

A conversation with society

(together) I know everything you/I want to be
I know everything you/I *have* to be

Honey I can show you
The true meaning of beauty
And your place in this world
There are a few simple rules:
Suck it in darling don't let them see
Watch the way the model sways
Her hips as she walks down the runway
Flip through the magazines
See how we own you, your money, your time
Remember how they look, even when you close it and throw it away
All to be perfect, to be beautiful

This is simple, what I already do
Everytime I look in the mirror
I see more flaws, hide more flaws
Take away what is natural
I'll mold to their form like a dress to a mannequin
Holding it in, holding it in
And everytime I eat I count the calories
I crave and I crave but the good ones don't cave
In to the bones, like plastic, structured and pure

Cross your legs, sit up straight
Don't speak on what is not yours
You are not destined to change the world
So rest your voice, sweetheart
You'll lose it if you scream too loudly

I guess I'll be quiet, I guess I'll be small
A doll's what they want
Programmable, commandable
I'll play the part, look like a dream
Pretend I don't exist
Never shout above the cacophony of voices
Because someone else will speak for me
With a voice that might actually be heard

They'll all love you, they'll envy you

You'll be our finest work
To sit on the shelf
Be admired, be touched
Shown off to all
While you simply get to watch

No, it's my turn to speak
Even though you don't want to hear it
Because, yes, I can rise above the noise and expectations

But don't you want to be beautiful, be admired, be *loved*?

To rely solely on my appearance?
Stretch myself more than is physically possible?
Be blind to reality, be blind to my own mind?

(together) Look into the mirror
Do you see what's staring back?

Take my advice, I'll make you better
I'll give you a way to be happy, be worthy

I see a woman who is proud of herself
Good enough on her own

Goodbye, woman

Good riddance, society

(together) I hope we never meet again.