

Schmetterling im Sturm

Oder: Gedichte die sich auf der Festplatte angesammelt haben

Von chaoswahn

Kapitel 18: Untitled

Everyone knows what I am
Everyone knows what I have in plan
Everyone saw the smiles on my face
While no one knew they were just a fake

You say I am cool
But I'm feeling cold

You say I'm so young
But I'm feeling old

You say I am cute
But I'm feeling sold cheap

You say I'm so strong
But I'm feeling weak

Everyone likes all the things that I've said
Everyone who meets me is always so glad
Everyone thinks he would know me for sure
While I think you're everyone just too obscure

You say I am realistic
But I'm feeling mad

You say I'm so lucky
But I'm feeling sad

You say I have everything
But I never had

You say I'm alive

But I know I'm dead!