

Publicerad 2009-02-10 09:09 av Che Buzaglo

Dikt på engelska om hur mobbing känns

Voice of darkness

Darkness

dreams of murder

they come to me

even though I didn't want them

even during the day

they come to me

he takes them to me

it opens me

the hatred they poured into me

it is transforming

what once was love

is now hate

what once was fear

is now anger

what once was weakness

is now strength

no one wants to care

they made me care

when someone wants to kill you

you'd better care

I didn't want to care

I stayed away from it

I told them to stop it once

I couldn't eat more that day

then he came

now all I have is darkness

they gave him to me

they forced me to draw my weapon

they forced me to fight them

they created Makwe

now the darkness lurks everywhere

in school

at home

within my friends

around town

but inside of me is the darkest place of all

I want away

but he who made me feel that way

he tells me not to
because then they'll win
and I don't want them to win
I will never let them win

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