

## No Hope

Trauma

My life is a real paranoia  
I exist in immense hopelessness  
Closed in narrow cage  
Among baseness filling me with disgust  
The fear leaks through my hands  
Covering the face of weakness and sadness  
I feel someone's hand  
Fingers tightened on my neck  
I try to understand anything  
Though everything makes no sense  
My scream echoes from walls  
Pressing me down to the ground  
I'm afraid of the minds  
Which bother me incessantly  
I'm still looking for an exit  
But it surpasses my strength  
No hope  
I crawl through the fog of last sanity  
Unconsciously I transform from night  
Into wrong  
Because all around is the false  
I slowly sink into the deadness of existence  
I ramble through desert of suffering  
And disquietude  
No hope  
Nothing absorbs my mind  
My life has been proposed without me