



16

GONE WITH PAIN

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Still holding the pain inside,

Caught in a whirlpool of emotions,

With the desire to suicide.

Wanted to die but couldn't stab the mind;

The pain I had was one of a kind  
Stood silent when the world mocked,  
So was alone on the path I walked.

Many thoughts were going inside my brain,  
Blood was boiling in my veins.  
Feelings were circling inside like a toy train;  
I was just left with a broken frame.  
My life was full of worldly games,  
And I was still holding the pain.

I have had enough,  
But was bound by the earthly cuffs.

Wanted everything to over,  
And lost my believe in clover.  
So smashed a vase on my head,  
Lost all of my senses and fall on the bed,  
Knowing that I was alone,  
And what once I had was all gone.

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