

Alone
For Shads

The very next time someone tells me not write the way I write
I'll fuck them up
I'm sick of the world and all this shit it bring on to me
I'm not the fucking cure to cancer
Can the world not see I got my own problems?
Got to face demons I cannot talk about
I could just trash my home, fuck it I'll trash yours as well
You haven't got a damn clue
To what goes on in my head
The thoughts I have
They scare me
I could invite the world to dinner
But with a sinister plot....
I would kill the lot of them
Revolution is just around the corner!
Who told me that I wonder?
Oh yeah the only other sole in this pit
You can toss me in to a pit of lion's
But I would come out on top
With the way I feel I could swim with a great white shark
Covered in blood
No fear
Is all I can give back
Is my rage on these haunted pages
I'll dye your skin with peroxide mixed with lye
I would sit and watch you cry
I'll cover you in petrol
Make you dance for your life
I'll throw a lit cigarette
Watching you blow up in flames
Sitting back laughing
You have no idea
Who is worse?
Shadow or Shads'?
If I hear you breathe shads'
I'll bury you ten feet deep
Only two can call me shads'
And you aren't both of them
I'll tell you how bad I can be
I'll take a recovering alcoholic to a wine tour
And I'll pay the fucking tab
I would sell the devil cocaine
Laced with rat poison
And sit and watch him die



This is not a skill I asked for
Depression opened the door for it
And I welcomed it with open arms
This gift is your fault
You made me turn in to something I never wanted to be
You are the fucking person I'm going to blame
When I needed a life line
Did you pick up the phone?
No
That's the fucking answer to the thing I needed to know
You shut me out
So I shut the door on your fingers
But to make it worse I kick the door shut with your fingers trapped inside
If this don't make you sick
Then I was right you're not even human
But who is it I am aiming at?
Here We Go
Time to square up
To all the fucking people I pissed off
Sorry I mean all the fucking clowns
Out there who piss me off
I'm like a bad mp3
I stay stuck in your head
For days on days
The only cure is killing your self
Save me the fucking trouble

Read my first two pager
Over and over till we understand each other

By
Shadow

