Title: Overwhelm, by Jaden Dehere.

"you not even trying..."

I'm waiting way too long, I might be fired. Unnecessary thoughts get in my head. I'm thinking to myself "I'm way too tired." You a liar.

"you not even trying."

Always runnin' from the help that I desire. This feels contagious, sometimes it spreads. I'm waiting way too long, I might get fired. Overwhelm.

How come distress became my #1 guider? I feel lost, I can't get out, I feel brain-dead. I'm thinking to myself "I'm way too tired." You a liar.

The nic' and 'methazine had turned me to a crier. My chance of living to 40 held by a thread. I'm waiting way too long, I might get fired. Overwhelm.

Sometimes I must admit that I've been the best denier. Couldn't rely on all my friends, they all picked up on life and fled. I'm thinking to myself "I'm way too tired." You a liar.

I wonder now and then how I got hired. I think back to myself, "should've followed smarter kids instead." I'm waiting way too long, I might get fired. I'm thinking to myself "I'm way too tired." You a liar.