

Soba

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By : maystar

I love pink. Shes great and she wrote this song called soba. I think her pain is inspirational and she inspired me for da poem.

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How it hurts

When I drink, it makes me forget.

I am able to have fun.

It's like the parties never stop.

Every night is an adventure,

and I like it.

I drink my life away.

That's the truth,

to cure my broken heart.

I don't want to think,

A second i'm left alone with my brain,

and it is torture. It's pain.

Seeing what I do with myself.

It is not me. The real me.

It is like I am trapped behind a mirror,

banging to be set free.

When I'm soba,

I can think straight;

but it hurts thinking about you.

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