

# ALONE

LIFE IS FULL OF LOVE HM! WELL I DON'T SEE ANY HOPE,  
THE TRUST I PUT IN PEOPLE, I END UP WITH MY HEART BROKE.

I WRITE POETRY, AND MY WRITINGS HELP ME COPE,  
WITH ALL THE NEGATIVITY, UP THIS SLIPPERY SLOPE.

I SHAKE MY HEAD IN DISGUST, BUT WHY SHOULD I MOPE?  
EVEN THOUGH I'M VULNERABLE, AND DEMONS HAVE ME IN THEIR SCOPE.

EVERYBODY I KNOW, THE HATE GOES DOWN DEEP INTO THEIR BONES,  
WITH AN EVEN COLDER SHOULDER, A HEART MADE OF STONE.

LIFE IS FULL OF SURPRISES, SOMETIMES IT WON'T BE PLEASANT,  
ALL YOU'LL HAVE IS MISERY, CONSTANTLY FEELING THE DEVILS PRESENCE.

THEY LAUGH IN YOUR FACE, IT'S THE FACTS OF THE CASE,  
THIS IS A COLD RACE, NOBODY HERE HAS A WARM EMBRACE.

NOBODY TO TRUST, NOBODY THAT'S ON THE SAME PAGE,  
THEIR EITHER ON A DIFFERENT STAGE, OR FILLED WITH RAGE.

IS THERE ANYBODY GOOD HERE? THAT'S LOCKED BEHIND THIS CAGE?  
I BET I COULDN'T FIND FIVE, AND I'M WILLING TO MAKE THAT WAGE.

EGO'S BIGGER THAN MINES, BUT TO THEM IT'S A CHARADE,  
WHILE THEIR STILL IN PRISON, MY MEMORIES OF THEM WILL FADE.

EVEN THOUGH I'M BLACK, I'LL BE DAMNED IF I GO BACK,  
LAYING ON A THIN RACK, FOR WALKING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACK.

THEY WON'T GET ME, BECAUSE I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON,  
I'M A BETTER MAN NOW, AND THAT'S REALLY A BLESSING.

LIFE IS TOO SHORT, AND IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO REALIZE,  
THAT I NEEDED A CHANGE, I JUST HAD TO OPEN MY EYES.

I CAME UP WITH THE CONCLUSION, THAT I'M ON MY OWN,  
LIFE IS FULL OF HEARTACHE AND PAIN, BEING IN THIS COLD WORLD ALONE!