

I wish

I am tired and sick of playing it strong
Say I'm all right when so much goes wrong
Put a neat costume on a bag of hash –
Well, sooner or later I will probably crash.

I must keep running, or else I will freeze
I shouldn't give up on the struggle to breathe.
My feet might carry me to the end of this dash
But at the finish line I am going to crash.

Am I a winner for what I achieved?
Depends on how success is perceived.
Everything that I got, I paid for in cache,
And now, all I want is to drop out and crash.

Do not cheer me up, "you are doing just great".
Nice, empty words only make me irate.
Being around people is a never-ending clash.
I wish you just left me alone to crash.