

Falling Apart

Grief

Playing games with my mind
Thoughts of happiness left behind
Can't distinguish what is real
Paranoia is all that I feel

Behind these walls of madness I hide
Afraid to face what's outside
My life is slowly falling apart
My worlds end will soon start

When will my suffering end?
Insane thoughts run through my head
When I die I will be free
Until then this horror I see

I can't go on living life this way
Getting worse and worse now everyday
These twisted thoughts keep entering my mind
I wish I'd die and leave them all behind