

## Undercover

Confidence is but a disguise  
Remove the mask, see the girl,  
Curled tight as a fist  
Under the world's weight

Watch—  
She trembles beneath a gaze, a leaf in the storm  
Watch—  
She shakes under compliments, a lamb prepared for slaughter  
Watch—  
She stutters among friends, a record covered in scratches

But she smiles nonetheless,  
Mask as secure as her insecurities.