

Happy Days, No Point In Living...

Each day passes by slower and slower..
Rotting little by little...
Agony and suffering is all i know...
Am i meant to commit suicide?
The more and more i realize....
In the end nothing really matters...
You can have a happy life with nothing wrong...
Sounds more of like a Fantasy to me....
Happyness doesnt last....
Depression and Negativity will always triumph...
So why continue on living....
Why not just end it already...
Jump in a pool of Razors....
Hang yourself...
Jump off a building...
Review your entire life...
Realize what a great waste it was...