

Publicerad 2013-05-09 22:38 av kjell-åke bearfoot

GAME OVER

What do you do when the heart beats
of anxiety helplessness fear
Everything feels so horrifically
you start getting a bad feeling

Why is all accidents here now
will the devil kill me now
Or is i´m on the way to be mentally ill
i promised myself to never feel soft of love but i couldn´t win over my love

Now I only feel like I just want to die
i have given away all of me in a love to a girl
Now I feel that I made a fool of me again
i can not go, on that trail again, i´m to weak

Now will all false devils be very very happy
i hope God will punish all this false humans
God knows that I´m a victim of deceit of the worst kind
i always did my best to run away from gate of hell

You have the energy to get up many times on nine
but at some point it becomes ten
And now is the end point here
i have no power over my life, i´m finished

Not even a crazy doctor can help me
brain is too fuzzy and foggy
He can not help me to survive in this world
save this world for yourself here are no values for me

At least not for honesty and me
i´m sorry God but my last wish is
Give them what they deserve
let me win on the other side

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren kjell-åke bearfoot med Poeter.se id #39723 innehar upphovsrätten