

SUICIDAL THOUGHTS

AS I STARE OUT MY CELL WINDOW SILHOUTTED
BY THE INCANDESCENT FLOODLIGHT,
I SEARCH THROUGH MY MIND AND REALIZE I DON'T
HAVE MUCH REASON TO LOVE LIFE.

PHYSICALLY I'M LOCKED UP BUT LATELY EVEN
MY THOUGHTS SEEM TO BE CONFINED,
I'M SURROUNDED BY EVIL AND CONCRETE WHICH
IS A DEADLY MIXTURE WHEN COMBINED.

NO LONGER ARE THERE REASONS TO SMILE
OR FEELINGS OF JOY.

BEING CONTROLLED LIKE A PUPPET IN THE
HANDS OF A BOY.

I TRY TO PUSH ALL THIS EVIL FROM MY
MIND BUT IT'S HARD IN THIS SITUATION,
WHEN SUICIDAL THOUGHTS ARE SOMETHING I
HAVE TO START CONTEMPLATING.

THERE'S REALLY NO ESCAPE FROM THIS
HELL THAT I'M LIVING,
AND SOMETIMES I WISH I COULD JUST LEAVE
THIS WORLD THAT I LIVE IN.

Love
Kiyoshi

