



Every day, it happens...

Are you thinking about her ?
Sadly, I know the answer.
You have to open your eyes,
And realize you believe in lies.

Do you know who she is ?
She's the one who's always in tears.
Do you know why she's sobbing ?

Because of all the words you were saying.
You didn't realize at the time,
That you were killing her inside.
Are you satisfied of your crime ?
Because of you, she's always terrified.

You call her fat and ugly,
Proud of your cruelty.
Happily and smugly,
You continue aggressively.

You never thought she had a heart too.
Just because she is not the same as you.
Are you proud now that she believed
That her death would be unperceived ?

For her, suffering was like waves.
It was too hard, she was drowning.
Silly child, look at her grave.
Look at all the people crying.

They're here for this girl,
The one that wasn't liked.
You, poor churl
Your heart was spiked.

You, who killed her only with your words.
You, who decided to follow the herds.
You, who didn't even know her name.
You, who, I hope, are covered with shame.

You are promised to Hell.