magazine covers.
feeling pressured by the public.

She only weighs 90 pounds but still sucks in her stomach.

On the inside she's dieing, lying to herself, thinking:

- 5 more pounds won't jeopardize my health.

One day she might just collapse, she can't avoid it.

Too many sleepless nights spent bent over a toilet.

Spewing vomit, like she was an alcoholic.

Praying to a God she never believed in to stop it.

Now she looks like the skeleton she sees in her closet.

So close to death she can taste it, body looks wasted.

Hates life, hates you, hates the way she looks naked.

Now she's feeling drowsy, lousy,
thinking maybe this world's better off without me

I'm so sorry for all that I've done,

I'm so sorry for what I've become.

I'm so sorry, so sorry for wasting your time,

I can't hold you back 'cause I'm losing my mind.

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She can't feel her belly, she's so scared to touch it,
imagining the feeling when it kicks inside her stomach.

Too late for safe sex, should have used a latex.

She can't afford a baby on minimum wage paychecks.

Her waistline climbs by inches,

'cause she traded in the morning workouts for morning sickness.

Feeling nauseous, sleeps on a mat because she's cautious.

Give life or take life, that's her only options.

Only if she had a magic wand, she'd go back to that night
and put her clothes back on.

But she can't change time, or what's growing inside.

How could she love something that's barely alive?

Her body's acheing, shaking, from sweaty palms, and cold sweat.

Mentally exhausting like phone sex.

No regrets, life or death, it's high stakes.

'cause right or wrong, it's only her choice to make.

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(Side)

- Help!

(Girl:) You smell like perfume. That's NOT mine.

(Guy:) Your head's going f**king crazy, Your head is going crazy.

Gotta get outta here and look after myself.

(Girl:) What? What's so wrong with me that you can't love me?

(Guy:) Look-

(Girl:) What is wrong with me? I do everything for you.

I, I, I make myself look good, I go to the gym.

I, I eat like a f**king rabbit.

I don't, I don't know what else to do.

Tell me.

(Guy:) Baby, you don't understand because-

(Girl:) What it is I have to do to make you love me.

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