Fast Or Slow

by Damion Hamilton

Some people burn slow
  While others burn fast

And between

All kind of things happen:

There's happiness sadness
  Joy and anger

Sickness

Things happen

And when you are in the
  World

The worlds molds you

With all it elixirs and tempations
  The good times

Then come the wounds and scars
  And the doctoring

All the agonies

And the kicks of

The drugs

Then dope

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And sex

The shit you love more than
Life itself.

When you enjoy life

Too much

There is always some kinda of
Price to pay

The world won't be inherited
to the meek
Or strong

But to the MISERABLE

All those closed and boxed in lives

They died long before their actual death

But some of cool people lived it to fullest

Finding every sorrow and vice

Nothing but pain and ectasy
You left a young beautiful corpse

As you rot in your casket.

But at least you had LIVED