

Fetal Attraction, Untitled

Last night as i stared at the sky
i thought is the darkness a blanket
and stars are the holes in it
i wondered what would happen when
the covers got pulled off, i thought
of the brightness and the uncomfortable sun
spots. As i stared in the night all my
troubles were gone and i listened to
Thursday, that beautiful song. Now my
past was forgotten nothing to look
back on i can stop all the
sorrays and forget all my problems
the sky is my only friend and
with it i confide in, i throw
up my heart because that's what
i don't need i don't need
to live and i dont really want
to. So i get rid of my worries
no heart to give, no heart to
hold, just a blood red gift. My
mind is now blank for i gave
away my soul, nothing is left
for me to live for. Today was the
day but i had no chance, her
mind was made up, no more holding
hands. The blood runs down from
my wrist and drips off of my
hand. I fell to the floor happy
the day has come to an end