

# Soilent Green, Thirteen Days A Weak

## 1. Thirteen Days A Weak

Enslaved In The Mind For Longing Days  
Miserable Is The Slowly Ticking Time  
Alone At Points When Needing Help  
Dragging  
Everything Deeper Down  
A Little Life Left To Slip Through Fingers Upon The Ground  
Bending Down To Pick It Up, Nothing Left, Blown Away  
Sympathy Not There For The Sickness  
Complaining Of The Saddened Times  
Desolate Urges Only For Surviving  
The Ways Of  
Life Untimely Change  
An Attempt To Upstand All  
To Only Downgrade The Self  
Pushing Self-Esteem Lower In The Dirt  
Decaying Soil,  
Unalert Life  
A Day Older For Dying Inside  
Blame Everyone But Yourself  
Help Being Tired, No Acceptance  
Ending Your Life Would  
Be The Best  
Enslaved In The Mind For Days  
Miserable Is The Time  
All Alone At Points When Needing Help  
Dragging Everything  
Down  
Sympathy Not There  
Complaining Of The Saddened Times  
Desolate Urges Only For The Ways Of Untimely Change  
Numbered Are The Days, Same As The Slow Moving Hands Of Time  
Longing Hours Of Sense Trapping The Self Into Misery  
Line Your  
Head With The Loaded Drug  
Content To Live The Silver Red  
Weak And Utterly Stupid Accusations  
Not A Single Voice There To Help  
This Time  
Care For The Pathetic Bitching Of Worries Exist  
Time Has Come To Let This Senseless Waste Pass  
Care For Pathetic  
Worries Will Never Exist  
Not A Single Voice There To Help This Time  
Weak And Utterly Stupid Accusations Of Discomfort  
Pathetic  
Bitch