

To bad i was different, no way out

By maximumrideiggy

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I was feeling really down when i wrote this. I was being given a hard time lately and people started treating me different. Oh well, enjoy.

1. To bad im different

Sorry I'm not like you
It's to bad I'm different
You don't seem to get the hint.
I'm fine on my own.
You should have known
Why help me I didn't need it.
You make me feel numb now
I now feel like I can't do anything
To bad you can't see how much I'm crying on the inside
But don't worry I wont let it out
I won't show you
I will put a smile on my face
Even though I'm crying on the inside
I make a print and it leaves no trace
I'm fading into this world
You made decisions for me
Without asking
Now they all look at me different
They treat me different
They talk to me different...
I try to defend myself
Only to get shot down
All because you think I need help
Did I ask?
No
Did I complain?
No
I don't want to do anything any more
I reach for inspiration
But it only teases me and called my name.
I grab my art pad ready to draw what comes to mind
When paper meets pencil
It sounds so clear
But I what I draw
I hide it because it might cause fear.
I find nothing
No pleasure
No inspiration
Only my pencil and paper
I can keep so dear.