

Poetry Series

**Daniela X. Daraz**  
**- poems -**

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## Daniela X. Daraz(10/13/95-...)

'Life is like money; Don't spend it all in one place.' ~Daniela X. Daraz

# Alone

I might never see the good in your heart.  
I bet you knew it would tear me apart.  
Limb from limb, it tears me away.  
All that I have sinned, I'm the only one to blame.

Time fades and I remember my past.  
Things I didn't say. I'll never get that time back.  
There's a day when I knew I would die.  
When that day arrives I ask that you do not cry.

Things I've done, haunt your everyday.  
When they call me to come, I'm afraid I won't be able to stay.  
It seems everyday without me there,  
They will never go away... The times we shared.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Alone And Forgotten.

I wonder how you moved on so quickly, Its like I was never there.  
It just makes me so sick to see, that I cant help but care.  
I stare as you walk away with out even a glance my way. It just breaks me inside  
to know that to you I am no longer alive.  
I try to push the thoughts away, maybe get on with life. But the damage is done,  
from what has become my new meaning of life.  
I have died inside..  
I hate when people tell me 'It always gets better'.But it doesn't get better, never  
in forever!  
I waste my day thinking of how it would be. Maybe better throughout forever,  
but that i will never be able to see.  
Every time I see you I die a little more inside. But that is expected from a heart  
so weak such as mine.  
And I still try to hide this side of me. How could this be?  
The doors are closing on me. The doors of life have gone and slipped from my  
reach...  
I feel so cold inside...

Daniela X. Daraz

# Bring Me Back To My Home Land

Let me go back to my Home.  
A happy place I once known.  
Now lost to disease and war.  
Everyone each ready to settle a score.  
Families parted; never ready to leave.  
Some not so lucky; never able to flee;  
So many memories lost with my home.  
A home were I no longer belong.  
Not anymore.

We hear about it at later times.  
Asked to provide much of our supplies.  
Actors playing with fake tears,  
With real, unfortunate children on their knees.  
My family can not supply the demand,  
Not most can.  
But the ones who do don't really care.  
If not for the publicity and fame, they wouldn't share.

I lost many friends who are now only shadows in my night.  
Friends I wish to meet again and fight beside.  
It was my war but I only fled.  
Leaving my Countrymen to their End.  
I wish I could have done more.  
I hope to get the chance like before.

A Country so far from your own,  
But, geologically, only next door.  
A Country who's fate you will never know.  
A Fate you will never have to feel so close to Home.

I will never stop the fight for Her; My Home.  
Maybe one day I will once again be able to call her my own.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Damned

It's scary to know of the demon within.  
When it tears out, when it rips at your skin.  
The agonizing pain of hiding it away.  
From the rest of the world to avoid the blame.

It's different isn't it. What have you done?  
The demon you've unleashed, what have I become? !  
This monster you've made, impossible to tame.  
Only able to be locked away.

As I slowly die, hiding this abomination,  
I know I die hiding your creation,  
For those who are the next generation  
Of the world's last salvation.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Foot Soldier

I inspire this Fire,  
To all those who see,  
My Effort and Desire;  
For the Love of being Free.

I am a Foot Soldier,  
And nothing more.  
The Wind against your shoulder,  
My loyalties need not be paid for.

The nights are dark,  
The winds are cold.  
I make no mark,  
My Will is bold.

I have no hesitance,  
My Heart is set.  
You know not of my Presence.  
Yet I could never Regret.

I am a Foot Soldier,  
And nothing more.  
The wind against your shoulder,  
My loyalties live on for Ever more.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Friendship

Theres a miracle called friendship,  
It dwells within the heart,  
And you don't know how it happens.  
You don't know how it starts.  
But the happiness it brings you,  
always gives you a lift.  
And you realize that friendship,  
Is God's most awesome gift.

Daniela X. Daraz



## Funny, But Then Not...

Its funny how hello is always accompanied with goodbye,  
Its funny how good memories can start to make you cry.  
Its funny how forever never really seems to last,  
Its funny how much you'd lose if you forgot about your past.  
Its funny how 'friends' can just leave you when your down,  
Its funny how when you need someone their never around.  
Its funny how people change and think they're so much better,  
Its funny how many lies can be packed into one 'love letter'.  
Its funny how people forgive even though they cant forget,  
Its funny how one night can contain so much regret.  
Its funny how ironic life turns out to be,  
But the funniest part of all...  
Is that none of thats funny to me

Daniela X. Daraz

# Good-Bye

Fire burning away what time I have  
To live on this Earth, for you I'm sad.  
At least I can stay,  
God has granted me one more day.  
Maybe to tell you how I feel,  
Maybe instead of a dream,  
This time it will be real..

Daniela X. Daraz

# His Lie

He loved me at first sight,  
But I knew it wasn't right.  
He was sunlight, I was night.  
I fell hard, He fell high.  
Now hes gone so far,  
I feel it's going to be another silent night.

I loved him like no other,  
He loved what he thought was me.  
My Heart and Soul felt loved;  
But now I only feel how they bleed.  
A heart is suppose to break,  
Everyone who has loved knows.  
We just have to take,  
The Coal with the Gold.

Daniela X. Daraz

# I Am

I am a Dreamer who never sleeps.  
I wonder what has or will become of me.  
I hear but do not heed.  
I see but do not believe.  
I want to be at peace,  
I am a Dreamer who never sleeps.

I pretend that I do not want nor need,  
I feel myself fall into a dream.  
I touch the lives of those who need help,  
I worry that one day I may not be able to help myself.  
I cry for others and never for me,  
I am a Dreamer who never sleeps.

I understand more than you think,  
I say more than needs to be.  
I dream of perfect days.  
I try to change what I do not want to see,  
I hope things will change because of me.  
I am a Dreamer who never sleeps...

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# Invisible

I feel like I'm disappearing off the face of this Earth.  
Can anyone hear me and tell me what I'm worth.  
Time goes by, but I stay still.  
Everyone passes me as I lose my will.

Is this life?  
I cant imagine what it'd be like,  
To feel still any compassion,  
For all those who may have imagined  
Better lives,  
Then what has happened.

We don't feel ashamed,  
Even though we are to blame,  
For the fire that has claimed  
All those many lives.  
But we still try to hide.

For the scars of our past do not fade.  
We cannot just simply  
Cast them away.  
To maybe live another day.  
For no regret or remorse of the Late.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Journal #1

My gut is wrenching.  
I sit alone and I can see myself going crazy.  
Throwing things.  
Screaming at the ceiling.  
Breaking anything in my reach.

My self control is wearing thin.  
My heart yearns for this pleasure,  
Of destruction and self release.  
Yet my Release is limited.  
I can not be pleased.

They say not to bottle up your feelings.  
I sort of understand what they mean.  
But it can't be emotion that I feel,  
For I am empty and lonely.  
A Pain that is so real to me.

I know it's not depression.  
How can it be when I can laugh?  
My family worries for my sake.  
But I reassure them with a smile and a laugh.  
Yet they can not shake this fear on my behalf.

The truth is,  
I'm too much a coward to ever kill myself.  
To ever end my own life.  
I feel there is much more for me to do,  
Then end this world with a knife.

But all I ever really wanted was to leave my mark.  
To be remembered at day's end.  
For memories of good times shared,  
Remembered at my spoken end.  
Never to be lost or forgotten.

I know I want to talk about it,  
But I can't bear to share this burden.  
Or the thought of letting go,

Any walls or self-conflicts.  
Never wanting to be understood.

I feel it will be used against me;  
My feelings and worries.  
Weaknesses I've been taught to keep.  
For feelings are weaknesses,  
and weaknesses may be used at your destruction.

I've Always been the strong one.  
The one most look to for strength.  
No matter what situation,  
I can stand for others who can't stand straight.  
Head held high I show to others,  
A strength that hides my pain.

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## Journal #2

To read of stories where children's lives past by so fast,  
It startles and scares me.  
It gets me thinking of my own childhood.  
Of Sixth Grade and all the friends i had made.  
Things I will never forget.  
Adventures I will never regret.  
Pranks I will never fret.

The Seventh grade came and went,  
And theres not a day I wouldn't reset.  
I messed up bad,  
Acted like a fool.  
And for what i had?  
It was the biggest mistake I ever made in a life so cruel.

I'm so hypocritical.  
'Never live life with regret' I would say.  
Oh how so very cliché.  
Everyday I regret.  
But why? I do not know.  
Only Hatred knows.  
A Pain I still have yet to grow accustomed to.

Friends drift, it's inevitable.  
Yet my gut twists at the thought.  
In my eyes,  
I would rather keep old friends than make new ones,  
That one day inevitability will find.

Daniela X. Daraz



# Life Goes On

You have to take the good with the bad,  
Smile when your sad,  
Love what you've got, and remember what you've had.  
Always forgive but never forget,  
Learn from your mistakes  
But never regret.  
People change, things go wrong.  
Just remember,  
Life goes on.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Losing Myself

I completely lost it.  
It was the worst feeling in the world;  
Not being able to control myself.  
It felt horrible.

I question myself now.  
Who am I? What am I turning into?  
How could I act like that? What can I do?  
These realizations frighten me.

Things like this just don't pop up out of nowhere.  
All these years of Self-Control;  
Was it all just a waste?  
There must be a price I must pay for acting in such a way.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Love

If a kiss was a raindrop,  
I'd send you a rain shower.  
If a hug was a second  
I'd send you an hour.  
If a smile was water,  
I'd send you the sea.  
If you needed love,  
I'd send you me

Daniela X. Daraz

# Loyalty

I would die for you,  
Lie for you,  
Stand by your side.  
Take a shot to the chest and still try to fight.  
I wont let anyone mess with you because you mean that to me.  
Kill your enemies for you, but would you for me?

Daniela X. Daraz

# Murder

Life is never what you want it to be,  
Trapped in a swirling sense of reality.  
Never coming to a halt,  
Is it never anyone's fault?  
The murder forgotten and put aside,  
Another had taken someones life.  
Yet we forget and memories fade,  
Our sins are just cast away.  
We are saved...

What about those who had no chance?  
Life taken without a second glance.  
What would they want?  
To be forgotten and lost? ...  
What makes you think they wanted to die?  
Did their ears ring with relentless sighs?  
Tired of living this unending cycle of life?  
Did they want to be saved? ...  
Or just cast away....

Daniela X. Daraz

# No One Else

Can anyone hear me? I feel cold and scared,  
No one can save me because no one cares...  
All my life I was lied to, It isn't a surprise though.  
I was just too blind to see it be so, all that long ago.  
I don't act stupid. It's just the way I am.  
Please God save me, no one else can.  
It's funny, the way that I can.  
Can see you be a man.  
But I doubt anyone else can.  
Maybe they would if you wouldn't have ran.  
I won't lie, I no longer have it bad.  
My parents are to thank, Though I am still bad.  
Because it is not the life, I was meant to have.  
Pack your bags, Load them up,  
Cock it back, Pull the trigger because no one else can.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Repetitive Swirl Of Reality

I have all the time in the world,  
Yet nowhere left to spend it.  
No one to share it with.  
Everyday I feel even more dependent.

Life becomes unbearably boring;  
A repetitive swirl  
Of images and memories.  
I detest it even more.

Friends gone,  
Yet not soon forgotten.  
Memories of them bring but bitter realizations.  
They are gone and I can not have them.

Memories are all that's left,  
For me to feel what is happy.  
For day has gone,  
The rest have left,  
And I am Alone in this Repetitive Swirl of Reality.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Shadows

\*I wrote this for my little sister when she was 5 because she was always scared of the dark\*

Shadows can be scary, but mostly at night.  
But even scarier when taken to fright.

Shadows can hold many things...  
Secrets, stories, and the start of the beginning.

But know if you have a light,  
It will protect you from the creatures of the night.

Daniela X. Daraz



# The Criminals Prayer

Heavenly Father, please hear me tonight,  
I need so much guidance to live my life right.  
Sometimes the pressure is too hard to bare,  
I even often wonder if anyone cares.  
How can I wake up and face another day,  
Knowing I must live this crazy way?  
Heavenly Father, forgive all my sins.

Give me strength to resist the crazy life I desire.  
Help me escape temptation and the fire.  
Please help my family, who's eyes silently plead,  
For me not to do wrong, as they pray for me.  
God bless my mother who cries every night,  
worrying if I might be killed in a fight.

Heavenly Father, answer my prayers,  
Please let me know your listening up there.  
When will it end? What's it all for?  
To prove to my homies, 'I'm down? I'm hardcore? '  
Sometimes I wonder how I will die...  
By a bullet to the chest, or a knife in my side?  
Heavenly Father, please hear me tonight.

Show me the way Lord; show me the Light,  
Give my heart peace so I don't have to fight.  
Thank you for your forgiveness, and for being there.  
But most of all, thank you for hearing my prayer.

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# The Inspireing 'What If'

What if I may? What if I might?  
Hear me this desperate night.  
What if I die? What if I live?  
This is not my life to give.  
What if I love? What if I hate?  
Don't let your time slip away.  
What if I forgive? What if I forget?  
Both of which I will regret.  
What if now? What if then?  
This is not the beginning or the end.  
What if a friend? What if a foe?  
Both of which will soon become old.  
What if I? What if we?  
Will we die because of me?  
What if the beginning was the end, and the end, the beginning?  
And the Alpha of Omega had no meaning.

Daniela X. Daraz

## To Say Good-Bye

Perhaps you aren't ready yet,  
To have to say goodbye...  
Perhaps you thought of things,  
That seem to make you cry,  
Or maybe things you wished you had said,  
Well... So have I.  
For one thing, I'd have told you,  
Not to worry about me...  
I'm with the Lord in heaven now,  
You knew that were I'd be.  
I'm sorry that your feeling sad,  
But I am so happy now...  
I've asked the Lord to ease your pain,  
And comfort you somehow.  
Its hard at the beginning,  
But I know you'll make it through.  
I hope it helps to know,  
That I'll be waiting here for you.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Unknown

People only see whats on the outside.  
They never bother dig deep within to find,  
The real person hidden in the shadows inside.  
They only see what they want you to be.  
Maybe just to afraid of the real me.

Daniela X. Daraz

# Your Game

We forgive without forgetting,  
Live life without regretting.  
What other way is there to live,  
Safe and predictable?  
How despicable...  
What a waste, to stay safe.  
'I' stride without haste,  
And laugh all worries away.

Life is too short to not be you.  
You can't be or do what they want you to,  
This is your life to live,  
Not theirs to predict.  
Take life in full stride,  
With a smile on your face,  
And victory on your mind.  
You can make this your game, with your own rules,  
Because that way there will be no way to lose.

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