

Scapegoat

Reflections

I have heard more stories of myself
Than those that reside in my mind
Not to say it's all fake
I've made mistakes
All I can take away is
No one says a thing to my fucking face

No friends
Only enemies
You may be alive
But you've always been dead to me
All ends
No new beginnings
You may have survived
But you'll always be dead to me

It's no surprise
I'm your scapegoat
After all
I am an animal
Pleased
To be your scapegoat
After all
I'm an animal

Say what you will
Say what you want to say
I feel no pain
And I never cared anyway
What did you think
You could ever do to me
That these eyes haven't seen
I have felt everything

Once you have it all you're
Left with the emptiness

I remember vividly
All of the ways life bloomed
Into tragedy
Spiraling cycles of cynical thoughts
I have never known the real me
They say
You should just give up
Admit enough is enough
You'll never be what you've dreamed of
Get by, put it away inside
I can tell stories through my eyes

Not all are here
To conquer and defy
Some only drain
And exist to occupy

The only option
To construct walls miles high
And to never trust a soul

With the choices
That one day may guide your life

Separate your heart
From your mind

Beauty in the dark
Blackened in my heart
White over my eyes
Emptiness inside
Biting my nails
Biding my time
Waiting my turn
Taking what's mine

I will live this life
All alone
Even when the path is cold
I never needed
A hand to hold
I was given this life
To be on my own

My dreams may be deceased
So why even try
Always remember
My final goodbye
And so as these letters spell
The tales that tell my life
Forever the truth survives

I will never die

Growing pains
I consist of hollow veins

I've become
What I became
I sold my soul
For broken dreams

Someday, you should listen to yourself
Maybe then you'll realize
You don't truly care for
Anyone else
Self interest is
Undeniable
Nothing in this world
Is more ugly
Than the ego