

# Stigmatized

Biohazard

Emptiness slips into my mind,  
Emotion so fucking hard to find,  
I center myself in this universe,  
With peace amongst all the pains and hurts,  
I think of all the things that would've been,  
And the time I could've spent with him,  
But again comes sadness creeping in.

Taken by surprise stigmatized by the things I've seen with my own  
eyes,  
Traumatized until I realize that I gotta go on with my life.

I can only guess what I should've done then,  
Wandering alone on the path I've chosen,  
Lumbering along towards inevitable fate,  
I await an answer, I wrestle with hate,  
I question your life and the choices you made,  
I question myself with righteousness and rage,  
Confused and sick from mistakes I've made.

Questions to ponder about letting go, answers I find towards peaceful  
flow,  
People take shit for granted as given, not in this world that I  
live  
in,  
In my eyes, I realize. No more lies stigmatized.