

BLEEDING HEART

Locked inside my head raging to come out, but when I finally
break free, the pain comes like thousands of cuts all at one
time, slashing all the old spots.

Who can you trust? Betrayal always comes from those who
are close.

Abandoned and alone leaves you feeling like a ghost, with
nothing left except a bleeding heart.

I rage and destroy, smashing all contemplating every punch;
face after face with the same look of why?

Too much too many times now it is my turn to repay for all
your crimes. Maniacal laughter as I am shackled again
raging, screaming from within, Bouncing off the walls, is this
my actual reality? Am I locked in my head, living a
nightmare dream?

Things crawling under my skin, wounds are never healed,
waiting for my day to be set free.

Look at me now; a knowing grin when they let me out, it
starts all over again.

Who is next to feel my wrath? I think I know it is me!
That is why they call this place Hell my one true reality.
Screaming locked in this cage remembering all as the sting of
hells agony repeats itself again.