



Don't you dare
DON'T YOU DARE
TELL ME what a good job I have done
TYPE up a CERTIFICATE and sign your name and affix the official seal
TO COMMEMORATE my worthy accomplishments

How dare
HOW THE FUCK DARE
You name my good deeds in the public square?
Publicize my busy schedule?
PRAISE my long nights and bruised elbows
And my refusing to take a break?

I have spent ALL MY YOUTH
Faking being good enough to be loved
And I am tired of pretending
Tired of earning it
Tired of hearing how good I am
At faking being anything other
Than a waste of oxygen

And I do not want
DO NOT WANT
You to tell me that I really AM good
Really AM worthy
Really AM anything better than the lump I feel like
BECAUSE if love is something that must be earned
It must be able to be lost
And I do not want to be lost
I do not want to spend EVERY moment on this earth
Faking it
I just want to be TERRIBLE
And loved.