

# life

By psioboy

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*this poem is about how life is today*

## 1. life

we live, only to die  
we want, only to be disappointed  
we love, only to have our hearts broken  
why do we live like this?  
whats the reason?  
life is supposed to be filled with happiness  
but no one cares  
everyone has embraced the darkness within themselves  
they embrace it  
they make it their own  
why do we live like this?  
the bitterness and hatred grows steadily everyday  
so, i lie in the shadows of myself, where i am safe  
and long for deliverance  
the torture and sadness grows within my soul  
i look to the starless sky and cry out "why?"  
but it is unheard  
people seem to need hatred in their lives  
they feed on it  
it completes them  
and still i lie in myself  
waiting, for the time that i can walk this earth happily  
but for now, this is life.....