

Publicerad 2015-01-17 15:30 av Joel Melander

Tired and alone

Greed, envy and shattered pride
Are scars and bruises from the hope that died
When you got up and left my side
And left me where I can not hide
From demons that in my mind reside
And have haunted my life from the moment I arrived
To the place where even reason lied
And shadows fall on those who stride

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