I am depressed and angry

I wonder what it’s like to be happy

I hear me laughing

I see me smiling

I want no more depression

I am depressed and angry

I pretend to do nothing

I feel a smile on my face

I touch the devils horns

I worry about rumers being spread about me

I cry over migraines

I am depressed and angry

I understand to get help when needed

I say life is pain

I dream of being happy

I try to be happy

I hope to get my future job

I am depressed and angry