

Myers Billie, Please Don't Shout

Dead
Is that how I look
Under the covers
Arms crossed
Eyes closed
Knee's bent
Naked, except for
A lucky charm that hangs itself
From my neck
Barely breathing
Defenseless
You want to know what's going on
You care about me
You can't bear seeing me like this
You don't know what to do
You need to understand
You can't cope
You want to slap me
You, you, you, you
It's all about you
But
The pain I feel is mine
The thoughts I think are mine
The anger I feel is mine
The hand I hold is mine
The surrender I feel is mine
The thumb I suck is mine
The nausea I feel in the pit of my stomach
is mine
The headache is mine
Mine, mine, mine, mine
And you cannot save me
From myself
So please don't shout
Leave me alone...
please