



Photo submitted anonymously



Photo / Zoe Walker

*By Ryan Moody*

I love

I cry

I dream

I die

I am waiting

For a way to scream

My feelings out to the world

Before it all wastes away to hell.

But it's easier to live a lie

The truth brings fearful glances

The lie keeps you hidden in the night

And I'm still here. Still waiting.

I live off my broken dreams

Letting them be my twisted cure

But this antidote is running out

Everything rots, nothing is pure.

So now is my blessed turn to die

With hidden feelings, my broken truth

Shattered dreams, so full of lies

And now, now I'm born again.