

## Idol

*After Yoasobi*

“*Aishiteru*. I love you.”

It’s so easy to lie when I say these words.

These words you want to hear so badly  
you pray I’ll only say them to you in a dark room.

In a dark room, I practice how I say those  
words as I practice smiling in a mirror.

Smiling in a mirror pays off when you  
have to smile for hours at a meet and greet.

Meet and greets carry the delusion that you’re  
the only person here I’m genuinely happy to see.

I’m genuinely happy to continue lying  
if it means I’ll be genuine when I finally mean it.

I only mean it when I say it at the end of my life.

“*Aishiteru*. I love you.”