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I am thirteen
The toothbrush's down my throat
And I have nothing to say

To my father, to my friends, but where's the escape?

When did I learn to express failure this way?

When did love become so strange[r]

I will change the world, I will change the world, tomorrow... tomorrow
If only I can get through tonight

Self destruct

When do we give up the feeling of light
When negotiating our ideals for a larger yard stick ?
Makes us uS US blind to

ourselves

Somedays
It feels easier to give into the system

Untitled

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Then fight for what we believe in

For some affection?

How much did I say I would sell that moral for?
My phone bill is over do and even though I have nothing to say
A girls gotta do what a girls gotta do

When did I learn to express love this way?

I said yes but I meant never
I was hoping in the ideal[s] of forever

He loves me, he loves me, he loves me and I am
Dis satisfied

Affection?

I step to the seat in the window

And stare myself deep into the night

Since I was
I was
I was
I made a wish on the star
The first star
And tonight
The lights are too bright
There are no stars
Just fabricated good times
And rolling juke boxes and broken hearts plastic dials on the sunset of freshly implanted beauty
for love

Somenights I feel so ugly
But tonight
How can I be mad
My heads touches the glass
When tomorrow
[i] Can

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be alright?

again