

Final draft

- IN THE END IS MY BEGINNING



Everything going to end

I suffered a lot

My life was under a tent
With the experience of hot
From the middle of this

I began to live concrete

Time is going fast
as fast as thick as rain

as just as past

all the moments are pain

all the good memories we have
become more and more stories

Stories that strike all hearts

stories that melt all hard

stories of heart beats

stories of joker card

written before by someone

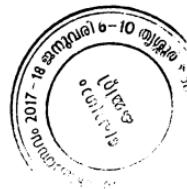
Passing generation and generation

I had a good past
neither sad nor suffer
life which long last...

good mother and father

And a loving brotherhood

A beautiful convention



All days we had are celebrations
with joyful and triumphant
An amazing god creation

A good life going to end
As a faster witch, there it comes
Our all cheer vanished by a bus

After days are a rainy day to me

No joy No peace.
like a losted key
a group of evil sees
that end begins by some friends
friends with awkward mind

Within fewdays

I surrender my self to dungs

I feel, some power plays

Power of saitan, power shrugs.

shrugs that stiched with
the blood of vunality

I started to play gabble

I spended my whole time of my life
all eyes that I've seen is twinkle

twinkled like diamonds knife.

Diamond knife made up of evil bones
ready to cut all young ones

On the middle of that life
I wasted all things that I have
And I began to behave like thief
I started to stole and laugh
For the last gabble, I take some money-
'I stole'.. But I lost that too...



Scared of judgement
Judgement that kill me.
I've been so excitement
excited to kill my self
when I opened that gas stove
My past pains are blown along with the gas

After some sleepy time
I opened my eyes
I saw a hand holding a lime
I can't be conscious,
A doctor lend a hand for me to life
And that end was my beginning

Rhyme scheme - ababcd