

Poetry Series

**C.R. Ebowski**  
**- poems -**

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## C.R. Ebowski(Living in my reality)

The words that I write are collections of random thoughts that have been collecting dust in a closet built for ghosts.

## .rebirth Evolution

don't look at me with that hate.  
you knew from the beginning  
that these wounds were self made.  
who made you think you could save me?  
not even you could rescue me  
from my self destruction,  
so just stand back and watch  
as I fall into the darkness  
that I have created for myself,  
the hatred that bleeds in me,  
the tangled mess I leave behind  
and the resentment that resonates on.  
finally, I will be the ghost that haunts  
seeping and seething in your closet  
wanting and waiting for a moment  
to scream forth your inadequacies  
echoing from room to room  
tickling the hair on the small of your neck  
letting you know that I am still here  
begging you in the only way I know how  
to say I am forever here with you

C.R. Ebowski

## .tried To Forget

I have tried to forget  
A night unrelenting  
A memory that won't fade  
Laughter  
Tears  
Pointless  
Fears  
I have tried to forget  
The unquenchable thirst  
Of an everlasting kiss  
Begging  
Pleading  
Heart  
Bleeding  
I have tried to forget  
Smothered by loyalty  
The mistake I made  
Stopping  
You

C.R. Ebowski

# 100 Year Flood

Words seem to flood through my mind  
Filling spaces that were vacated long ago  
Lapping against memories  
Eroding my sanity  
Creating a wake of devastation  
Leaving remnants of life  
Scattered like unwanted debris  
Forever changing the landscape  
The destruction of what was  
Now forms the harsh reality of what is

C.R. Ebowski

# About Me

Words written  
Lies told  
Eyes deceive  
Shattered mold

Clean start  
New creation  
Life survived  
Needed salvation

Past forgiveness  
Never recognized  
Blameless involvement  
Always scrutinized

Useless rhetoric  
Failed persuasive  
Losing momentum  
Never again invasive

C.R. Ebowski

# Advice

Mamma said look where you walk  
And speak slowly when you talk  
Mamma said don't talk to strangers  
And watch out for any unknown dangers

Daddy said have a firm handshake  
And a strong representation you will make  
Daddy said all that glitters is not gold  
And respect all, especially the old

Mamma said always obey your father  
Don't argue, don't even bother  
Daddy said Mamma won't believe you  
Now lay down, you know exactly what to do

C.R. Ebowski

# And Time Marches On

My body belongs in a youngster's generation,  
Free from gray hairs and age spots,  
But there are wrinkles on my shriveled heart,  
Symptomatic of life's harsh lessons.  
Time is measured by minutes, hours, days.  
Years have flown by, carried by everydayness.  
Wisdom is gathered from the experiences,  
And unfortunately there has been too many.  
As I look into my past, moments grab me like  
Mile markers that signify a vital turning point.  
There are so many forks in this road  
That I am not sure I could find my way back  
For one more chance to make things right.  
So I will continue running this marathon,  
Placing one foot in front of the other.  
Soon my outside will reflect my weathered inside  
As the ghost of past catches up to torment me,  
Magnifying the mistakes I have made.

C.R. Ebowski



# Another Night

Damn I'm tired enough to stop breathing  
My heart is weak with never ending failures  
And I wish my body would stop aching  
One more night is spent in the comfort of a bottle  
Being the only friend that is willing to listen  
It's just another night  
If I go to bed, dreams will snatch me again  
But that definitely won't happen tonight  
I plan to drink until I can make things right  
Swallowing my shame with a handful of pills  
Washing it down with the finest of whiskeys  
It's just another night  
Friends lecture me of my importance  
But their words fall on deaf and dumb ears  
All I want is a night of complete silence  
Something that I now know I will never get  
Only reminiscences of disappointments  
It's just another night  
Damn I'm tired enough to stop breathing  
It's just another fucking night

C.R. Ebowski

# Bar

Slam a shot of whiskey  
Burning down your throat  
Order another double  
It becomes your scapegoat

Take a drag of a cigarette  
Forcefully inhaled  
Another breath is exhaled  
Of the life you failed

Clinch your fist  
Smash it against the bar  
Ignore the radiating pain  
Not knowing who you are

Walk into the open  
Fresh air doesn't do any good  
Get in your piece of shit car  
Wishing somebody understood

C.R. Ebowski

# Battling Demons

I fold my shaking hands and hang my weary head  
Praying one day I will be able to leave my past behind  
God help me understand how to face these trials  
And in the end be able to keep my peace of mind

There have been those who have mistreated me  
Taunting control and power, breaking me at their will  
Sometimes when I think about these horrific events  
It makes me want to grab the OxyContin and swallow every last pill.

I fold my shaking hands and hang my weary head  
Praying one day I will be able to leave my past behind  
Until that day I will forge ahead with this never ending fight  
Battling demons, struggling to have them confined

C.R. Ebowski

# Can You See Me

I aimlessly wonder around  
Like a shadow of the forgotten  
Not knowing the difference  
Between tomorrow and yesterday

Observing other's lives  
As they dances around me  
Replicating movements  
Forcing myself to connect

Imitating an anonymous facade  
Learning how to safely survive  
Relying on the absence of sound  
To guide my through this maze

I will ride the waves of secrecy  
Acknowledging the boiling hatred  
Of a lost world that shouldn't be  
Nevertheless, they can't see the real me

C.R. Ebowski

# Clothes Make The Man

Darkness bleeds through the window,  
Rejecting the soft light in the room.  
A cold chill can be felt through the brick,  
Smothering the steam from the bathroom.

Work clothes hang neatly inside of a closet,  
Starched and pressed to utter perfection.  
The color scheme is not impressive by any means,  
But when worn, ones mortality is never a question.

As the sun peaks up behind the earth,  
I stare in the mirror, measuring my importance  
Glancing over my unwavering stature,  
I realize the significance of this inheritance

Reporting to work never felt so prevalent,  
Realizing the sacrifices that I must endure.  
The name tag worn tells me who I am;  
The US ARMY reminds me of whom I insure.

C.R. Ebowski

# Crash

Crash into me  
Ignoring boundaries  
Violators beware  
The penalty is death

I have killed for lesser offenses

C.R. Ebowski

# Crowd

Step outside and hear the moon yell at the sun  
Witness the evolution of the world coming undone  
Feel the pain deep down in the bottom of your heart  
Smell the destruction of our lives being torn apart

Save all you have to prepare for a thousand years  
Release all your anger and cry a thousand tears  
Living in the devil's play pin, shaking the bars free  
Nobody will ever know the way it's gonna be.

For some reason the sun doesn't seem so bright  
I need more time to try and make things right  
All have left to another world that's not so loud  
But there will always be a face out beyond the crowd.

C.R. Ebowski

# Cut Me Once

Cut me once  
Cut me twice  
I'm begging please  
For one more slice  
And the blade slides  
Slow against the soft flesh  
A release of pain echoes  
Crying into the night  
Easing the pain  
Slowing the hurt  
Cut me once  
Cut me twice  
A sudden death  
Would be nice  
One night  
With no one  
Only pain by my side  
Sheltering me  
From the darkness  
Ignoring the sane  
Cut me once.....

C.R. Ebowski



# Delusions Of A Sane Person

Don't worry I'm still here  
I just had a lapse in judgment  
But now it's an afternoon delight  
What is that you ask?  
Am I alright?  
But of course  
I am absolutely great

Can you believe it?  
I gave up drinking  
No more for me  
I learned my lesson this time  
After that last stupid stunt  
Playing Russian roulette with my handgun  
I now can see how ridiculous my actions were

Now if you will excuse me for a bit  
I have some unfinished business  
That needs tending to  
Yes I will call you later  
Lunch tomorrow would be great  
Goodbye

What a bunch of morons  
Only they would swallow  
The shit that comes out of my mouth  
But I will make them understand  
Printed here on this note is clearly stated  
How much I am enjoying letting go  
If only they will be able to read it  
Through my alcoholic tainted blood

C.R. Ebowski

# Devilish Grin

I have your devilish grin  
An aspect you passed through  
But when I look in mirror  
I don't see me, I see you

Then there is the gift of gab  
That I managed to retain  
For that I am grateful  
It is useful to hide the pain

Make no mistake about it  
I would give this all up  
If there might be a chance  
That I could be a normal grownup

Almost impossible damage to hide  
The whelps and wounds compile  
Happiness is mistaken for the devilish grin  
Because I never learned how to smile

C.R. Ebowski

# Disownment

You ask me who I am  
And that is a loaded question  
I do what I want, whenever I can  
Without a lecture from anyone

I dance around the answers  
Questioning the reason of it all  
Nobody deserves to know me  
Because I am the hell that you dream

Keep your distance from my plaque  
I am not sure that there is a cure  
But why should I even care?  
When the world has disowned me

C.R. Ebowski

# Don'T Tell Me

They told me today  
For the first time I heard  
What everybody already knew  
That you were gone

They told me today  
But the world around me  
Didn't seem to care  
That you were gone

They told me today  
I should get on with life  
And leave the past behind  
Because you were gone

I told them today  
To kiss my ass goodbye  
I didn't ever again want to hear  
That you were gone

C.R. Ebowski

# Downfall

Without you  
I am lost  
Wondering in exile  
Begging for a pardon  
Dying from my plaque  
Pleading for redemption  
That is nonexistent

I am your downfall

Smothering your will  
Leaning too hard  
Knocking down your facade  
Pushing you away  
Confusing the issue

I just want you  
I just want a friend  
But I ask too much  
To be my savior

I will live alone

Trapped within life  
Knowing the future  
The white knight has vanished  
Leaving me to the beg  
For the world not to reject me  
Accepting me  
Loving me  
Abandoning me

I am my downfall

C.R. Ebowski

# Drunken Eyes

Drunken eyes glare at the mirror  
Resenting the distorted image  
Hating the devastation of emotions  
Living the nightmare that you bleed  
Sirens blare to the sound of destruction  
All too familiar is a world so bitter  
Sleep is a galaxy only known to the sober  
A world that I wished I existed in  
But drunken eyes seem to glare at me  
Washing my being with paranoia and hate  
Forever wanting to belong to dreams  
Wishing this sad existence of life was a delusion  
Never again wanting to look into these drunken eyes

C.R. Ebowski

# Evolution

Slammed into  
Tripped over  
Knocked down  
Pushed around  
Smother me  
Fleeting fear  
Daunting memories  
Unfaithful lies  
Savage secrets  
Revealing eyes  
Damaged fists  
Persistent fights  
Pounding life  
Unrelenting rage  
Forever waiting  
Gently fading  
Untouchable peace

C.R. Ebowski

# Evolution Of Life

How could this happen to me  
I lived my life with integrity  
Knowing what I want to be  
And expecting that should be

But I struggle with this life  
Knowing that expectations  
Render those helpless  
Without adequate repercussions

Quite lies slowly cross the staple  
Resenting words of the lost  
Tracking emotions of past  
Leveling the inevitable cost

I live on for those who care  
Sharing my implacable pain  
Representing the shattered  
Of those who never complain

But it is you who lives the talk  
About the ghosts that haunt most  
Reliving a nightmare false the public  
Most ignoring the unforgettable ghost.

Just walk away from the past  
Never giving a reason why  
But it's only a matter of time  
That you will sit down and cry

It is then that all will be true  
Lies will become evidence  
To the pain that others expect  
No matter the earned allegiance

Night and day  
Day and night  
Struggles continue  
Within the fight





# Fantasizing

I gaze down the barrel of my gun  
Fixating on the grooves that radiate  
Wondering what it will be like  
When I finally pull the trigger  
Blood splatter  
Death  
Happiness

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# Fighting Me

Hold your breath  
It hurts to breathe  
Cover the scars  
Which continuously bleed  
Wash away the pain  
With blood stained tears  
Cover your eyes  
Blinding the fears  
Stumble through  
Bumping into the living  
Relentless reminders  
Of the unforgiving  
Shatter your hands  
Fighting emotions within  
A continuous struggle  
That you can never win

C.R. Ebowski

## Figure It Out

What have we become  
Desensitized and numb  
In a world ever so glum  
To the evil we succumb

Was this place a dream  
Created in an eye's gleam  
Bouncing suffering on a beam  
Making the delusional scream

Who tells us what to be  
Eating from the poison tree  
Not knowing how to flee  
Before we become a detainee

When does this all end  
Is this what we should intend  
How much longer shall I defend  
No more do I want to pretend

C.R. Ebowski

# For A Friend

I stood faceless behind a podium  
Glancing over the crowded room  
Full of faces that encompass my past  
Hating the event that brought us together

Amazing Grace echoes into the pews  
Drawing tears from those sitting there  
But for me, I know better than them  
You may be dead but your spirit lives

The eulogy is given in an elegant manor  
Because you deserve nothing but the best  
Recounting the memories of your existence  
Celebrating the wonderful life taken so early

The casket is offered above and forever closed  
Retiring a chapter deserving a better ending  
But life will forge ahead with diligence  
And the dead will provide us with a chance to change

Today I lay a dozen roses on your grave  
Standing in front of a stone that won't talk back  
Asking why you had to leave me so early  
Hoping the wind will whisper an answer

C.R. Ebowski

# For You

Collapsed world  
Caved in life  
Buried soul  
Living  
Breathing  
If only  
For a minute  
One second  
Screaming  
I love you  
Look damn it  
Listen  
Never happened  
Just another day  
Living life  
Hiding emotions  
Ignoring society  
Dying in life  
Crying  
Blood tears  
For love  
For life  
For you

C.R. Ebowski

# Forget What Could Be

What was done and what has been  
Look no further than to me  
And see what could be

Living in a world tearing apart  
Suffocating in the seams  
Falling in your dreams

Forget all the faults you see  
Hiding in an unknown safe place  
Suppressing the world you face

Tonight we will face them all  
Leaving behind the pain  
Washing it away in the rain

Awake to a life of new dreams  
Throwing the past to the sea  
We will finally be free

C.R. Ebowski

# God's Ash Tray

The sun burns me like a witch in Salem  
Scorching a hole in my vacant soul  
My eyes squint from the reflection  
Of the sweat pouring down my face  
The time of vengeance has arrived  
A conscious blink forces me back to the present  
My enemy bellows an unfamiliar war cry  
Even in a foreign language it is understood  
Like an actor on cue death rattles their cage  
The pop up targets have fallen again  
The only sound heard is the smoke from my barrel  
A whisper in the land that was holy  
But to me it is a giant ash tray built for God  
The wasted and departed lay at my feet  
Teeth clinched in resentment of the pleasure  
My body might make it through this year  
But what is left of my mind has already shattered

C.R. Ebowski



# Goodbye

Struggle to stay awake  
With nightmares of life  
Streaming in black and white  
Dying in a panoramic view

What a beautiful death  
Smearing grey skies  
Smothering light and darkness  
Existing in purgatory

Battle with strains of hatred  
Bleeding through pores  
Overwhelming senses  
Betraying the honest mind

Create a world of precision  
Resisting the ignorance  
Disregarding the ultimate morality  
And the revisions in my mind

Buy the screaming truth  
Without a weekly discount  
Forever wanting to return  
What she wished she could say...

Goodbye

C.R. Ebowski

# Hand Me Down

Someday when the world isn't so cold  
And smiles smother her tempered heart  
She'll open her eyes to a new life  
Vacating the existence of suffering

Leaving her world of hand me downs

She runs from shattered love  
Expecting the collapse to destroy her  
Second guessing what could have been  
And not believing in second chances

Because her love is a hand me down

Soon enough she will see  
The bold writing on the walls  
Screaming there is more to life  
If she would only open her eyes

To a life without hand me downs

But for now she will blindly walk  
Wearing clothes saturated with pain  
Skeptical of the love she deserves  
Because her life is no more than a hand me down

C.R. Ebowski

# Her Last Night

smiling faces  
dance around  
living life  
partying hard  
night falls  
morning sleeps  
choices made  
actions lived

she stumbled  
staggering around  
fumbling hands  
keys unlock  
my car

laughing together  
cruising home  
never reaching  
forever begging  
moments return

flipped around  
smashed glass  
shattered lives  
thrown out  
metal coffin

death smells  
parents blame  
friends shame  
ultimate loss  
begging forgiveness  
her death  
manufactured by  
drunk driver

C.R. Ebowski

# I Wish

My eyes roll as I read other poems  
Their recounts of life is fake  
Never once knowing the pain  
A harsh life and the will that it can take

Don't bother trying to play me  
Because I have seen everything  
Nothing will ever surprise me  
The lies will fade along with spring

Like others before me I have failed  
But tonight I will rectify my actions  
I will reclaim my life with vengeance  
Ignoring my unlawful reactions

I will forever hide from who I am  
And the law will pursue me without consequence  
But nothing could ever be as harsh as me  
Knowing that I could never have an honest promise

C.R. Ebowski

# Into The Night

There are choices I have made  
And consequences that must be paid  
There are mistakes that condemn me  
From which I will never be free

So I'll take this life  
Smother it with the light  
Never having a place to sleep  
I'll hide in the shadows of the night

There are moments that I regret  
Memories that I could never forget  
There are reflections that haunt me  
From which I will never be able to flee

So I'll take this life  
Spend it down on my knees  
Begging for forgiveness  
Deaf ears hearing my pleas

There is a place I have gone  
A street where death lives on  
There will never be a release  
I know I will never have peace

So I'll take this life  
And the burdens I bare  
Reliving the pain  
Of death's despair

C.R. Ebowski

## It's Hard...

It's hard to be me when I don't know who I am.  
It's hard to be free when my mind is a prison.  
It's hard to see through the fog and traffic jam.  
It's hard to see the ghosts of those who've risen.

It's hard to be me when I don't know who I am.  
It's hard to be the person that everybody once knew.  
It's hard to see the cracks in my emotional dam.  
It's hard to see how my perfect life went askew.

It's hard to be me when I don't know who I used to be.  
It's hard to be somebody whom you've never known.  
It's hard to see the damage of the falling debris.  
It's hard to see through the darkness all alone.

It's hard to be me when I don't know who I used to be.  
It's hard to be the rock that others expect of you.  
It's hard to see that real life has no guarantee.  
It's hard to see the all the debts that we accrue.

It's fucking hard.....

C.R. Ebowski

# Judgement Day

If I could not find a way then I must try to salvage part of my day  
Thinking, breathing, debating about time and the spaces between  
When nothing compares with everything and no solution is found  
Hide and seek, remember and forget the past and present

See you hanging around ducking down behind the corners  
I never could explain what I've seen and don't believe  
Failure within success, inspiration of voids in life  
All the weight falls on me crashing the world of make-believe

If I could sell my soul for a piece of mind  
Then I could make the wrong seem right even in the night  
With daylight fading faster and the night lasting longer everyday  
I still don't know where I belong, neither here nor there or in between

Life is not what it was before; all these dreams I've never seen  
It seems too far to reach with the mistakes that plaque my existence  
I'm not ashamed only afraid of exactly who I've become today  
And who it is that will stand before God on judgment day.

C.R. Ebowski

# Just Some Mushy Shit

I call just to hear the sound of  
Sweet nothingness whispered  
With your laugh  
Slide your fingers across my cheek  
Sparking electricity  
Between strokes  
Muscles twitch just by thought  
Of the inevitable embrace  
Longed for  
Reality smashes my heart  
Knowing the consequences  
Of missteps  
With that thought I return  
To a world chilled by loneliness  
Without you  
Every deep breath is hopeful  
That one day our unknown love  
Will reign

C.R. Ebowski



# Just To Be Here

People say to me that this is just a phase  
Not to worry, I will make it through  
Smiling they walk away thinking all is ok  
In my mind, I pray that this is will pass

Time will heal all wounds

Years pass like a rough roller coaster  
Throwing me side to side against the rails  
And I desperately hang on afraid of letting go  
Before I know it, I am back at the beginning

This is the beginning of the end

Reflections of the past stalk my existence  
Constantly reminding me of my missteps  
I was led to believe that all would be made right  
If I had only had the faith to trust in you

Without trust there is nothing

I have had many chances to make things right  
But passed them up for one more swig of that bottle  
Living in a world of self loathing and destruction  
Frantically trying to climb out of the grave I dug for myself

Alcohol is the destruction of me

Awake for too many hours my mind is racing  
Desperately looking for a way to get passed this  
M mind can logic the pain and knows the resolution  
But my heart just won't let go of the pain

Living is the ultimate hell

C.R. Ebowski

# Lessons

Day in and day out I confide in you,  
Trusting the security you guaranteed.  
Never would I have thought you'd do  
Anything to make me bleed.

I have learned a harsh lesson in life,  
That trust is never free.  
Now as I pull the blade of the knife,  
Red blood gushes from me.

The pain and anger subside  
As I once again feel whole.  
Another scar I must hide  
On my body and on my soul.

See what you made me do.  
Do you see how you made me feel?  
Everyday I struggle to make it through;  
Every breath I take is a steal.

C.R. Ebowski

# Letting Go

Stop what you are doing  
And listen to me  
What I want to say  
Will impact your life  
A change is coming  
Now that I have your attention  
This is what I have wanted  
For a long time now  
Listen very intently  
I will only say this once

I hate you  
You have just dragged me down  
Smothering me with your love  
But this hate has worn me down  
All the life has been bleed out of me  
So today I will walk away  
Leaving your baggage behind

Goodbye father

C.R. Ebowski

# Life

Hatred fumes  
Anger consumes  
Envy explodes  
Jealousy implodes  
Denial destroys  
Dissident annoys  
Wrath reckoned  
Vengeance beckoned  
Punishment arises  
Nobody advises  
Life

C.R. Ebowski

# Life In A Small Town

No one would have guessed  
Things would end up this way  
Living in a small town  
Everyone should have known

But to the town's surprise  
They never suspected this  
There was no warning to be had  
And no warning to be taken

But now there will be stories  
Told in the halls of school  
And in the pews of church  
About a girl gone wrong

She lived a modest life  
Attending all the social events  
Including the pasture parties  
But never being invited to one

Nobody noticed her  
She was just another face  
That rotated around  
Drinking and socializing

But they should have known  
The quietest are the worst  
Hiding everything  
And never letting anyone in

Then there was one day  
That changed things  
And no matter what they say  
They should have known

She took her list of names  
And read them loud and clear  
In front of the school board  
On just who were having affairs

But it didn't stop at that  
She walked up to those  
Who called her stupid  
And let them have it

She named every misstep  
Causing disarray in the town  
Breaking infallible hearts  
And freeing captured ones

In a town proud of family  
Barely a soul is left  
From the disillusion  
That had been caused

But for those left behind  
There is lesson learned  
One should not judge  
For the audience may be me

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# Life In Rewind

The constant ringing of my phone  
Is driving me insane  
Having to talk to people  
Faking a laugh or two  
Just to cover this pain

Routinely they ask how I am  
And I smartly lie  
Changing the subject  
Because I can't tell them  
How badly I want to die

The devil has been rattling inside  
Planting thoughts of doubt  
Pushing me over the limit  
Teaching that sometimes  
There isn't a way out

For the last time I will hang up  
Leaving peace behind  
For others to find  
Because it's useless to me  
I will live my life in rewind

C.R. Ebowski

# Life This Way

She awakes in the morning alone in her bed,  
Sadden to leave her dreams behind.  
The daily routine of life will never change;  
A better life only exists in her mind.

It seems like tomorrow will be a better day,  
Safe from the harsh reality and herself.  
But here and now will anything change?  
Is there a cure to her failing health?

She looks in the mirror,  
And says that today's the day.  
Not for one more minute,  
Will she live her life this way.

C.R. Ebowski



# Little Brother

You are the one that I've protected through the years  
Battling the challenges of life along side of you  
Sheltering your innocence at the expense of mine  
And not regretting the pains of life's design

You came to me for advice in life matters  
Revealing your most inner fears and tears  
Not knowing how to make them disappear  
And I guided you the best way I saw clear

Now you are surviving on your own  
Using the lessons taught in the big bad world  
Wanting to return back to the time  
When life was neither yours nor mine

C.R. Ebowski

# Living A Lie

I struggle for the right words to say  
To explain to you why I did this  
I fight back unwanted emotions  
That might give away what I can not resist

I don't want to live this lie  
Every moment hiding the reality  
I don't want to live this lie  
But being with him satisfies my sexuality

The nights are wonderful with you  
The unconditional love is bliss  
But there is a man that reaches me  
Knowing the real me with every kiss

I don't want to live this lie  
A wife at night and lover during the day  
I don't want to live this lie  
Knowing that it is you I betray

The truth would kill you  
I could only imagine the hate it would bring  
But I cannot go on living this way  
So I will give you back this ring

I don't want to live this lie  
So tonight I will be honest with you  
I don't want to live this lie  
And beg for forgiveness that I am not due

C.R. Ebowski

# Masquerade Ball

Nothing makes sense  
Life is skewed  
Shadows breathe  
Downside is up  
Tilting world  
Memories are forged  
Lies become reality  
Nightmares become truth  
Faces deceive  
Evolution recedes  
Honesty is forbidden  
Denial is accepted  
Solitude defines society  
Something is nothing

C.R. Ebowski

# Mirror

I wearily raise my head  
Fix my eyes into the mirror  
What do I see there?  
A reflection stares back at me  
Face battered by time  
Eyes filled with fear  
Pale skin fading into the light  
There it is again  
Do you hear it?  
Voices throb in my head  
Shrieking words of disgust  
Tormenting my thoughts  
Forever assuring me  
There is nothing left  
But this reflection of mine

C.R. Ebowski

# Misstep

One step forward  
Then two back  
Got to crawl  
Before you can  
Learn of fall

Open mouth  
Insert foot  
Ending it all  
Wanting nothing  
To recall

Nobody's perfect  
Or so it's echoed  
Down heaven's hall  
Forgiveness granted  
Says Peter and Paul

Suffer foolish pride  
Such a sorry sight  
Pity nothing at all  
Smashing life  
Against this wall

Life's Misstep

C.R. Ebowski

# Murphy's Law

I rolled out of bed waking up fresh  
Not knowing what was in store for me today  
But Murphy had a different plan  
For I should have stayed in bed the rest of the day

But instead I got dressed for work  
And headed downstairs for a small snack  
Poured a bowl of cereal, wanting to drown it in milk  
Only to find the milk on the counter in the grocery sack

So I leave to work, with plenty of time  
Stopping at the Mc Donald's drive though  
Ordering a sausage biscuit with cheese  
Biting into a crusty biscuit not even a dog could chew

The morning meeting went without a hitch  
So I thought my day was getting better  
Until my boss called me into his office  
Handing me a notice of downsizing letter

So I boxed up my personal items  
And headed out of the building to my car  
It was then that I new things could get worse  
Someone had broken into my car with a pry bar

There was only one thing left to do  
Just succumb to Murphy's Law  
Go back to the empty house  
Stay out of sight and withdraw

C.R. Ebowski

# My Final Words

I have always been different  
Marching to the beat of my drum  
And this time will be no different

Memories haunt my existence  
But soon that will be remedied  
With the shout of my last breath

In my hand lies a solution  
One that I am willing to accept  
The ghosts will never haunt me again

I have resigned to this outcome  
What some will see as a wasted tragedy  
I will see as my greatest escape

The final word is plainly written  
To the audience that I once entertained  
No more can I live with this pain

C.R. Ebowski

# My Legacy

My legacy will be fingerprints I leave on your memories,  
Looking back at a moments when we used to joke around.  
Do you miss the way we used to be?  
Loving life with no fears, constantly carefree.

Well forevers gone so don't expect anything more,  
Just look forward and move on with the life you planned.  
Pretend that everything is alright, full of normality's,  
'Cause my legacy will be fingerprints I leave on your memories.

C.R. Ebowski



# Never Home

I desperately want to go home  
But I have yet to find it  
Whether it exists somewhere  
Or in somebody, I do not know

Everything swirls around me  
But the world stays the same  
My vision is blurred  
Skewing my unknown future

And before too long  
The darkness will return  
Smothering the light  
With the ashes from my soul

So my body will wonder around  
Lost in this endless crowd  
Left with only one comforting thought  
Where I lay my head at will always be home

C.R. Ebowski

# No More

Close your eyes  
Feel the smoothness of the grip  
The little ridges on the edge  
The coldness of the plastic

Close your eyes  
Place your finger on the trigger  
Notice the contour of the metal  
Anticipate the slightest squeeze

Open your eyes  
Place the round in the chamber  
Listen to the bolt lock forward  
Feel the weight in your hand

Look no more  
Listen no more  
Feel no more

C.R. Ebowski

# Nothing More To Say

I stare at this computer waiting for the perfect,  
Inspirational words to flow across the screen,  
But my mind becomes clouded with the darkness  
That has consumed my decrepit excuse for a human being.

Venture on the wild side and dare to take a walk in my dreams  
And you too can stumble around the claustrophobic closet,  
Sorting through the familiar ghosts of past and present.  
Leaving is easy; just leave your soul for a small deposit.

Did you bump into a small child while you were visiting?  
'Cause I've been searching for her my entire adult life.  
She is the key to my salvation and sanity that I have lost;  
I must find her and teach her the proper way to use the knife.

C.R. Ebowski

# Once Again

These streets look the same  
This night is no other than the rest  
A walk as slow as night  
The cold adding to my distress

A window light shines from above  
A signal of absolute solitude  
My eyes glare above the brick  
Wondering if I should intrude

Staring up at my angel inside  
I antagonize about ringing you  
Until I see a figure kiss you from behind  
It is then I know that we are through

But I could never have imagined  
Who could have a greater love than mine  
Until I saw her face in your room  
Again my sister had overstep the line

C.R. Ebowski

# Outcast

Why can't I be normal?  
I could never act like the others,  
An outcast I will always be.

Why can't I be normal?  
I could never accept defeat,  
An outcast I will always be.

Why can't I be normal?  
I could never love as deep as you,  
An outcast I will always be.

Why can't I be normal?  
This broken heart is sure to defeat me,  
An outcast I will always be.

Why can't I be normal?  
Because I was never meant to be,  
An outcast I will always be.

Why can't I be normal?  
Now I can because death has freed me,  
An outcast I will never again be.

C.R. Ebowski

# Paid In Full

There are wars that are to be won  
And there are wars to be lost  
There are lives to be saved  
And there are lives to be lost  
But mine will come at a higher cost

There are victories that are deserved  
And even in those wins, something is lost  
There are deaths that are deemed necessary  
Despite that, their honor is never lost  
But mine will come at a higher cost

There are people that do not agree  
And believe that the world is lost  
There are others that say it's saved  
Only if the doubt and negativity are lost  
But mine will come at a higher cost

There are soldiers that believe in a cause  
And believe that American values are not lost  
There are my bothers that fight on the line  
And there are the brave ones that we have lost  
It is those who have paid the higher cost

C.R. Ebowski

# Pissed Off

You piss me off  
With all your lies

You piss me off  
Hiding behind that disguise

You piss me off  
When I hear your hollow cries

You piss me off  
With your endless goodbyes

You piss me off  
When you don't compromise

You piss me off  
Every time I look into your eyes

You piss me off  
With all your fake tries

You piss me off  
And there will be no reprise

C.R. Ebowski

# Prayer

Dear Lord, I am on my knees once again,  
Begging for forgiveness I do not deserve,  
Hoping for understanding that I do not have,  
But what I am asking for is what I should be denied.

I hold my heart in my hands, giving it all to you,  
Begging and pleading for the pain to subside.  
Lord, I humble myself to your judgment and mercy;  
Grant me the forgiveness that you have shown others.

Pick me up and carry when I am weak,  
Let me not forget your presence when I am strong.  
Be there always to guide me through life.  
Most of all do not abandon me like I have you.

C.R. Ebowski



# Prosthetic Smile

Blaring insults  
Piercing tears  
Stinging hands  
Glassy eyes  
Pungent breath  
Crackling slaps  
Howling pain  
Blaring emptiness  
Absorbing blows  
Boiling flesh  
Lurking fears  
Deafening screams  
Nauseating scars  
Threatening life  
Prosthetic smile

C.R. Ebowski

# Punishment

I'm a stranger to none  
A living vision hidden  
In pictures on the wall

Sacrifices that had to be made  
Debts unwillingly paid  
Why? I do not recall

I have a memory that never fades  
Reliving wasted moments  
That time has lapsed

These may be the last words  
That I speak for a while  
Because my mind has collapsed

There will be no more  
Words written about  
The pain I collect

A stranger I will always be  
Trapped in a time  
When I was never perfect

Now I am gone  
To an empty prison  
I cannot flee

A life sentence  
Without parole  
Is the punishment for me

C.R. Ebowski

# Purgatory And Hell

Somewhere between  
Purgatory and hell  
I float in existence  
Scorched by flames  
Of damned souls  
And cooled by tears  
From those worthy  
Of the eternal reprieve  
I teeter amid the world  
Separating right from wrong  
Guilty and innocent  
The chosen and rejected  
Forever longing  
To be among the living  
Instead I continue to reside  
Somewhere between  
Purgatory and hell

C.R. Ebowski

# Ready To Love

I am ready to love  
When you take me in hand  
There is nothing above

I am ready to love  
All the joy and pain  
And this I write of

I'm ready to love  
If you give me a chance to  
I'll prove this to be love

I am ready to love  
I will learn what you teach  
Scarifying all above

I am ready to love  
If you take me in hand  
There is nothing I'll tire of

To prove I am ready for love

C.R. Ebowski

# Report Card

I walked home, a yellow backpack I wore  
Dreading the moment that was in store  
For inside my pack was yellow card  
That would reaffirm me being a retard

My father looked it over with an angry frown  
And at that precise moment, he slammed me down  
Without a second thought, he vigorously slapped me  
Saying 'Why do you have to make me angry'

It was then that I knew the worst was yet to come  
No matter what I did, I couldn't avoid the outcome  
He unbuckled his leather belt and folded it in two  
Raised his arm high and then followed through

After a little while the pain will go numb  
Fighting wouldn't help so I learned to succumb  
I would wait for him to stop and try not to cry  
With my eyes closed waiting for the final goodbye

C.R. Ebowski

# Restless Nights

She lays in her king sized bed  
Clutching the covers over her head  
Holding them tight around her face  
Next to the pillow made of lace

Her mind wanders from now to then  
Reliving moments of what could have been  
Punishing herself for every mistake  
Knowing the outcomes were not hers to make

So there she lies awake starring at the clock  
Listening to the numbness of the tick-tock  
In an hour the night will be drowned by the day  
Or so it says on the alarm clock display

The day will start again, just like it did before  
Unconditional forgiveness, she will promise once more  
Knowing that everything will stay the same  
At night her mind will fill with doubts and self blame

C.R. Ebowski

# Retirement

A shot of tequila  
Rinsed with bourbon  
Settles my stomach

Crackling of my neck  
With a swift movement  
Is my trademark

Humming of the streets  
Settles the nerves  
Of my job

The useless mindset  
Takes over my being  
Steadying my hand

Perfect vision progresses  
Guaranteeing success  
Of my paid job

The ten o'clock news  
Headlines blare  
Echoing my existence

I open my bank account  
Revealing the final payment  
Accepted in full

When I once felt safe  
The nightmare is now real  
Retirement to hell

C.R. Ebowski

# Revelations

Dirt on the floor  
Mud on my shoes  
Footprints of the blues

Dust on the ledge  
Floating in the air  
Smothering my despair

Permanent stains  
Soak through my skin  
Revealing my sin

Clutter stockpiled  
Leaving tracks  
Of past attacks

Cleanse my soul  
Scrubbing the pain  
Leaving the mark of Cain

C.R. Ebowski



# Run

When all fails

Run...

Leave me alone

Control

Anger

Run...

Lack of trust

Violation

Run...

Repeated failure

Everyday

Slammed

Run...

Ghosts escape

Guilt

Consumption

Run.

C.R. Ebowski

# Running Away

all that can be heard  
is the pitter-patter of my feet  
as I run away

sprinting

I had friends that tried to help  
offering me everything  
under the smothered sun  
but still I ran

nothing feels better  
than running

drowning in pity  
swallowing magic pills  
handfuls of stupidity  
forever

always

running from me

C.R. Ebowski

# Saved

I've wrestled through issues  
Thoughts that I could not speak of  
Confessions that should be denied  
Sins that can not be forgiven

Then the inevitable happened,  
I found a person that represents good  
Reluctantly, he is there when I need him  
And he always knows when to call my bluff

But there is one thing that he does not know,  
One aspect that cannot be breached.  
And that makes me think that I am not true  
To the value of friendship that is measured

To this person I would scream.....  
It's ok to be in a world of twisted dreams  
As he taught me, look at the moon,  
Raise your glass and toast the inescapable past

To those lost, our lives seem worthless  
Never living up to the weight of our lives  
Always remembering the fears and tears  
Wondering what it would be like to relive those years

Thank you my friend  
For if not for you I would not exist  
The inevitable would have happened,  
I would have become the moon you glaze at!

Thanks Tony! ! !

C.R. Ebowski

# Scream In Silence

Thoughts swirl through my crowded head,  
Bouncing off the white padded walls,  
Trapped in a self built prison of violence.

Whispers are heard through the yelling inside;  
The most trivial of words through the confusion,  
Until my last option is to scream in silence.

My enemies have procured through emotion  
And I have fought battles that most have never known,  
Living an unknown life, always screaming in silence.

C.R. Ebowski

# Secrets

Secrets possess me.  
Secrets define me.  
Secrets seize me.  
Secrets lie to me.  
Secrets cut me.  
Secrets drown me.  
Secrets die with me.

C.R. Ebowski

# Silent Warriors

My eyes swell shut  
From the tears  
Streaming  
Flooding  
Down my face

A day when  
Our freedom is  
Celebrated  
Recognized  
Across the nation

I will sit in silence  
Morning the unknown  
Departed  
Misplaced  
In our world

Who has been  
Unknown to thee  
Unappreciated  
Thankless  
Freeing us

But there are those  
Who live in the shadows  
Shielding  
Protecting  
Our survival

Never to be awarded  
Deserved metals  
Indebted  
Honored  
Through our lives

C.R. Ebowski

# Sleep At Last

Sleep at last  
Mind wondering  
Lingering in time  
To a place far away  
When life was good  
White was white  
And black was black  
Gray was never there  
A simpler time  
Sleep at last  
Till the sun  
Steals the sky  
Dreams are smothered  
By the blanket of reality  
Awaken to a nightmare  
Never knowing  
Forever begging for  
Sleep at last

C.R. Ebowski

# Smile

Lean back in your office chair and listen to me  
Waiting to hear my intimate thoughts  
But it is then that I reverse the conversation  
Letting you know that I am not transparent  
By my devious smile

Idle conversation leaves too much room for thought  
Hoping you didn't notice my smile slowly fading  
Sadden by the thought of friendship that should have been  
In a time when we both needed a true friend  
To make each other smile

Now the situation is extremely different  
There is a code that I have broken through  
Violating what I know is sacred to you  
And for that I ask forgiveness but it was worth it  
To see the real you smile

Tonight I lie awake not wanting to dream of the past  
Wishing I could straightforwardly reach out to you  
Hoping you would have the answers I already know  
Instead I quietly lay here thinking of my friend  
Who makes me smile

C.R. Ebowski



# Smudges

i live my simple life  
in the words  
written on this page

smudges of ink  
from my tears  
washing them away

hidden in a drawer  
with remnants of  
an unreachable yesterday

stacks of paper  
littered throughout  
signifying a life in disarray

another smudge made  
disappearing ink  
hides the pain today

C.R. Ebowski

# Snapshot Memories

Focus the lens  
On a subject  
Worth taking

Press the button  
Capturing a moment  
Forever living

Process the picture  
Colors separate  
Slowly developing

Hold it still  
In benevolence  
Of what was

Turn the page  
In a scrapbook  
Of yesterdays

This shall be  
Only known to me  
Snapshot memories

C.R. Ebowski

# Spoiled Expectations

Expectations break her  
Splintering love from self  
Destroying the little girl  
Smothering her self-esteem  
All she wants is affection

Heavy hands reign down  
Exploding through hatred  
Tearing soft tender flesh  
Repercussions of love lost  
All she wants is to be adored

Escalation of thoughts ache  
Grasping breaths elude her  
Engraved scars cover her body  
Remnants of who she should to be  
All she wants is to be a child

C.R. Ebowski

# Stupid Little Girl

How many times do I have to tell you  
Get your ass in gear and clean your room  
I'll be back in ten minutes and it better be spotless

You stupid little girl, you should have listened to me

How many times do I have to tell you  
If you would just do what I ask  
Then I wouldn't have to do this to you

You stupid little girl, you should have listened to me

How many times do I have to tell you  
Stop crying or I'll make it hurt more  
You should have listened to me

C.R. Ebowski

# That's Death

There are bodies laying on the floor  
Blood seeping from the room  
Covering their wounds  
But that's death

A sound of consequence  
Echoing through existence  
Finding a deaf ear  
But that's death

People walk away to their lives  
Leaving those behind  
Forgetting us  
But that's death

We walk the crowded streets  
Looking for our salvation  
Never getting redemption  
But that's death

A sad existence of life  
Once lived vibrantly  
Forgotten the same  
But that's death

Twenty-Seven years lived strong  
Fighting for what is right  
Dying for what is true  
But that's death

C.R. Ebowski

# The Battle Of Conformity

If I hadn't lost this battle  
Then I would be free  
Instead of living within conformity  
Wrecked by the yearning to flee

The standards are set  
And measured by society  
Label of crazy or insane  
Are placed upon those who don't agree

Another lesson learned  
Marking the pain of existence  
The battles continue to rage  
By our never ending persistence

Today I see the light of my path  
Glowing from my evolution  
A fight against mass acceptance  
What I now call my revolution

Slam your fists against the grain  
Destroying the ties that bind  
Splintering a society of fear  
Rebuilding a world which isn't blind

C.R. Ebowski

# The Cemetery

I wander around this desolate place  
Glancing over my shoulder watching for Him  
But there is no one around, only the dead  
And they seemed not to mind my presence

Crumbling concrete masquerades around my shadow  
Highlighting the empty, negative spaces  
Strangers assemble together without annoyance  
Packed into a lot designated for the forgotten

A public mass resonates at the edge  
Assembling in remembrance of a dreadful tragedy  
Moving closer, I see the mound of fresh dirt  
And see my name that will eternally live in this cemetery

C.R. Ebowski

# The Circus Act

Walk around the everyday circus  
Riding the merry-go-round  
Blurring faces of the past  
Confusing now and then  
Never knowing what's real  
But it has only just begun  
Spinning wheels rotate  
Granting the winnings of the day  
Devoured by carnie-rats  
Buying booze and coke  
While tormenting others  
But it has only just begun  
The spinning wheel has stopped  
On a number no one expected  
Highlighting my winnings  
Spreading the killing abroad  
But it has only just begun  
With these bullets  
I can seal the fate of all  
Echoing my battle cry  
Passing the resistance along  
But it has only just begun

C.R. Ebowski



# The Fight

Swallow your pride  
Leaving a lump in your throat  
Crack your knuckles  
Ignoring the arthritic pain  
This is the fight  
Feel your muscles tense  
As your body prepares  
The adrenaline rushes  
Awaking the monster inside  
You are now in the fight  
Take the blows in stride  
Disregarding the blood  
Shake off the pain  
Radiating from your limbs  
It is almost over  
Close you eyes tonight  
Not wanting to see  
Another lifeless body  
Shattered from your hate  
The end is just the beginning

C.R. Ebowski

# The Last Night

A dark red liquid drips  
Off of my swollen lips  
Coming from flesh that tore  
Forming a puddle on the floor

Hand prints etched into skin  
Bruising my muscle within  
Till there is no more a body can take  
It is then the bone will break

My legs quiver to gather strength  
Supporting my body's length  
I raise my head with all my might  
Spitting in his face just for spite

Images fade in and out of the light  
Merging memories with tonight  
Again I descend to the ground  
Forming an eerie resonating sound

A dark red liquid drips  
Off of my swollen lips  
Coming from flesh that tore  
As my lifeless body lies on the floor

C.R. Ebowski

# The Last Ride

The warning order was read aloud  
With soldiers listening intently  
Though the information never changed

The insurgent strikes where increasing  
So be alert and on guard for the unexpected  
And remember to watch your buddies back

The convoy was out the gate by 0600  
Lining the roads with olive drab green  
Covered in blinding white sand

Miles were traveled through the endless desert  
Passing through one ghost town after another  
Glimpses of nameless faces covered by black robes

The mangled highway signs alert drivers  
Be aware of merging traffic in Baghdad  
While orange and white taxis flood the road

Security is the name of the game  
Traffic slows to a halt caused by an explosion  
Then it happens again in front of you

The flash of bright light is blinding  
Ring in the ears causes a sense of emergency  
But the disorientation heightens the sense of fear

Thoughts race through the mind but the training prevails  
Out of the truck, take cover, assess the situation  
Where did the attack come from, who is hurt

The next couple of days are a complete blur  
Until the day that you have always dreaded arrives  
Saluting the dog tags hanging from the M-16 of your best friend

C.R. Ebowski

# The Playwright

A thought slowly crawls through my mind  
A lecture of what has been and what will be  
A final rehearsal of my worst dreams  
An actor on the stage ad libbing to my life

I've seen this play too many times to be impressed  
By the conjures and grandstanding  
There will be no applause from my seat  
All I would wish for is a happy ending to this misfortune

But the crowd seems pleased by the tragedy  
Another unhappy ending to a life dreamed  
But this is not a major production play  
This is my defective existence

From four rows back I will await judgment  
Another dynamic chapter to life's book  
But I cannot see past the orchestra  
Will my character be demanded for another reprieve

Will my life be saved?

C.R. Ebowski

# The Real Life

A smiley face is plastered on your back window  
Of the VW bug you drive down the street  
A frown is laminated on your shadowed face  
Hidden underneath the 'Little Miss Sweet'

You're dressed in stylish clothing from the Gap  
Emitting the facade of poise and self- confidence  
But inside the little girl crumbles beneath the pressure  
Desperately not wanting to attract an audience

Everyday the job demands an attitude of happiness  
That makes you want to runaway and never return  
But you struggle through the long hours that are demanded  
Dreaming of an escape from which there is no concern

You go home to a husband that never bothers to see  
The emptiness that drives you from this life  
Never in a million years would you have thought  
That there would be an end from this strife

A restful night of sleep is unlikely with the nightmares  
Of a life forced to live in this death cage  
Never escaping the remnants of the past  
Always being a puppet on the world's stage

C.R. Ebowski

# The Righteous One

There's a smile lurking behind a mask  
Of a man who used to be whole  
But he hungers for acceptance  
In a world formed by foreigners

□

He knows that his is different from the rest  
Exceptional with proficiency in life  
The others are blinded by their dysfunctions  
Enthusiastic of a zombie's society

But the fortunate ones that cross his path  
Will truly understand his hypnotic desire  
They will no longer be ignorant  
To their impartial learned behaviors

Like the rest of his kind  
He is mechanical and methodical  
Searching for those most worthy  
Of his unrelenting mercy

Walking along the robust street  
Like the grim reaper's ghost  
He picks up the early edition of the news  
As he reads the headlines, he maliciously smiles

SERIAL KILLER STRIKES AGAIN  
THE CITY REMAINS IN FEAR

C.R. Ebowski

# The Secret Is Out

Walking down the street  
They look at me differently  
Staring into my busted soul  
The secret is out

Fingers are pointed  
Glances are thrown  
Sympathetic stares hidden  
The secret is out

Local gossip reigns  
Unanswered questions  
To a time they never knew  
The secret is out

Pieces are matched together  
Creating a faded picture  
Framed in shattered glass  
The secret is out

C.R. Ebowski

# The Soundtrack Of My Life

Do you hear it?  
The music that echoes  
From my soul

Do you hear it?  
The wind that breaths  
Through the empty trees

Do you hear it?  
The rush of excitement  
In rain as it cascades

Do you hear it?  
The pulse that vibrates  
Through my blood

Do you hear it?  
The crackling of my heart  
As is splinters into pieces

Do you hear it?  
The screaming in my head  
When memories are recalled

Do you hear it?  
The drone of silence  
As life abandons me

C.R. Ebowski



# The Storm

The sun is smothered by lies  
Dark heavy clouds of despair  
Trees bend to my will  
As I exhale my last breath  
And the storm moves in  
Rain washes over my pain  
From the shell on my soul  
Clasps of thunder echo  
The tears that I cannot cry  
And the storm moves in  
Soaked through and through  
Exposing blood on my dirty hands  
Flashes of white light depict  
The glimpse of stained memories  
And the storm moves in  
The wind blows against my face  
Pressuring me to the ground  
Forcing me into the depths  
Of my self made hell  
The storm is here

C.R. Ebowski

# The Walk

Whaling violins  
Resonating cello  
Methodical piano  
Nearing footsteps

Crackling ice  
Stringent aroma  
Shattering glass  
Nearing footsteps

Hasten heart  
Clenched eyes  
Shuttering body  
Nearing footsteps

Unlocked door  
Stained sheets  
Tarnished child  
Nearing footsteps

Rag doll  
Play toy  
Punching bag  
Nearing footsteps

C.R. Ebowski

# The War Room

Everyday I visit the war room.  
O.D. green clothing lines a closet  
All dress right dress, two fingers apart.

Plaques with pathetic inscriptions are hung.  
Metals dangle from a dusty shadowbox.  
With the American flag, worn next to my heart.

Pictures of time once lived accents the awards  
Cheap frames immortalize a time best forgotten.  
Everything is here, everything I earned from the start.

I resent who I have become during that time,  
Worthless memorabilia of my proudest hour.  
Now I loath the war room art.

C.R. Ebowski

## These Poems

I write these poems in search of healing  
But sadness is all that becomes of it  
I share my heart with the world  
But to who I truly am, I will not admit

I am filled with emptiness and disdain  
Because this life has made me bleed  
So I reach out to the world anonymously  
In hopes that someday my pain will recede

My defense mechanism is something of an art  
A creation of distorted cynicism and scorn  
Keeps those closest to me at a distance  
With others learning of my legendary scorn

So I will go through life not knowing how to love  
Disguising my pain and namelessly reaching out  
But ultimately the blame is mine to endure  
Because it is not people but myself who I doubt

C.R. Ebowski

# To Be Loved By You

I call but there is no answer  
I scream but it just echoes on  
I cry but no tears hit your shoulder

What kind of friend are you

I bare my soul to the unbearable  
I give my heart unconditionally  
I bleed relentlessly for your pain

What kind of friend am I

I robbed myself so you could feel  
I have always defended you  
I will sacrifice my last breath

What kind of friend do I have to be  
To be loved by you

C.R. Ebowski

# To My Buddy

I don't understand  
Somebody please explain  
Why my buddy died

We suffered through  
The endless summer heat  
The sand and sweat

Bullets never touched us  
Though there were  
Some very close calls

Mortars were lobbed in  
Landing right in our mix  
But we all walked away

Over a year we served  
In the most vile country  
And lived to tell our war stories

I understand your frustration  
And why you gave up  
I don't blame you for dying

Somebody please explain  
Why my buddy died  
Why he didn't take me with him

C.R. Ebowski

# Truths

As I glance back at my life  
I see the truths of action  
And the promises made of deceit

Today I am molding my heart  
Into whom I used to be  
Using a substance similar to concrete

Knowing now what I should have back then  
This is the last mistake I'll make  
Before I face my inevitable defeat

Take the lessons from the broken  
That the world will do nothing but shatter  
A heart before life is complete

C.R. Ebowski

# Two Become One

I could see me within thee,  
Following the rhythm, singing the blues,  
Crying a broken heart

C.R. Ebowski



# Unwanted Embrace

Yellow dress  
Soiled lace  
White bow  
Frightened face

Jack Daniels  
Stringent breath  
Silent tears  
Wishing death

Coarse hands  
Rough face  
Pleading no  
Unwanted embrace

C.R. Ebowski

# Vacation

Ocean mist  
Machine gun spray  
Sand on my feet  
Salty air  
Sweat stained clothes  
Sunglasses on my face  
Children playing  
Sandcastles constructed  
Enemies surround me  
Hands clench  
Muscles tense  
Sand between my toes  
Salt in my mouth  
Blood on my hands  
A beach vacation

C.R. Ebowski

# Waiting For Him

I fix my eyes above  
Waiting for an answer  
Waiting for Him

I stand in this place  
Waiting for rescue  
Waiting for Him

I kneel humbly  
Waiting for redemption  
Waiting for Him

I fall to the ground  
Waiting for mercy  
Waiting for Him

I lay still with fear  
Waiting for judgment  
Waiting for Him

C.R. Ebowski

# Waiting For You

peering around corners  
expecting the unexpected  
fearing the unknown  
waiting for you

a solid wall protects my back  
forcing you to confront me  
like a real man  
face to face

in my hand is my protection  
a pistol ready to be my defense  
shaking by my side  
waiting for you

the door slams shut  
the first sign that your home  
hollering my name  
looking for a fight

footsteps echo down the hall  
shadows dance like ghosts  
knowing I am here  
waiting for you

my grip tightens in anxiousness  
defeating the fear  
arm raised in anger  
ending the madness

a shot resonates throughout  
leaving you lifeless  
I will never again be  
waiting for you

C.R. Ebowski

# Walls

This should be a nightmare  
Trapping my body inside  
Curled in a ball in the corner  
Isolating me, just as it had always been  
Nakedness...Coldness  
Reliving the painful past  
Plastered on these four white walls  
It's the inside of me  
Tearing the walls like the tears on my soul  
This is my prison to which there is no escape  
Just me and the room  
Locking everything inside  
Of these four walls in my mind

C.R. Ebowski

# Weighing Me Down

I try to withstand the pressures  
Bearing down  
Fighting back the hate within  
Festering  
Smothering the ghosts of past

Sometimes my legs buckle  
Snap  
Beneath the unbearable weight  
Overwhelming  
That constantly consumes me

But still there is the unrelenting  
Merciless  
A force that compels me to say  
Shout out  
These broken skies will someday mend

C.R. Ebowski

# What I Have

I found a stranger  
That gave me optimism  
In a time when nothing seems real

I have a friend  
That will be there  
Even when there is nothing to feel

What he sees in me  
Is the ghost I've left behind  
For this I try desperately to conceal

He who knows the real me  
Shall be cursed a thousand times over  
Blessed are you for whom I do not reveal.

C.R. Ebowski

# What I Have Not Forgotten

Principles are yelled at the top of lungs  
Spitting daggers of truth  
Deflating the bubbles of lies  
That shields the ignorant from reality  
Integrity is a word lost in translation  
Associated with others like accountability  
It is now banished from the vocabulary  
Webster has ripped that page from the seams  
But there is still hope  
The ink has bled onto the great American flag  
Reminders of values that bind us together  
Unfortunately there are those who believe  
That the ink stained flag should be spot treated  
Thrown into the wash cycle with high agitation  
And left hung outside to dry  
But when people drive by my house  
They will see my flag proudly waving  
Discolored by the blood of my brothers  
And the tears I have cried for them  
Forever a reminder of the sacrifices made

C.R. Ebowski



# What Is Wrong

There is something wrong  
A mistake I cannot place my finger on  
Do you hurt like me?  
Is that the pain I feel?

I want the best for you  
But I am not able to control life  
Is it me who is hurting you?  
Am I wrong?

There are disappointments in life  
And for most of them I have been present  
So I can only assume I am the cause  
Do you blame me?

There is something wrong

C.R. Ebowski

# Why?

Why does it seem so hard?  
Why does it hurt so bad?  
Why do I have to pretend?  
Why do I feel unsafe?  
Why do I feel dirty?  
Why can't I cry?  
Why do I have these thoughts?  
Why can't you understand me?  
Why do I have to pretend?  
Why can't I help myself?  
Why do I live?  
Why do I even try?  
Why do I even listen?  
Why am I even asking these questions?

C.R. Ebowski

# You And Me

There is this girl  
And she is me  
Hating the hand life dealt  
Wanting to rid herself of the pain  
And that is me  
But she exists in another country  
Far away from my emotions  
Struggling with the same demons  
Everyday fighting to live  
And that is me  
To what end will we try to survive  
When giving up is so fucking easy  
Slamming the door of life  
Erasing the painful past  
And that is me  
She hates everything  
Tainted with love's abuse  
Mistrusting everyone  
Never believing in a happy ending  
And that is me  
And that is her  
Lives intertwined so far away

C.R. Ebowski

# You Didn'T See

I am scared to close my eyes.  
I am scared of what I might see.  
I am scared of you.

You can see my weaknesses.  
You can see into my soul.  
You can see me.

I'll take my life back.  
I'll take your power.  
I'll take your life.

C.R. Ebowski

# Your Lies

Look into my eyes and deny the truth  
Tell me a lie that I haven't heard before  
Tilt your head and smile  
Believe that your charm is impressive

Believe again

Look into my eyes and see me  
I know the truth to all your lies  
I call your bluff  
Your charm won't work on me anymore

Not again

Look at the end of this barrel  
Can you see the truth in your lies?  
This bullet was meant for you  
Smile as you bleed out

Never again

C.R. Ebowski