

From Black To Black

Before you are born, all you see is black,
You can't do anything, so all you do is slack.

Finally, you are born, and you take a seat, On
your mothers lap, to feel her heartbeat.

As you go on, you realize that life is
bad,

It's so sickening, that you start to feel sad.

You keep pushing on, but everything gets worse and worse,
You keep wishing that everything can just reverse.

But suddenly, *BANG*, you end your life, Everything
was a lie, and you ascend into the afterlife.

(PART 2)

From the endless mess,

It led to many times where you were in stress.

You ended your life, all because you were mad,
Now you are relieved, but everyone else is sad.

Your family mornes your death, but it was in vain,
You finally realize, still so much info to contain.

You were irrelevant, a pawn, it was so simple,
Your own role in life was smaller than a pimple.

Then you wake up, alive and born anew,
You can't do anything, not even chew.

Suddenly you realize, weren't you here
before?

You remember what happens, so you prepare for what's in store.