

Cold

It's so cold.
I feel so cold all the time.
It's cold on my skin
And cold in my heart.
Because of you.
Do you really think you are making anything better?
Do you think you are helping me?
Well, you're not.
Making me feel not good enough.
Making me feel like a loser.
Making me feel like I can never achieve anything.
It hurts.
You're hurting me.
And I can barely take it.
You are on your way to ruining me.
Is that what you want?
To break me?
To tear me down?
To make me feel less than you?
But I can't let you do this.
I need me, need to keep thinking I can do it.
Giving up, giving in to your accusations...
That's not part of my plan.
It can't be.
So I have to be cold.
Because only then, I can survive you.

JM

Not What You Think

You want to judge me?

Get to know me first!

I may be a loser

But I'm also a fighter.

And that means I'll fight and try to win.

I may be a fool

But I also learn from my mistakes.

And that means I have a chance to change.

I may be a mess

But I'm willing to fix myself.

And that means there's hope for me.

I may seem weak

But with all I've gone through,

Being weak would have ruined me a long time ago.

So call me whatever you want.

I know it's not true.

You won't break me with that.

So I suggest you waste your time on something else.

JM