

# Diverse Texte

Von Tharvanor

## Kapitel 7: Suffering in silence :'(

Sometimes in a lifetime you've got this feeling. It's like you're in heaven and in hell at the same time. You're happy and sad and while you're feeling fine, there's still a bleeding wound that will never heal for the rest of your life.

I've got this feeling right now, but in my case there's no hope any longer. The only thing that's left is pain and I don't know how I can bear this feeling again. Uncountable tears are rolling down my cheek and sometimes I just want to die, cause I can't bear it anymore, not this time.

I thought this time would be different, I thought that this could be the first time in my life I've got a little bit of luck and there would be a chance for me, but maybe I've waited too long, cause now I'm just left alone again after all this time.

It's like I'm dancing on a dance floor all alone. There's no one but me and so I'm dancing with tears in my eyes, craving for people I can never reach. I danced too long with loneliness, but it seems that it will never change. It will happen again and again and maybe I'll never break free till the rest of my life.

However this is not exactly what I'm feeling right now. It's like my whole world, my whole life is breaking and I'm standing there with nothing left but shreds in my hands.

And now the only feelings that remain are emptiness and an indescribable pain I just can't bear.

There's no one to help me, no one to save me and so I'm lost in this world that kills a little part of me every day.

Sometimes I just wish I'd die during I'm sleeping and never wake up again.

Maybe this is the only chance to get rid of this pain that retains me and that just doesn't want to let me go, cause everytime I feel better there's just another disappointment waiting for me.

Maybe there's someone who can understand what's going on inside of me.