

Dark thoughts

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Here I stand on the roof top, I can see as far as my eyes reach.

This is not a day I like, I am having a hard time, I cannot explain why.

I take a step, before a great certainty stops me, I stand above them, I look down and see the people standing below, pointing in my direction with their index fingers.

I wonder what they are thinking, they are looking at me and do not know what I want up here.

I look around, I am lonely, I say something, however nobody hears it.

The pictures and thoughts that come to my mind, suddenly make my smile.

But still nobody can see it, now as I am sitting here and I can not go back.

I ask myself, what will be if I jump now, if it will work and everything will turn out good, or if it will become bad again and I will stay desolate. If I still have to go on like that.

Of course I do not get an answer to my question. I take my courage and jump, I fly, it is an unbelievable feeling, no chains, nobody and nothing can stop now what I started. I will hurt many people with my decision, but this is my way, and it is me who had to choose it.

"It's over!" Is the last thought I have when my body reaches the ground.

"It's over! The loneliness ends!"

My bones are broken, and my blood runs out my veins, my eyes are closed and this thought dies with me.

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