

November 12, 2002

When?

I want to know it will all be okay.
I need reassurance. I am insecure.
I feel alone and paranoid.
Is he out to get me?
Is he out to get my love?
Will I be able to manage my life?
Can I make it in the world?
Am I just worrying over nothing?
Am I just a selfish jerk, wanting attention?
Do I have a right to be worried?
Will it all be okay? I need to know.
Can someone tell me?
Can someone help me?
I'm hurting emotionally.
I'm hurting on the inside.
A dagger pierces my neck.
A spike pierces my chest.
I am a mess.
I don't know what to do.
I'm hiding in my room.
All I do is cry and wear away inside.
A smile hides the pain.
The laughs are shrieks of pain.
I hurt; I ache; how much more pain can I take?
I know I have to move on and have to be strong.
For others sake and my own.
I wish they knew how it was for me.
I don't know. And that scares me.
Save me! Save me! Someone, please!
I can't see with the blood in my eyes.
The tears are gone, I cry blood.
When will it end?
When will I know?