Publicerad 2016-09-02 17:03 av comeon

?

Humiliation

Humiliation everywhere i go.
Dear mr president
help me from this wicked game.
They fucked me right over.
i am the worrying kind
what happend?
angry face want to kill the clown.

Lonely boy
feels like a thousand years,
you are the dreamer
wake up now.

Don´t cry
wait no
you can´t.
Many nights of vodka sorrow
feeling left behind
unable to find
my mind,
i am awake!
awake
to see
to feel
to be

Don´t feel bad for me
feel bad for you
now when you see
il get through
i am where i want to be.
I am strong
i know
where i belong,
in my mind
my mind
is my best friend
without it i wouldn´t

be here.
My mind took me through
the nightmare...

©

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se
Författaren comeon med Poeter.se id #42463 innehar upphovsrätten