

## David Fonseca

# "In Love With Yourself"

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You lit the magic candles  
You blew them out and sparked again  
To warm up your conscience

You follow down your shadow  
You mimic all the motions it suggests  
Like tough rules of perfection

You say you didn't mean it  
And then you just say a prayer for yourself  
And you're free

But you're bound  
To be  
Your first enemy  
You're gone  
In love  
Again

You read the books you wrote  
And taught yourself the things you didn't know  
You tasted the enlightenment

You wired yourself with your lens and mikes and  
cameras  
You taped it all and you reviewed it once again  
In slow-motion detail

YYou say you didn't mean it  
And you just do it all over again  
'Cus you're free

But you're bound  
To be  
Your first enemy  
You're gone  
In love with yourself

You plead  
For trust  
But then you can't resist  
To fall in love with yourself

Got your tummy full of love  
Because you ate it  
It hurts when you talk  
And you dwell on it  
The wicked deed is done  
Redrum

You'll blow the piggy's house  
But don't you get it  
There won't be any prize  
So don't swell on it  
The wicked deed is done  
You're in love with someone else  
You're in love with yourself

In love  
With yourself

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