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Toxic

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Toxic

Rena Behar

Think, as it seeps through your veins 'What do they have that I don't?' 'Why can't that be me?'

You're turning green, darling Any minute now you're going to be eaten up from inside Can you hear them whispering yet?

Pretty baby, they've got nothing on you Or at least that's what you tell yourself When the voices in the back of your mind won't go away

Don't listen to the devil in your ear The one that says they're better, prettier That he loves her more than he loves you

Come now, don't be silly Of course you aren't unloved, unwanted, unappreciated Just because no one's fawning over you

You'll start to dissolve any minute now As soon as the venom start to take effect And no one is going to mourn your death, you silly, pretty child