

Rapes my Soul

Demise of self-expression
Pain within my head
Body aches with loneliness
I often wish I were dead

Life continues with relentless taunts
Anxiety rapes my soul
I want to close my eyes and say goodbye
So they can bury me in a hole

I hide my pain from everyone
Everything is smiles and butterflies
Faking happiness is relentlessly exhausting
Especially when I hide my cries.

I know one day the end will come
I don't know what it will hold
If I were the praying type
Tomorrow I'd be cold

