

Poetry Series

Ana xxx
- poems -

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Ana xxx()

Blade

my best friend
is not a human
is not a demon
it's blade..

my freind, i don't think i deserve ur love!
I'm just a girl
oh forgive me my friend..
i tried to abandon u
i tried toget over u
forgive me, itried to betray u...

forgive me i told someone was my friend all about u
she said(leave it..never go back to that world)
i told her all my secrets; about me u us
she replied(never go back to that world it's not ur home)

forgive me my friend
u never lied to me.
when everybody was hiding all there skins of hate and poison beneath their skin

you've never rejected me.
when everybody turned their back
stepped out of my lonely world
I'm just a creepy creature
my freind, u won't suffer anymore from of loneliness
nor hunger..

here's my wrist cut it to the vein
let me see u laughing
take out all what is left of me

i only want to die
honor me with ur merciful touch

Ana xxx

Bleed

I run into you arms not fearing rejection
You have no choice, You'll absorb all my depression and frustration
Cure by your touch is my true prediction..
Cuz you are my map through this maze and the dark tunels
You provided me with power that won't be stolen
You inject warmth underneath my skin with every slice
With you're help strengthen me..
Withoutht you i cannot see
You are all mine, In others life you won't shine
Is loving you with all my heart a crime?
Why? you taught me how to fight pain with pain
So i would stand up tall to take the blame
I turned to you to remove all the shame..
While you took it away u replaced it with a deadly secret..
If you wanna kill me today, so be it..
I cannot ask u a greater favor.
Bleeding is how you added to my death a flavor

Ana xxx

Butterfly

The little colored butterfly
Swinging in the space...
The little light butterfly
Want to leave the shadows
Abandon her safety and go near the candle
The little stupid butterfly
Want to get rid of the killing cold
Want to be warm
In her narrow veins
Dose she know
That she will burn? ?
Beyond her madness
The ignored sound
The warning
The sign
Can she read it?
Can she understand?
Maybe she will
Maybe she won't...
But what I know
She will fell down
And sup the orange flame
Falling the colored ashes of the little butterfly
On the edge of the white candle of hope

Ana xxx

Clouds

Bleeding clouds, come play with me
I'm waiting on the river side
The crimson froset, the ill leaf we are waiting for You
Bleeding clouds come and take our souls,
Let us fly high in the space,
Let me be unchained by my fears,
Lift me high, dry my tears
Bleeding clouds, come on take me away
The grass is yellow, the sky is gloomy
Let me fly away, i don't want to stay,
The grave is narrow, my body is tired
My spirit is numb, my voice is gone
Lift me slowly, take me with you,
You own me, i want to be with you

Ana xxx

Deep Inside My Grave

Here I will be forever
Here under the ground
Waiting for the sun
To remember me
Chains depraving me from air
This hell my own, I create
And my own hell I'll escape for the no where
The icy volcano is sleeping inside
At the end of the funeral it will erupt
With flames of pain
Dragging me to the lonely grave
Yet waiting for the sun
To light my way
To rape the unfair choices I've gained
Between the devil and the gloomy sea
Sink or burn?
Am I lost in this nothingless? ?
Can you save me from myself?
Or it is late to whisper for a life?

Ana xxx

Depression

The unnamed feelings
Eating me alive, and depression
Is lying inside....
As the thin dark ropes falling from the sky
The brown knots are dancing in front of my eyes
I quickly closed them and pray
'God, am I losing my mind? '
I hold my blade and cut my unloved wrist
It's bleeding still but I can't feel relief yet
I ran to the balcony as am looking down and wondering
If the height is enough to smash my head over the floor?
Will it be enough to break my out through this door?
The monster inside my head is calling my name
And asking me to suicide...
It screams inside and then orders me to die
Die dying...
You are not alive
Just cut it deeper and die...you don't want to survive
'God, I'm screaming for your help
I'm begging for a relief
A moment of inner peace
Did you forget me I'm still here living in this empty shell f grief
Can't you remember me....?

Ana xxx

Depression Shows Reality

My knees are so weak
Yet running
Running
For what?
Does it worth all that?
Why should I spent my years
Working
Learning
Searching for means to live
If I know
Inside me
I won't enjoy living it

Running, running...
For what I'm searching?
For cure?
I enjoy being sick!
For happiness?
It will never exist
For the reason that I'm still here?
I cannot find it out yet
What am I doing?
Why am still running
It's the time, to be selfish
To think of my own
Way
To live!
I'm still here?
Why should I care again for this life?
So many chances I gave
But it just won't get better...
Why am I still asking for help?
Why am still seeking it from this mortal world?
It won't give me the answer,
It won't give me a a damn
Why am I still trying to come back upon my feet?
For that I'm sick to seek
Why should I go on with it
When I know that it is just a half empty pot of blood?

If it won't hurt you
It will just break upon the floor
Why should I even keep on repeating
The same everyday?
I'm sick of u!
you call ur self life? ?
You are just one big lie
This perfect solution...

The words upon my body..
I engrave, razor and pain
A perfect poem to write...
words,
are bleeding
till the last word
the last dropp of blood, falls
it will hit the floor
to draw the last line of this image
that is showing the opposite of what u see
the choice that was hidden for many years
I'll remove it to the surface
for others to see it, to realize
happiness is by..
Living our own death everyday,

Ana xxx

Don'T Want To Lose U

I count all the seconds the minutes, all the hours...
a couple days had faded away..
I'm so wrapped up in thinking..
all time about you..
when I asked for help..
you were the first to come and take me from my hand..
you were here..
I still feel your presence..
so cold..so soft..so pure
you were carrying your heavy burden upon you shoulders..
all the long way you crept on ground..
your burden became heavier..older
your scars got deeper and deeper..
I hated your September..
I hated my December..
now you are stuck in your own hell
all my thoughts..all my days just tell..
I should go and break that spell..

my thoughts shined in my room
like red roses got to bloom
I ran to my wallet and count all what I got left
so little was kept..
I wanted to get to you..
I wanted to warm you
my blood still wants that..

I only saw my self flying in the space..
I couldn't handle all the pain I gained..
the distance gathered all your sadness and makes it flow all the way..
all the way it was growing madly..
I still feel your pain..and your daughter there..
I wanted to hold her..
to give her all the affection and love she didn't get from her mother..
she rejects her and ran away..

I imagine you got so angry at me..
your pain your anger I can feel..
I suffer..i got tired.. I cried out my eyes to sleep..

for you only I'll weep..
my tears never shown at my cheek..
in my eyes in my blood I use to keep..
I never thought I have got so attached to you..
invisible wires pierced my skin so roughly
and drag me to you..
I'm stuck in the road..
I'm involved..
I just want to get you..

(written for embrose t)

Ana xxx

Everyday In The Road

I'm fine..thanks for asking
Forgot to recall a smile for you, I'm sorry...
It's the feeling inside that dragged it down...
I'll try to hide it better next time don't worry..
Nothing would absorb the rosy lies anymore, I promise,
Everytime you will see me i'll smile..
Cuz I'm fine....

Ana xxx

Funeral

The white spring of roses
Holding a black funeral of grief
People walking by the wall
Walking like they are going to the edge
Of their dreams...
And everybody cries in silence
And everybody walks
The heavy heads of thoughts
Of wet tears
And everybody wonders how could she
Kill herself, with her bare hands
How could she slit her wrists?
But nobody thinks about the reasons for her to do
Depression the sin invaded her
She screamed for your help people
And no one heard her!
You said she's spoiled!
And she's drama queen,
Now what do they think about her?
Slowly they reach the grave
Get down on their knees
To pray the last goodbye
For her
The white roses are melting
Over the grave, falling to the floor
No one sees...
The sky cries suddenly
In rain...
People run away to their homes
Leaving her alone again

Ana xxx

Get High

I had my reasons to be depressed
but now I believe it's a habit of me
I laugh..i smile..i fall asleep
but I'm feeling..i'm still dead
my knife is here beside me
my knife I never leave
I push to my skin so hard
a pale line began to be
a stream of blood flows to the surface
I feel this pain..my sacrifice
I got high
I feel alive
pain is sign of life
I'm on cloud nine
so pure
suddenly I fell to floor and crash
I want a new cut
I want to cut again
pain I'll gain
but I'll feel so alive
scars are my lifestyle
I'm counting on them to survive

Ana xxx

Hidden Shadow

Darkness surrounds me; pain is all I feel
Like I'm drowning in this air I breath is any of it real
Emotions overcome me; I cut but don't feel the pain
The storm of my life; my tears are the rain

People all around me; hurrying to pass me by
While I'm stuck in this moment slowly waiting to die
The one's I love seem to always go away
It's just not fair why do they leave and I stay

Life's full of joy and happiness or so they say
No one ever want's to talk about the corruption and the pain
If the world is so perfect then why do I want to leave
If everything is expected then why do I cover my arms with sleeves

Does it scare you to see the marks of my fears
When you see these cuts do you realise my tears
Just someone to tell me that they really care
To say those three words back; one love to share

I stand in a crowded room and yet I stand alone
I live in a house; it's not a home
No one could feel the way that I do
I loved you so much now look what you do

The thought of your touch, the vision of your smile
It drives me to do this; it drives me wild
Just say those words that you love me again
I'll put down the blade and never cut again

I lay in the water naked and free
As the warm temped water surrounds me
The water is so warm yet I feel so cold
Like my soul is being taken; for your love it's been sold

Once again I'm wrapped up in your warm and loving arms
Away from the reality and cruelty of all life's harms
I see all my loved ones that have passed me by
It has come to this; for your love I died.

Ana xxx

Hit The Bottom

I'm down
touching the bottom
my ocean of loneliness
seeing darkness all around
listening to killing silence of the end

I cannot breath
my heart is so tired
weak, it cannot beat
my veins are so narrow
hardly the blood finds the path to the surface

I'm so sick and tired of this...
just a mass of emotions,
nothing, just it hurts
nothing but it kills
makes me suffer to find the out
in this whirlwind,
so fast..it's running in the cycle
goes round
round,
I'm so blind can't find my way out
it's so dark
so deaf to hear the loud...
my love, my friend
kiss my vein make it wider.....
kiss my ears, bite them...let me hear
kiss my eyes let them bleed till I see
show me the way to escape,
let me out

Ana xxx

Hopeless

i convinced my self to try again
in my cold room i have two candles of hope
i burn the first one and didn't last too much
it kept melting till the end..
and eventually the flame was gone through my dark walls it was gone

i lay on my floor dying..crying weeping
i still remember..her grave was warm and full of pain
at that time i couldn't handle my loss..
and now i'm touching it's grave it's not warm..
it's frozen with deppression, and hunted by my flames of pain

i now going ti light my last candle of hope..
my hands r trampling and my scars s pale
i hardly made it alive..

but now my candle fell down
so out of control
my pain
my hopeless soul..
my rusty hope

Ana xxx

I Rock

I'm the coolest girl ever
and every other is jealous!

I made my own tattoos
on my arms, on my chest
I color them with blood

I'm a skinny model..
as I starve my self

I'm party-like girl
as I go clubbing every night
..with my nightmares in hell
I love myself and satisfied with my body..

I take care of my nails
as I bite them everyday
and paint them with black

I dye my hair...
as I pull it out it colors with red

I always wear make up
as I smash my head into the wall
blue, red, and green...

I'm kind girl...
peaceful and I care
I prefer to hurt myself than hurting u with my pain!

Ana xxx

Lonely Nights

Can you feel it at the lonely nights..
when you are by yourself,
Do you hear the voices that calls you
Right beneath the ground..
Do feel the cold hands pulling you down
Breaking you into pieces..
Throwing you like a paper..
Erasing like a rubber..
Do u feel it soaking all the air,
Do you hear it laughing..?
Do you hear it making fun of you wounds..?
Can you feel it taking your soul,
Clouding your goals...
Taking away your core..
And you cannot cry for help,
Nobody is here to save you from yourself
Can you feel yourself calling to come out?
Cuz you are sick of pretending,
But...
You will smile
And shut these thought down
Cuz you was just pretending
Nothing is behind me
No voice is calling me,
I'm just fine

Ana xxx

Me And The Pc

Zero's

One's

Flowing in your veins..

Lifeless box...

Lifeless eyes to look at the world,

You gave me all the time.

You listened,

Heart somewhere beating,

My wrists attached to you with chains...

i know you will not reject my bitterness..

i know you won't misunderstand me.

Why do they say you are an object...

Contain me with your keys,

I have nothing left..

i have nothing to give

i have nothing to get...

After i tell you my secrets...

I will never forget

I should shut you down...

Ana xxx

Messy Thing

SomeTimeZ Life Izn't For EveryOne
So I'll Just Wait Till Die Lookin At The Sun
I Know I'll Leave Loved OneZ Behind
But Its Better Than Hearin Me Whine
Living A Hellish Life Izn't What I Wanted
So Much Pain Made My Heart Corrupted
I'll Put I Smile On My Face Till The Die
But Still I'll Keep Asking MySelf ' WHY '
Why Waz I Born?
EveryDay Hurts Me More, Its Like My Body Iz Torn
Trying To Communicate With People In This Strange Life
I Think My Only Way Iz Using A Knife
From My Experience I Found Out The Death Iz The Only Escape From Life Issues
Why Should I Kill MySelf Trying To Fit In, Its Only Makes Me Wet More Tissues
Madness, Anger, And Hate
Guess In This Life, Its My Only Way Through The Gate
SomeTimez I Wish I Waz Dead So I Won't Be Here
But The Problem iz, Death Iz SomeThing People Fear
Should I Stop The Flowing Of These Emotions Inside Of Me And Go All Out?
Will There Be Some1 To Help Me If I Shout?
What I Hate Most About This Society To Not Being Accepted
WherEver I Go, Mostly I'm Rejected
I Keep Asking MySelf What Are My AmbitionZ?
Being Cool, Happy, Or Just A Proud-Self-Man Who Talks Like Strange PoliticianZ?

In This World I Coudn't Find AnyOne Who Understands Me
So I'll Be With MySelf And Be Some1 I Wanna Be
I'm Surprized That I Still Didn't Find The Meaning Of Pain
Even Though In This Life, Its Somthing Everyday I Gain
I'v Did So Many Mistakes When I Waz a Kid
These Mistakes Made Me Feel Like S***
I Regreted Doin Some Stuff, And Not Doin Some Stuff

Ana xxx

My Dad

Alone again,
In the middle of the night
Fighting to breath
To forget this nightamres
That you find it out..
That you left me sad,
And all my crying didn't get you back,
Ignored me and said your sorry that you are
My dad...
Said that u are mad
And that u cannot forgive me
Said u have nothing to give,
Alone again in the night,
Fighting the nightmare
That u found out i had a blade

Ana xxx

My Heaven Is Not Here

this life is strange!
it slapped you
stapped you in the back
kills you
cure you, and then it welcomes your rebirth
.. in the middle of a funeral
it slapped you again
it makes you suffer
shows you what you need
behind a wall of glass
as you run to reach it
you hit the wall
and fall to the floor bleeding
it controls...
burns you in cold

I control!
I got the power
and you can't stop me, you are a dead life!
I will press the razor to my pale skin
only few flames of pain separate me from my dream
it's much nearer than what u promised to give, safety! love! affection!
I don't care about it anymore
I'll sleep till the end.....
wake up and find out you are gone
just me with my dream
in my heaven
no fear!
no one to control me like a toy
I now control!
I don't care about you anymore

Ana xxx

My Last December

my dearest home I'm leaving to night
this is my last day
this is my last December
I got all I need now..

the opened window is slapping me with cold hands
the snow is drifting slowly
as I'm looking at the last view of my life
I got my knife loneliness, my pain
scars over me are pale

blood inside of me is still warm..
and my memories are still existed there
in my dry brain..
my soul is gone since years

I'm only pale flesh, sweat, and tears
I got all I need now to chase my dear soul
the knife is kissing me
upon my wrist my pure blood is taking his path to my dark room ground dearest
home
I'm leaving without regret, or sorrow
I got my passion to escape

my blood is cold on the wooden floor
my last breath I'm breathing now
to warm cloud of pain it hit the snow
as I leaving it fades away

Ana xxx

My Own Enemy, Yourfriend

I'm a good person....
I'm a good friend of u!

I cut my ears...
To be a good listener...

I cut my hands,
I can touch ur pain....

I cut my eyes,
I can see in front of me...

I cut my feet,
I follow you when ever you'll go...

I cut my lips,
I'm a smooth kisser

I cut my veins...
I'm the best dead ever!

Ana xxx

Nameless

Born without a name
Born in shame,
Chasing your fake image in the streets
No place you rest your head on
Your mama was a whore,
Men with money she used to adore
And left you alone and sore,
Searching for the answers and wondering why....
looking at the sky
With your innocent stare
God are you really there?
Help me i need air.....!
God are you really there!

Ana xxx

No Body Cares

every time i want u here..
every time i tried to make u came, appears a cut on my arms
i hang my self u came and hit me..
to the the edge i fall..

i want u here again..
i took a thousand pill of arsenic..
u came a little bit late this time more angry and careless..
u drag me all the way to another dark room..

i want u here again i can't do nothing
in my corner i'm screaming at u
no answer
i creep to the door on n the broken glass..
i scream at u, i want u here
and hear no answer
u seem gone deaf all out of a sudden
and u don't seem to care about me anymore..

Ana xxx

Nothing

I fear this feeling inside
That come along with each day
Depression, hopelessness, emotions of suicide
I don't know why i feel this way
All i know that i need out,
I don't want to waste another day,
All i want is to be someone matters to this word
My words are lost, disappearing, melting away
In their path and you cannot hear them
You turn your back and go away
I wish you once look in my eyes
Ask me why i do that
Wish you tell me why i'm here
Wish you tell me why does the fear lead me
Why this world is going without noticing me
I'm trapped at the corner bleeding!
My words are gone without hearing,
I'm crying again inside
Wishing to suicide
Tell me i'm fine can you! ?
And don't leave me alone i fear this life
Nothingless is who i am,
And the blade is my hero,
I'm drowning in what i'm doing
Look into my eyes
Save me from my lies
i want to live but i don't know how
I want to love but i don't know why,
i'm hating myself this way
Won't you please tell me i'm OK!

Ana xxx

Prayer

even though I know the result
I pretend that I don't and I try again
people said..and still every day..
humans mustn't give up and success..
is there where every problem is..
I believed that and still pretending that I don't know
I'll fail..
is the only taste I've known..
I try aging to get upon my feet..
I'm sick of this hole to live in
I want to do better in my life
to give
to live
and to let live..
I try again..
depression lured me into all this
the hot scares scare me..
the sign that I failed again..
I pray inside for god to give me strength
not to give up and stand..
but weak I'm still
and every sign demanding to take the rest
what days have left of me
to go..
still I'll fight, and I'll pray for god
to make me happy
to laugh
to feel secure and hell still holding me
I want to be
but life is not that easy to fight against
I'll fail again
I'll cry
I'll cut the last area that I've ignored
and I'll pray
every day
for god to give me strength
and for my heart not to feel
but to be still

Ana xxx

Razor And 666 Scars

everything I see is so clear now
just broken glass, dust and crimson rain
it's so clear
it's not a window to heaven
I realize now that I was so stupid....
my trust I've put in this so called hope
but what has it done to me?
the guitar played the tune of my funeral
planted seeds of the end
I'm just feeding it with my regret
time is running
clocks are ticking
it's the end of me
I'm powerless...can't move
my body is numb
fading away
I can't climb to reach the edge
down are....blades calling
razors pulling me like a magnet
my hands are burning in pain
fingers are slowly letting go this world
blood is dripping to the floor

I wake up screaming
nobody is here
I don't want to go there again
I scream
I cry
tears are falling down my cheeks
nobody wipes them
they hit the floor
nobody will fight my fears
I scream
as I cry harder
more invisible wires pierce my skin
pull me again drag me to the floor
here where pain is my only language my body knows

Ana xxx

Razor-Blade

Silver.

Rectangeled metal piece.

It's a razorblade again..

Used to hide tha pain

Keeps me disconnected..

Apart from this awfel world

Yes it's another poem about self harm

You may say your blade is worthless

But it what keeps me calm

Ana xxx

Slip Up & Slipaway

Put down the blade and swore inside my heart,
I will Never do it again,
Two days has gone, everything seems fine,
i wonder if this was that easy why haven't i quit before
The third has begun and so the urges to bleed more and more
I pick it up again, hesitation attacks me, put it down you swore
I pray for god i lack strenght, help me to stand up again,
Bones are aching, every cell begins to drown in pain,
I need somebody beside me, may be i'll be out of it again
Somebody heal me, pull me, make me feel i can fight,
No one seems to come, why should they, they don't know
The space shrinks, my black clouds start to rain,
Thoughts of suicide, thoughts that i should go away,
Walls turn into silver blades closing in, down on me,
scars star to bleed secretly under my skin, over and over again..
I'm in control but everything seems to rebell on me,
Bloody knives, grey graves all cross my mind
I don't want to slip up, It will make me slip away,
May be if i die today,
I will be in control still, may be it is just fantcy!

Ana xxx

Solitude

Save me from myself..
Throw my blades off the shelf
Get me on the right road please
My spirit is Calling for a release
Tell me how to love, how to cope
Teach me how to trust hope
And help me, barely i can breath
Hold me i' m so close to fall
I'm blinded with suicide
I'm lost, what to do? I cannot decide
Hold me, love me and save me
Let me in your dream may be one day
I'll become true in this perfect world

Ana xxx

Solution

The blood drips, drips drips
In my palm i hold the key...
Slowly as my life eclipses
My soul will be set free

Ana xxx

Sorry That I'M Depressing U

Depression has me again in his arms
It caught me with wide open mind
And took over me again.

Clouded my mind with suicide
Self-harm, pain, blood again

I'm losing control,
I'm slave
To every blade
I'm disconnected,
Living my own shame,
I'm sorry that i'm depressed again

Ana xxx

Soulless

Lifeless Veins..
Souless empty body..
I'm pulled with fears to a wall..
No matter how I try to stand tall
Suicidal feeling would contain my core
Help? is the thing that i will never call...
Left behind the world, solitude covered, me all
But he world Won't stop to hear, to listen to what i say now..
No arms would open wide to contain me
No grave would hold me tight
No sun would Shine this tunel bright...
Nobody would stop to ask if i'm alright.....
The world won't stop rolling if i lived or if i died!
I don't matter to anyone, why should i fight? !

Ana xxx

The Answer

It's just a nother night of being lost in the brightness of the dark
The growth of the unanswered questions
Everyday place one upon the others
60 pens out of ink, ony cut deep the blank papers
Never gave me a solution to follow
The hints were always frightening, black and hollow
Useless brain lays in my skull
Inner dialogs some scary others are dull
Undetermained, where does it belong?
This aching feeling is it right or wrong?
Yet cannot find the reason why!
Getting no satisfaction of the pain yet i will keep on and try
Is it how humans should live? should i just lay and die?
Slice, slice i've taught my wrist how to cry
Lost in this world, people keep passing me by
Rule determained my dreams how they live, how to beg and cry
Rules to drawn me in a cell, then sing in my funeral a lulluby
No rules gave this world a name! it's all lost in shame
So i will cry gain, i knew the end before i begin
What about all this love God is it a deaful sin?
The answers will be always blurry and shady
Can i take you into my and read your eyes?
Can hold you in my arms?
Then i whisper in to your ear a crimson secret
How much i fear losing you, dear
Haven't you got a clue? ?
My wrsit will cry my veins to sleep..
Those lies of my ignorannce made me colder
Cause i know
The answer, yes i know...
It has been always No!

Ana xxx

The Cutter

this need to bleed
feeling I can't beat
and I know it will break
inside of me
captivating, capturing..
every cell I'll feed
with the razor
raising up this need
to bleed
, growing wounds
in too deep
the unbreakable habit
the addiction, I feel
my heart thumping
when I'm planting this seed
this madness my addiction
to bleed..

Ana xxx

The Edge

At sharp edge
I found the mirror that doesn't lie
I've found my ugly face
At the edge,
I've found peace
Escape
I've found my out
At the edge
I lost myself
Now i will never be found

Ana xxx

The Kid Inside

to a million piece you will fall
in silence you will cry
my baby, the little kid inside
I will slay you
I will hit you every time you will utter
I will break your bones
\your skull, I will smash it with my hands
I will cut your wrist while you sleep
I will take away every drip of blood
to make a new mask for me
sad but true this story
you don't need attention
you don't need someone to care
you don't need warmth
and you cannot get it
living in cold
are you fate
my kid inside...
I hope you are dying now
crying out your veins of blood
I hope you are wasting your last breath now
and pain..to invade every cell
you lived in my chest, this cold cave..
you will die in the cradle
your grave..
I'm not cruel my love..
I want you to die
cause it's so hard to live
a warm life inside me

Ana xxx

Walls

Thoughts flowing quickly like a river,
Wish i can stop them, i feel i'm going mad

Closed eyes, unborn tears dies befor it begins to survive
Wrist bleeding, Knife still laying in my hand

Memories of days have gone so far away,
Some beautiful, some attached to pain, but why should i feel this bad?

Walls are closing in, destroying what never was,
Pulled me under the wreckege, dead here, still i'm feeling sad

Ana xxx

Weakness

Run fast to my room, the only home
At the corner, hold me tight cold walls
I never been hugged,
My blanket, warm me up
I'm cold, and numb
I've never felt safe
My childish fears still haunting me,
All the memories when i was eleven,
Where can i hide from these thoughts! ?
I cover my face with my hands, yet it pierces them and
here this night, begins the sleep,
No tears fall down my cheeks i never know how to cry
Fears of loss, of being left alone, force me to die
The room seems unknown for me
my home are you rejecting me!
where can i hide from my thoughts
My diary is useless, i cannot trust the papers,
They will speak up all the dry tears to the space
Wind blow softly, killing them telling my secrets to the world
i fear myself, i know i can do so much harm,
I'm choking with pain, lies at my throat, all the screams unheard
Curtains don't open up i fear to face the world,
i hate the sun, the way it smiles like things can be ever fine
Childish fears go away, i have no support, why do you want to attack me? I'm
weak, alone with no shoulder to rest my head on
My feet are bare and the way is long,
yellow glass, broken glass, i cannot walk, I'm not that strong

Ana xxx