

Whasianweeb - When Will My Mask Be Fixed?

{Verse 1}

Seven A.M., the usual morning sucks dick
Straight into another spiral of depression
Mentally, I'm not well, I need a therapist
Cause I'm kissing my anime figurines yet again

{Chorus}

And so I read a manga
Or maybe two or three
I'll add a few new drawings to my gallery
I'll sit in the corner of a room
And cry and basically
Just wonder when will my mask be fixed?

{Verse 2}

Then after lunch, it's watching anime and paint dry
Busy my mind with some ribbon ballet and chess
Watch people go by and wonder what I'm doing with my life
Then I'll stretch, maybe sketch, and then cry because I'm stressĐµd!

{Pre-Chorus}

And I'll reread the mangas
If I havĐµ time to spare
How can I draw some more
With all this pain to bear?
And then I'll brush and brush
And brush and brush my hair
Stuck in the same place I've always been

{Chorus}

And I'll keep wondering and wondering
And wondering and wondering

When will my mask be fixed?

{Outro}

Tomorrow night

The lights will appear

Just like they do on my birthday each year

What is it like

Out there where they glow?

Now that I'm older

Father might just

Let me go