

'5 more minutes'

Let me sleep for 5 more minutes , so I won't have to face my demons that make me feel weak , make me want to wish I never existed and then they give me no, no, no heartbeat.

But I'm still here feeling like an empty shell with my peers ,still running out there, chasing those marks that define us with our slowly dying spark.

Like a game, how many A's can I get... a useless high score with no end

I'm no machine , I have wishes and dreams , I just wish for once ,the adults would listen because this thing we call school is nothing but a prison.

"Is this going to be on the test?"

Every Time it's the same question.

Avoiding eye contact with the teacher cuz i still know nothing

I spend years getting this education and I end up with this fancy paper with this information, sitting in my room collecting dust. I still know nothing.

I'm surprised i'm still alive.....

Hurry up and grow up to be a part of this system without a thought in your mind don't question it....

5 more minutes.....

Can I get 5 more minutes to enjoy my childhood which I was robbed from....

I'm tired i can't go on like this my body is still going but my mind be empty

Why is it so hard to understand that my story will come to an end when it hasn't even started.

