

# The List

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*it started out to be a love poem but it ended as a suicide poem and I decided not to cover up how I really felt and just write how I really feel*

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## 1 - The List

How I feel cant be described  
its as if something inside of me died  
and theres no way out  
no one can hear the piercing shout  
everyone thinks Im okay  
no one sees I dread every next day  
they all think Im happy as can be  
no one can see the real me  
the one that lives inside  
that thing that thinks it needs to hide  
hide from everything that makes me bleed  
bleed because I could never succeed  
I am never able to be in control  
Never able to achieve one goal  
they thought that I had it all  
even when I started to fall  
they never tried to understand  
they never saw the blade in my hand  
that blade that slashed at my wrists  
for every bad deed on my list  
that list that I keep in my head

that I lay awake thinking about in bed  
where I am safe and all alone  
and none of me has to be shown  
none of my fake masks have to be on  
soon they wont even notice Im gone  
Its not like theyll care  
them with their dark cold stares  
they wont know their the ones who drove me crazy  
they all thought I was lazy  
but they didnt know for sure  
that this is my disease that I cant cure  
that I cant fight  
again everything will become white  
until someone brings me back  
and takes from my hand the small tack  
that causes the white to become red  
and make the whole world seem dead  
that list that I kept in my head  
that Id lay awake thinking about in bed  
where I was safe and all alone  
and none of me had to be shown  
none of my fake masks had to be on  
you all know that now Im gone  
I guess I really did hurt everyone

they engraved "our bright shining sun"

I even saw most of them cry

asking the same question, why

why did you leave

why couldnt you just believe

it couldve been better then this

look at everything you have to miss

some say I was selfish

some even said "I couldve known that kid I wish"

Alone was all I wanted and I got

all that time that I fought

that thing inside me

no one could see

no more pain

Im not insane

Im not stupid

Im not perfect

No one would accept

that its all their fault

so lock the vault

never return

those tears might burn

but they wont anymore

close my bedroom door

life doesnt go on and on

you see now because Im gone

that list I had kept in my head

went over it every night in bed

where I used to be safe and alone

None of my fake masks had to be on

do you see me now that im gone?