

End Of My Rope

Biohazard

Where to run to, where to hide, much too full to swallow my pride
But I'm still haunted by something inside as if another part of me
has died.

Paralyzed, I close my eyes, the pain inside surrounds me.
Petrified, life fades away, at the end of my rope I'm waiting.

Sometimes I feel like I'm all alone, empty inside, out of control.
My heart a void, my empty soul, until it's filled I'll never be whole.
How did things ever get so bad, sinking empty, full of despair
I find myself alone and scared, in a world where nobody cares.

A hopeless end, afraid deep inside
Relief from my pain, the end a suicide?
The tears I've cried have left me blind
I yearn to find peace, a presence of mind.