

Jealousy

Death

What do you want from me,
what is it you expect.
I have spoken my mind from
deep inside my soul.
Behind the eyes is a place no
one will be able to touch.
Containing thoughts that
cannot be taken away or
replaced.
You want what is not yours,
Jealousy.
You want what you cannot
have, Jealousy.
Spiteful harsh words, it comes
as no real surprise.
Tell me what you are.

I cannot understand how you
seem to exist.
On what people create for
you, good must turn bad.
Behind the eyes is a place no
one will be able to touch.
Containing thoughts that
cannot be taken away or
replaced.
You want what is not yours,
Jealousy.
You want what you cannot
have, Jealousy.