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von

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# Inhalt

My doors . . . 1
Sourrounding . . . 2
Secret life . . . 3
The reason of life? . . . 4
What a world is it that we are living in? . . . 5

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# My doors

My doors

My experiences had a deep influence on me and they give me a visibility to the world which can not be changed.

The desicion that i have taken opens doors and close others. The doors are mine only i can decide to open them or to close them, to walk through the doors or to keep them loched up.

The influence i have to the world will nobody else have nobody will do the same mistakes i have done and nobody will do the good deeds i have donebecause nobody look at the world like me .. but maybe iâ€™ll find a who understands me

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# Sourrounding

Sourrounding

The clock i hear when i am sleeping  are the thoughts which want me to keep staying awake

The shadows i see when i am walking  are the sorrow which keeps following me

The voices trying to reach my mind  are the unstopable abuseing which keeps me away from going clear

and The steps i take  are this little miss undefeated in my mind which keeps me going on!

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# Secret life

secret life

You are standing there besides the window, gazeing at the world without fixing something.

You are standing there, i canâ€™t see your spirit, why are you liveing like a peace of metal with some electrik cabel to make you move and the skin out of plastik produced in a factory to make you looking real.

There is noone who can see your sorrow because nobody takes the time to really look into your eyes,

Your eyes they are deep like an ocean where are fish swimming through, evil fish and hollow fish, fish which are hideing something hungry fish interested fish violent fish shy fish and a goldfish :-P

Now you are moveing, your moves are preprogrammed and not real you are liveing in a big mystery nobody knows except of you, but i can see your moves do not compare with your feelings,

leave them free, they should fly, fly like an eagle flying in the sky over trees and bushes which is only comeing down to eat some surprised mouses then he will get up in the freedome of heaven again

You do what the WORLD wants you to do

You eat what the WORLD wants you to eat

Secret life

You buy what the WORLD wants you to buy

You hide what the MASTER wants you to hide

why dont you do what YOU want to do why dont you eat what YOU want to eat why dont you buy what YOU want to buy and why dont you hide what YOU want to hide?

The master is comeing again, you are going to switch me off, stop thi pain but you realize it will never ends.

Dies ist ein ziemlich negativer text der entgegen meiner anderen texte keine hoffnung oder sonstiges bringen soll ich finde ihn trozdem ausdrucks stark und er gefÃ¤llt mir

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# The reason of life?

The reason of life?

The reason of life? I don't know what it is about the one-day flys reason of life is dyeing but that shouldn't be the reason for us to live. Have we something to discover, like a mosquito discovers from above where a bloody vain is swimming through my arm to stick in its pointed snorkel like a fishing rod ,or like the surprised human who can discover a nasty itching bubble seems to be a mountain in the desert between the highest mountains ever found nobody respects it noone takes care of it except for the lovely wind the lovely wind touches it and the rain that makes his parasites growing up birds will discover this little piece of peace in the world but when they notice there aren't worms beneath the grass they stop loving it and leave after they left something whiten there. The stonern hill overcasts with the green peaceful lawn is a special hill it is mine, just one numberless hill but it will grow layers will be born and century after century in a time when I am probably looking down from the gates of heaven and an other kind of monster is living on our planet who is still looking for the reason of life They will discover my hill my little mountain who have beaten the mount everest recently and if these monsters manage it to get to the scarred heart of my mountain before the world will break in pieces they will discover the locked box my locked box in this locked box there is the reason of life kept, written down on a piece of paper but I am afraid because what they don't know I HAVE GOT THE KEY ;-P

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# What a world is it that we are living in?

what a world is it that we are living in?

The only thign which is still important in the world is to have a great reputation and to be able to survive and to attrackt attention in this crowed of ruined humans! what a world is it that we are living in? School is no longer a place of education itâ€™s all about to be the coolest pupil. Are you diffrent - you are outsider, you are guilty for something you can not understand.

That sucks me

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