

# The End

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*Just a poem I wrote about the holocost.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/linkinparkfreak/49798/The-End>

<b>Chapter 1 - The End</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - I added more!!</b>	<b>3</b>

# 1 - The End

One day I'm warm and safe at home,  
the next I'm cold and alone.  
Famine and hunger every day,  
is starting to whither my life away.  
Bombs exploding every day,  
when I can I stop to pray.  
I get move around alot now,  
seperated from my friends, my family.  
The killings getting worse and worse,  
now my voice is getting horse.  
I can't cry anymore,  
I'm weak and I'm thin.  
I can feel it now the end is near,  
for both me and this horror.  
I'm to weak to continue,  
I fall to the ground.  
A drop of blood, a tear is shed,  
a bullet put through my head.  
A thought passes through my mind,  
I've met my demize,  
in the end.

## 2 - I added more!!

Never hurt me again

Blood drips slowly from my knife,  
the full moon is very bright.  
Tonight I will take a stand,  
you will never hurt me again.  
You are not dead still breathing, slow.  
you are suffuring, your eyes closed.  
I smile at the sight of this,  
as I scream "kiss your @\$ \$ goodbye!"  
I light a cigerete, no I don't smoke,  
this makes you cough and choke.  
I lightly press it on your head and slightly add presure again and again.  
I laugh at your screams and moans.  
You ask me "why? I drop my knife in supprise,  
I pick it back up and stab you again.  
I slowly say before I go,  
"You get what you deserve in the end."