

Fed Up

It's all got to end
This can't continue anymore
All the pain you've caused me
Nothing I say is heard by you
Everything I do is so wrong to you
I can't get approval...do you really love me?
Why does it feel like I am nothing to you?
I am running away and you can't stop me
I'm no longer your little slave of affection
I now own myself
I declare my freedom and you are helpless
No pity have I for you
For you and I are through.

September 28, 2003

~CRV~