Burden Of Grief

I think I am a little kid, and I think I'm full of life I think I am a hero, and I save the world from lies I think I have the power, and I use it for the right But I think that there is evil, and it's deep inside of my mind I think I am beautiful, and I thing I'm nasty, too I think I am affectionate, although I think that I am bad I don't know what's the answer, there is always right or wrong Don't understand, don't understand, what's real in my whole lif I am all alone in this world, and no one hears my cries I don't know why must we die I run away, but I can not escape, desolation and despair I run away, I run away, but the path is never ending - I cry, I cry it out I think I am the daylight, but in my mind is always night I thing my brain is healthy, and I think my brain is sick I think I am in fire, but my soul is freezing cold I think I am divinity, and I think I thought too much