

Bloody thoughts

The way to die

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 4: Just a curtain

I smile and seams to be happy but it's all a lie,
a curtain, a hideout.
Nobody may adept the truth.
I do everything to sustain my feelings
because in my thoughts I'm dying again.
There is no way out
I stuck in my grid of fake smiles.
Nobody known my thoughts
and nobody know what I'm going to do.
I will end it.
End the pain I had to endure,
My obscure thoughts will become true.
No one can save me,
It's to late, it's over.
Nobody will really miss me,
Because nobody really know me.
They will miss a lie, a curtain, a fake.
I let them live in their dream world,
Where everything is okay.
But I have no place there,
my world is the darkness.
The darkness I sink in,
My own darkness I give my life.