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CHINA DOLL

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Putting on a smile for everyone,
Making me feel like a porcelain doll.
Playing on the strings to the way others want,

Ripping off my wings,

Making me a doll in a glass box.

Doing things without a rest,

But still being called a rebel.

Ripping off my thoughts in the name of love,

But now I have become a glacial doll.

Living in an endless nightmare,

Finding the ray of light in the never-ending darkness.

I have lost every hope to live,

But only my breath is all I have.



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