

Nothing For Me Here

By : denzy1

This writing touches on a very sensitive subject. Addiction. Drug and Alcohol Abuse is a struggle that some may not know, but is and/or has been a factor in their lives. To do with themselves, family, friends ect. I can say that it played a dark role in my life aswell. I have never and will never do drugs or abuse alcohol, but it also played a dark role in my surroundings. So I took the courage, to write about what Drugs lead you to. (I am the original writer of this poem.) [Be a Cause, Say no.] Thank you.



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Nothing For Me Here

*Irritated, emancipated.
When's the day I can say I made it?*

*The laws of anger, you can't state it.
I wish you knew how stupid fate is.*

*Shame and Hatred, the cold and undead,
I'm the predator but now I'm hunted.*

*I'm so tired of living in fear,
there's nothing for me here.
I've shedded all my tears,
throughout my foolish years.
All I need is help,
I'm rotting on this shelf.*

My partner is the ash, my lover is the stash.

*Screams and sorrow, no tomorrow.
Every day my heart you've borrowed.*

*Sick and Tired, of the liars.
Always end up in the fire.*

*If you're the drug then, I'm the buyer.
Use you up to take me higher.*

*I'm so tired of living in fear,
there's nothing for me here.
I've shedded all my tears,
throughout my foolish years.
All I need is help,
I'm rotting on this shelf.*

My partner is the ash, my lover is the stash.

*The Veins run crimson, on a mission.
Will never know what I am missing.*

*Crowds are crying, testifying.
The mist I call my soul is dying.*

*Family's hurting, yet they're learning.
Not to be a waste that's turning.*

*I'm so tired of living in fear,
there's nothing for me here.*

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*I've shedded all my tears,
throughout my foolish years.
All I need is help,
I'm rotting on this shelf.*

My partner is the ash, my lover is the stash.

*Just one last hit,
I swear that's it.*

*Sink in the pit,
Sick of this shit.*

*Take me around,
hole in the ground.*

*I'm leaving town.
Lower me down.*

There's nothing for me here.

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