In Misery

The Elijah

I feel like i've been left here to rot
I swear I used to feel so much more
I can barely breathe
I can barely speak. Honestly.
I don't know where I went so wrong
The truth I never spoke is I'm afraid of dying alone
But I know that's how this ends
Where are you when I need saving
I've never felt this scared before
Why can't I feel your help
I never thought you were real
I've always felt alone but I've never felt like this
I've been left here to rot.