

## ...To Live For My Death...

Shape of Despair

All life will be gone  
soon leaving myself...  
into the spheres of emotions...  
emotions...  
i thought...  
There's nothing left for me,  
anymore... everything  
is gone.  
Nothing left  
to feel nor to understand.

I did not wanted  
to live my life  
nor did i even wanted  
to live for my death...  
strong it is indeed...  
life... strange to born for death...