

Not Giving Up Yet

I've been here for a minute,
I need to learn my lesson,
I have to question myself,
I don't trust myself,
I've asked myself,
too many times,
How to kill depression.

I'm at war with myself,
I need to burn discretion,
I forgot to mention, I'm fighting for a smile,
I laugh like i'm a clown just to look demented,
Demons in my head,
There's a pact: I'm ended.

I tell myself I'm a burden,
Look into my eyes and you'll see just how much im terrified,
Most people don't get it, say that i'm faking it,
Till i start to cry and scream about how i'm feeling,
and, they say i'm over exaggerating,

I am not afraid to die,
But im not about to give it up,

Don't need to ask for help,

I'm not doing it to prove it to y'all,

I have to prove it to myself,

I am strong and im courageous,

I'm going to make it through the doubt,

Though I struggle with a broken soul that doesn't feel complete,

I know that i've fought too many times in life to settle for defeat,

When I finally push the voices out of my head,

Ill notice that im worth it,

Feeling worthless, pointless all these years,

All those tears that I couldn't hold back,

To these thoughts in my head,

Goodbye, you're never welcomed back,

I know that I can shine,

I know that I can glow,

I used to hate who I was, but now I'll try to never cover up,

Those thoughts that used to fill my brain, my heart, mu soul,

Im pushing them out,

Let them try and come again,

I will make them disappear,

I'll keep fighting.