

Poetry Series

austin marshall
- poems -

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austin marshall(07-13-94)

i am a high school student..At Corunna high school...I am a freshman...I Love to write poetry and hope someday i can publish my works. I am a devote Christian, and i hope someday this world will maybe not try to force us to accept others religions or makes us believe they are not true. But just tolerate each other and our differences

Abyss

Life is an eternal abyss,
trapped in a unbreakable cage.

Hiding every moment,
with phycoitic rage.

Devious plots around me,
freezing to the bone.

Chains surround my heart,
destined to be alone.

Fading away from humanity,
dark memories closing in.

Losing my remaining sanity,
compulsive lies combined with uncontrollable sin.

Trapped in a cinematic void,
drama and pain reside.

Agonizing screams, demonic plagues,
all within the divide.

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Blank Walls Of Everything

Staring at what appears to be blank walls
but as you stare your eyes become entranced
by visions of riots in the streets
Iraq and Afghan being bombed with unimaginable pain
fire and hatred is seen on these blank walls
people crying and starving to where every bone is visible
while rich dine in fancy and mouth watering, savory cuisine
In a daze you will become
unable to pull away no matter the crushing horror you face
Another vision appears as you look deeper
the darkest secret that forces everyone that dares attempt to hide in shame
The secret that no one person knows except yourself.

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Catastrophical Measures

I take my knife, grasp it tightly,
cut everything in sight, anger fumes.
Tears running down my broken face,
gashes cover my walls, pain exposed,
I try not to be upset, but how can i not be.
you love another man, and you are friends,
You used to hate him and all was fine,
But now i know u shall talk, my world shall crumple,
The man that destroyed you,
The man that caused you so much agony and pain,
the man u still love now ur friend,
How can i not but cry, when you are with the one you still love,
Every second shall be torture, when i know i can lose you,
Nothing shall ever be what it was,
My life in turmoil, stress taking over,
Misery drowns out happiness and my life shall end,
I caused all pain, everything is my fault,
i am a broken soul that you tried to mend,
But in the end i lay in fragments,
Love is a beautiful thing but it kills me so,
When i know u love another and my world is in pieces.

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Cyanide

cyandide runs from the very brim of your mouth,
poisin seeps out with every spoken word,
slowly killing me and burning me inside to out.
Lies and toxic thoughts destroy my fragile brain.

as the last dropp is about to fall,
Set to vanquish my mind and rotting soul,
It misses, falls to the ground, anger fumes,
glares come off your eyes, i know what you intended to do

you intended for me to fall under you rule,
yet i escaped just as you were about to,
dropp the last poisin into my heart and shaater it,
But you failed in your devoius attempt.

Free from your pitiful game that you find so amusing,
to decapitate ones soul is the only thing you know,
For all your mind comprehends is pain,
So i shall Run away from you dreadful sin.

Gone like the spirited wind,
am i from your devastating eyes that destroy dreams,
Gone from your anguish afflicted on my soul,
Gone from loves incoherent games.

Yet i find myself back not to your arms,
but yet another who is lost and scared,
together we bring each other to this earths rocky surface,
And stand strong in the name of love.

Once a puppet of love and its horrible game,
Now a Conquerer and controlling the thing that once destroyed me.
For my love has drifted from the Evil ones glare,
to the beautiful eyes of my true love, the one my soul has become intertwined
with

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Dear Mr. Politiacian,

Dear Mr. Politicain,

Wish your closed eyes could see,

the many people starving on the streets.

Hope your paycheck and endorsements,

could be used to stop disease.

I'm sorry that you can believe

everything is fine while it's not.

Your child sits and dies in the hospital,

from cancer which could've been stopped.

If your greedy hands of disgusting filth,

were used to give to the Red Cross.

Dear Mr. Politician,

I know behind your stoney and darkened heart,

Lives a light that still contains.

Your true job to protect and serve,

Also to better our working conditions and our homes.

Yet you let the companies destroy the very fabric of our lives,

while sitting in your office around a tremendous amount of green dough.

House's are being lost to corrupted mortgages.

So I can't believe in your truths and promises,

that actually consist of hidden greed and lies.

You have become lost in a dark abyss.

While we lay on our streets,

Our corpses rotting from starvation.

remeber you could've prevented this,

So open your eyes Mr. Politicain,

before we die.

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Desire Washed Away By Misery

Me and you enter through the malls door,
Glamour and beauty lay about,
Holding my hand you walk by my side.
Buying you splendid gifts of rings and necklaces.
sparkling in the light, diamonds lay upon them.
We laugh and wave to each passing soul.
A flash and this incredible scene,
turns to darkness, blood pouring on the ground.
Horror crosses your beautiful face.
Eyes in shock as they become affixed on the souls lying in pools of translucent
blood,
A man in a hooded mask stand there, Bloodu knife in the palm of his red hand,
Run towards him and stab him vigoursly with the knife shiny with dripping DNA.
You scream, i turn you are nowhere to be found.
Running with all my everlasting might, heart racing,
My mind exploding with anger and a sense of confusion,
this perfect day now turned into a brutal reality.
Thoughts racing within my head, where could you be.
My love, my reason for life, gone in a flash from my eyes,
A thunderous bang i hear, I turn adbruptly and come to a halt.
I turn around and see you falling to the ground.
knees slumped and blood pouring out of your chest,
I run towards the hooded man with the gun,
he is laughing maliciously, head cocked back,
I grab his hand with the gun resting in his palm.
Pull the gun closer to my head, finger on his, resting on the trigger,
I close my eyes and pull the trigger, blood trickles down my head.
i fall to the ground, and the last thing i hear,
is your voice whispering my name.
That is when i wake up, and realize what has happened,
All a dream and a hideous fantasy,
But within my mind it survives as reality.

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Desolent One

Kill the jealousy inside my beating heart.

Rip out my soul from the corners of my mind.

Destroy the Love I have.

Meaningless is hope when shattered by demoralizing truths,

As incoherent thoughts conquer my last remaining dream.

All that is left is you my Love.

Yet numb inside I am.

As I know you love another,

And it is an everlasting flame.

Never shall it die yet flourish within your heart.

Remain hidden and then capture your devotion.

Turn your head away from my love,

And avert it to the once dying flame.

As I lay heartbroken and mercy withers away from me.

My heart shatters and lays in fragments.

It shall become incased in a shell so strong,

Your heart shall never feel its warmth again.

You shall be lost in my meaningless thoughts.

Never showing again within my unconfined mind.

Never shall I yearn for your breath,

Never again shall I lust for your lips.

Your arms are nothing to my once caring heart, .

Your pain is oblivious to me from where it used to be heavy with sorrow.

I am sorry My beautiful love but I cant believe in you.

I am sorry my love I cant ever again love you.

I am sorry my love you destroyed me and left me for dead.

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Dream Of A Nightmare

Threads of scenes before my unblinking eyes,

Fantasies of tomorrows unspeakable surprise,

Beauty lies behind a Dark, mysterious wall.

Chasing and slipping then over the edge I fall,

into a black veil unwelcoming and unwieldly strong.

Grotesque terror passes into my mind which belong,

of screams that behold tortured souls and horrific laughter.

Children bleed and My Happy ever after,

has turned into a black abyss in which I stare,

my dream of a acidic nightmare.

I turn and sprint into the darkness, heaving heavily,

never ending until a noise I hear and stop warily.

An angelic voice softly repeats my name,

I stir and wake, a nightmare all the same.

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Garganton

Blank walls
before his eyes
listening to nothing
except the cries
of all who want
of all who need
acidic questions
remorseful thoughts
standing alone with
questionable doubt
a mocking soul
when children pout
As the ungrateful world
screams of agony and pain
Alas they shall know
they died in vain
he stands alone
back to the world
while they die
pain shall swirl
from his hands
the world shall end
none shall hear
as demons ascend

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Love And It's Lies

You tore me apart,
my heart unrecongined.

Led me into a trap,
an angelic disguise.

Told me you loved me,
with unending truth in your eyes.

I stare now warily,
as they tell ungrateful lies.

How foolish of me,
to open this quick.

My defenses unlocked,
my heart you can pick.

I lay in ruin,
sobbing on the disgusting floor.

My soul in fragments,
your demonic laugh i try to ignore.

My system lock down,

now none can enter.

With unbreakable chains,

around my souls center.

A devious plot,

full of lies and sin.

You have devised,

a way for me to never love again.

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Our Final Days

Beautiful apple blossoms hide from view.

Skies of the deepest red derived from blue.

Once white clouds of unthinking rain.

Now black as night, Depressing like shackles and chains.

Molten lava flows from the earth,

pouring out like a hand that has been gashed open by a misplaced knife.

Meteors crashing to our once colorful world, now barren

And burying our animals in our pitiful strife.

While children pout and humans hide.

Our secrets are poured out from which we have confide.

Then as we begin to fight in dire need.

Comes a black hole and swallows our greed.

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Our One True Love

In life we may find that one true love,
The one that set us as free as a white dove.
The one who delivers us from the strain of hell,
The one who will un cage our heart from it's rotting cell.
The one who makes us get up each day,
The one who reminds we are not wasting away,
Our lives for nothing and we have one thing to fight for,
The one, our strength, our hope, Our open door.
The one who loves you no matter who you are.
The light that shines when darkness seems to empower,
Everything that breathes but you will be just fine.
Cause I have you love and together we shall refine,
All meaning of the word love and it's incomprehension,
We shall bring our bond to full attention.
We shall be one and together we fly.
Heroes and our love will only intensify.

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Prison

Come take me away,
from the drama and pain.
Come my angels,
strip this hurt and keep me sane.

I need an escape,
my body lifted of agony.
I need to leave,
For this world is just a memory.

yet i stay entrapped,
this prison wall still there,
yet i cannot breathe,
bars filled with poison and despair.

I lay here,
feeling the end coming soon,
I lay alone,
Forgotten and death washed over me like a monsoon

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Reason

My love i want you to know

i could never be full without you,

that i couldnt be me without you,

you are the air i breathe,

the water i drink,

the light in my eyes,

you are the heart that beats in my chest,

you are my mind that dwells on only yourself,

you are my light in darkness,

you are my reason for life.

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Sea Of Sins

Nothing is felt anymore,
voices I hear are but a forgotten lore.
Pain and fear fade into abyss,
happiness is like a long ago kiss,
never seen or heard of again.
Slipping over the edge into a sea of sin.
My identity has become lost to me,
losing my remaining faith in humanity.

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Second Look Memories

When time is running short,
and life is passing by.
Take a second look,
Look back and in memories you shall fly.
Between the love of a sweetheart,
the beauty of your first love.
How it was so wonderful and perfect,
until push came to shove.
Your memories continue,
of having your first child a son.
he sat thier crying in your arms,
Then he grew old in the long run.
The memories of your first gray hair,
Freaking out as you grew old.
Remeber those memories,
for when you pass away your memories fold.
away and packed forever,
kept with you for rest of time.
But never shall you forget,
when instead of hiding in life you did shine.

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