

Liar

Lies are like cocaine

Once you say one lie ,

Everything you say becomes a lie,

Like a drug,

addicted,

Not likely to change,

So, liars are forever liars,

I may never be able to escape,

A lion eating away my soul,

Everything I do becomes a lie now,

Everything I know is a lie.

Like a child being given candy to be quite, What I know is a lie,

I try to say something,

But my opinion gets shut down,

Stepped on like a worthless piece of paper, There are unsaid words

Because everything I do

Everything I say

Everything I want to do,
everything I want to say is a lie,

Or at least they think so,

My mind is like a mansion full of all the lies
Lies that people have convinced me are true,
A room full of people's words I don't know, It
is the room filled with yelling and diminishing Words, The SLAP of a
hand across a cheek

And the sting that was left for only one person to feel, a room for
nasty smirks and demoralizing words, The room that my sister was
almost hung from, The room where pain was released,

The room where my sister held me in her arms,

The room where the floor was stained because of my downpour,

Through the thick slice of a blade,

The room that feels so small it suffocates me, The room that yells
liar liar liar,

This room though it is not silent,

I hear my yells through the snow capped mountains, As clear and
clean as the ocean breeze,

gone ,

Sent away,

Never to be heard, help

A different room,

A different room full of lies,

Lies lies and lies,

Broken,

Alone,

Scared,

Like a glass picture shoved off the shelf and forgotten, Worthless,

Silenced because of a liar, liar, liar,

Fear,

Pain,

Hurt,

Nothing is left,

Gone,

The cries just haunt me now,

I am left alone in this room,

The white walls that surround me,

Now are darkening with the blood,

Shed from trying to escape,

Liar liar liar.

I watch my walls be bulldozed,

But not the walls to this room,

The walls to who I am,

This is why I ran,

I ran so far,

So fast,

Trying to escape my crazy,

I was caught and put back in my cell, locked back in my room,

I need to feel the truth, slice

She's a liar,

Its her fault,

Lies lies and lies,

I am here still,

In a room,

Where when I look in the mirror,

back stares at me a ghost,

Rooms so many rooms rooms

unheard rooms

Unsaid words and rooms unknown,

I am forced to hide behind a veil,

*I plead like a dog lost and outside in the cold, Why can I not be good
enough,*

I am a grain of dust,

*Stepped upon in an empty room,
forgotten,*

*I talk to the walls like they are my friend, But they are not,
I'm in a room so hollow that the walls mimic me, As if i'm a liar
But I choose to stay in same the room, The door never opens wide
enough to escape, Suffocating,*

Waiting,

The room,

Paint chipping off the walls,

Like me,

It is crumbling,

Will this door ever open,

No I am a liar remember,

Worthless,

My words are unheard,

Every time the door opens a crack,

I am thrown against a wall,

Body bruises,

hands are around my neck,

I speak muffled,

But still lies,

They are only lies,

My voice is a lie,

Thinking i can have a voice is a lie,

Illusion of the mind,

Will this door ever open,

Maybe it never will,

Maybe I will continue to be in this room,

My head against the hard ground as I plead for forgiveness, waiting,

waiting, waiting

Waiting for my voice to be heard,

My tears to be seen,

arms to surround me

Help to come to me,

Waiting for superman,

Unrealistically,

So instead,

maybe one day I will become a tiger,

Hoping to become strong enough to kill your words with one swipe.

instead I lay here,

listening to my hopeful song,

*"Seven Spanish angels" Seven Spanish angels brought another angel
home.*