

Bloody thoughts

The way to die

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 6: Let me go

I open my eyes,
white walls show me where I am.
Again they catch me, they save me,
just to hurt me more than before.
They say it's an affliction,
But I know it isn't.
It's just an other try, a try to break the pain,
to free me from all this shit that happen.
This confident sound,
the constant pipe, it follow me in my dreams.
I don't know how often I try to escape,
But they catch me
and send me in the jail.
They say the "white" will help me,
But they destroy me.
More and more, and no way out.
I just can try again.
Some one open the door, he again.
He look at me, say words I don't understand.
I just see the cold, hard gaze in his eyes,
Than he turn around and leave.
A women I haven't notice come to my bed.
I fell a prick in my arm,
and I fall, fall in darkness.
When I wake up a strange feeling in my arm show me
that I'm still alive.
My wrist feel like its made of sinker.
It doesn't hurt, it never do.
A few day later I'm still confined to the bed.
Suddely they come, the "white",
Because I'm to weak they put me in an wheelchair
And bring me back.
Back in the prison, because they think I'm morbid.
To weak to resist me, they bring me in my room,

It is as clean and white as it was before.
Why can't they just leave me?
Just one last wish, they don't accept.
With a despairing look, I behold them.
My voice shiver when I tell them: "Please let me die"

I know they will not, but I try again.