

# Suicide Machines, Insecurities

Held back by walls of security, that  
I just could never see, held people at arms length  
devoid of human contact  
Cannot express emotion  
I try with all my strength  
What is the matter with me?  
It seems that no one even cares  
I'm blinded by my innocence  
will no one be there for me?  
When I dont understand.  
Covered in blankets of Imagination  
Where I can talk to people without a  
second thought  
What if they're laughing at me  
I know I'm not good enough  
so I won't even try.....