

## Devon "Perfect"

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I'm so perfect you say  
I'm so special, no one can compare  
How can you see all these things in me?  
I can't believe you

I'm looking in my funhouse mirror  
I'm disgusted by what I see  
I strain to catch a glimpse of the light  
You claim to see around me

And the more I try to run away  
The more you pull me back  
And the more you try to love me  
The more that I attack  
I just can't see what you see in me  
You want to destroy self-portraits that I paint  
Through Picasso's eyes  
But it's hard to discard  
Weapons that I use  
In my daily self-destruction  
And the more I try to run away  
The more you pull me back  
And the more you try to love me  
The more that I attack  
I just can't see what you see in me  
I'm sitting on the corner of paranoid and hopelessness  
Waiting, waiting  
For you to take me away  
I'm always trying to get rid of you  
When what I really want  
Is for you to stay

And the more I try to run away  
The more you pull me back  
And the more you try to love me  
The more that I attack  
I just can't see what you see in me  
I want to see what you see  
I wish I could see what you see  
In me

