

Poetry Series

nic short
- poems -

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nic short()

Depressed

Depressed is what i am been in and out for yrs ready to give up I are my secerts to life I'm scared.i don't what to cont to do this live on i can't. this is the only answer to life is to let go of it.

Depressed is want I am, I can't keep liveing like this no one knows how close i am. there's no more praying i can't Depressed is what i am i have i secert i can hold on any longer I'm ready to give up that i am

Depressed is what i am no family, no friends alone in this world that i am. So many secerts no will ever know. I cont to cry out for help but no one seems to hear me out once agian alone that is want i am..

Dpressed is what i am whating to give up while guess what i am. Manytimes i try to understand the in balance with life. feeling of emptyness i can no longer bear hurting inside i am I lefted my note in a box read I't i'm out.....

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Help Me

Help me i am crying out for help no one can hear me my my mouth moves but nothing seems to escape from it lost in a little world i can no longer control stuck trying to figure out the right route to go but seem to can't get there stuck in a pool of dirt. Screaming for help but no one seems to here me.

Help me! I can no longer do this by myself wanting to give up is on my mind rambleing thats is want i have these voice what stop hunting me someone please help me. Depressed and suicide is what I am. I'm sitting here looking at sixty pills think to myself do i take them are just leave them there.

I'm crying out for help but once agian there is just breath coming out. My therpist thinks everything great but my true feeling stay on these computer no one will ever know but u.

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Lefted Alone

lefted alone in the dark i am.
Not knowing were to turn i can't.
escaping this voice is my only chance.

Lefted alone i am.
Family i never heard of that before
an outcast that is what i am.

Lefted alone trying to fight this pain
Myself it is hard to do what the hack.
I've screamed so much people
seem to can't hear.

Lefted alone i am crying I ve learned to
hide. not showing emations i can't
this a world of judgement

Lefted alone that is what i am
fighting a battle myself i have this world
alone that is.

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Lost In A World Of Confindment

lost in a world of confindment stuck not kow the answer to the quiestions i have going though my head. Feeling of sadness i can't understand. I am stuck in a world of darkness, My boby is so numd i can't realy explain. I 'm hiding in a shadow not know were to go. Crying for help, I seem to move my mouth but the words don't speak. What is wrong with me I feel the need to disappear. I'm slowing dieing inside and no one seems to seem to care.

lost in a world of confidment. Wating to escape but seem like i can't stuck in a room dark and cold. no were to run too. These voice hunt me.

let go

end it all

no one will care

ur a loser i am

u need to get a way

what the hell how can i explain what

im going though

nic short

No Way Out

At times i think of away out not understanding whats wrong wit me stuck in a world of pain.

At times i think of a way out not knowing which way to turn. I want out of this pain a way of death is want i think of everyday.

At time i think of a way of and the voices tell me they have one.

At times i think of a way out no one can help me explain. I'm hurting in side and no on understands me i want to die everyday.

Can someone help me to just get away. I've done all i can i fanilly found the end.

I've tride to escape i seem to fail at everything i can't this pain thats eating me slowly inside. The final days ae near i can't breath some one hear me pls

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Suicide

Cut my wrist think of the blood drip to the floor no one not understanding whats going on. locked in a room full of darkness the only thought on my mind is suicide taking those pills is my only wish out. I doesn't get any better then that.

Suicide is all i think of i got close so many times i have a secret I'm still trying to get it right close yes i have came but still here i stand. They saved my life once again dam.

Getting it right i seem to can't. A darkness cloud hangs over my head the outside seems great but the inside it is so dark Dreaming of getting a way.

I've asked for the help but no one seems to hear me out this is not a dream it is all real. I can't, breath can't think, the walls are closing in on me. it is almost to late the day is near It's no longer i game i crying out for help can any one hear me

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