

## Neglect...

Happy Days

A torture chamber.....  
Slow and painful.....  
I scream and scream some more....  
But no one hears.....  
Isolated in a cold chamber.....  
These steel rusty bars drenched in my own blood...  
I am the disease that kills life...  
I see a black hole moving towards me.....  
Is it my time?  
I see my uselesss rotten body from afar...(second ballad)  
Its finally over....  
And still these emotions follow me...  
My Suffering continues...(end of ballad)  
I see things i once loved.....  
Not caring of my non existing soul.....  
I see someone moving on.....  
Not even shedding a single tear....  
Of my death....  
I see another person.....  
Being the better person.....  
Comforting the other.....  
making that person forget.....  
Who once brought happiness.....  
To her.....