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This is an attempt to write a poem about love but obviously it didn't went that well.

See me no more

I wish you would say you can't see me no more
at least an indication of my existence once before
My throat thickens from the smoke and the fire inside
burning with flames consuming what's left of my pride

Please tell me when to go out to perform in my final act
cause time is on the essence and that's nothing but a fact
Maybe I've just been a Mirage made by moist and fog to see
how could I've been so sure about you to get it wasn't me

The ghost and illusion of me is the truth of what you spot
I know you're more than certain I'm for real but I'm not
I only wish I could make you aware of this deceitful game
to one way or another reveal how it fools you in my name

Wanna know a little secret I'm convinced I'm gonna regret
letting out the same second I show the real woman you met
Then why pretend to be cold when you make me feel warm
think I'm gonna follow my heart not to care about any harm

And I found a solid proof about the upsides a damaged soul
might bring you when it's dead and broken beyond control
You see I've figured out the cure against emotional suicide
cause it's impossible to kill a soul which has already died

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