

## To Mend The Wound Of A Plagued Heart

As Hope Dies

Remove this blade  
That has been shoved in my back  
At a time that i was so fragile  
You Offered Nothing  
But the cold of your shoulder  
And when i needed  
A hand to hold  
You instead offered this blade  
And tore me forever  
With its effect  
But your intentions and hopes  
Will fall to deaf ears  
This heart will mend  
To find strength and the beauty  
Amidst this tragedy  
Will be found to mend this wound  
That have plagued my heart  
To be born again  
And to find hope in life  
Remove this blade  
That has been shoved in my back  
At a time that i was so fragile  
You Offered Nothing  
But the cold of your shoulder  
I stand alone but I am still standing  
And I will not fall  
To become something less