

FORGIVE ME  
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By Shawn L. Perrot

Pain, self-destruction,  
my subconscious goal  
Broken-hearted failures,  
is all I really know.  
I've let down all of those  
who truly believed in me.  
I've looked into their eyes,  
and pain is all I can see  
I find myself on my knees,  
praying to God up above.  
Although he's a stranger to me,  
I beg for understanding,  
for guidance,  
for love.  
So many broken promises  
and flat-out lies.  
Every time I think of my daughter,  
my soul just wants to die.  
Who am I?  
Just a distant stranger  
to the little family I have.  
I question God,  
but in my mind's eye,  
I can only see the devil laugh.  
Day after day,  
prison bars.  
So many wasted years.  
So much loneliness,  
depression,  
my pillow soaked with tears.  
Each day the mail passes by.  
Nobody.  
I just want to talk  
I try to write the few I have,  
but I find myself  
with dreaded writer's block.  
My release date slowly approaches.  
To me it's a new avenue  
to return to a cell.  
Doomed to repeat my past failures,  
to self-destruct  
in my personal hell  
Death.  
It's my ultimate release,  
The only way to true freedom,  
my only way to inner peace.  
These are the thoughts,  
that plague my mind.  
The results of feeling failures,  
time after time.  
If it wasn't for those I love,  
what an easy choice it would be.  
But the method...  
God forgive me.