

I hate the way I look.

I hate the way my legs look when I wear leggings, so I started wearing skirts and dresses.

I hate the way my stomach sits when I wear comfortable shirts, so I started wearing tight tops.

I hate the way my freckles look on my nose, so I started wearing make-up.

I hate the way my hair looks when it's out, so I cut and dyed it.

I hate the way my body is shaped, so I stopped eating.

I hate the way I act.

I hate the way I talk about what I like, so I faked my personality.

I hate the way I look at girls and guys, so I pretended to be straight.

I hate the way I only hang out with a few people, so I pretended to be friends with everyone.

I hate the way I spend my weekends, so I snuck out to parties.

I hate the way I learn, so I gave up on my classes.

I hate the way people see me.

I hate the way people look at me, so I changed.

I hate the way people pose in Instagram pictures.

I hate the way people treat me when I'm myself.

I hate the way people judge me.

I hate myself.

I wear skirts and dresses because they want me to.

I wear tight tops because they want me to.

I wear make-up because they want me to.

I cut and dyed my hair because they want me to.

I stopped eating because they want me to.

I faked my personality because they want me to.

I pretended to be straight because they want me to.

I pretended to be friends with everyone because they want me to.

I snuck out to parties because they want me to.

I gave up on my classes because they want me to.

I hate myself because they want me to.

I hate them.

