

Joy

Saybia

She hides her sadness
In the liquids that she drinks
Consuming everything in her reach
She hides her morals
Behind a wall of bloodshot eyes
Leaving reason as a faint and vague idea

She feels no joy
From the bottom of her well
She sees no light
In every corner of her world

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And all her friends
That used to hang around her house
Are gone along with her self respect
Her mind was shattered
By the coincidence of life
And she's now beyond redemption in the dark

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