

## Seventh Celestia "Science Fiction"

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What could I do? Only a hero,  
Shame is my master and it's a cruel one,  
I can't take this, I'm no-one's advert,  
Hit me - leave me, make me feel human...

It was my life but I couldn't see that,  
Viewing my purpose with growing hatred,  
Why can't I see? Can't get through pain -  
Curtain my senses 'cause I don't deserve them,

I knew that I would not be coming back,  
I found I needed a home, yet that home wasn't here,  
So much that we had lost with nothing to show,  
'Tragic' - that wasn't the word for it, was everything...

...Down in self hate? I'll do that for you,  
Clear out my soul for I won't live with it,  
God's a creation - here's how you make him...  
My smile's plaster - that's all I feel now,

It's not quite Paris though we'll always have it,  
Dropped my cigarette but I can't notice,  
I can't avoid it - don't want my freedom,  
I seem so worthless - nothing was ever mine,

I knew...

I knew...

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