

WHY

Can you comprehend the pain
when it's pouring from your eyes?
Can you ask a simple question
when there are million whys?
You probably wouldn't hear my scream
because you live within the ice ...
A bird will die on your command
and you will feel comfortably and nice .
You pull the strings of happiness and sorrow
You make me feel fulfilled
and you make me feel hollow
Holding my neck, biting my lips,
Lying me with a smile
and raping me with a kiss.
You'll be a devil of my hell and
I will be through your arm pierced nail ...
Help me my darling to forget who I am
And I will be happy again .
besides I am damned!

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