

Escape

I'm surrounded and suffocating.
I have no room to breathe.
If I cry then they'll see.
If they see then they'll know.
They'll know that I hate them.
I want to leave.
I want to be gone.
I never want to look back.
I feel as though I can never escape.
I need to escape.
It seems like the only way to escape
is a bullet right through my head
So I never wake up and see them again.
I'd never have to spend another night,
Drowning in my thoughts, till I sob myself to sleep.
I'd never have to bottle everything in till I explode.
I'd never have pretend like half of me never existed in the first place.
I'd never have to live again.
I will have escaped.

-Anon