

Curtains Closing

More Than Life

Never been sure of what life was made of
I don't want to live without knowing an end
And sometimes I wonder, have you ever screamed my name in the middle of the night
It becomes an everyday swore, it's never healing
The sun hasn't shined for years in this life
So we force ourselves sick to just self destruct
Digging deeper into the ground, alone.
I closed my eyes
Close the curtains. Lock the doors.
Voices I tried to ignore
I tried. I failed. I hated. I have died
And I wonder, have you ever screamed my name in the middle of the night