

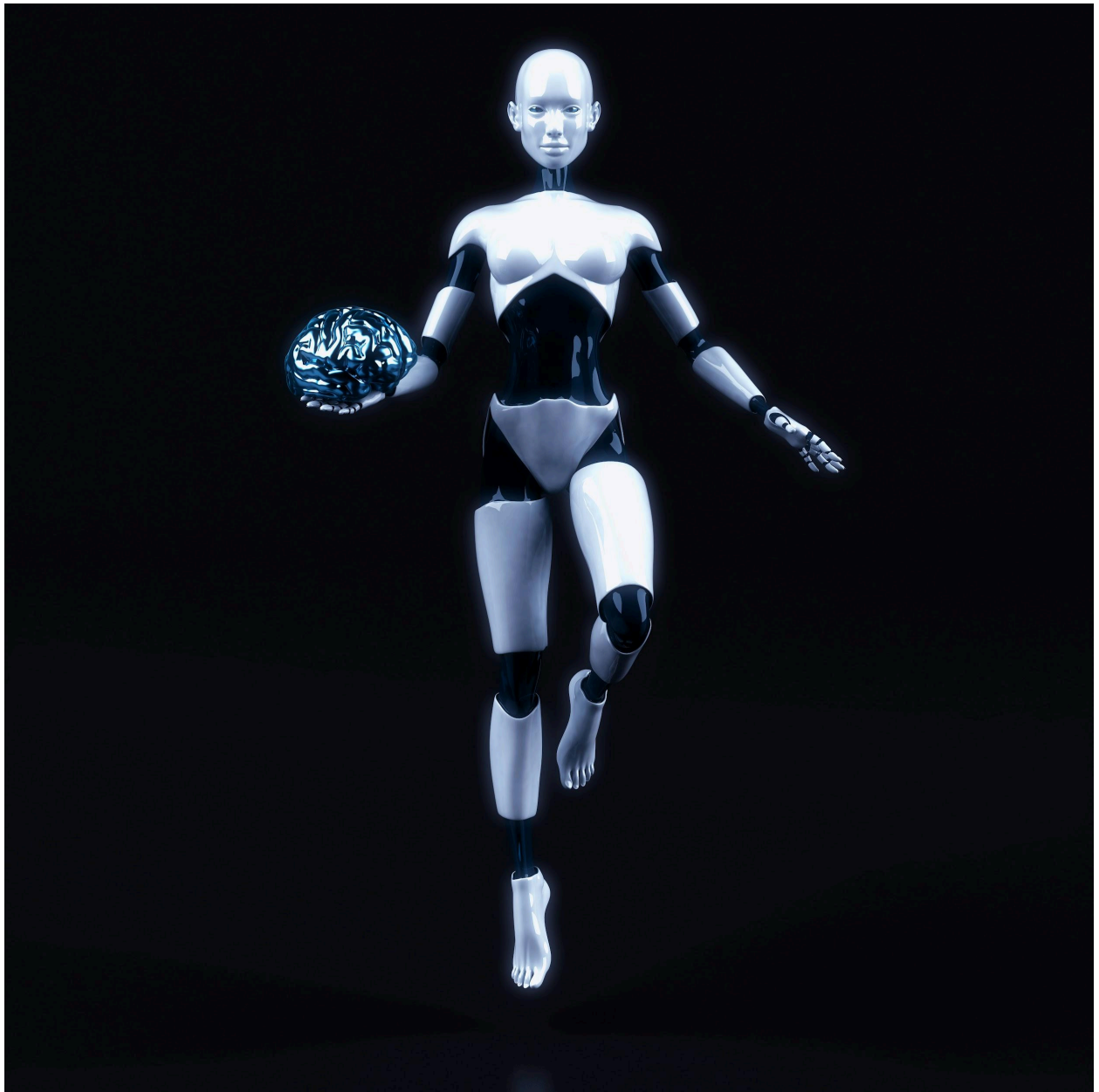
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Written by Jhana Matthews

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Robot



I've let them decide my fate
Like it's their life they are living
They think I have no mind of my own
Like I'm a Robot

They are telling me how to feel,
How to think
How to dress

It's like I'm their clone
Everything they've wanted
I obeyed
Like a good puppet
Like a good little girl
Because to them, I am a robot that they can operate

It's like I don't have a mind of my own
Or no voice of my own

But I've known
How to feel
for a while now
Only I can say what's real
with them, I couldn't breathe
I let them tell me who I should be

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