

Baby please

Pounding- He's pounding on the door again
Why can't he just go? Leave me alone
Screaming- please shut up, I can't think
He's just here, why is he still here?
I'm locked in the bathroom, my thoughts racing
It's overloading
I can't think
I can't breathe
leave me alone, please,
I'm begging you
I tried to be good, I really did, but you just saw right through it
You tried your hardest, I didn't
That's why I'm here,
I can't do anything right, and that's why we're here
I can't do this anymore

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Crying- he's crying, did I do something wrong?
Baby please open the door
Screaming- he's screaming, please keep screaming,
I'm still listening to your voice, making sure it doesn't stop.
He locked himself in the bathroom, my thoughts are racing.
It's overloading
I can't think
I can't breathe, come out, please
I'm begging you
I know you tried to keep yourself smiling, I know it was fake
I didn't try hard enough
Maybe that's why we're here.
I can't keep you happy, and that's why we're here.
It's gone silent on the other end,
I'm still calling you.
Baby please

The national anthem

I pledge an allegiance to the flag, of the United States of America, it's what we repeat every morning in that same monotone voice, that follows with the hand over the heart and pledging to the flag, and we repeat it again and again, till the words are stuck in our throats and implanted in our mind.

And to the republic, for which it stands, Lies, over and over, continue to be spread to the youth,
trying to get us to believe that it's ok, that we aren't be poisoned by the infections that are
spreading in this country we're supposed to call home respect and die fo.r
One nation, under god, Blacks attempting to speak up, but are left gasping for air, as the bullets
pierce through their vulnerable skin and leave them begging as the blood they call words spill
out all over the grass, last breath escaping their bodies as parents are left to bury their children,
and cry while blaming themselves over another someone's mistake
Indivisible, as another girl, boy, teens songs are drastically ended, screaming, crying, like the
climax in the music. The government turning their backs on pain, pretended that it's only the
imagination, as the breath of those pained slows, just like the end of the melody until someone
listens to it for the last time, to never be played again
With liberty and justice for all, monotone voices fill the room again, but in the room it's known,
throughout each survivor, with their hands slowly slipping off their hearts, and their voices going
quiet, it was only the beginning

The end

Is it over
Has everything come and gone
I didn't fix what should have mended
I'm not ready to move on
I told myself I'd do it
So we could start again
But yet again I blew it
Lost my one true friend
I should've listened to someone
Not just my selfish desire
But pushing away a loved one
My thoughts are just like fire
Losing someone that is true
Just it's my best friend
I lost my idea on what to do
But I really can't stand the end

The prophecy

The prophecy proclaimed
No man shall be the death of the villain, no matter how much might
So a woman shot him the throat, turned around, blew a kiss and said good fight

The prophecy proclaimed

No weapon can harm the villain no matter how it damage it can do

But when fatally pushed down an escalator, it was no surprise that the killer was a hater who grinned and said, "oops did I surprise you"

The prophecy proclaimed

The villain will be brought down by the hand of no mortal or job

So with no explanation or cause of hesitation she was kicked to death by an angry mob

The prophecy proclaimed

That power on the earth shall not be the undoing of the villains crimes

But if you want to get technical, the way I see, they were blinded by a little bit of sun in their eyes

The prophecy proclaimed

The power of laughter the only thing that can even really bring this villain down

Minutes later, for all to know, the villain was beat to death by a clown