Dead Inside
poem on violence

My emotions have been corrupted by violence, only anger remains

I will get on a ring with a boxer and let him hit me, maybe then I will feel something else the anger, perhaps sadness will invade me and tears roll down my cheeks

Crying at the ocean the mineral like tear and on its way beginning to sink

Crying is an activity I like to do do, replenishing my innocence washing away darkness that lies within my heart

Drinking is the my only way out calming the evil spirits inside

I go home and hurt the ones I love, sometimes with words and sometimes with undeserved punishment

Demons torture my soul
Is suicide the only way out?

Suicide will destroy all of me thus the flame of my heart has ceased to exist for I am dead inside.