

# Masked

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Remember those teenagers who sit in their room at night,  
crying themselves to sleep every night,  
they are the same kids,  
who once had light in their eyes and hope as big as the sky.

A smile side to side, that was taken in a blink of an eye,  
their souls turned black,  
as they walked a path,  
as dark as night, thoughts start winding up in their minds.

Different emotions all hit at once,  
they want them to stop,  
trying to make them lose their minds,  
making them want to give up their lives.

No one can see their pain its hidden in a smile all day,  
only when they are alone... breaks,  
the feelings of sadness and pain,  
take control of their brains.

Mental illness, slowing their life day by day,  
taking their ability to work,  
so how can people say: "They are okay!!",  
without knowing their pain.

But it's okay, they will only let you see,  
the mask they made with a smile to hide their pain away.  
But remember, in every teenager who cry themselves to sleep, are those who had  
shined bright as the star at night.