
Thud.Thud.Crash.Wall
Everything’s a mess; nowhere to go
What path to choose?
Wherever I go death will come near me
Innocent children screaming and shouting
Some become orphans; others wait till death comes their way
But why??!!!
I want to be happy like others
I want to feel safe like others
I want to see the world like others
But why is it that I am enduring the pain and you are giving me the pain?

One day will come when you will be where I am now
Crying for help; dying for a bit of security
Then you will release what you have done
Although it’s late but you can still seek for forgiveness….