

Endless thoughts

Everything's cold
And empty in here,
Sold my soul long ago,
Now the end may be near

What is this body meant to feel,
When you don't even know
Whether all this is real?

Voices are empty,
Words feel like lies,
Body so cold,
This pain in my eyes

What is this body meant to feel,
When all of that hope
Never seemed to be real?

Pain in my chest,
So hard to breathe,
Why can't I just rest
Forever in peace?

What is this whole life meant to be,
When nothing but darkness
Your blind eyes can see?

Eyes full of pain,
Yet so empty and blind,
Am I just insane?
Or unable to find
Anyone, anything,
That's worth in my mind
For new hope to bring,
Life no longer defined
As dark and a kind
Of pointless

No matter what,
This life is a mess,
But because of this stress
I just forgot
What the word happiness

Means, a new dress?
A Partner who's hot?
Or just a lot
Of money, a shot
Of vodka? Success?
Senseless, I guess

I should just think less

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