## **Candles with Flowers**

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Being forgotten is worse than be dead!!! this is a tribute to my dear freind Nakuru-san who was murdered earlier this year. And nobody talks about her, and it bugs me, ALOT i dont beilive in death, i say when the body des and the soul ascends the per

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## 1 - In Loving Memory~Nakuru Yazaki

This is made for Nakuru Yamono Yazaki a dear and close friend of mine who was brutally murdered this year. And nobody talks about her, its as if they wish to forget her presence ever lived!!!! But as long as i still talk about her, think about....rember her, shell always be alive, in my heart.

**CANDLES WITH FLOWERS** 

tainted streetwalks

another dead and gone

memory forgotten,

the process of moving on??

Tainted hands

concious full of guilt??

never to be known. People evil enough to kill,

all the inocent blood spilt.

Walking with evil daily

She was still a baby.

God did you forget,

How many more inocents do you plan to let rot?

When do we get our sancuary with evil, naught?

Tainted spirits

Full of the memory and grace of who once was.

Who says she's gone??

I beilieve that she still carries on!

Candles with flowers.

She was one of ours.

This was made for a girl who never scecead to smile.

Always went out of her way to make you laugh

Everytime you needed to have somone to talk to,

a shoulder to cry on,

just somone to come up and hug you and tell you its alright...

She was there, she was that girl.

Nakuru-san was a zesty, charming, loving, compassionate, funny, sweet,

carefree, bright, soulfull, beautifull person all around, she was closest to perfection the world will ever get. In Feburary NAkuru-age 13 was brutally murdered, raped and left to die a slow and painfull death. I have a question....why??

What is this world coming to??....just, why.

CANDLES WITH FLOWRS, SHE WAS ONE OF OURS.