

## The diary of a boy lost in Darkness

Written by Ruben Olmedo

Thursday, 11 February 2010 17:38 - Last Updated Saturday, 13 February 2010 12:43

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Alone in a cell

Of stone and darkness

Shackles on my wrists

As chains hold me inside blackness

Shackles made of sin

Chains made of hate

The thought of salvation

I fear it's too late

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I wasn't doing all the things

That I knew I should

So now I'm scarred by the sins

That hurt so good

I look up at the ceiling

As lonely as could be

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As I cried a piercing cry

“Can you hear me!?”

“Can you hear my pain,

Can you hear my sorrow?

I stand here before you,

But I won't be tomorrow.”

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“I’m eaten by hate,

Consumed by fear.

I can’t even remember,

How I even got here.”

“Have mercy on this

Lost and confused soul.

I’m just an empty void

Trying to be whole.”

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“Please hear me out

As I pour out my soul.

My whole life is

Spiraling out of control.”

“Please I’m begging you now

In all of my strife

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Better late than never

I need you in my life!"

Now I'm kneeling on the floor

Rivers running from my eyes

I'm tired of where I am

I'm done living these lies

I'm a boy lost in darkness

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And I wanna be found

As I lay in my pool of tears

I hear a heavenly sound

As a beautiful light

Comes into view

But I knew I wasn't crazy

The enemy saw it too

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As the darkness growls

As the shackles and chains pull me back

But I choose to fight the

Until finally there's a crack

Chains fall to the floor

Shackles lose their grip

As I walk to the light



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My feet begin to slip

Until a firm arm catches me

I look up and see an angle's face

I saw Jesus Christ as he said

“Come my child lets leave this place.”

As I walked away

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I turned to see

The enemy in the darkness

Beckoning and calling me

Promising these things

These things full of conceit

Weaving all these tales

These tales full of deceit

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As I approached him

He began to grow a grin

He looked at me proud

As if I was going to sin

I looked at him in disgust

As his eyes filled with dread

He knew what I was thinking

As I looked at him ad said

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“Thank you for making me suffer,

Thank you for all of the pain.

Thank you for seeing me worthy,

Of all your hate and distain.”

“I am a temple of God

And I will be his light.

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As long as you live

I will continue to fight.”

“As soon as I turn my back,

I will help those lost in blackness.

Because I was there before I will,

Tell them this diary of this boy lost in darkness.”