

A World Of My Own

General Public

Here amongst these judgemental eyes,
I watch the sky with darkened disguise,
I play this game,
Of loss and gain,
When meaningful majority is lost,
And tears of acid are gained.

They don't view the sharpened cliffs,
That tempt me t'wards the sky,
The sky i wish to climb and fall,
To lose this life of judging eyes.

To gain admittance to solitary nothingness,
To lay and let death pass me by,
To bleed my soul out of my silent mouth,
'Cause life is a war, and i've had enough,
I gaze upon disturbing thoughts,
The disturb not a cell in my mind,
I am drawn to evilness,
But you wouldn't understand.