

Questionable Fate

Gates To Hell

You know nothing
Hell is only a word
The reality is much, much worse

Let me show you

Suffering, suffering through this life
Suffering, suffering through my pain
Searching for an ending. What will be my fate?
Death's hand grasping for me. Do I except their reach?

Thoughts of death flowing through my head
Suicide
An ever-day thought. Will my mind ever rest?
Left alone. No hope
Not quite sure how to cope

An emotional ride
Feeling of low and high
Sinking I a bottomless pit
I think my mind's going down with the ship, ship, ship

So, I choose death