

Alright, I think I understand this song pretty well in terms of its story. Let's look into the story of SOOOO's newest song, Illloved.

(TW: Rape, Suicide, Death and graphic images ahead.)

Link to song (I'd recommend having the lyrics on hand as you read through this thread):
<https://youtu.be/wVVmEN3m5tQ?si=ONMm1-cnB6uYEBYg>

Now I'm going to be blunt here, this is a pretty grotesque and sensitive story, focusing hard on trauma, manipulation, and assault of a minor. I'm not going to sugarcoat anything, i'm going to be blunt with my prediction. It's the way that SOOOO goes about it though with their lyrics that I find so intriguing.

If you want a more in depth look into each verse of the lyrics, I'm going to link a separate document going into more details of the lyrics at the end of this thread (whenever I finish it), but I imagine this thread will be extremely long as is.

Right off the bat, the first part of the song starts off with the person in question looking back at their childhood. We get the impression that the character as a kid was easily able to be manipulated by their superiors, their teachers in particular. We also see something that's referenced back multiple times through the song, their "smile."

This person, as a kid, grew up not only being told, but knowing that they were considered "cute." Though unfortunately, I believe multiple factors are involved in the events that are to happen to him as a child. Combined with being young, impressionable and easily manipulated (among other things I'll get into later on), we find someone who to some bad people, becomes an easy target.

The child is drugged with some sort of medication, probably some sort of date rape drug, is sexually assaulted by multiple people, probably the teachers mentioned before. This is further proven with the character mentioned their nerves felt "numb." Now whether that's from the medication, or fear, the trauma is clear.

We see later on during this act, the manipulation the teachers and other adults had on him, still being able to force a weak smile. I believe this character, despite their hazy state, and pain they are clearly going through, the happiness of the people he was told to listen to takes precedence over his own discomfort and pain.

After this event, we find the character being distrusting of anyone around him. He finds kindness as some sort of incentive to want something from him. But to them, they feel they have no choice but to go along with whatever these shady figures want. He's "dirty" as he says. He's lost all hope to anyone wanting anything genuine with him, he's simply a toy in his eyes that needs to be used.

He's forced into doing acts that he finds disgusting, possibly becoming some sort of prostitute or being sold into some sort of trafficking ring as a slave.

I also believe he's not only being sexually abused, but physically abused as well. He mentions not being able to "soar", probably another way of saying he can't die, or is left barely alive. However, there is something else interesting within these lyrics. It seems he mentions someone with "Gentle eyes" and constantly questions why they would "Love him,"

I think in his adult life, he's either found some sort of partner that accepted and loved him, or if he turned out to be an orphan, found a family to take him in. Either way, they still feel like they may want something from him. They are only there to take advantage of him and take everything from him, as did everyone else in his past.

"There's no such thing as definite proof in this world," they said.

I feel like this may be one of the strongest lines in the entire song, and also the saddest. Because of this one line, this may be why the character never reported his assaulters to the police. Yet another form of manipulation, since clearly, there would be many ways to prove what happened.

We can also see my prediction earlier of the character valuing everyone's happiness over their own. Despite their screaming, pain, or fighting back, as long as everyone is happy, that's what matters to them, because his life, in his eyes, is less than everyone else's. He's only there to make everyone else happy, in whatever way they see fit.

Remember when I said I thought this person in their adult life found a partner that loved them? Well, this is what made me eventually draw to this conclusion, as now they fear of becoming attached to this person. To become "kind" as they say. Because if they were to actually show, or even feel, some genuine care or emotion for this person, that would mean breaking down the emotional walls and barriers they themselves put up to protect themselves. What would happen if they ended up taking advantage of him like everyone else when he's at his weakest? What would happen if he lost the only thing he genuinely "Loved"?

Because if he can't love himself, why can he bring himself to love someone else?

Now I personally don't know what he means by he "loved" "" but I do find it interesting he references back to that teacher who started his life of trauma. But it's the mention of this teacher that makes me think, through the last line of "I'm sorry I was born" that all of this was... A suicide note.

So to sum up. We have an impressionable kid whom was taken advantage of by his teachers, determined others happiness more important than their own suffering, lived a life of constant pain and trauma, only to finally find someone who genuinely loved them, only for him to

question every aspect of the relationship, cant come to terms with the fact that they too also want to express that love and kindness in some way, and ends their life.

Lyrics:

I was born to acquire suffering
Actually, I've known that since long ago
So perhaps that's why the teachers told me too
That my smile exists to make everyone happy

I, who grew up cute, am just a toy
Becoming an outlet for violent impulses
One day, with THAT enough to numb the nerves
They f***ed me thoroughly, drenched in medication

The world in my eyes trembles
Sharp distortions pulse with a twitch, a thump
In the haze, to the delighted necks
I weakly smile back one more time

I'm sorry I was born

Kindness is given with suffering as a condition
That's why I named the fear of death 'love'
You all eagerly throw it at me
That's why I also gladly endangered my life
It's okay
Even tomorrow,
I will keep getting hurt with a smile

Their intentions force me to enter into a kind of friendship
Their affections force me to vomit up the pain of loss
No one wants to touch something like the love I fearfully show everyone
I'm dirty

With those gentle eyes,
The person who praised me,
What exactly do they want from me?
What will they take from me next?

My naked body covered in vomit left at the garbage dump due to the bill for my mistakes
Memories tightly grip my numb limbs
Just one more step towards that dazzling sky

Not even allowed to soar
Because I'm a good boy
Because I'm a good boy
Because I'm a good boy
Because I'm a gOoD bOy
How could they love me like this?

From the miniature garden of survival
The alarm bells were ringing
"There's no such thing as definite proof in this world," they said

When I die someday, flowers will be laid upon me and I'll probably be mocked
That's why the fear of death called itself 'love' for me
If by my screaming, struggling, flailing, and eventually perishing,
Everyone can be happy, then that's enough for me
Please forgive me
For having such clumsy thoughts

I wish my smile would just crumble away
Please, let everyone escape from this ugliness
Since even the things that were truly precious to me
Have all been burnt to death by you,
I didn't want to be thought of as a kind person
I didn't want to be called a kind person
I didn't want to become a kind person
I didn't want to become a kind person...
I didn't want to become A KIND PERSON...

There's no way I can love myself
Because I loved my " "

Hey, teacher, my, life, is, cheap, too
Hey, teacher, I, can, smile, skillfully

I'm sorry I was born