Last Letter

J en' D

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I start this letter, saying I wish I had been better, I have no secrets but I have many regrets, as If I had lamentations in a million heads
what does it matter who cares, I've been having many nightmares, are there demons under my bed or on the stairs?, I'm watching dark and luminous shadows, fuck it also IÂ´ve been having a lot of bad-thoughts
IÂ´m tired of being afraid to go to sleep and suffer from a sleep paralysis, very deep I see shits that even doesnâ€™t exist, and dreams that tell me to cut my own wrist
IÂ´m tired of hearing whispers, wake up and not being able to move any of my fucking fingers, maybe all is just my mind or actually IÂ´m going insane, fuck it I have and unknown pain, IÂ´m tired of just expressing complaint after complaint
why am I feeling like this, right now IÂ´m having no peace, plus everyday life is losing its meaning, fuck it the slump is winning, and despair is singing, even my family hates me
they don't show it but I feel their contempt, I want to be accepted, IÂ´m doing my best attempt, all my life is full of broken dreams, living in this way, what the fuck it means?

reminding comes remorse, all my life I was the worst, this gun so close increase my pulse I'm writing my last words and I'm losing my damn force

All my life Iâ€™ve tried to be the cool kid, but they just call me bullshit, and I don't have a self-steem problem, I only have a lot of things and I donâ€™t know how to solve them
I feel totally alone, plus in this home only exist an isolation storm, I got friends but they don't know what it really happens, I only think about a million of ends
IÂ´m tired of dreaming about the same girl, fuck it I know I canÂ´t get her back to my world, sheâ€™s already happy, sheâ€™s having fun at her lifeÂ´s party, I canâ€™t steal her joy, I just have to accept that I am only a stupid boy
damn itÂ´s hard to be gloomy, I donâ€™t want to be a nuisance So please excuse me, but IÂ´ve been treated like crap, considered as scrap, and Itâ€™s more difficult to be following the dream of rap
I feel lower than shit, IÂ´m losing the lifeÂ´s sense bit by bit, I pretend to do a lot of things, but I canâ€™t get them anyway, maybe I wasnâ€™t born with wings, maybe I can never fly, that's why Itâ€™s better to finally say goodbay

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Lately IÂ´ve been feeling empty, and I becoming so unfriendly, I donâ€™t like to be like this, but my soul is totally freeze
Iâ€™m beginning to hate myself, god look at me, IÂ´m begging for help, I try to be positive but everytime I breathe I got a relapse, because I realize about the facts, I feel the loneliness, fuck it I'm feeling the emptiness
my soul is getting more hole, right now I have lost every fucking goal, I ask to myself, why should I keep living?, everyday something inside me is dying and all my hope is leaving, and the world is losing its decency,

now all these moÂ´fuckers are acting frenzy
fuck Â´em all and fuck the world, maybe I donâ€™t belong here, music makes me strong, but why am I feeling so wrong?, fuck it I canÂ´t take it anymore, life is a dirty whore, please forgive me by everything IÂ´m going to do my lord, I canâ€™t see to no-one, Iâ€™m taking the fucking shotgun, maybe youÂ´ll miss me when I finally have gon

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