

13 Winters, Forsaken

Your God has forsaken me,
so I remain in darkness.
To hide my face away,
to make myself no longer seen.
My heart is always bleeding,
for it's always breaking .
You think a broken heart can mend,
but it's been damaged for so long.
You ask me why God has turned his back on me,
Blackness runs deep within these veins.
Darkness plagues my heart and mind,
ask me if I need some sympathy?
Forsaken
I walk within the dark forest,
to call upon the Goddess.
I look to the dark sky,
to call upon the God.
Your God may have cursed me,
but it's a God I no longer believe.
Nature has turned me,
for there's no where else I'd like to be.
My life is nothing but misery,
yet I find that it suits me.
If you look with my twisted mind,
will you tell me what you find?
Forsaken