

Pain Teens, Living Hell

Crushing pain, my soul shall die
Big girls don't complain and big boys don't cry
As you murder my soul, I keep it all inside
The hate that I feel will have to hide
Souls can be murdered but they cannot be denied
Sadness and anger fill me like the tears I never cried
You taught me so well, I can't tell you what's wrong
So I'll demonstrate the tortures that made me strong
Nobody loves me because nobody knows me
If I tell them about me, they'll laugh at me
I will always be alone because I cannot tell
No one to tell of my living hell