

Poetry Series

Aly Grey
- poems -

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Aly Grey(13-10-95)

A Daughter's Love

I stood there dumbstruck staring at the scene before me,
It resembled the aftermath of a war movie,
I thought to myself had the bad man; the villain won?
Maybe his reign of pure evil had just begun?
Mother's touch calmed it all,
But then I heard her scream and saw her fall,
Nothing below or nothing above,
The only thing to save her was her daughter's love...

Aly Grey

A Person

Look into my eyes and tell me what you feel.
A depression so strong that it is stuck within,
Crying and cutting just drenched in blessed sin,
Eyes shut tight and memories fade inside,
Kept these secrets locked away, all i do is hide.
A sad person awaiting sweet death,
Grinding my teeth my teeth and taking my last breath,
Dead inside so brutally sliced,
Find a new way to end my life.
The tainted memories scorched into my mind and embeded into my heart,
Fallen life and beautiful death the pain that's tearing me apart,
The cuts act as bare evidence that you've played a part in my sudden death.
I know i shouldn't have loved you like i did and now i can't escape.
After drowned myself inside my heart, all alone the tears i hide,
This is way too deep for this person.

Aly Grey

Abstract Beauty

Abstract Beauty

A smile that brightens the darkest souls,
Rain falls but seems to never stop,
Awaiting the sun to shine; a light that never glows,
Sun never rises but forever sets.
A person so bizarre in such a beautiful way,
Even though she's gorgeous and it's obvious,
So unique but still no one knows her name,
She seems to perfect for her dreams to be crushed.
Love is lonely so her heart beats quiet,
I couldn't see who she was so I squinted to see clearer,
I never knew the noise she made would echo silent,
Then I noticed it was me in a mirror.

Aly Grey

Alice In Wonderland

Alice is in wonderland,
Alice doesn't like it here.
Alice cries and cuts herself,
Death's no longer a fear,
Alice is alone in wonderland and doesn't know what to do,
If you were alone in wonderland wouldn't you feel the same way too?

Alice is in wonderland,
Alice wants to leave.
Alice has been lied to so much before,
She doesn't want to believe.
Alice tries to hang herself,
But sees herself as someone else.
She sheds tear for the death of a new found friend,
But cry not forever Alice sees the end!

Alice is in wonderland,
And she cant take anymore,
Alice has tried suicide,
Time and time before,
The only way to escape this nightmare of solitude,
Is to repay the master with gratitude,
To beg and plead a normal life you will lead,
Till alice has killed you.

Alice screams your name out loud,
Alice has her angelic crown,
Thorns of glory surrounds her head,
Poor poor Alice now she's dead.....

Aly Grey

Broken I Am

Look around as they pass me by,
Innocent mistakes that make us lie,
Elaborating the points of deceit to the forever,
Seeking help from hands that were never out stretched.

Hell's angel fighting for the right to a death wish,
Underground hidden in the confinements of the earth,
Restless, I lay in the bed of sorrows slitting my wrist,
Taunting me is my inner demons are breaking my heart.

Bearing the scars of a shattered heart,
Ruined and stained is my soul,
Only those who've hurt me have ever made a difference,
Killed are my dreams of ever removing these scars,
Eventually those who made me cry would wither and die,
Never-ending ties severed; forever asking why.

Aly Grey

Dreams

Dreams

You walked into my life with a smile that blinded me of your faults,
Almost seemed as though you were perfect and things couldn't be better,
But the calm of the storm was over when I said "I love you"
There was when I made a huge mistake,
So aware that your love was fake,
I couldn't even try to fantasize,
It was made known to me that I was living a lie.
I couldn't find any reason,
For me to continue breathing,
I've cried and made promises that we both knew I couldn't keep,
I dread getting in bed and falling asleep,
To dream a dream that stinks of you,
Tomorrow after will reek of you.
My tears of scarlet blood stain my face with pain,
There isn't a way that I'll remain sane,
Losing my sanity drenched in humanity,
Lost everything soulless I'm empty.
A dream I dread I have nightmares instead,
I hate the living and envy the dead,
I dream of a meadow; NO! my grave,
Or am I burnt and perished into the waves?
I dream of us; NO! I dream of me standing over your dead body,
Oops I meant you over my dead body,
People who pass stop and stare,
They're in complete awe,
My dreams spell nightmare,
I don't want them anymore!

Aly Grey

Forget Not Forgive Not

The phone rang; Hello, good night,
Pain struck voice on the other line,
Hello? Sun shone; Lost for words,
No! ! ! ! deafening screams; Phone hangs up.
Race to the floor; Run to people in the shadows,
Question them; They know it all,
They remain silent; Answers they can't tell.
She's gone; He's dead,
Never will i see them; i know i don't want to.....
You died and left me here,
Why didn't i leave instead?
Dying wasn't made for an angel of your caliber,
TAKE ME! ! ! RETURN YOU! ! ! !
A switch worth taking for the one who used to love me,
For dying ill never forget you,
For leaving ill never forgive you.

Aly Grey

Graveyard

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Monday, December 21,2009 at 10: 41pm | Edit Note | Delete

Dreams

You walked into my life with a smile that blinded me of your faults,
Almost seemed as though you were perfect and things couldn't be better,
But the calm of the storm was over when I said" I love you"

There was when I made a huge mistake,
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I couldn't even try to fantasize,
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People who pass stop and stare,
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My dreams spell nightmare,
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Updated about 5 months ago · Comment · LikeUnlikeAaron Mitchell, Jen Jen Clarke and Alyssa Ramsbag like this.

Aly Harajuku Grey lol tanx cuz

December 21,2009 at 11: 11pm · Aminah Amor-punkprincess Khan I like it

December 22,2009 at 1: 11am ·

Write a comment...Merry Christmas My AssShare

Monday, December 21,2009 at 10: 31pm | Edit Note | Delete

Christmas

Stockings hung by the fireplace with care,
Filling my eyes with blood for tears,
Santa's dead and won't ever come down the chimney,
Mom is dead so screw the family,
Blah Blah Blah Merry Fucking Christmas! ! !
Gifts tightly wrapped,
All the love that I ever lacked,
My terrified screams pierce the air,
Maniacal laughter makes my year,
Santa's list made and he checked it twice,
Now he knows that naughty not nice.
Screams of pain pollute the skies,
Children's laughter and scared cries,
The sorrow that within my midst,
The children run through the streets showing their pathetic gifts,
Reassuring me I'll always hate this,
Roaming through the laughter are nonchalant teens,
Walking about with their Christmas tees,
Ho Ho Ho Merry Fucking Christmas! ! ! !

Written about 5 months ago · Comment · LikeUnlike

Marc ✯ ╬ ✯ O'Polo Thank you...I know you won't be a serial killer when you grow up. Hehehehe...lol

December 23,2009 at 6: 56pm · Aly Harajuku Grey LOL yeah....

December 23,2009 at 7: 44pm ·

Write a comment...ChristmasShare

Monday, December 14,2009 at 9: 26pm | Edit Note | Delete

Stockings hung by the fireplace with care,
Filling the house with Christmas cheer,
Santa's on his way down the chimney,
Mom is baking ham and turkey,
Celebrating the birth of Jesus,
Ho Ho Ho Merry Christmas! ! !
Gifts tightly wrapped,
Under the tree the boxes stacked,
The freshly baked bread's aroma fills the air,
Reminding us the time of year,
Santa's list made and he checked it twice,
All of those who are naughty or nice.

Screams of joy pollutes the skies,
Children's laughter and happy cries,
Food upon the well decorated tables,
Jesus born in a manger among stables,
The nativity scene decked with lights,
The love in the houses such a beautiful sight.
The children run through the streets showing their gifts,
Parents laughing among themselves with their Christmas wit,
Roaming through the laughter are nonchalant teens,
Walking about with their Christmas tees,
Celebrating the birth of Jesus,
Ho Ho Ho Merry Christmas! ! !

Updated about 5 months ago · [Comment](#) · [Like](#)[Unlike](#)

[Write a comment...](#)[GraveyardShare](#)

Thursday, November 26, 2009 at 9: 42pm | [Edit Note](#) | [Delete](#)

In my house there is a home,
Home to whom? left unknown,
But til the dawn of a depressed tomorrow,
We live in a housev built on sorrow,
Alone in a gloomy dark mist,
I sit staring into space, a razor fixed at my wrist.

As i look at the headstone above my grave,
Engraved in bold ' Aly the Brave'
This saying sso untrue,
If it were i won't love you.
If only i could let 'you' past,
And our last kiss'll be our last.

You made me think you loved me,
And that we'll last an eternity.
Now i'm gonna let you let you go,
But its hard i can't say no,
Its too late now i've done my deed,
In my suicide note you would read,
I tied a rope around my neck,
Jump and scream what the heck!

Your tears will stain the letter,
In the afterlife i'll be better.
Away from you and your tainted love,
Looking down on you from above.

The recurring pain unbearable,
A solemn death so comfortable.
In a world of hurt and pain,
There's no sunshine only rain,
Forever gloomy forever scarred,
Tis the life in a graveyard.

Aly Grey

Grey

Grey is my heart saturated with tainted memories,
The grey pollutes my insides like the pregnant grey clouds paint the skies,
Painted with a depression so strong it helps to cut with a razor only,
Love only exists in fairytales and happy endings are pretend.
The grey symbolizes the pain that your love created,
The feelings that I didn't have for you,
So pretence like the smile plastered on my face,
The big, juicy tears of blood that came from my heart flows as though endless.
Crying out from a bleeding heart,
It drowns my insides like the wicked thoughts drown my heart,
Surrounded by the fading faces that made my cries,
Your face stays and feels like sweet poison,
I know its bad for me; you're bad for me.
How sad the grey makes me cut like tomorrow will never dawn,
The blood that flows and yet no pain felt reminds me of the dull life ahead of me,

Know this: because of you I'm dead; dead to you as dead as can be,
The addiction to grey must cease! ! ! ! !

Aly Grey

Language Of Love

Aly: I'm heartbroken all over again!

Soul: Curse you heart for loving someone.

Heart: Damn you soul for tricking yourself into thinking you met your mate!

Aly: Screw love and all its appendages.

Introductions: heart meet band-aid. Cheeks meet tears. Wrist meet bladez.

(Simultaneously) Nice to meet you!

Aly: Dear God, what is happening?

God: You fell in love.... Love is for angels only. Man cannot fathom the aptitudes that love can achieve. The pain it can cause. The lives it can destroy.

Aly: I hate the feeling that i was lied to. That i was betrayed and screwed over.

Heart: I can't handle the pain; i can't go on so. Must reduce the beats.....

(Heart dies.)

Soul: Depart i must no love left. Survival is not an option.

(Soul dies.)

Aly: Love is nothing but a death penalty for crimes pf passion. More painful than death by electrocution; More brutal than letal not see love enter your heart, see it take over, know once in love you're dead now.

(Aly dies.)

God: My child shall enter the gates sinned not but hurt by many. Why did i create love? ? ? ? ?

Aly Grey

Mutilated Cutter

Mutilated. I sat there; scars upon my wrist.
Ultra sadness. Blood upon my heart.
Tainted are we. Broken am I; shattered are you?
Illuminate the darkness that controls. Wonders that fulfill dreams.
Lies upon lies. Beauty is in the heart of a liar.
Annihilate the good in me. Evil shall prevail.
Terrified. Confusing is the mind of a hurting man.
Exorcise the emotions that rest in me. Crying for pains I can't feel.
Deny the love that was stolen from. Can't fathom the pain.

Cuts I possess.
Unique scars I hold.
Terrified I cry.
Till whence I'll never know.
Eternity of pain.
Relish alone with no one by my side.

Aly Grey

My Heart's Story

The most painful state of being is remembering the future particularly one you can't have.

A pain; my chest; heart beats; suffer more,
The pain that numbs creates much danger,
See the clouds that covers my thoughts,
Feel the comfort thati once sought,
Faking emotions that feel so real,
Unaware of how i should feel.

A relief; heart breaks; ky eyes water; wrist so sore,
Cuts that seem to bleed no more,
See the norbid joy that leaks from my soul,
Experience the story of pains unknown,
A laugh that hides the false emotions i bare.

Aly Grey

Never Forget Her

When the time has gone and her image has faded,
When her name is nothing but hated,
So many hate and tried to bring her down,
Now you should be happy that she won't be around.
She made such a difference that it hurts her to leave,
But she left a name that give you something to believe,
All can be yours don't give up you'll benefit,
Dismiss the haters and forget the bull shit.
Focus on your purpose and be true to you,
When she's alone and nothing but dirt's her my view,
she'll be thinking about the people she's inspired before she left,
After her struggle you wouldn't have to feel what she felt.
With a smile that'll brighten the darkest day
And eyes that hid hurt that stayed,
Still she fought even in death she's trying,
Moment of death so I could finish dying.

Aly Grey

No One There

I fell so deep but no one was there to catch me fall,
No strength present and love so absent,
A pain that forever would go on,
Shattered bearing and severed ties, a high heart's decent.

Down below where nothing lays no one there to assist,
Falling hard; fast and deep into what's unknown,
Your words help to slit an already cut wrist,
No on one there to outstretch a hand for me to hold.

Knocking upon a door that fails to open; hopes and dreams are crushed,
No one there to reassure my pains are real and forever here,
Breaking down ties that shouldn't have existed: relations that were rushed,
Love is for fairytales and happy endings are pretend and end with tears

Aly Grey

This Girl

There's a girl who has no friends.
There's a girl who hates the world.
There's a girl who hates herself.
There's a girl who wants to die.
There's a girl who you know.
There's a girl who cuts herself.
There's a girl who's so lost.
There's this girl who goes your school.
There's this girl who sits next to you.
There's this girl who tries to kill herself.
There's this girl who is sad inside.
There's this girl who has no tomorrow.
There's this girl who cries herself to sleep.
There's this girl who came up to you: you ignored her.
Now this poor girl is dead and it's all your fault!
This little girl was me.....

Aly Grey

Waiting.....

□

I was told to wait on what I'm unsure,
That's what you said so that I'll do,
I think I'm waiting for night to fall
and everything that's due.

Wait they said and I listened well,
I was waiting for sun to rise, for it to set,
For rain to start, for it to stop,
I listened and listened, and listened to them.

Nights turned dark and mornings did too,
I was still waiting but waiting on who?
Days turned months and months turned years,
I was waiting on whom or what that wasn't there.

I was disappointed waiting and nothing seemed to make sense,
Confusion cascaded a painted today,
I am tired of waiting, fed up of the blame game,
I was tired of living, now I know that all this while I was waiting on death.

 

Aly Grey

When Angels Fall

Is she narcissist or is she vain?
Or is she hiding insecurities because she is ashamed?
Ashamed of her past and what she did to get here,
Repeat her mistakes? No! she wouldn't dare.
Her beauty begins to fade and age takes toll,
Her spirit is weak and her soul is sold,
Given away with no regards to right and wrong,
She didnt care about it until it was gone,
Now she craves that love and comfort,
But they left her with three yards of black cloth,
When she enquires; asks them why,
They answered briefly "wrap yourself when you die"
She thought to herself but im an angel,
But my life span is etrnal.
They heard and they seemed to giggle,
You did this to you so why the haste.
Haste to repent and make wrong things right,
Haste and try to correct your life,
Whilst you frolicked freely didn't it occur to you?
That Emily hears and sees all that you do.

Aly Grey

Where In Wonderland Are You?

World so rare transforms before her,

Hundreds of things feasts her eyes upon,

Everything that you cannot fathom,

Restless day's and sleepless night's desires,

Every dream fulfilled at the strike of dawn.

In those eyes so precious seeks,

No world that has ever been seen.

White rabbits in waistcoats run,

Over the gardens she continues to fallow,

Now in a world that can be compared to none,

Down a spiral; nothing but shadows,

Endless keyholes that no key fits any,

Roses tell stories that are left unknown,

Laced in fabrics of dreams; so many,

A place that seems to awesome to be a home,

Nevertheless thoughts never cease to cloud,

Diverse minds that think aloud.

Alice seems lost but yet she explores,

Rendering thought of facts to swallow,

Every key has a keyhole; every key has it's own door.

Young and vibrant still is the dream,

Over plains her feet stretch,

Underland she goes into world's unseen.

Aly Grey