

Fake

I see the lives of others
portrayed on a screen

How amazing
their lives seem

Clean room, good grades, many friends

the perfect teen

Not thinking about
what is unseen

An anaesthetic routine

Rising early and being productive

Their trendy clothes
blue denim jeans

All the comments speaking of
their impeccable genes

Relationships with other perfect people

Always embarking Onward
towards the next great adventure

I find myself stalking
their facebook page,
watching the sequel

So convincing, yet
so deceitful

It's not true

No one's life is
as perfect as it seems

What's behind the mask?
If only we knew

We're scared that someone will see through

Our facade sewn with flawless seams