

my soul went down

By morbidhands898

Submitted: March 11, 2005

Updated: March 11, 2005

a sad feeling brought onto paper

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/morbidhands898/12231/my-soul-went-down>

Chapter 1 - poem thing

2

1 - poem thing

The moon shines upon my face as I lay at the foot of my bed.

All the things that you say every single day, fly through and out my head.

So I ask you to stop, to be somebody else. But your ways to change are no choice.

As my heart is broken in two, I lose my heart, soul, and voice.

When I look in your eyes there is nothing there to see.

Just the cold brutality that you want to bring me.

I'm sorry that I have nothing to offer. This is who I grew to be.

So tell me what you find when you look at me.

Is there something too personal or tragic to say?

Is it something I do day after day?

Yet your way of letting me know is by violence and hate.

This will be my destiny, something to live by, my fate.

Thank you so much for giving it a try.

But now that you did this to me, I feel like I need to die.

I fell to the floor and now I'm soulless and blank.

My heart went with titanic as it sank.