

## Please Don't Let My Mother Read This

Remembering Never

From the bottom of the barrel  
And I'm still here  
We all would like to think that we are more important than we are  
I am nothing  
It's not hard to understand  
I've known it all along since birth  
I've never had a sense of pride  
I've never had a shred of hope  
Believing in myself would be the death of my sincerity  
Kill the lights  
Face to face with myself  
I know that I am nothing  
Face to face with myself  
I am nothing  
This isn't a cry for help  
This isn't reaching out  
I wonder what this life would be like without me  
This isn't even close to my suicide note