

**Poetry Series**

# **Melynda Smith**

## **- poems -**

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# Melynda Smith(03-31-94)

# All And Everytime

No.

No nothing.

Nothing is wrong.

~Well maybe there is~

All i can feel is loneliness, hate, sadness, unloved, and pain.

All i can feel is pain.

All i see every night,

Is blood, running down my wrists.

Everyday is the same.

Cutting gives me comfort.

So addicting, it's like my personal drug.

School, is just slow.

Agonizingly slow.

2 boys hate me.

(more so than normal)

Put me down so much i just want to break this,

This Mask.

I feel something new now,

Self-hatred.

(Self-hatred, all on me and i just want to die.)

No idea what's wrong.

(No idea what's wrong,

and it's killing me deep inside.

I feel self-hatred for my life.

No one can save me,

for i am far too deep.

Just too deep for a saviour.

A Saviour)

I give up.

All and everything has vanished inside.

Leaving an empty shell.

Now that I see,

All.

Everything.

Has totally.

Disappeared...

Melynda Smith

# Angel Of Death

It has happened.  
I don't know what to do.  
I've got charms and some spells cast on me.  
But,  
This Angel of Death has been sealed inside of me.  
There's a fox, a silver and black fox,  
She's protecting me, to the best she can.  
But, this angel,  
Is more than she seems.  
HELP ME PLEASE! !

.....

Too late.  
She's taken over me.

Melynda Smith

# Anger

I'm so pissed!  
No idea why either.  
I feel dangerous, unsafe.  
He pissed me off, and man,  
do i want to hurt him.  
I'm angry, that no one would stop me.  
So, what'd I do?  
I attacked him,  
only to be caught by someone stronger.  
Pretty eyes, so deep + dark,  
filled with concern, worry, and a hint of, what is it?  
Oh....fear.....  
Slowly, I calm down,  
and then it all goes dark as I pass out.

Melynda Smith

# Burning

It's burning me,  
Deep inside,  
There's this fire of love and passion growing wilder and wilder  
I'm sure that it will never become extinguished  
But as i lay in my bed feeling like my heart, mind, and body is on fire  
I wouldn't want to change it.  
I never want to change it.  
I could only wish that i could be lying in his arms everyday all day,  
Feeling his soft yet sometimes rough kisses over my neck and body  
Reaching higher and higher during every climax,  
Feeling as though my body will only live for him,  
My heart only beating for him,  
Only thinking of him.  
All i feel like i'm doing,  
Is Burning Up Everytime I'm Around His Presence.

Melynda Smith

# Dude, Run

Man, you are in trouble.  
I told ya, told ya better not hurt her.  
But, boy you did.  
Now you had better run,  
Run for the hills, Run for your life.  
'Cause while you're runnin',  
I'll be holding up my pretty black gun,  
Aimin' for your feet.  
Make ya dance 'pretty boy'.  
Make ya scream out in fear.  
So, do you feel lucky?  
Have you seen what you've done to her?  
Man, you are so screwed!  
Get out'a here, never come back.  
For if you do, i'll be holding up my smokin' gun.  
So, you know now,  
That what you've done,  
is going to injure you badly.  
So here's a bit of advice, and boy you better listen.....  
Dude, you have just gotta get out of here.....  
Dude, Run.

Melynda Smith

# Everything's Crashing Down

It has finally happened,  
Everything is crashing down.  
Deep inside, there's a war going on,  
A war more vicious than there's ever been.  
I lay here crying, late at night,  
Trying to resurface from my horrible dreams.  
I knew this was coming, I wish it didn't.  
Like i said before,  
Everything's crashing down.

Melynda Smith

# Hyperness

I'm everywhere!

I can do anything, nothing will beat me down anymore!

I have all this strength,

I have these friends that help me out

Hold me when im down, help me fight if i feel like im losing

I can feel the hyperness of life now reaching max and still climbing

IM ALIVE!

And dang it!

I will ENJOY IT!

This is my life now!

Afterall, who else can have the best guy friends a chick could ever ask for?

Me, and i have yet to meet anyone else ^^

My life is happy,

Nothing can screw it up,

Only fate can deal me a hand, only i can make it the best dang one out there

I've got the royal flush b\*tch.

Deal with it, and i wish luck to you all.

Life does get easier, you just have to keep kicking ass till you find the right people to do it with ^^

Dedicated to everyone, and the most special thanks to Aaron and Chris ^^ I love you guys and i could never thank you enough, nor do i know how to repay you except by being your friend and anything else you could think of ;) hehehe...: D

Melynda Smith

# I Am Your Executioner -Halloween

You see all these bodies?  
(All these dead bodies?)  
I'm their executioner from hell.  
You damaged what's in,  
You slowly killed my pack's spirit,  
For this you shall fall.  
(You will fall so far,  
That not even hope can revive you in life,  
Or even Death.  
You see thy Notebook?  
My trusty Notebook,  
Has turned into my Death Note.  
Your name has been written,  
Now say good bye you flea bitten scoundrel!)  
So no matter what you do,  
You can always run,  
But never hide.  
I've got resources.  
Many, many resources.  
I am the Executioner,  
and no one has lived.  
The ones who've met me,  
Did you ever see them again?  
No, never.  
'Cause see here this Death Note,  
Used to be my Notebook.  
(Now time for family,  
Family of Darkness,  
Family of Death.  
All you've met,  
Were Dead People!  
Chucky is my cousin,  
Freddy Cougar is my Uncle.  
Jack the Ripper is my Brother,  
Princess of Darkness is my sister.  
Jason is my other uncle,  
Queen of Darkness is my mother.  
Skeleton Bride is my aunt,  
Grim Reaper is my father.

My last Aunt is a Vampire of the Night.  
Grim Reaper,  
The famous King of Death,  
is my father.  
So see here,  
Yes, look here,  
I'm your executioner.  
Now fall to my feet,  
'OFF WITH YOUR HEAD! '  
Is all you hear.  
'Cause now, you're dead.  
I am the executioner,  
Forever the Heir of Darkness!

Melynda Smith

# I'M Though Invisible

You're not alone, though it may seem that way.  
You talk like you don't have us, when you really do.  
I'm here, but,  
Invisible.  
I tried to help, but was pushed away.  
Never say that you're alone,  
because someone is always there.  
It feels cold when it isn't,  
the day's night instead;  
you just sit there. thinking, crying, complaining, and whining,  
Like you're alone and in pain.  
Feels like you got it bad,  
when it's really easy and simple.  
I'm here, Though invisible.  
You say you're a failure,  
I say you're a successor.  
You scream you're alone,  
I yell I'm right here.  
Don't say it's a mistake,  
because it's really an experience.  
Life sucks, sure, but until you realize that,  
It'll just keep picking at you.  
Now remember, I'm here,  
by your side,  
Just, Invisible.

Melynda Smith

# Later!

Bang! Bang!  
It's all I can hear,  
Besides the heavy breathing, breathing of my partner.  
She's bleeding, bleeding from many wounds,  
The wounds from a gun.  
She needs help, but we're criminals,  
We're wanted,  
Dead or Alive.  
The bounty hunters, have found us,  
Now here we are, defeating them, but,  
we're also dieing.  
This wasn't our choice,  
This isn't supposed to be her destiny,  
I wanted to protect her, protect her from this cruel, harsh and cold world.  
But, now, here,  
Lying on death's doorstep, waiting, hoping,  
Hoping this is the end of pain, loneliness, heartache, pity, and sympathy.  
But inside, my friend, my friend Sidney,  
All she wishes is to be loved, love is all she needs,  
Not a friend's love, no,  
A true love's love, but, she can't get it.  
'Cause here she now lies,  
6 feet underground in a coffin buried.  
I will live my life for her, her soul is now part,  
A part of my soul,  
As i stand over her, with tears streaking down my face.  
I say 'Kill me, Kill Me! All my other friends are dead, my family, all who've i've  
loved, are gone! '  
As an answer, the last thing before i felt and saw  
a blanket of darkness cover me,  
is a gun, and one last word.  
'Later! '

Melynda Smith

## Magic -> Dedicated To Ms. Flynn

It's everywhere,  
even in us.

Spells come in different forms,  
Charms come in different sizes.

Life is full of magic,  
though some don't know it.  
I do, and have experienced it.

I've written magic that strikes the heart and soul,  
I've drawn things that hit an emotion buried deep.

For us, art is pure magic,  
all bundled up into one thing.

So remember, you have magic,  
Use It.

Draw something unknown or unchallenged.  
And let your magic flow freely.

Melynda Smith

# Moonlight

Oh sweet, sweet moonlight,  
Why won't you bloom.  
You were my saviour,  
in my time of need.  
Of all these beautiful pure hearts,  
Mine is the blackest of them all.  
For all i need is a moonlight,  
A Moonlight Flower To Fall.  
See as it falls, falls to the ground.  
My hope has fallen, fallen to the depths of hell.  
Never to be seen again.  
(Never to be seen again)  
But, silver moon,  
Listen to thy lullaby.  
(Silver moon, listen to thy lullaby,  
and never blacken the dark midnight sky.)  
Save us from thy hellions love,  
and bring us true love's eye)  
All i ever find and feel,  
is pain and loneliness.  
But, though, moonlight is still around.  
'Cause all i'll feel is pain and hate.  
Oh sweet moonlight,  
Where'ver you've gone,  
You left a hole in thy ground,  
Never to seal again.  
So please,  
Moonlight lead me to Death's door,  
and leave me, just leave me,  
in Peace and Serenity.

Melynda Smith

# My Ghostly Past

This is my life,  
My world and home.  
It's my life that has been screwed over.  
Nobody believe's me,  
Believe's me.  
I've benn beaten, hurt,  
Hurt both physically and menatally.  
Nobody know's though, not at all.  
So why bother telling,  
Telling them about, about,  
My Ghostly Past.  
This is my life,  
My world and home.  
I may be screwed up and in this padded room,  
But i ain't a fool,  
You're lying to me,  
Cheated on me and threw me into the dark.  
So screw this.  
I'm gone.  
This Ghostly Past is gone.  
'Cause here i am,  
In a coffin underneath 6 ft of dirt,  
Never, to be seen again.  
No, i'll haunt you, haunt you till i'm satisfied,  
So i'll see you soon.  
Later, you jerk!

Melynda Smith

# My Sanctuary

I quietly lay,  
On this bed of feathers thinking,  
Just thinking of all that matters.  
I can see my mom, step dad, and 5 sisters,  
all just silently watching, or playing something.  
I smile gently and remember how lucky i am when it comes to them.  
My sanctuary, is filled with memories,  
Filled so much, that i'm surprised i forgot about them.  
But, as i think and remember, i know that whatever happens,  
I can always keep them by my side,  
through thick or thin,  
good or bad.  
It doesn't matter because nothing can get through this room,  
my special room that i reside inside.  
Not a single bad memory,  
nor anything that dares to try to bring me down can get through this.  
This my room.  
My special place.  
My Sanctuary.....

Melynda Smith

# No! You Can'T Leave Me!

I lost them, in my dreams anyway.  
Merissa, sweet lil' Merissa,  
hurt and left for dead in an alley,  
Behind a restaurant,  
and she's crying out, out for me, her older sis to save her.  
But, how? !  
I have to be dreaming!  
I blink, and see that i'm at school,  
I take my cell out to answer it,  
only to hear that my mom,  
my true mom and caregiver for me,  
Got into an accident.  
Went to the hospital, but,  
Didn't survive no matter what they tried or did.  
Silently and quickly,  
I leave crying,  
Go out side and scream loudly,  
Then, passed out.  
And then,  
I woke up.

Melynda Smith

# O....M....G....

What's going on?  
Why is there screaming? Banging?  
I put my ear against the door,  
Try to eavesdrop, to hear what's happening.  
But the door wasn't shut,  
Because the next thing i saw,  
Was my mother on her hands and knees,  
And my father bent over her from behind.  
She's screaming, he's groaning.  
The bed's banging against the wall.  
I turn crimson red, then turn around and ran,  
I ran to No man's land.

Melynda Smith

# Pain In My Heart

As i laugh, as i have fun and hang out with them,  
My heart breaks more and more.

These two were meant and created for each other im sure,  
and it just so happened that i had accidentally  
fallen

In  
Love

With the both of them.

One i see everyday and it hurts everytime that i know i can't have no matter  
what happens.

Ever.

So now when im alone,

With only me, myself, and i to comfort alone,

I cry, cry for the fact that i have gone over the deep end,

I would never be able to taste his soft feminine lips,

Or wake up to a lovely face from his lover

Instead, i would most likely be the rebound if anything ever happened,

But i would never leave either of them.

Nothing would ever prevent me from trying to help them.

Not even Death.

Not even any laws.

Not even myself.

For these boys are the ones i will love, and no matter how much i try to move  
on,

Guaranteed, the men i would try to be with, just wouldn't be able to handle me  
or be able to meet my standards, which have been met.

By two different men.

My heart shatters and is thrown into a burning fire,

Everytime they kiss.

My heart becomes nothing, leaving behind a black hole, leaving me to only care  
about them and who have made it under my shell.

However, no one will be able to see behind my mask.

It is impenetratable.

My heart is done, it has been over-worked.

This is the pain of the heart,

The Pain in my Heart.

Melynda Smith

# Peace From A Vampire

Pale skin glows,  
Red hair blows,  
Both in a gentle wind and moonlight.  
Black cloak billowing in the wind,  
Black heels clicking on the ground.  
Red water, i see?  
No, to thick and dark.  
Blood is what we see.  
(Blood dripping down,  
Down to the cold, hard ground.)  
Momma, i'm scared,  
Momma, where are you?  
Momma, please stay!  
(The lady is here,  
Here for you.  
Angel of Death,  
Mistress of the kill)  
The moon shines red,  
People are Dead.  
Walking closer,  
Everything seems to be at peace.  
(She seems peaceful,  
But it's just the air.  
The air of eerie peace.)  
Peace From A Vampire.

Melynda Smith

# Pictures = Betrayal

I hate those pictures.  
They seem to be everywhere.  
Haunting me, following me, Never leaving me.  
I told them, to never show those pictures again.  
But, they showed the world instead,  
And now i lay hear crying,  
Crying because of their betrayal,  
From showing those wretched pictures.

Melynda Smith

# Rain, Sky, Rain

As I sit here, in front of this gravestone,  
I think back on all of the good times I had.  
And remember, that life never stops,  
Though it seems, and feels like it.  
Silently, the sky lights up,  
like a beautiful show of fireworks.  
A crack of thunder,  
like the sound of bowling balls dropping.  
Rain quickly falls down,  
like a watershow coming from the sky.  
A murmur is whispered by this ghost-look-a-like.  
'Rain, sky, rain like never before.'  
Silently, she stands up,  
Not a single hair or piece of cloth wet on her see through body,  
Nor out of place.  
Slowly though, she disappears, like rain in sand.  
Following her departure,  
A murmur rings through the air and land.  
'Rain, Sky, Rain like you've never did before, and nurture those alive and in  
need.'

Melynda Smith

# Sadness Rules Over Me

Sadness, is everywhere.  
You see this child acting all happy,  
When their eyes scream that they're sad.  
Nobody notices, notices how much pain they're in.  
But I know, know more than they think.  
Come with me my friends, we'll help eachother along.  
Every god and universe could be against us,  
But I know we'll make it through,  
You will be happy with adventure in your lives.  
Sadness rules over me, even when i smile or laugh.  
Nothing and no one can help this sad soul of mine,  
Even when i smile, even when i laugh.  
All i ever feel is sadness ruling over me.

Chorus->

A forever raining sky,  
No sun, no light to guide me through the cold night.  
Love is just a fairytale, a tale that happens in dreams and stories.  
Happiness is just a cover, an excuse,  
For all who don't want anyone to be near their  
Heart,  
Soul,  
Mind,  
and sometimes Body.  
Sadness is everywhere,  
In mind, heart, body and soul.

->Some are too broken to heal.  
I'm past broken, and into a sadness filled black hole.  
Never to resurface nor truly live again.  
This is a song where it rules over me.  
Yea, it does, Under everyone's noses.  
All but mine.  
Sadness.  
Rules.  
OVER.....  
Me.....



# Sharpness Of A Knife

Slice! Slice!

This is the sound of a knife cutting skin.  
I can see blood running down my wrist,  
Dripping to the floor, making a red puddle.  
The sharpness is amazing, a single cut is made so quickly.  
My pain, sadness and loneliness goes away,  
With each strike i make.  
This is, This is the sharpness,  
Sharpness of a knife.

Melynda Smith

# Sleep If You'Re Tired

Sleep lil one.  
Sleep your troubles away.  
Quietly lay down, under your warm blanket,  
Close your pretty brown eyes,  
and rest your head on your pillow.  
When you're tired,  
just go to sleep.  
Sleep like a temporary death,  
if you have a dream, you're in heaven.  
If you have a nightmare, you're in hell.  
Let the moon and stars shine,  
shine on you.  
Let the moon give you comfort,  
and let the stars guide you.  
Just remember,  
Sleep if you're tired.

Melynda Smith

# Snails

Have you ever, ever watched a snail?  
Slow the may be, but, very patient.  
Watch on, and your patience,  
will most definately grow,  
Grown to unmeasurable heights.  
I used to have none, but,  
as i watched a snail, my patience grew.  
And as we speak, it's still growing.  
Writing, is a way of learning patience,  
despite what others say.  
Snails are slow,  
they can take nearly anything that comes at them.  
Just think, if you were a snail,  
and tried to go fast,  
You'd be even slower.  
Snails, are slow, but patient.

Melynda Smith

# Strain

Dedicated to all of my so-called friends here in winnipeg

~I can't take this anymore. The pain in my heart, emotions, and my mind.  
I'm under to much strain.~

->People think they understand me,  
but they don't and never will.  
This blue handled knife is my new friend,  
My new enemy, rival, love, peace, everything.  
I may seem happy all the time,  
When i'm really sad and under so much,  
So much Strain.  
Everyone thinks and expects,  
that because i'm happy on the outside,  
i'd be happy on the inside too.  
But, oh no, no, no that just ain't right.  
This life hurts, yes it does,  
But i live for my sisters, and my true best friend,  
The only one left anyway.  
All this strain has finally cracked this shell.

Chorus->

Strain is all i've ever lived with,  
Even as i slowly die inside,  
Strain is killing from the inside out.  
Help Me Pease!  
I need someone to hold me,  
Help Me PLEASE!  
I'm Dieing and no one,  
No ONE can see it!  
Why can no one see the pain,  
The pain in my eyes? !

->Why does this strain have to kill me?  
I have bandages that no one can see,  
Even in full sight...  
Why is it me who feels like i'm sufferin'?

~I broke three promises.

A promise, the same for three different people.

'I promise not to cut, ever in my life no matter what.'~

->Strain is never good,

Not good for one so sensitive.

Chorus->

Strain is all i've ever lived with,

Even as I slowly die inside.

Strain is killing me from the inside out.

HELP Me PLEASE!

I need someone to hold me.

HELP ME PLEASE! !

I'm dieing and no one can see it!

Why can no one see the pain shining in my eyes? ! ? !

->I can't take this anymore.

I need release from this torture.

->Goodbye to pain in my life.

Hello to bliss in the afterlife.

Strain kills,

And i'm dying slowly.

Slowly,

->Slowly.

Melynda Smith

# Strange Fruit

Hanging on a tree,  
Blood and water flow.  
It is strange fruit,  
Hanging from the tree.

Melynda Smith

# Tantalizing

Why are you so tantalizing?  
Why is death also so tempting?  
Why must i be tortured through memories and life?  
Because for the life of me, i can't remember ever signing up for this.  
Hurting and in agony when i should be bouncing with energy and being adventurous while young.  
Now i'm a daredevil,  
I carry knives,  
I handle guns,  
Yet for the life of me i can't stand emotions.  
I want to feel, i want to live, love, be happy with few sad times.  
Instead i feel like you are tantalizing me with your bright eyes and amazing personality  
And then i feel like i just handed the keys and whips to my torturer all because i can't handle a few bad memories....  
Life,  
Is never what you wish it could be or want it to be.  
Life is a prison,  
Death is a type of freedom expected after prison.  
My life,  
Is full of some people who tantalize me,  
And my Punisher.  
God forgive me,  
I believe you,  
But,  
I Bloody Well Hate You.

Melynda Smith

# Tears

As I lay here,  
curled up in a ball,  
Quiet sobs shake me,  
Murmurs consume me.  
Tears run down my face,  
Past my now clear, sky blue dimmed eyes.  
I can't take much more of this,  
I swear i'm cracking,  
and it hurts.  
Tears run down my cheeks.  
What should I do?  
My friends are hurting me and they can't even see it.  
What should I do,  
As these tears bleed from my eyes....

Melynda Smith

# Things Do Go Bump In The Night

\*I see you.....\*

You may think that you're safe,  
in your room at night.

But at night, everything comes out to play.

Red eyes shine underneath the bed,

Laughter and growling come from your closet.

Shaking, you close your eyes,  
and say it's not real.

Man, you are so wrong.

Everything you say isn't, is.

Things DO go bump in the night,  
While you're awake or not.

Nails scratch at your window,  
screeching and clawing.

Hide under the blankets,  
do whatever you want,  
they'll still be there no matter what, creeping around.

Scream,

run to ma + pa, yell,

They'll find you, haunt you, scare you and make you scream.

So, yes.

Things DO go Bump in the Night.

Melynda Smith

# Time's Running Out

Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick.....  
You're too late. My time's almost over.  
I can hear the church bells ringing,  
They're so loud and clean.  
Ding-Dong. Ding-dong. Ding-dong.  
Can't you hear them? Ringing loud and clear?  
I know time's running out.  
No one can avoid it, even if they try their hardest.  
I wonder why the bells are ringing....  
I wonder, wonder if it's a wedding, a service maybe?  
Or could it be....a funeral?  
Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick.....  
Why is it so quiet in here?  
All I can hear is my heart slowly beating. Hardly there.  
The slow ticking of the clock going tick, tick, tick....  
And the bells, ringing loudly going ding-dong, ding-dong.....  
Time has run out,  
The clock stopped ticking.  
My heart has stopped beating.  
But, the bells keep ringing.  
Louder now.  
Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong.....  
Heh, I guess it's time.  
Time has run.  
Time has run out.  
Time has run out for me.  
My eyes slowly close.  
I stop breathing.  
My heart isn't beating anymore.  
I am no more.  
So good-bye.  
I'll see you when the bells ring it's loudest.  
And this is all because,  
All because my Time Has Run Out.

Melynda Smith

# Visions

Visions, are everywhere,  
Visions, could be a hare.  
Well, when you feel a desicion coming.  
A life changing desicion,  
You show emotions in a different way.  
You can see yourself bathing in it's sinful glory.  
(sinful glory)  
Attacking, hunting, sinning, unintentionally,  
for you are in a high that is too high.  
(way too high)

~Once long ago, I felt so much emotion, that i had accidentally hurt 2 people.~

(hatred and anger)

~1, hurt one of my special people.~

(Hurt me, not them)

~He nearly broke, all because she was a cute, sure weak and defenseless, but a gentle spirit that never experienced pain, till that day.~

(Brake her spirit, I won't let you.  
Shatter her heart, i'll break you.  
Destroy her with hurtful words, i'll kill you.  
Give her pain, i'll take it and leave love and hope.  
Give her hate, i'll steal it and give relief and a family.  
No one will destroy my blood, before death.)

~I hurt him, and said destroy me in everyway, i'll still get you before you get her.~

(Always before her)

~I also hurt a boy who was cute, oh well, he tried to destroy me, he paid dearly, for i destroyed him instead. Never to rise again.~

(Never to rise again!)  
->My love,

My soul,  
My heart, is too strong for that!  
I kill the pain in others hearts,  
for i hate to see anyone else in pain,  
Besides me.  
I love my vision of love and serenity.  
I hate my vision of pain and loneliness.  
I died one day.  
Yes, I died.  
Everything about me died.  
My vision of love was soon.....  
Shattered!  
My vision was of compassion and friendship.  
I died.  
Me and my vision soo will shine with greatness.  
I'm not weak.  
But,  
I died.

Melynda Smith

# Voices

People think i'm crazy.  
Just because I hear voices.  
Voices that yell, voices that whisper,  
I try not to listen, i try to be normal.  
It never works, because, it isn't simple.  
They always hurt me, or make me angry.  
I don't need anger management,  
i'm more complicated then that.  
I see things that aren't to be seen,  
Heard things that aren't to be heard.  
There's a group of people who aren't understood,  
We're mistreated, not trusted, and put down,  
Just because we're different,  
Just because we hear voices.  
All we do, is protect your people,  
Our pack and loved ones.  
Now we sit here,  
in our own blood, dieing peacefully.  
We won the war, and the battle,  
No one should go through this,  
despite what some may say.  
Never underestimate, nor overestimate those voices you hear.  
People think i'm insane,  
Just because i hear voices,  
They do everything a voice can do.  
Now we sit here dieing,  
No voices to hear.  
I'm glad i can die peacefully,  
Now goodbye, and don't miss me.

Melynda Smith