Poetry Series

Lyric Hernandez teardrop - poems -



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Lyric Hernandez teardrop(Oct.8th 1991)

Breathe in experience, Breathe out poetry.

My name is Lyric Jaxon Hernandez. I was born in Oklahoma but have lived my whole life in Wichita Kansas. I will be going to college to be a substance abuse counselor but I'm not sure when yet.

I've been through enough in life and that has me writing many poems. I started writing poems when I was in the 6th grade. It was mostly just emotions and thoughts nothing really good or structured. Even now my poetry is free style I dont like the structured poetry it seems to confusing and not real to me. The years went on and my whole life made a complete turn for the worse. I started doing drugs and became addicted to them. The worse part is that my drug of choice was huffing inhalants and I became very addicted to it. Another thing that I was doing and that I still do now is cutting. I try to stop but its a struggle. That all went on for many years until I wasnt able to hide it from the people around me. I was out of control and got arrested many times. I needed help and I got that help from going to rehab for the first time in my life. I Went to rehab had a couple of relapse and finally graduated from there. I stayed sober and straight for awhile. That part of my life inspired me more to continue writing. My poetry became dark, hard and a little depressing. Then later on in life I relapsed and everything went down hill from there. I was back on the drugs especially huffing. Still cutting myself so I could deal with life. I was getting arrested almost every single day. Then finally one day I got arrested but ended up getting booked and went to the juvenile jail. That was the last time that I got arrested. I was in jail for awhile. Then I had my court and the judge sent me to a inpatient rehab facility. Once I graduated from there I went back to jail. I was away from my family for 4 months. After those 4 months I was able to go home but I was placed on house arrest and had to go to rehab again. I was on house arrest for 3 months. I went back to court after those 3 months and was placed on 1 year of intensive probation. On April 7th of 2010 I finally completed my probation and I am finally FREE.

Also another thing that I have been through is psychiatric hospitals. I have been in and out of them since age 14 for many differnet reasons.

With all the things that I did especially the huffing I'm pretty sure that I messed up my brain a little. All those 7-8 years of huffing and drugs using messed me up. Now I have some psychiatric disorders that I say were caused by my using because I didn't have them before. I have schizoaffective, ADHD, anxiety, and PTSD.

That's my past now let my tell you the here and now. I have made another turn but this time for the better. The only thing that has stayed the same is that I still have the psychiatric disorders and that I cut myself. I try to stop but it is a struggle. I still continue writing the dark and hard poetry because there is so much that I still have to write from back then or I just might be stuck to writing that way. I have been through so much in my life that people thought that I was going to stay at the bottom but I came up and fought. Before I couldn't imagine myself finishing high school thinking about college or even thinking about my future. I graduated high school. I plan to go to college at some point in my life and I think about my future sometimes. Every single person that meets me and hears or reads my life's story is completely surprised to see that I have come so far in life and haven't gave up on life in many different ways. Poetry has given me the chance to release everything that I have went through in my life without having to tell another person. Poetry has kept me sane and alive.

Now I am Sober. I am so proud of myself.

Even Numbness Hurts

How can you be living when the true things that matter in being alive not the normal meaning of alive but the real meaning of alive. Really being alive is more than a beating heart, if you cant feel or connect. Being alive is more than a functioning brain, if it's your own prison. It's more than being able to breathe if you can't speak. More than seeing if your tears blur your view. More than a physical body if you walk around like a ghost that is cursed with a lifeless soul. So since I'm not alive yet not dead in society's terms than what am I. When you just want to go running back to the times in life that you controlled the choice of not being alive. When you didn't even feel the sense of not feeling. When even the feeling of numbness was not felt.



Time Keeps Going

We know what time keeps going. That one day our time will come to an end. Though we act like we are going to live forever. But what is worse living in a timeless world inside our mind or looking at every minute of time that passes us. Who knows what is best? Could there be a balance that we could create with this? Would people even want to create a balance? Because there is not any balance within me. Tell me?



Guggi

Guggi is nice as A gift from A mom at Christmas eve, But even better Nothing in the world Could be better.

Than Guggi you turn around I'm playing with Guggi I feed her I change her I can't wait to see her.

Guggi is cute as A rose when I see her I can't stop spoiling her Even though I'm told not I do it anyways.

You see her, You see me. We're together everywhere The only time that you don't see us together is When we go to sleep.

It feels like A dream I can't get out of But when I look at it It's reality and not A dream

I ask myself If I will ever be apart From Guggi, but I know Sooner or later The day will come When we will never See each other I ask for that day To be as far as The clouds go So when it does come I will have a lot of MEMORIES.

Gotta

Gotta live until I die, Don't nobody take me out before my time. Gunshots in the night You know this can't be right. Listen up, take my hand, help me When I take my stand. Gotta rise, gotta sing, Sing so strong Drown the sorrow with my song. Take back the day, Take back the night. With our hearts and our voices We'll win this fight.



Gone Real

Dead bodies on the floor. Hanging bodies from the ceiling. Its imagination gone real.



Give Up

I have never gave up in my life And I don't like to But now I have to give up.



Feeling

I feel him, I feel that death is near. My soul has been taken away.



Fear

I fear the night as I fear losing. Scars are left forever. My scars are painted on canvas for everyone to see. Though I live every day the scars are still there. A time line of scars and memories. Though I live everyday I'm numb all around. I'm drowning. I can't take it anymore. None of this seems to make sense.



Fear Yourself

I live a life that's anything but normal. It's scary in its self to society. But to live in my body is something that you will never know. To know that this is your life now and you can't change it. That now your life is different from society. To fear yourself.



Fear Of Voices

Voices voices In my head. Do I fear, Though I'm dead. You took my Life the very First time. Who no identity Of who I am. I've searched And searched And all I find Are broken pieces Of the lies Society has put Along my path. I need the truth Of who I am. I know you know. Just tell me Who I am. Until I know I'll hide behind My mask.

Family And Her

A family so blind to miss all the screams for help. A girl in need of help. Her silent pain goes on not being noticed. Her actions are yelled at. With no help no direction she's told to grow up, mature, be an adult, leave the house. Traumatized she can't move. Immobilized by all the voices in the wind. You say do this do that but she's never taught how so how in the world can she do it. She only does what she knows how the world can she do what she doesn't know.



Fall

Falls cold wind Whispers insane creativity Into her ears Her poisoned body Drops into the Depths of suicide.



Faith And Hope

The past is bad, The present is heavy, The future is unknown. Alone in this world called HELL. Were everybody is fake. My reason to leave was known, My reason to use was known. I just want to runaway. As the second passes... I'm losing my faith, my hope.



Escape

Closing my eyes To fall into my world Hoping that When I awake Things are better But even in The world that I created My thoughts follow And I can't escape.



End

Let me die. Take me into your world. Kill me before I kill myself. Don't let me commit suicide. Make me commit murder. Suicide or murder doesn't matter just end my life.



Empty Room

Alone With nothing at my side This empty room I'm fading away as time passes The closer I get The closer I am To doing Only what I know So obvious How blind Can people be? To not see What's infront Or Have they Stopped caring No longer meaning I leave this note That speaks My end.

Empty Hole

Absence Empty hole deep within, Ones mind can't stand. Alone inside ones self. With nothing to gain, But insanity. With visible wounds I see. Though I guess Invisible to you. This time the mess Won't be the same. With his thoughts As my commands. I'm lost Insane I have become Hallucinating so you say. Time is running as they are coming for me now.

Double Edge Sword

Pain Feeling Control this weak mind. Razor blade Moment of comfort Ease the torture. Confusing cycle. Scars left as memories For my once torture pain. Scars left to torture My weak mind. This razor blade A double edge sword.



Dont Mind

I don't mind:

The police, Being arrested, JIAC (Juvenile Intake Assessment Center), JDF (Juvenile Detention Facility), JRF (Juvenile Residential Facility) Court, House arrest, Rehab, UA's, Comcare, Groups, Probation. All that doesn't bother me anymore I got used to it.



Dont Be Scared

Don't be scared to look me in the eyes and see all my pain.

Help me free my mind and soul from the insanity I live every day.

I want to be free but I know that day will never come.

Left empty handed to fight on my own. I lose the war with marks to remember.

So that society can label me when they don't even know me.

If only they knew.

Labels don't exists we're just people with daily different problems.



Do I

Do I run. Do I die. Do I kill. Do I do it all and forget it. If I kill it's murder. If I die it's suicide. I never search for happiness cause it wont last long. I never get close to people because they don't care about me. I never talk to you cause all you do is judge me. I never dream cause you shatter them. Is it that hard to see all the pain I'm in? Not knowing were to turn to for help. Being a lost child.



Death's Sound

The sound of death is what? Boom, bam, or bang. How about silence? What if you die cuz of something worthless? Or What if you die cuz of something worthy? What if you die cuz of a broken heart? What if you die cuz of hate or love?



Death And Darkness

Death has taken me. Darkness inside of me. I can't feel no more. Whoever I try To love Or Touch Their souls get hit with darkness HELP.



Deadly Mistake

Silent pain torturing the mind. Society is blind. Hidden behind this false mask. That betrays society. While all you see is fake smiles and laughs. I'm filled with pain, bleeding within. A deadly mistake made by you. Take more than one glance to save My life before I lose my faith



Dark Secrets

Dark secrets always Come into the light.



Crying

Why am I crying all the time Wanting to be held like a baby Why am I crying all the time There's nothing wrong Why am I crying all the time There isn't an answer Searching and searching not finding anything Why? I can't believe I'm crying Can't even speak.



Child Within

The child within us is hidden deep inside us all. Scared to let it out cause the judgments of others. The child within me is always out and alive. Not scared of what people might say cause it's the beauty of life.



Called Home

This place called home Was once filled with peace. Now darkness fills the empty room. The mind can't take much more of this silent pain. Screaming within can't be released. The inner war has just begun. With many lost battles. With many lost battles. With so much more to come This weak soul can't take much more Before the mind will go insane.



Broken Eyes

The lies from those broken Eyes will never tell the truth Buried deep within. Hidden very Well. A look into the eyes Will send you deep within a Broken mind a broken soul. Lonely In a world filled with people. Lonely in a place that's called Home. A hidden message Within everything within every move, Every action.



Bleeding Scars

Alone she is To write her pain The bleeding scars Explain it all. With twisted words That no one dares to hear. Though she don't care She starts to whisper What's on her mind. But no one listens Now she's screaming Pleading for someone to help her Though no one notices her.



Beautiful Girl

They all say what a beautiful smile on this beautiful girl.

I tell them don't you dare speak of something you have no idea of.

Let me tell you the truth so you can understand since you're so blind to see it in my eyes.

Let me take off this fake mask I put on every day I get up.

That I put on to protect myself from all the stupid questions from everyone that doesn't understand my world.



Beating Heart

My heart is beating I hear it getting louder by the second. I'm getting hotter by the minute My thoughts make no sense. I look to you for answers. Though your so far away. You can hear me ask, I can hear you answer. You guide me to the light. I look in the mirror And see so vividly the last moment We had together. The tears in our eyes Makes the story of our lifes.


Anger

The anger is more as the hour passes. The pain numbs me all. My heart is racing I'm out of breath. As I walk in the dark nights I try to not get hit. I live my life like it is my last Because... When you die you die alone. I'm never gona regret what I did. Everything that comes out of my mouth gets fixed to go their way. Tell me the truth answer me. I grew up alone in the dark. Scars are left for life you can't erase them. Handcuffs are the only things that go on my wrist.



Angel Of Death

The angel of death Comes above me And says Don't do it, Its not your time yet.



Alone She Sits

Alone she sits in her room. It's pitch dark and cold. She's shaking in fear. Knowing that he's right there, right there just waiting waiting for that moment. The moment when she puts down the shield. To take over her mind and soul. His voice demanding, demanding the first cut cause after that the razor won't stop. Deeper and deeper they will get yet never deep enough to kill this suffering soul. Her mind can't take much more. His demands getting louder. There she goes the first cut made, the deed is done and now she can't stop. Blood flowing down her arm dripping down onto the floor.



Afraid

I'm afraid of my feelings. Deep down I'm hurting you can see it in my eyes. It's so hard to leave the pain behind. My worlds spinning around. This is not what I want. The crazy thoughts have come out. I'm becoming crazy by the minute. I can't control myself. This feeling has taken me to the edge. My life has ended so fast. Reality hurts. This life I didn't choose. My dreams have collapsed.



Adrenaline Of The Thought

The adrenaline Of the thought That consumes my mind. The only thing Unknown Is when? When will it... Happen? Dangerous is The unknown Nervously Anticipating The unknown That will trap me In its mind. Enclosed There's no way back The deeds been done. A murderer I've become

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In The Mirror

Look into my eyes Tell me what you see. Dont be scared It's okay Then you will get why I dont Look in the mirror.



Stuck In The Past

The days pass and pain follows. Trying to hide from the past. Though he never fails to meet you at every hour of the day. He has killed future. Weaker and weaker as he's at your side. Giving into his lies and starting back over. Your stuck in the past.



Why Cant You Tell

Thanks for loving me, When I needed to be loved...not Thanks for being there, When I needed you at my side...not You say you know me? So why cant you tell, When I need to be loved. Why cant you tell, When I need you at my side. Why cant you tell, When I'm sad. Why cant you tell, When there's something wrong. Or is it that you can tell... But your scared...scared to comfort me.



These

These tears that no one sees. These screams that no one hears. These scars that no one sees the deeper meaning of. Look beyond this fake smile. Take off the mask that I put on. Tell me that everythings okay. Hold me, Help me. See my pain...Dont walk away! Bring life to this dead body. See, listen, touch Ease this deadly pain Thats eating me within. These tears end in blood. These screams die in pain.



Last Letter

It's called the last letter. A poets final days. No one saw the hidden inner pain of daily suffering. Silent screams, bloody arms, razor blades. Death is coming. Time is running. Life is crying. Knocking at the door the poet opens the door death stands. Death comes in. Memories flashing 3D images the poet drops to the ground. Extending its arm grasping for the help that will never come. Cause to people this poet doesnt need help. Poet last writes 'Those stupid people never saw that I needed help.' Time counts tick tock a poet dies. Wishing my wrist were bleeding.



Abandoned

Abandoned, Nowhere to go. Abandoned, No one to ease my pain. Abandoned, Against a corner. Abandoned, Lonely nights. Abandoned, To cut away this pain. Abandoned, Nothing left. Abandoned, ...To die alone...



Imaginary Figures

Uncontrollable emotions that become imaginary figures. Running loose down the street. Seeking their next victim. Enemies of happiness. Invading innocent minds destroying life piece by piece. Death's laugh mutes the cries. The list has been made you cant escape destiny. Imagination is powerful. Imagination so deadly.



Statue

You killed my joy. No hope is left. Left empty inside. No heat, no soul. You arrested my mind. Cant be an individual. My mouth and eyes have been robbed. I stand like a statue, Empty and cold.

Joy was killed. Mind is arrested. Mouth and eyes are missing. Remain a statue, until broken free.



Long Journey

A long journey that was fought to the end. A daily struggle from the start. Thought to be impossible. This lovely journey that has carried many struggles along its journey to end with a magical ending. Closing the book that made me who I am. Now to start another journey thats filled with many unexpected magical twists. Something that society said was unreachanle, something they said was impossible. The proof is in front of them. I've proved society wrong. Look at what I've become.



Inside Out

Turn me inside out So that deep within You can see My happiness The smile within The hidden joy From lifes adventures Turn me inside out So I can be ...Okay...



Dreams Are

Dreams are blown away by the wind. Dreams are torn from your heart by people. Dreams are stepped on by society. Dreams seem so far away. An unrealistic dream to even dream. An impossible mission to reach one's dreams. Dreams floating around a unique Individual like ghost. To see something You cant touch cant reach. Dreams only exist in one's imagination.



Wings

Extending my wings that I was given at birth. To fly in the nights silence. The winds tender touch ease my uncontrollable pain. Soothing an insane mind. Giving back innocence for the moment. Life has stopped time has disappeared.



An

An imprisoned poet. Her thoughts and feelings Societies scared of, they are illegal. An imprisoned artist. Her images Societies scared of, they are illegal. She's trapped so her only way To express everything is by cutting. Let her express whats within. Set her free.



Tender Touch

His tender touch numbess my insane mind. Releasing peace into me for a short moment. Giving back over flowing amounts of pain to drown in. To seek help and only receive judgments. I must return to my only friend.



Scared to show whats behind this mask. A daily inner struggle to keep it inside away from societies judgments. Scared to speak whats within in fear of what society will do. To keep it in is just to much. To let it out will risk my life. My way to survive a poetic mind is action scaring society.



Huffer

Deadly cycle Controlling every move Desperate victims They have no choice A can, A rag All they need to survive Addictive? Society says no Huffers know Addictive it is No stop no pause No chance to think No way to help The cycle to death Societies blind victims are desperate A can, A rag Everything feels better.

Journey

Walking down a dirt road. On my journey to death. The sky starts to melt into the ground making many puddles of blood. You continue walking you start hearing screams they get clearer they're pleads for help. You see no outlet. This pain needs to be ceased. The journey continues. The pleads echo raining blood. You stop at a crossroad you see yourself there on your knees holding a bloody razor blade hundreds of scars pouring blood crying. For that moment you stop and think. You pick yourself up. The sky turns blue surrounded by green grass the wind whispers life to you. For that moment you know your okay.



Peace Will Abandon

Isolated in the darkness. Embracing peace screaming relief. Alone at last Complete silence A perfect moment minds asleep, life is stil, body at rest. Time is ticking The moments leaving It's gone you have nothing left. Abandoned with nothing but uncontrollable emotions Spinning spinning stop



Two Lifes

Two lifes to live. Two different worlds. Dont know who I am. Cant find who I am. I'm lost with no path to walk. A choice to make. Lost in this world. Looking for a compass to guide me to my place. Where do I belong. These steps that I leave are like the scars on my arms.



Weird Thing

The weird thing is you killed me but its a suicide. Give me a razor so I can ease this pain. Cutting my skin feeling the sting relieving my pain giving me a high becoming addicted it feels so good. I cant stop doing it. Somebody please help me I dont want to die. My mind is insane and its all because of you.



What Will Happen

What will happen if I go back? Will I go insane cause I cant get the same support? It seems scary but I want it. I'm confused I dont know what to do. Its all spinning. I cant stop it, you cant stop it. Who can stop it? Let me know. Who can help ease this insanity. Cause I'm walking blindfolded with nobody at my side. Walking in circles, running into things. I'm going nowhere cause even if I go up I'm going to come back down soon. I just want to scream, I just want to cry. This frustration wont let me be.



Let Me Die

Death sounds so good right. Just tell me when and its done. Your my only friend your the only person I can trust. Let me die. I'm done with this life. Take me with you call me suicide and you can be homicide. They dont know you live inside of me. Cause remember I'm okay.



Suppose To Do

What am i suppose to do when I'm scared of the light and fear the dark running with nowhere to go wanting somebody to stop me tell me that I'm okay and that this is were i belong letting me be who I am feeling trapped when I'm really free wanting to break out of this imaginary cage that I'm trapped in. My mind doesnt seem to stop playing games. Everything around seems to be spinning, fading. I'm feeling paralyzed but every part of my body moves. I feel like a ghost walking around floating around when I walk. Feeling lost not knowing where to run to. To go and cry everything thats inside of me. I close my eyes and see a coffin and a rose on top. I open my eyes and all I see is the rose. So I'm scared to sleep. It all seems crazy but its not. Its scary to see that I am okay and your still behind. How does it make you feel to see that I've accomplished so much in just a short period of time. Your not the only one that can accomplish things. The only difference is that I messed up and still came back.



2 Years

Its been two years since you went away I still remember that day I remember that moment, that time and place I remember trying to picture your sweet gentle face My whole body went numb My world died that moment I couldn't believe how soon it came I couln't deal with all the pain We were so close to each other You were a father figure to me We lived our lives with adventure This didn't come through our minds It wasn't like it was being talked about I wish that we could go back Back to how it was Writing, texting, and calling each other For any reason Even just to say good night Now I am here sad, drowning in the pain, and all alone You are the only person that i can trust and believe Whenever I was sad, depressed, and drowning with pain I would go turn to you Now what am I to do I wish this wouldn't of happened Now the only way That I can have you is in my heart and memories I can only wait until the day you return And I see you once again As for now......I love you and miss you

Moment, Principals, And Me

Moment, The here and now. Whats been dreamed for. Whats been waited for. 4 long years, Ended to soon. Crowded hallways, Now the past. Desk with writing, Now the past.

Principals, In the halls, 'Pull your pants up' Just a memory. 'Get to class' Just a memory.

Me,

Monday through Friday 8: 00am through 3: 10pm Pants sagging, Tardy passes, Write ups, Principals office, Roaming halls, Boring classes, Hallway passes.

Morning bell, Behavior problems Defiance I did what I wanted Mental Disorders Evening bell.

moments...memories ...Finish Line...

School Clock

As I walked through the doors. I stared at the clock. Counted down time, Counted down classes. Sat down at my desk, In every class. Staring at the clock. Bell after bell, Closer and closer. One day ended, Another to come. Where did time go? The clocks disappeared. What am I suppose to do now?



Soul

My soul is dark My thoughts are tragic I search the night And find no truth See in my eyes The story that lies Uncover My soul And clear My thoughts.



Depression

Depression follows me, It took me to the darkness. Depression is the one That makes me hurt myself. Depression is the one That brings suicidal thoughts to my head.



Mexicans

Mexicans are brown That's my race So don't mess around **Mexican Pride** I will not disagree My Mexican blood flows with ease Through thick and thin til the day I die. Our Mexican flag up in the sky I yell this poem louder than the rest Cuz everyone knows Mexicans are G's Mexican Pride is on my mind Mexican blood in my veins So step aside and let us through Cuz it's the Mexican Crew Lifes messed up and you die alone But if your one of us you die with pride.

Isolation

Isolation brings me here To the shadows of evil. My memories of day are gone. Deeper by the minute The tension is growing The voices in my head are causing confusion. I ask for help Screaming for help. They say I'm a throwaway. My mind, my heart So full of pain. My soul has been arrested by depression. Scared of what it will bring I surrender to you.


The Opened Door

I opened the door, The door of darkness. I tried to close it, It wouldn't stay. You found where it was. You saw it open. It pulled you in. It wont let you go. I've tried to help you, You don't want to get out. Now all there is left to do Is just to go on with our lives And have a coffin ready for you.



In Bed

I lie in bed. Sleeping through the night. It's all light. Slowly I start to hear you, Your crying Your drowning. Everything that you were holding in Is now released during the night. Scared Angry Depressed Ashamed It's okay I'm here with you. Release it all It's better that way.

Wanting Fake, Receiving Real

I see you wondering It's almost as if I'm watching a movie, I'm having a dream. This is fake, At least that's what I want it to be. Tho I know that it's real. Everyday something new comes up. Everyday there is more pain. Everyday I sit in the darkness, Wondering what's next. Everyday I sit alone Crying, asking for help.



Pitch Dark

It's pitch dark I can no longer see you. All sound gone. I can feel the tension. Every bone in my body shivers, The wind is cold. My heart is beating, Beating faster and faster. You can hear Fear within my voice. To see you there In the same place I am. To know that you are feeling the same. I only see your eyes, I only feel your heart. I know that it's coming. I wanna let it out, Let it all out. But yet I can't Something wont let me. It's adding up, Then soon it's gona be A big explosion. Why?

Born Infected

As I was born I was infected. Nobody even knew. It kept growing, It became stronger. Until one day It was uncontrollable. I tried to hide it It came out Into the open. Everyone saw When it was to late. I was infected Since I was born Now it's a disease. I can't love, I can't touch you. Cause if I do... You will get infected... I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I'm sorry I touched you... Forgive me... I'm sorry...

Depression Is A Disease

Depression is a disease like that of HIV. It starts as something small, Something that you can control. If you never tell? If no one ever sees? If no one ever knows? If no one ever tells? The minute hand is ticking. Your time is being counted. Then all of a sudden It hit you from nowhere. Just like HIV becomes aids As the time passes. Depression, Depression soon becomes A suicidal tragedy. It spreads It spreads You hear the sounds Of screams for help. Taste the stories in the tears Able to see how much pain There is inside By the number of scars, The amount of blood, And how deep the cuts are. The answers are their But your eyes are closed Your heart is closed Your mind is in denial.

Fear And You

The things that you Fear the most Are the things That will make you Stronger.



The Sky

The sky is clear Everyone can see All the things that are going on Soon it all changes Without no one knowing They don't even notice They all think that the sky is still clear. Everything is becoming dark The only one that knows is you The one that made it happen Yelling and screaming Fighting and crying Telling others to open their eyes Tho they are in denial Life isn't So until they open their eyes And accept the darkness It will never be clear again.

Terror

Terror is a place You don't want to be in. The world causes Insanity. You can't control your mind. Nobody seems to understand. You can't concentrate. Your mind wont let you be. It seems you're a failure, So you just give up. Let it control you, See where it takes you.



Going Out

Going out on the streets. Do your thing don't play around. See you there on the ground. Hold it steady. Why you crying, This is life for us. Should of thought about it. Want out? Point it at your chest. Your dead.



Pull That

Pull that gun out. Point it at my face. Put that bullet through my head. Let me live another day. See you you'll be dead. Burn a flag on your grave. Say bye your dead.



Dark

Its dark where I am. I can't find the light. There are shadows All around me. My heart is full of fight.

Every one is cheerful They never even see That storm clouds are forming Upon the peaceful sea.

I can't see the future. I can't change the past. The present is so heavy. I don't think that I'm gona last.



Lost Yourself

You'll never find yourself. Until you tell the truth. Not to others, but to yourself.



Dark And Light

When in the dark You do not see. You just hear and feel. When in the light you do see, And all the pain is a lot worse.



Scared Of The Dark

Some people are scared of the dark. Other people are not. I'm not, why? Maybe because being alone, Is being in the dark.



Discovered

Someday soon I'll see the truth. Put you in the spot light. Hate my father. Shut up, Just let me be. Before I get frustrated, Decide to kill myself. You are crying over me. I'll go to hell. Never see you. I'll be happy in hell cause your not there.



Fear Over Power

What you fear the most, Does not have the power. It's the fear, Fear has all the power.



Say Good-Bye

Why does it have to be like this? Leaving me all alone. Don't know what to do without you. Come back, Please come back. When I think of you, I just want to stop feeling like this. All alone in this sad world. I just miss you. Can't wait til I can be with you again.



Death Is Felt

I feel like if death is near. I fear it so much. Swallowed in the darkness, Pulled by my shadow. I'm drowning. With so much hurt.



Voices, Voices

Voices, voices In my head I'm not okay They tell me to cut They tell me to kill They tell me suicide Voices, voices Its to much Scared of them In a corner I sit with them Cutting away the pain A razor blade to call my friend The scars to show I'm not okay



I Am A Mexican

I am a Mexican Proud as the mother of a child My heart as big as my Mexico

I've been a slave An addict to a drug I lost to get what I needed

I've been a victim My loves been taken away There shadows still haunt me

I've been a writer My thoughts go on paper My feelings are read out loud

I've been an adult I take charge nobody else I always lead the group all the way

I am a Mexican Proud as the mother of a child My heart as big as my Mexico

Scared Of Me, Scared Of You

Your scared of me. Dont lie I know.

I'm scared of you. Now you know.

I cut, I bleed, I see what you don't, I hear what you don't, I'm drowning in pain, I think suicide, I'm going insane, Death is my friend.

Your scared of me. Dont lie I know.

Hold on dont run I promise I wont hurt you all I need is someone to listen.

I'm scared of you. I know whats running through your head. Let me tell you: 'She's insane'

'Lets admit her into a psychiatric hospital'

Lets ease each others minds. I'm insane but I'll just hurt myself okay.



Four Walls

These four walls that surround a determined mind. Will never reach freedom. It's dreams of soring the sky to reach the unreachable have been destroyed. It's wings have been torn off. The blood that sheds forms the memories of the shattered dreams. When the wings were destroyed so was its identity. A lost soul trapped inside the walls of death. Everythings been ripped from it. It's only left with razor blades to express it's artistic mind on it's arms. With dripping blood to express it's poetic mind on these four dark walls that speak death.



Pretend

Lets play pretend A will known game. Lets say I'm happy, We'll ignore the hurt. Lets say I'm okay, We'll ignore the cuts. Lets say I'm normal, We'll ignore the suicidal thoughts. Lets say I'm happy, We'll ignore my pain. Lets say I'm okay, We'll ignore all my tears. Lets say I'm normal, We'll ignore the voices. Lets play pretend...Ignore I'm insane...



Beauty

To see the beauty of earth coming to life. Miles and miles of color. Darkness slowly fading away. Miles of beautiful bright green grass. Filled with millions and millions of bright colorful flowers. Yellow, Red, Pink, Orange, Purple, Blue, and White. Alone in solitude stands one black flower. The beautiful blue sky with many different shades of blue. Childhood shaped clouds floating in the sky. While the wind is singing a peaceful harmony. Is this real?



Alone At Night

Alone at night I stand against a corner. Vocies screaming suicide into an insane mind. People peeking through the window. I know they are after me! Melting walls, pouring blood No one sees this broken child. I scream for help. No one ever comes. A razor blade will ease my mind. Such schizophrenic days to come.



I Want

I want to... Scream and never stop screaming Run and never stop running Leave and never turn back Kill the pain and never feel again Go to sleep and wake up when I was 4.



Think

How do I think when I cant even think cause I'm already thinking without even knowing that I'm thinking. Taking over everything that keeps me sane. Being in a fog that doesnt seem to clear.



Between Night And Day

Through the day I fight to survive the day. Through the night I rest in peace once again return back to sanity I pray for the day to never come back again I rest for a while then once again prepare for the war prepare for the day.



Painted

My pain is painted on canves in form of scars. For everyone to see and have no idea of whats going on.



Eyes

The eyes are the key to all the answers. Somebody might not look in the mirror because they think that they are ugly, or cause of something physical. But nobody has come up with the conclusion that I have. That there's people out there like me that cant look in the mirror because we will see everything inside of us. All the pain, memories, hurt, sadness, tears, and scars. For people like you its crazy, strange, impossible to think, imagine, accept, understand that it could be true thta it is true.



Normal

The word normal is said hundreds of times during the day. What does it mean though? It means nothing. Release yourself from the prison that blinds and denies individuality. Expand your mind rebuild yourself. Normal doesnt exist. Dont judge me because I have obtained what you havent.



You...Cant/Dont

You dont see the pain inside. You dont want to deal with the pain it will bring. All it will cause is the cycle of pain. You dont want to suffer. You dont want to save me. Drowning in pain...Drowning in sadness. I Cant look in the mirror. What will it take. The many nights of tears...The many nights of being against a corner rocking due to all the pain within me.



Drownded

Thoughts constantly changing. Voices constantly screaming. Never get a chance to get myself together. The constant fear. My screams for help! Constant voices in my head. Go away, dont want to see the end. Fear my thoughts... Fear the voices... Fear the orders... Fear myself... My cries for help! Dont let me go. When will it end...Stop! How far do you want me to go. I'm scared of it...I know what you want. Fading...fading...fading... Into the depths of darkness. Though still no peace within... ...I have drownded in pain...

Feel Safe

Let me feel safe...You've never cared about any of this...Why now? Isolation...brings me helps me...makes the voices stronger. This war never stops the voices always win. I never get a chance to get up. They are my enemies at the same time my best friend...They dont abandon me. They know what I need and they know exactly how. Keep my world dark dont let the happiness of the day destroy me. Dont let me see something that I cant reach.



Judge Me

Why do you judge me? Stop judging me...We are the same I'm insane to you and your insane to me. Yeah I'm crazy for not choosing to be normal. I choose to be something that is real it exist. Normal doesnt exist. Its just a way to manipulate society. I'm an individual let me be let me grow. Keep wasting your life hiding the real you.


No One

Not a night goes by that I can relax...If I ask for help no one comes...They runaway leave you abandoned...They dont understand. You cant tell. It cant get out keep it a secret. You have to tell. It has to get out let it out. Its good to know that death is my friend and that i can trust this bloody razor to let it all out and keep silent. Thats when I know im safe.



Death

Death is my friend. He gives me comfort and feel safe. Scars are my art they show everything. Im not stable you just cant see my screams for help. Im living dead so dont try to kill me. All these thoughts and voices never leave never stop. See the blood give relief calm my pain feel no more. It feels so good. Im going crazy they never stop they never leave making me go insane. Make them stop get them out make them stop make them stop I cant take it anymore take the pain away the numbness of my arms screaming at me to put more pieces of art. Help me breathe and not kill. Stop this frustration before I am covered in blood feeling relief feeling at peace because they are gone for awhile. Silence brings fear Silence brings peace. Death is my friend it understands me. It will give me everything I want. Drowning, Dying, at the end cant take no more. My feelings and thoughts will scare you. You'll runaway and lock me up somewhere. Im not stable, am insane, death is my friend, pain is my happiness, blood is my breathe, dont let me die.



Inside

Scared of him Running from him Why did he choose me? I want him gone I need him here I thought I could trust him He took my life I'm trapped in side him HELP! HELP! Can somebody hear me? Can somebody help me? Is somebody willing to help me? Does anyone still remember me? I'm still right here In front of you Why cant you see me? I'm alive! Look at me! See all this pain! It took away every part of me. Let me escape! Let me feel peace! Take the numbness away Let me feel once again Let me feel alive... Before I'm completely drained.

Society

Society is scared of the words that they created. Society is scared of any emotion other then happiness. Society is scared of anybody that doesn't follow societies rules. Society is scared of any one that is an individual. Society is scared of itself. Societies a lie.



Tears

Tears of sadness Pain thats unknown Wanting numbness to ease these feelings. Suffering the unknown Constant tears They all scream sadness They all scream pain thats unknown. Unknown tears Unknown sadness Unknown pain



Close

Close my eyes and everything is okay for the moment. Everything disappears, no more drama...no more pain...no more loneliness...no more frustration...no more confusion...no more sadness. I'm okay for the moment. I dont have to run from my life. I close my eyes to stay in touch with reality. I close my eyes to stay away from insanity. This peace that I feel within cant be explained.



Dreams

Dreams will shatter in the night. Never get a chance to dream. Taken away before I get the chance to... scream relief. Reaching out for them. Getting nothing I want to dream. I want to be a kid.



A.G.S.F.L.B.I.

Accused Guilty. Sentenced For Life. But Innocent.



Freedom

Forget the Rules of society and End Every Day Of Misery



F.T.B.L.E.M.C.D.G.I.

Forget Time. Betray Life. Evade Mind. Capture Dreams. Go Insane.



Lonely Child

I'm a lonely child. Looking for... Love, Answers, Belonging, For a place to feel safe. I'm a lonely child. That is... Abandoned, Lost, Confused, Scared of myself. I'm a lonely child... ...Tired... I'm a lonely child... ...Let me rest...



Moment

Today feels strange. Tomorrow is unknown. The moment is here, you better enjoy it before it goes away. Sit and notice how many people live in the moment. You become surprised by what you see. The past is gone, just let it go. The future is not here yet, dont think about it. The present is the here and now, enjoy every moment before it becomes the past and you'll have to let go.



Sober Coin

When you come to the edge of all you know you must believe in one of two things: there will be earth upon which to stand or you will be given wings.



Feelings

Walking alone in the dark trying to cease the pain thats within me. The feelings everywhere not going away. Following everywhere I go. Trying to make me explode.



Secret tears. No one hears these constant screams. A book thats never opened. A beautiful cover. The words within written in blood have so much more to say. No one dares to read it. It's kept a secret from society. Containing deadly secrets.



Young

A young heart in so much pain. No one can understand she cant explain. Now let me try to explain. This pain I'm in these bleeding scars......



Whats Lost

A heart filled with pain. running from love. Scared to see what lies in front. broken pieces of a life. As time passes they disappear cant repair this broken life. These cries for whats been lost. A daily fight to keep whats left. Today I see what has been lost and wish to keep whats left.



Him

Silent words that speak of death. Filled with pain. My thoughts have been taken over by him. Cant take much more. I'll soon give in once again. With tears of blood. Feeling so numb empty inside. Death sounds so nice a peaceful rest. He's taken over his demands I dont want to do. I want him gone. Feeling the razor blade touch my skin slicing letting blood out in his world. A perfect high for so little time. Addicted, scared to say no. Cant leave. He wont stop. He wont leave.



Girl In Pain

I know a girl in pain.

Her screams are silent as if she were on mute. Crying invisible tears. Walking around with bloody arms. Life is counting, Death is laughing. These voices screaming she wants to kill them. Immobilized by the images she sees. She's told to die. She's told to kill. Slowly going insane without nobody noticing. She's walking towards death because she sees no end. Reaching his doors she walks in never coming back.

I know this girl...It's ME Change my ending.



Missing Person

Such wonderful moments that the wind steals. The pain is growing. Every second that passes is another moment stolen. Police reports with detailed information. On a search for myself. A missing person been searching for



Incarcerated

Incarcerated in an unstable mind. Serving a life sentence that will never end. Inside a mind that has gone insane. These four brick walls make the voices echo. Screaming suicide. Bleeding walls flowing and disappearing into the floor. This magical cell thats called home. In isolation she spends her time. Crying tears in form of blood. The lights my sun during the day and the moon during the night. With no hope of escaping into the freedom of life. Handcuffs and shackles what beautiful jewelry. Being visited by reality brings hope into this cell that has to be my home. Echoing voices, these walls bleeding the pain, flickering light that tells time. Imprisoned in his jail. Nothing left, hope is gone. Alone in this cell that I call home. Wishing one day to escape his world and end the pain.



Pain Of A Girl

In pain she sits alone in a corner. Her friends a razor always by her side. A trusted friend that knows the cure to the pain she's in. Her minds unstable driving her to insanity. She's lost cant find her way back to reality. A razor blade floor. A pool of blood. Like a lost child thats looking for her mother. Wanting to feel, this numbness is to much. Her pain is feeding the voices that wont stop screaming. She puts her hands to her ears and starts screaming to block out the voices. She's going insane. Voices, screaming, cutting, bleeding, running, sitting, confusing, frustrating, living, dying, pleading, hurting, falling, drowning, dreaming, hiding.



His World

His world a place i've seen many times. As your body starts to go numb. Theres nothing you can do. Deeper and deeper your sinking in. Further and further away from reality. Finally paralyzed completely gone. Into a beautiful place thats called home. As your riding horses down the street or maybe in a big playhouse playing as if you were a child. It's like a dream a wonderful place to be. Open the door release imagination set yourself free. Then wake up coming back all confused you try to remember whats going on. The minds blank like a piece of paper before my poetic mind is released.



Addict

I'm an addict. An addict to what? Not to drugs. I'm addicted to cutting dont be scared. I'm addicted to cutting dont take my razor. I'm addicted to cutting more then 50 scars. I'm addicted to cutting it's a perfect high. When it touches my skin then the perfect cut releasing my drug the flowing blood It's the end I'm gone

Mother's Tears

I open my eyes to see the days horror. The sound of tears flowing down such beautiful faces. As families are torn apart by him. Giving into his demands as the mother is pleading screaming her love into the air to be breathed in. A poisoned heart that needs the tender touch of love. A crying mother at her childs feet begging her to leave his world. Her love is to much for a world filled with pain. Drowning in the pain that she's in. Saved by her mothers arms. Embraced in her arms of love.



Lonely

Loneliness fills the air. Sadness covers me up from darkness. Pain feels so cold. Where is the warmth. Breathing out words that fade away before they even get heard.



Painful Life

A life of pain. Leaves many marks. With razor blades and puddles of blood. Scars are words. Whats spoken scares. Such deadly words.



Born

Tears in blood Leaving marks Silent mouth Eyes speak in poetry A poet is born Arms filled with scars An artist is born



School Days

Lonely child in these school halls hiding behind a sweater her music's been taken away she walks down the halls with her head down. trying to be invisible. Her mind is gone as her body walks. she sits alone in every class she goes. The teachers voices filled with demands that cant be met. As the bell rings shes relieved to know that she'll soon be free. Once again lost in the halls. Such a lonesome face hidden behind a dark hood. As she walks the walls are screaming, the lockers are singing, the school is spinning, her mind is pleading, her heart is breathing, she's fading leaving bleeding screaming. She's not breathing.

Unstable

An unstable mind. One crazy day. Lost in a world Far from reality. Becoming darker Only the demands. Voices, Voices Fearing both worlds. Running with no place to go. In a dark empty room Its silence is screaming For help. Abandoned A soul with no direction My beating heart Has rested today.



Reality Too Scary

Reality is to scary to face. So I spend my time in his world. You think I'm with you but I'm gone to a different world. His darkness is calm like the night. His darkness hides all the truth. My screams cant be heard. My actions are misunderstood. His world is like a drug giving me a perfect high. His marks are evidence of how addicted I am. I have no were else to go ending up in his world. My tears are the words that nobody understands.



Him And Me

His world is my home. He's my best friend. When I'm in this world everything is better. I can let go and be whatever. We play games. He's the only one that cares. Being with him makes me feel that I belong. Even though I like to be in his world I get scared sometimes. I'm scared of him he's just to powerful. Sometimes the things he wants I'm scared to do. I'm scared to make him mad. He can take over at any time. I dont want to lose control. Even though I may be scared of him at times I want to be with him. It's so confusing so hard to say. I love his world I hate his world. Theres to much fear behind all this. His perfect playhouse. Everything comes true. It's all for me. He wants me to stay forever. But I dont want to.



Confused

Unstable days in an unstable mind. Moments of confusion memory completely gone. My memory completely gone. I dont remember what happened. Gone away into his world. Lose track of time. In his world there is no time. In his world everything is how I want it. I get to choose. So many wonderful moments that fade away as time goes by. He makes me feel comfortable. He's always there for me whenever I need him doesnt matter when it is he's there. I'm lost in his world so happy playing games. missing those times when they're gone.



Closet

This dark room brings me peace. This corner I can call mine. My music blocking everything thats real. Running tears that i fear. Running toward a family I will never reach. To numb to feel what matters most. This emptiness inside controls my every move.

He's always in my head. These thoughts. I cant get away.



Belong

I want to belong no longer walking alone A stranger within my body I no longer know myself. frightened by the reflection in the mirror a complete stranger the dark brings him out your pain gives him power The tears cause him joy let me belong release me from his pain The suns light is like a knife destroying every part of him



Fading

As my eyes close. It all becomes real. The sound of absence yelling softly in my ear. Fading away with the tender touch of his arms. whispering suicide in my ears. In an altered world I think is real confused my mind is no longer real. As he speaks to me I fall in deeper. Surrounded by darkness feeling cold almost dead. Many tender cuts relieve my uncontrollable pain. Closing my eyes to see drips of blood. Open my eyes to see years of pain. Afraid to see whats in front of me. Running to him closing my eyes running blood in this twisted world.


In A Corner

In a corner I sit alone. In the dark feeling safe. Pretending I'm okay. Constant lies so I wont be discovered. In a corner I sit alone. With headphones in my ears. In the dark the music so loud. Fading to my own little world. I've lost touch your no longer here. In my little corner I'm going insane. I cant come back I'm to far in. In my little corner I sit alone please help me out.



A Day

A day filled with happiness is to painful to face. A day of chaos is a reminder of my tears. Laughter is anger. Love is hate. Those smiles bring to much fear. The good I see in you has to stop its to much for me to deal with. Running from anything good trapped inside something unknown.



2-17-10

Pain is real. Constant hurt. Tears in blood. Suffering many years.



Heart

A heart filled with pain.

A heart thats as dark as the night. The absence of love brings tears upon my face. Tears from my heart tears of pain. A cycle that brings to many memories to the surface. In search of love.



Cuts

He left me...1.2.3.4.5 cuts. You took him away...6.7.8.9.10.11.12 cuts. Years passed...13.14.15.16.17.18.19.20 cuts. Years of pain...21.22.23.24.25.26.27.28.29.30 cuts. Suicide thoughts...31.32.33.34.35.36.37.38.39.40 cuts. Life betrays...41.42.43.44 cuts. Going insane...45.46.47.48.49.50....cuts.



Razor Blade

Running blood down my arms. Amazed by the relief that I receive. Zaps are the feeling of every cut. Overwhelmed with emotions. Running from reality.

Blood flowing down. Leaving reality. Around blood I sit. Deeper and deeper the cuts. Ending my pain.



Cutting

Coping with the pain. Underneath everything. Trapped in this cycle. Twenty scars on each arm. Inner pain is released. Nothing is left but relief its Gone until the next day.



5 Years

My scars scare you. My actions scare you. My thoughts scare you. Your judgments put scars on me. Your the crazy one. My scars aren't hidden because I'm not ashamed of them. I know I make no sense and thats okay. I will never make sense to you. It's sad to say that there are many more to come. I wish that you could understand me. Each scar is a memory of a time in my life that i needed to feel alive. I'm a cutter,5 years of cutting. I can't stop the thought of cutting is always there. I'm a cutter,5 years of cutting!

5 years=more than 42 scars.



Im Addicted

Im addicted to cutting, my best friend is a razor blade. He (razor blade) is the only one that understands me. He gives me the perfect high. Just watching the blood drop, the sting every time he touches me it makes everything okay.



Let me tell you why...I cut to feel alive, to know its real, to feel that everything is okay, to relief everything, but NOT to be suicidal. I have over 42 scars and more to create.



In Silence

In the silence I will suffer all my life. In the silence I will cut away all the suffering. In their silence they will see. I will not hide it from them. On my arms will be my art work for them to see, for them to be scared.



Save Me

I turn off the lights so I wont see whats happening. Turn the music up so loud that I cant hear anything. So they wont hear my pain. Wishing that at some moment someone would come in to save me. Sitting in the dark screaming, crying, drowning in all this, walking around like a ghost. I've spent the years being the escape goat or the lost child.

...Save Me...



What

What am I waiting for?What am I looking for?What am I wanting to happen?Am I waiting for hospitalization to come around.Am I looking for death until I find it.Am I wanting to get locked up.



Perfect High

My perfect high...I dont need drugs...It leaves a permanent mark...Brings me total relief...Gives you sanity for awhile...Is said to be the most dangerous...Makes me feel okay...Scares everyone who sees it...It's not illegal...My perfect high is...everyone already knows...



I'M A Book

I'm a walking book with years of stories to share. Their not fairy tales it's all real. My scars tell the stories I could no longer keep inside. My eyes tell you all the pain that i can keep in for now. When the book comes to the end everything will be revealed and I will be at peace while everyone else is still trying to get the 'Why? ' of the book that I created within myself



Suicide

Suffering everyday Unknown by society Isolated from reality Cutting away my pain Immobilized by feelings Dripping blood along my journey Escaping from myself and not going nowhere



I'M Going

I'm going insane ...I'm drowning in pain. I'm going insane ... Trapped in a corner. I'm going insane ...About to explode. I'm going insane ...Leave me alone. I'm going insane ...Losing control. I'm going insane ...Screams of frustration. I'm going insane ...bloody razors make up my floor. I'm going insane ...Marked with scars. ...I'm insane...I'm trapped in this world...

Stop

Make them stop! Take them away! Release them from my head! End the pain they bring to me! Take me out of the darkness!



Time

Day and Night it is always happening... Having no control... Losing everything for the moment.

Crazy days followed by lonely nights. Nothing changes without the mind changing first. No matter what you do things reflect your mind.

You have no control... Your mind takes over without asking.

Strong people..Weak minds means nothing. Every day I wake up..I have to prepare for what stands in front of me.

...Alone to deal with all this... ...The day is dark and... ...the night is full of pain...

Waiting

These thoughts in my head... never leave me alone. They just sit there waiting. These emotions within me... never go away. They just sit there waiting. Waiting for the right moment... To come out.. Cause.. confusion, frustration, until I explode ...Betraying me every time...



Safe

The suns warmth holds me feeling...secure during the days...horror. Running...Hiding... From the nights...darkness With nowhere to go. ...I surrender...



Lost For Some Time

I've been lost for some time now. Faded from reality. All that I have now are just memories... the smiles...the laughter...the emotions...the feeling of being alive! Stuck in this crazy world. The voices are real. I know they are. Why cant you believe me they real. They wouldnt lie to me! Completely lost from reality! They are real. Wake up and realize it. Gone from reality! Help me come back before it's to late. Gone from reality. On my way to being hospitalized. Help me escape!



Night And Day

The night brings me peace. The day makes me weak. I'm scared to face the day. Who knows how much more pain I will receive. Who knows how strong the voices will become. Who knows how the day will end. I'll stay with the night. I'll be safe with him. I'll feel peace while I'm there. I'll be sane...the voices wont be that strong.



Voices

Voices, Voices in my head... Voices, Voices go away... They took me away. They control me every day. They make me go insane. They enjoy telling me things. Whats so special in me that I got chosen?



Insanity

Why dont they let me rest? Why cant they leave? Get out of my head... Let me escape... Away from reality... I cant get them out of my head... There to strong. Why cant I stop them? They tell me... Dont be afraid. They tell me... Add more art to your arms. They tell me... End the pain. They tell me... come to our world. Feel No Pain... Feel No Pain...

Two

Two voices in my head. Different in every way. Each one comes and goes when ever they want not caring what the moment is. It's not that I'm crazy, I've just discovered the hidden me. You will never understand what it is or how it feels. There's nothing I can do when they start because I want both but I cant have them both.

Craving them...Reaching for them...

Most of the time I let them go I am to sane to keep running for them. I always thought that I was insane for everything I did...Realized that I'm insane because I didn't go insane throughout this insanity.



Pain

Pain within me... hurts.

Pain within me... is to much.

Pain within me... when i dream.

Pain within me... going insane.

Pain within me... needs to be released.

Pain within me... makes the voices stronger.

Pain within me... gives me a razor. PoemHunter.com

Pain within me... takes my away from reality.

Pain within me... ...Ends In Suicide...

When Did It..

When did it go away?

Those happy moments...Those loving moments...Those peaceful days...The light of day...The childhood I once had...It's been so long...Did i even have those things?

When did it take over?

Sadness...Faded happiness

Hate...Turned my heart dark

Insanity...Trapped me in it's world

Darkness...Covers my light

Voices...Killed my childhood

It's been so long...It's been so long...

Unlock this door...Set me free



Relief

Insane by the minute... Walking along deaths path Locked in his thoughts... the voices never STOP! the voices never STOP! let me feel the relief that i want... let me bleed... let me rest... let me be sane... let me reach the end...

