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perfektion och krav...

## Perfection

If I smile, why does it have to be real? If I cry, why does it have to be fake? Among people everything has to be perfect Don\'t cry! Don\'t sulk! You are a woman, smile! Be Pretty! Don\'t have a bad day! I wish I was as simple as I seem I have no answers anymore, but that is not strange Something is blocking my way out ...PANIC... Is it radical to love? Is it brave to tell the truth? Or is it just simply normal that it hurts? Trying to be another me But it\'s so perfect to be stained I like my non perfect journeys Why am I not alowed to be wierd in a normal world, normal in a fucked up world? Answer me, bonita... cause to me you are the beauty Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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