

# Social media

Scrolling, tapping,  
All around,

Echoing moments, ,  
Just put it down!

Why does it have to be me?  
Did I do something wrong?  
I want to escape this,  
Escape the likes, the stares, the strong.

All the edited images,  
I never chose,  
But the comparisons and pressure,  
Are what everyone knows.

I just want to leave,  
And never look back,  
This virtual world can't be real,  
Reality is what it lacks...