

3-22-13

## The End of my life

By Dallas E Jones

I need a lawyer! I just did something bad,  
I got into an argument, and shot my girlfriend's dad.  
He tried to reach for a gun, I got to it first!  
Felt like a man then, but now I feel even worse.  
He hit the pavement, with a real loud thump,  
blood leaking on the floor, not enough being pumped.  
He held his chest, and my girl went out screaming,  
This can't be happening, I must really be dreaming.  
Nope it's real! I got his blood on my hands,  
now I'll face murder charges, cause I just killed a man.  
My girl was the only witness, she'll definitely call the cops,  
I chased her round the house, all you heard, was I shot.  
I hit her in the chest, her white t-shirt was red,  
"please don't kill me" was the words that she said.  
Wanted to dial 911, wanted to make a quick dash,  
down my cheek was a tear, then there was a yellow flash.  
Had to burn the house down, to destroy all evidence,  
2 dead bodies, and a gang of my fingerprints.  
I grabbed the gasoline, and I started to pour,  
then suddenly I heard a knock, at the front door.  
I look through the peep hole, it was the boys in blue,  
"sir someone heard gunshots, coming from apartment #2"  
I hid in the closet waiting for the perfect strike,  
but this is the end of my journey, the end of my life!