

Haunted by a restlessness I fail to find peace,  
While thoughts of a self-  
destructive nature drive me to madness.  
What was left of happiness in life is now gone, even the sun lo  
oks dark in my eyes.  
My heart feels desolate.

Trapped in a maze of horror, forsaken by God, I cannot escape  
This time I don't see a way out, except for death.

Although I want to be freed from the despair that envelops my s  
oul,  
I neglect to find help, unsure if I even want it to end.

Playing with the thought of a self inflicted death to end this  
nightmare called life.  
What was left of happiness in life is now gone, even the sun lo  
oks dark in my eyes.  
My heart feels desolate as if hell already burns inside.

What if this pain does not end with death,  
But continues to haunt my soul in hell.  
I cannot bear these visions of despair,  
So I stay my hand.

In a moment of solitude I cry out from my misery to the One I f  
ear.

As new strength refills my heart with courage, I find myself wi  
lling to go on.  
I slowly rise on my feet to confront the demons which sought my  
death.