

Life of Void

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A teenager realizes love isn't for him.

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I feel my curse.

It grows and burns.

The joy of others,

Screech of the hearse.

My love short lived,

My hope grows dim.

We dress in black,

To show our gloom.

My lover's face,

My lover's doom.

Her face so pale,

But gorgeous still,

I cry my tears,

Emotional jail.

Happiness gone,

My life is it,

My love is gone,

Into the pit...

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