

Why am I still here?

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Well, I had fun on a parody of Hiei, so. . . here's a serious Hiei fic! FICAGE! Anyway, it's very. . . strange o.O There are slight suicide references, so BE WARNED!

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/ReiRei/2570/Why-am-I-still-here>

Chapter 1 - Untitled

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1 - Untitled

DISCLAIMER - No, I don't own any part of YYH. Why must you torture me this way by reminding me?!

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My heart pounds
Inside my chest.
Why?
Why do I feel this way?
Why?
Why do I constantly
Feel this way
And refuse to let anyone see?
Why?
Why am I like this?
I don't understand.
I'm surrounded. . .
Surrounded by shadows. . .
Shadows that are
Gripping me by the neck
And strangling every last breath
Out of my body. . .
It's trying to kill me.

Why?
Why do I feel this way?
Why do I hide the pain?
Why?
Why is life trying to take me?
I want to know.
So many questions. . .
So little answers. . .
Why?
Why do I suffer this?
Why does God make me suffer this?
Too long have I been
Emotionally detached.
Too long have I been
Yearning to feel
But remained numb.
Too long have I been
Suffering this fate,

One I did not choose,
And not been taken.
Why?
Just tell me why!
My head is throbbing.
So many questions. . .
So many I can't answer. . .
Nobody sees.
Nobody wants to see.
Because nobody cares.
And if they do,
They refuse to show it.
Why?
Why am I still here?
Why can't I just leave this place?
Am I cursed to walk
And live a life
I do not want to live?
Am I stuck here for a reason?
Is there a reason?
Is there a way?
I don't understand.
I want to understand.
I long to understand.
Nobody sees.
Nobody explains.

I'm left here. . .
In this shell of a body.
I can try to climb
This wall inside me,
But I'll never reach the other side.
The side where the sun shines.
The side where laughter is known.
The side where happiness can be felt.
I'm stuck here
Clawing my way,
Trying to break away,
But I'm surrounded by shadows. . .
Shadows gripping me by the throat
And suffocating me.
But I haven't died.

Why?
Why haven't I died?
What am I holding onto?
What's out there worth living for?

I'm cold and alone,
Lying on the floor
In chains,
Screaming,
Screaming in pain.
Nobody cares.
Why?
Why am I still here?

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A/N - Yeah. . . for some reason, I felt like writing a poem trying to put what I thought Hiei was into words. I was in a weird mood when I wrote this. Can you tell? I re-read it though, and it sounded good, so YAY! ^^ Please review! I