I kill

DEEP GIRL

It's one in the afternoon and i'm eating my lunch alone,
The voices around me sound so fun that it rips my heart apart.
Yesterday, the girl sitting beside me was my friend,
But today she snapped her tongue at me.
I'm being totally ignored by navy blue skirts.
"The pain doesn't go away,"
This loneliness is tearing me apart,
It feel like I am going to cry out right now.

My "Good Morning" didn't get through to them,
And i'm replied by cold gazes that causes my heart to stir.
Our LINE group, they read but ignore me,
A tear sticker falls onto my screen.

Ugly - Gross - Disappear - Die
"Don't you dare come to school, trash!"

The insults that flood the timeline are directed to the student number that belongs to me.

I locked the door to the toilet cubicle and block my ears with my favourite music.
When I faced down and hugged my knees, a bucket of water rained down on me.
The music that I loved turned into the noise of the door being kicked endlessly.
"I apologize if i did something wrong so please, forgive me."
"Please, won't somebody listen to me?"

Go over self-inflicted scars and jump into the blue sky,
Climb over the wired-fence and paint over everything.
Let's end everything about this life of mine.

The words "I KILL" hurt.
I can't face that indiscreet gaze again.
I'll engrave the time spent with you, the time we part, that time we first met, all that are now frozen.

It's Three in the afternoon; Gym is over and I'm in the locker room.
"I can finally go home."
That's what I thought, but I can't find my uniform.
Then I heard their laughter from a distance.
I attend Homeroom in my jersey,
Found my stationery at the bottom of the trash bin,
Found my loafers floating in the pool after class.

I can't go home until they become dry.

I don't want to make my family worry.
"Thanks for always working so hard, Papa."
"Thanks for all these wonderful meals, Mama."
"And also, I'm really really sorry."
If you give me those warm voices and gentle gazes, I wouldn't be able stop my tears,
So once again I hide in my room, comforting myself.
There's no escape from here,
So I use a razor to carve out a new map.
But in the end I still get lost, and I just wait for the next morning to come.

"The one being bullied is also in the wrong,
It's your own fault for being unable to read the mood."
If that is so, can someone throw letters onto the mood?
That way, maybe stupid me will be able to read it.

The word "LOVE"
Betrays me; I don't need it now, so don't say it.
The time of hope that I wished for,
It will be too late if i wished for it now.
So before that, I'll jump.

"It will be easy after the first time," said a girl who sells herself.
It was just as she said,
"But be sure to get the money first."
I kept waiting for it to be over, I was just like a doll.
I no longer have a place to return to.

Fear - Despair - Loneliness - The End - Self-Mutilation - Last Will
My existence is transparent.
Fear - Despair - Loneliness - The End - Self-Mutilation - Last Will
My existence is transparent.

The words "TO LIVE" hurt,
I can't face that indiscreet gaze again.
I'll engrave the time spent with you, the time we part, that time we first met, all that are now frozen.

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Lyrics Submitted by Hanatan

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