

A DISDAIN FOR THAT WHICH WILL NEVER BE PERFECT

River Mein

I cover my imperfections with a makeup brush
A dab here and there to cover the spots
That scar my face, pockmark my skin
I won't let my insecurities win

With makeup you can be pretty too
Conceal your emotions like your blemishes
Hide away your flaws and deficiencies
So you can love yourself again

When I wield my makeup brush like a sword,
I take the power back from those who hurt me
I cover my face with a mask of pretty
And pray that you won't see right through

But my cover washes away with the day
You can see me for just who I am
I'm not pretty, nor hot, my skin's full of spots
But don't worry, it won't stay forever

Cause tomorrow I'll pick up my brush again
And continue the cycle that just never ends
I don't need to stick to whatever is true
If this could mean you'll love me too

