

# Dearly Dead

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*A poem about paying the price of bottling everything up inside. A girl ends up complaining and ranting about everything, after keeping everything inside. After, she wishes to never do that again, and wants to end her life, and doesn't want to be saved.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/paperxxflowers/41509/Dearly-Dead>

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# 1 - Dearly Dead

I know I rant a lot  
Perhaps too much for one person  
But is that the price  
Of bottling it up inside  
To dog and moan in one breath

Then cut me up  
Fill up my chest  
With fluids and cement  
So you'll never hear  
My dreaded rants

And as I begin to choke  
And plead in ragged sobs  
Just turn a deaf ear to me  
I wish to suffer alone  
After all

I want to bleed  
Like mascara tears  
And crumple into a heap  
On the dirtied pavement

The pavement full  
Of the pain of others  
Their blood bleeds onto mine  
An ever flowing river

So you can see me dying  
Choking and sobbing  
Curled up and deforming  
fracked up and going  
Home alone

So you can see me bleed  
The tears I'm weeping  
Mean nothing to no one  
And I'm happy  
My cries will soon cease.