

## "Buried ALIVE"

I sit and wonder about the future  
Am I cursed from reality  
or has reality become my prison  
Nothing seems right any more  
I'm feeling hopelessness  
My mother & brother have gone on before me  
I miss them so  
Each day seems to drag longer  
Where's goodness gone  
Every thing seems so gray  
I try to pick myself up,  
But as the years go by it's harder  
This prison cell is burying me alive