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I'm my worse enemy

By: [unclear] © 2013

A mind is a terrible, terrible, thing to waste,  
and with a mind like mine, it's only chances you take,  
The chances are 50/50, or do or die,  
you might win, you might lose, you might lose your life!  
Sometimes I scare myself, cause I have a dangerous mind,  
and you don't want to be like me, or have a mind like mine.  
my shadow is my good side that I don't pay attention to,  
my mind is poisoned, and I don't think, just do what I wanna do.  
I'm my worse enemy, I have no other enemies but me,  
my mind is so messed up, it won't tell my eyes to see.  
I'm not on drugs, evil thoughts have my mind possessed,  
my life is too hard so I'm concentrating like a game of chess,  
confused mind having blurred visions, and dreams  
and the life I'm living ain't what people really think.  
I'm a threat to myself, and any chance I get I run,  
my life is in danger, but who am I running from?  
If people mind their own business, then I'll be ok,  
they wanna talk behind my back, then laugh in my face.  
Brain cells in my head are few, evil thoughts are many,  
I try to do good, but somehow I keep on sinning,  
Ain't nobody perfect, I just try to live day by day,  
I feel I'll snap any minute, when I hear what people say.  
I'm shaking in fear, and I cry because satan hinders me,  
and he lets me know, that I'm my worse enemy!