A Poem of Raven

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This is how Raven is feeling after 'Birthmark' (Rae&BB peom inspired me)

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i based it like raven after birthmark...

I told someone a secret I never should, I lie on my bed, Feeling so misunderstood, I said something i shouldnt of said,

This is why im crying,
I just feel like dieing,
I will soon be distroying us all,
when i was little i saw something i shouldnt of saw,

The people i know, I shouldnt of showed, They will soon be dead, And that is what i said,

I slit my wrist,
I wont even be missed,
Blood spilling on my bed,
I hope im soon dead,

I try to stop it, But i cant control my wit, i throw the knife, To stop me from ending my life,

I cry and cry, why do i try to die, I deal with my pain, Some people think ive gone insane,

I wrap my wrist with a part of my cloak, to give the blood something to soak, I walk out of my room, Tring to not show my wound,

People stop me, But i do ont let them see, darkness all around, Not even a sound, I wake to see a person,
I sit up cursin,
i am welcomed back with a hug,
I wonder about the grave i dug,

Everything is back to as it should be, But now Everyone cares baout me, No one cares what i said, they just dont want me dead.

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(Raven is in her room, again after birthmark)

I sit in the dark, Looking at the mark, Carved in my hand, Made by a cruel man,

I think about what is to come, How could i be so dumb, Telling people about my past, Knowing trust would never last,

I start to cry,
I just want to die,
Ive tried before,
I told them i wouldnt do that anymore,

I walk out the door, i must do a chore, Stay with my friends, Till this world comes to an end

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in a mist...of shadows, in a land of smoke, the people of the shadows pulling at my cloak, i push them away, but all they say is nae,

there like my emotions, causing so much comotion, one a curse of my dad, oh it just makes me so mad, my father gave me anger, he killed my mother with a dagger, it makes me so mad, but also so very sad,

but im just glad, hes dead, from what he said,