Nothing But Agony

Death Before Dishonor

I can't take this much longer the emptiness is killing me nothing lies, ahead for me nothing but agony a piece of shit I sit and rot there is no way to stop these thoughts and I know I cannot undo the damage I've done where's the love I once had inside? where's the strength? I said would never die? emptiness I can't seem to fill but the hate grows every day until the day that I die until I die Broken down inside