Blank Calendar

Von DJStrifeX

Before, I was weak and no end in my sight. Now, I'm strong but have no one here to hide. There's no one who may give me that feeling to be right. No look back, no regret, only be my own guide.

"Keep on"' 'til "Hang on" I was looking in my head, "Give up" and "Not worthy" were there instead. The last day I laughed with my pleasure in mind, was that date of my Calender with no entry inside.

Be Happy with that! Nothing more left! The superficial-thinking-hyper-reality-theory! Just be Happy with that! You are right, touché! It's not the best solution, but you can't be less proud of you either way by that. ~that way... ~own way...

...Now I've collected my Courage to look in the mirror... ...Should see my face, but misfortune wanted hold it back... ...Cause I have understood, what this world is now made of...

Be Happy with that! Nothing more left! The superficial-thinking-hyper-reality-theory! Just be Happy with that! You are right, touché! Its not the best solution, but you can't be less proud of you either way by that. ~your own way... ~own way... Oh yeah, yeah, yeah yeah!~~ Blank Calendar