

My Death Is Not An Option

My Death Is Not An Option

By : swords edge

a peek at the inner me



Published on
Booksie

[booksie.com/swords edge](http://booksie.com/swords%20edge)

Copyright © swords edge, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

My Death Is Not An Option

Tears stain my eyes, from the pain you can't see.
Iâm alone in my room, hiding from the hate. . .
what did I do wrong?
Was I a bad person? Because mom treats me like it. . .
is it because Iâm not smart? Because Iâm a retard?
She treats me like it. . .
all I did was ask them to pick up the toys. . .
to stop kicking. . .
not to say bad words. . .
for all that she thinks I belong in hell. . .
I can see the disgust on her face when she looks at me. . .
the hate and pain of me being her daughter. . .
ya, I wish I wasn't her ether. . .
I wish she loved me
I wish she would like me at lest
but all I get is her yelling at me, saying I hate every one
that I only care about myself. . .
maybe she's right. . .
maybe I am selfish, and a self center bitch
so once again Iâm alone in my room
crying out the pain I always hid so well. . .
I never like crying, it just make my friends worry. . .
who would want that?
So until someone sees past the wall
i'll cry alone, in the dark, in plain pain
Iâm not the happy girl you think I am
Iâm not the carefree, never known pain, sweetheart you've grown to love. . .
because deep inside, Iâm dead
and this time there will be no prince charming, I'll have to save myself once again.
Because maybe she's right. . . maybe I do belong in hell. . .
but I can't go yet, I still have life's to save
I still have people out there counting on me, I can't let them down
death is not an option. . .

My Death Is Not An Option

My Death Is Not An Option

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-29 04:04:07