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### **Empty life**

All those things that once came to my head, seems not cease to exist. I can't believe you refuse what i am, i think you will never understand. Sometimes weak, sometimes strong. But the memory of you will never be gone.

I can live a lifetime, but for now just in sorrow and regret. If you just understood the undergoing darkness i was alone to confront. Without you.

I would die a thousand times over in pain and agony. To see that I'm not unwanted and hated but to be free.

The world is slowly dying around me, you left me for dead. I just kept rotting and dying, awaiting my death bed. But its refusing to come.

Oh why can't my memory let me be, dear Death end my life and set me free.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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