

Nobody

I'm a nothing Ass Nobody!
A spirit with out a God!
A mother with out her children!
An American with out freedom!
A woman with out Beauty!
A soul with out hope!
A daughter with out a father!
A criminal with out a crime!
A prisoner with out visitors!
A murder... But I'm innocent!

Fainted Soul
Misty Jokes

Stab my Body, Slice my
Neck!

I feel the pain, But I'm
already dead!

Fainted Soul
Misty Jokes.

Notes ↓ ↓ ↓

I think it could be said that
that day came this is pure
disturbance. Every breath I take
is making it agony. My
chest feels like it's being
a million pounds. My mind
has to stay beatiful memory
that that my heart beats
over again? My soul feels
guilt. My spirit is broken?
I know I know I know this
prison conversion. I know I know
of every thing I've been through
and I believe to remember
that a thousand forks given
me no reason to laugh. I
know what I know. I know
my face. I know I know I know
I know I know I know I know
I know I know I know I know

Janet for
myself