

ALEX ADDAMS

GLASS

We scroll through nights, reflections sold,
Instagram hearts, a story retold.
Facebook faces, filters in line,
but nothing inside feels like mine.

Scroll it down, scroll it down!
Sell it all, sell it all!

C-c-c-c-clear skin, g-g-g-glass face,
living for the likes in a hollow place.
Every comment louder than a friend's embrace,
glitter fades, but the cracks remain.

TikTok dances, borrowed applause,
truth is broken, stitched with flaws.
We trade our souls for a viral trend,
but glass will cut us in the end.

Scroll it down, scroll it down!
Lose it all, lose it all!

C-c-c-c-clear skin, g-g-g-glass face,
living for the likes in a hollow place.
Every comment louder than a friend's embrace,
glitter fades, but the cracks remain.

Instagram can't hold your hand,
Facebook fails to understand.
TikTok fades, forgets your name,
the feed consumes, it plays the game!

What you give is all it takes,
a glass-built world that cracks and breaks.
Hear this warning, hear this call:
Glass will shatter, and take us all.

Different!
Different!
Different!
Different!

C-c-c-c-clear skin, g-g-g-glass face,
living for the likes in a hollow place.
Every comment louder than a friend's embrace,
glitter fades, but the cracks remain.

Clear skin, glass face frame,
nothing but a shadow in a shallow game.
Every platform screaming, but it sounds the same,
glitter fades, and the cracks remain.

Broken glass, nothing lasts!

Clear skin,
glass face,
glass face!