

My darkness

By punked_out_panda

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Who would of thought depressing was suck a creative thing. A poem describing my view on my life.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/punked_out_panda/25475/My-darkness

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My darkness

To be captured in darkness,

To be held down by fear.

To be broken and bleeding,

To be crying red tears.

To be hunted by death,

And hidden by lies.

To be the only one standing,

With shades on your eyes.

When the darkness is cold,

To cold to be sane.

When my arms they are broken,

And I can't get away,

When my body is numb,

And to be fighting this way.

It tears me apart,

I'm going insane.