

# Untitled

By Waffle

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*This is something I wrote about my life which is unfortunetly a nightmare and the only thing I do about it is write poetry and draw shoot. I'm so lazy*

## 1. untitled

Blind by the darkness that surrounds me  
Wondering if this is a dream  
Everything's wrong it seems  
Sometimes it feels like I don't belong  
Like for some reason I was built wrong  
I don't understand anything  
and I want to know everything

I'm falling apart  
I'm losing my mind  
This is not  
What I had in mind

Life to me is always wrong  
Still I don't feel I belong  
Never have I had a home  
I'm probably better off alone  
People only care about the mundane  
While confusion makes me scream  
Yeah I'm talented in many ways  
But this is the end of my days

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What I had in mind

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