

Poetry Series

Eric Elliott
- poems -

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Eric Elliott(09/28/1992)

I'm 16 I smoke weed and it helps me make poems
don't ask why but some times I sit down and cry try to find something knew to
do but all I find is to talk to you so send me a comment or what ever
I'll talk back if i'm not under the weather.

I have a dark side but I try not to let it show.
I fell in love a few years ago, it didn't go to well.
but, If I could do it all over I would.

I think I'll tell a little more about me.

one I have brown eyes, dark (almost black) brown hair
I'm a big dude,207lbs. and im 5.8
Im a little lazy, but I like having a clean house.
After all never know who might dropp in.

I easly tan, however I don't care to.
(i will if I need to)
I'm a gamer
I like parties
I'll drink if I feel like it
I have cool friends always in for a house party
I like to tag stuff in my small town

lets see i'm looking for a job
I got my car fixed now, just got to get new brakes.

I hope that somewhere in the world there is still true love, I guess I'm a hopeless
romantic.

I find it funny how the mind works. take me, I don't care who likes me or not, I
don't try to fit in I just do, and if all my friends died in front of me, I think that I
would go on a killing spree, after I killed who ever killed them.

In short I'm a loner, but some how I still crave praise I want people to tell me
I'm smart, that I can make nice poems.
and this complete lack of control...it Sickens me in a way words can't say.

I know what I can and can't do

and I know what I'm worth....

and to have this social urge

this deep feeling that I need to belong that stems from being Human, makes me hate it, myself, our so called master race.... when all we are is the animals we kill or drive out and every time I hear about a elephant or domesticated animal killing its trainer

I grin at the thought of the caged beings fighting back. After all that is at the heart of every Anarchist to brake the chains and be free.

in conclusion I just want to be truly free.

(P.S. the things above are a little of my dark side.)

(song) I'LI Give You Something New... Hate..

Hate (in the eye of darkness)

~15sec drum solo intro, then start first word with a heavy rift~

Hate in your eyes, hate in your soul,

the beauty of the world will never grow,

Just Burn Today! (7 note rift) It burns away!

(back to heavy jam, with an add on of 3 notes at the end, more of a speed metal type rift)

Despite your blood stained mind!

and the bodies you left behind!

I'm going to cut out your eyes

in the name of a truth you despise

THEN I'll leave you to DIE! ! !

oh...

aNd when you cup your hands on the throat of man

I'll cripple you so you can't stand! !

ON your knees! !

you start to plea! ! !

I garb you by the hair and drag you to a dark alley! !

I'll look at you for a minute or two..

THEN I'll Fu**ing kill you! ! ! ! !

It's all because I fight for truth and cut through the lies!

I'll awaken the nations and open your eyes! ! !

So stand today! or fade away! !

and we might have seen a brand new day..

But hope burns away! ! fades to gray! ! we'll never see another day!

This world dies with me! ! !

(enter a 30sec. mind shredding solo)

with MEeeee! ! ! !

(end, now enter slower 8 piece rift with drums in lead)

Are you WitH mE! ! ! or will you wake in darkness? ..

Are YoU WiTh Me! ! ! or will you stand with Satan?

Do You hear mE! ! ! or are deaf to my truth?

Do yOu HaTe ME! ! ! or just in Love with his lies? ..? ..?

(fade out, then start with light 3 note picks, work up from light drums)

And so I fall... AS we do one and all.... the last pillar holding a bridge of
Broken men trying to save them from their sins... (voice at a whisper)
so it all caves in... and the world turns by darkness once again.

HHHHRRRARARRR! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

(do I have to say it? Heavy Rift with drums 30sec.! ! !)

Trapped in a forsaken waste land ruled under Satan's Dominion! ! !
The War PiG sits on his throne, made of our brothers bones! ! !

As the whores and sluts do their chores
letting demons rape them numbering by 100's of score! !

The men work and slave away
waiting for the day they hear their lord say! ! (inside voice)
'the time for Hell on Earth has come to end it's time for you to be men again.'

From: Me
for: God all mighty

Eric Elliott

(song) In The Blood Of The Lamb

(Metal, fast paced a few tempo changes, 3 sec interval every space for rock)

☒ All the shepherd and the sheep will scatter!

I wash upon unholy land
Damnation is my only weapon
So if I take you by the hand
Then you won't see the gates of Heaven!

Burn down all before me
Kill the wolf to save the sheep
Who pray the lord their soul to keep
The road to heaven is f**king Steep!

I raise cane and bring forth hell
In my trills I will not fail
For the lord I shall prevail
In this damned world I will rebel!
(5 secs then Tempo change)
I will destroy all or nothing
Trying in it to learn something
Drag down the sluts who love f**king
A Demons cock they'll be s**king!

Murder all who oppose me
And don't ask why God has chose me

Cause I don't know
I'll do the fucking job though!

The ground cracks and breaks away
Causing untold death and dismay
Then the earth starts to shake
Sealed Demons reawake

They go for all left In my wake
The wolves are mine they do not take
Attack the sheep I'm told to forsake

In my rage guilt is mine
I race toward those I left behind

Upon arrival demons come for me
So for endurance I pray and believe
It's time to start the killing spree!
Blood Lances off my blade and sprays form me

Still I swing my weapon of belief
Hope to find relief form my grief
I see now why he proudly wore that torn made crown
Swing the blade and beat them down
For the last time I fight tonight
Trying to make the sins of the world alright
Hell broken free sets the earth alight
Then I see a darkness comes for me!

Four horsemen stepping on the bodies of dead children.
I grab my blade and rush in while I scream at them
trying to make them fear as I shed my last tears!

Come now! it's time to judge me down!
This time! will be the death of me!
See now! how the innocent die!
Bled out! Gods love has run dry!

Eric Elliott

A Place To Be

I remember a place from not long ago
In the city where smog does flow

I'd sit for hours on end
hoping you'd come by again

The air always cool the stone always cold
never did I want to leave and never was I told

I can still feel the steps on my back
cold and soft like your rack

In the Church we did look
at that time God I had forsook

so never did I step in
to be reunited with him again

on the steps I did sleep
in the mornings I'd weep

never homeless but always weak
I prayed to light in my soul for strength

I lived day by day
I was so weary

I wanted to end it all
feel my body finally fall
then I would hear the call
and the opening of the waterfalls

But this I'd never do, if it meant I couldn't see you and in truth

What I want to do is sit on the steps next to you
I would like nothing more than to hold hands with you

Even as I did it before
I know I will do it nevermore

And the place I want to be
Is by the girl whos name starts with T.

Eric Elliott

As The Day Breaks

Dusk has gone and day breaks
the waves ebb at the stones under my feet
I look out to sea as the dawns first light
washes over the land and fills the air with warmth
shining the water pushes light from it into the eyes
of the fallen, only then do they see what they have done
and what we have become
the land fills with bodys burned
and for trees now dead I yearn
bloody stones and broken bones
lay on the shore knowing they'll move, nevermore
traped within this paramore
I cant help but feel alone the one I loved now turned to bone
and yet for her I so long...

I saw the world turn to ash, everything blood, bone, and grass
We, all that was left just will NOT last

Eric Elliott

Bleed It Out

My broken soul cries out this
bloodletting is all that keeps me whole
the drops fall on the floor
I know I'll see you nevermore

Eric Elliott

Broken

Once there was a boy
sitting on the steps of an old building
people passed by all the time but never did the boy move
he sat thinking of a girl from his class
he'd said he loved her didn't he?
so there he'd sit till he died
but on this dark day he raised
himself he found no longer in side
was he a boy but a man
he knew he felt love for her
and he knew it had to die
but what made him a man
was that even if his love died
he no longer had to.

Eric Elliott

Crush Me Please..

I remember a time not long ago
the air was cold
the ground trapped by snow
my friends sat and told

stories of what was to be
them dying
killed by me
they told of the kids crying

I see now a warm day
heated by dismay
the bodies of once friends I stand upon
in my broken city I stand alone

in or out of burning buildings I roam
looking for the place my soul calls home
I know for my sins I must try to atone

the bodies of children I pass
I hope for my chaos they are free at last

many families I found
body apart on the ground

Only one did I see alive
he I needed for this darkness to thrive

then Zach stood in my way
he only said 'I'll end your evil today.'

I said nothing more than this

'In death I know I will find no peace, so crush me please.'

Eric Elliott

Dim (Is The Dark)

Follow me if you please
into the land of ill ease
cold is the bitter breeze
a lost land all it sees

Stand by me if you will
and tell me how you feel
to see the lands evil spill
are you now feeling ill
see how the forms live to kill
watch how the blood spills

can't you feel the eyes
searching to find the weak
hear them wishing you would die
the roar as hate builds to reach its peak

Will you say nothing of your fear
Should I hold you and keep you near
Muffle you cries hide your tears
Your safe as long as I'm here

You see it's hunger that drives the meek
They are hunted by that which they seek

You should know the dark is come
To rob me of a life unsung
Spread my few last words
Oh What few you have heard

What do you think?
Should I weep
For the lost souls this world keeps
Or should I beat
the sinners that light alone can't defeat

Or should I greet defeat with a warm smile
Knowing my end will come, smile with the ease of a child

Look how they worship the sin of him
It builds together in the end
You see how a death can begin

We are the misguided berth of lies and sin
How can I ever be like him?
The light dies a little with every time I sin again

I can't let evil win
If I do I will never walk with him
Can you tell me how to end from here
Please speak your mind in all ears

Eric Elliott

Dreams Of Blood Stained Mind Part 1

Bleeding eyes
shredded heart
a crimson smile
comes across his face
My life his gun erased
falling down
to the ground
I hear a strange
Blurring sound
Use the last of my strength
To look for your fingers
Painted solid pink
I open my right eye
And only see that one guy
But I saw you Sitting
Yelling with a shriek
Things go black
Always thought
I'd die from a heart attack
But it's too late I have now met my fate
I only wanted to hold you tight
And keep you warm in the night
Sweat runs down my face
Blood is all I taste...

Eric Elliott

Dreams Of Blood Stained Mind Part 2

they draged him out
a rag over his face
a single shot his life it did erase

..... what a c0ck block.....

they pulled him out and threw in
never to be seen again
a closed coffin
shut us out
friends and family drunk started to shout
then cops puched them about
with a fist
his brother swung and he missed
the so called cops grabed their guns
then people started to run
they fled not away
but to a place safe to stay
they grabed guns and took up arms
hit up stores and pulled fire alarms
the cops ran to and fro
but found no fire though
The raging mob kick in a door
and said 'DIE you F**klng pig wh0re! ! !'
they opened fire at the cops
untill their beating hearts had stoped
then they looked around
till a small cell they found
there was a man in there
with his fingers in his hair
he sat with a blank stare
His brother steped up and said
'Make your peace with GOD before your dead'
the man went to lower his head
but a shot from the mob left him dead
the mob looked to see a girl with a gun in her hand and long blond hair
she was the one who saw Eric take his last breath of air
how long had she been there
the man dead, the deed was done

an oath not broken
she had won.

Eric Elliott

Faceless Friend

I have never looked upon your face
but Daily my world you grace
I speak with you like I've known you for years
telling you of all my joys and fears
Judge me not by words I speak
but by actions that we reach our peaks

Oh faceless friend to whom I feel so close
Storys of happy times we boast
to our pasts I say a toast
that the flames of sorrow our soul they did not roast

Woe faceless friend I tell storys I never have
talk for hours and we speak of our dads
you told me how he'd raise his hand
I told you how I will never see mine again

You spoke of luck
I told of lies
it brought you happyness
it made me cry

Oh faceless friend I am
never showing my face again
Woe a friendly face I see
always staring back at me

No endless void can be when two of us stand as three
oh a friendless face I be, broken mirror nolonger resembles thee
In woe I say to thee, my friendly face look unto me.

Eric Elliott

Lie Given Truth

how long have lies been told
before the first mans body grew cold?
or before that
like red given white make pink
lies given truth make belief
can it be a world of probabillity?
was it formed by our minds
of bodys we left behind
into a world we make of belief?
all I know is that what I've said is
a Lie given Truth

Eric Elliott

Miserable

I look left
look right
see all
in sight
and slowly I start to think.....
F%&k U
F%&k HIM
F%&k Her
F%&K It, they, and U
F**K school
F**k gays
F**K your dog
F**k fish
F**K that place
F**K he that say my poems s**k
F**k Trees
F**K drugs
F**K the cops
F**K this that and the other
F**k TV
F**K your mom
F**k AM and PM
S**k a bag of D**ks and go F**k yourself people that don't leave me comments

to all I left out F**k U

Eric Elliott

My True Nature

How the hell was I too blind to see
what the f**k you've done to me

stuck in calamity
my mind starts to turn to insanity

wait for the day I breathe out
this open hate, so free
I walk this route
and on it, it's only me

F88ked up daydreams
and living nights
imaginary kings
and friends I fight

whether in dreams of lust or dreams of sin
always and forever I meet my end

through the fog and to the light
I see the girl burning oh so bright

I took her down from the flames
back to the where evil of men remains

her burnt skin flaked off at my touch
her slowly dying in my arms was too much

she passed I started to weep
my hate made flames lash out at me

they burned my eyes
and charred my skin
they fed off my cries
then shed my skin revealing the demon within

Eric Elliott

No More Emotion (Punk Rock Song)

I hear her speak to me
her voice oh so happy

when she looks at me I see her eyes filled with desperate glee...

But... I feel nothing....
her touch.... so warm and loving...

Sometimes I have nothing to say...
When I don't feel anything...
The world goes Black
and my mind flashes back...

I don't see why I have to lie to you
I can never be true when I say I LOVE YOU! ! !

All i speak are lies from the vipers mouth
nothing in me to see I'm drained out! !
I DON'T love you! ! I can't seem to...
I don't think I can love you! ! !

I hate these words I speak, so back away from me
why don't you see you and me can't be
I Don't hate you, but I can't seem to, I will never love you! !

There is nothing inside of my mind
emotion has died!
I bad then Im fine! !

I want to brake you in two! ! !
so I don't have to, exist with you! !

Well I can't seem to feel anything
Over the sound of your heart racing

emotion burned out! ! no sound but this shout! !
Blare the sound out loud
feelings have bled out! ! !

I hate you! ! with the words i speak I! !
I hate you! Then every thing fades out!
hate you! ! !

Why don't we just be true! ?
and let everything come unglued!

there is no truth! !
I just don't like you!

lets get you baked! !
so take this, now puff and pass it. :)

Stay true to only you
and bake you, lets bake through

Smoking you look so cute...

The bud is kind, so lets unwind
the square rolled fine, lets smoke this weed of mine! !

Eric Elliott

Noons High Tide

Under noons high tide the bodys of dead rot
and the birds that are left with out seed
Shrivel under the suns heat but what
did I think would happen, them left with out feed

I've seen dogs and the bodys they eat
the places they'll go and where they've been
I smell decayed meat
only then I look down, with eys of mere men

a puppy bloody and beaten
the birds over head swoop down at him
I hold him trying to get away

But I fall and are pray
I trade my eye for his life
now he is mine and will stay at my side

Eric Elliott

Open Hollow

First this is not a poem it's a tale of how I came to be so fu(ked up: note

(Start out with a long intro Solo, light then work your way to rock)

Once upon the wings of love
I flew so high above
casting a shadow on the ground
I knew not others were around

But still I soared high above
trusting my soul to love

my soul I gave to her though she knew it not
she clipped my wings so I fell to the land of rot
and among the people I clang to love and this is what I got...

(change to a Metal sound as you break out the darkness)

I've got Nothing! ! ! F**king nothing!
I almost lost my soul
and its taking it's toll! !
I'd have gave you all I could
even my own BLoOd! ! !
I tried to sink away the thought of dismay
killing all of my friends
their blood on hands!

And I want to do it still
kill all that makes me feel

when I look so happy
I feel fu(king crappy

sometimes I want to kill my self
but I'd have to kill everyone else

just put on a fake smile and try to have funi can't
so I want to buy a gunI'm to broke....

I'm a fu(king piece of shit
that none care to fu(k with

they leave me alone
trapped inside my dome

they know if they push me to far
I'll kill them with a crowbar!

And when I open my eyes to see your smiling face..
I see i'm no longer part of the human race! !

HhHaaA I've got nothing! ! F**ken nothing! !
After all the books I read
and all the blood I shed!
I still have nothing
we could have been something! !
In this life I've lead
I became so f**ked in the head!
what was I to you! !
just another fu**king tool!

(slow down to a gentle flow, but darker then how it started)

You were my everything
and all I ask is for someone to ease my pain
So i can live again, to have a life free of sin

And darkness closes in
taking my last breath again
so I stand a hollow man

In a room with no light or gloom
In this place emotions once bloomed.

Eric Elliott

Pack A Bowl

Every day I get out of school
walk a ways feel the air, its cool
open my door
sit in my chair
feel the cool air
pick up a tray from over there
but damn I suck and can't roll
so I break down a bud n pack a bowl

The bubblen sound
was heard miles around
and the smoke I blew
made me have to chew
so I picked up some gum
placed it on my tongue
Mummnn! Mummnn!

I heard a voice I'd never heard before
and it said son come to the door
its about your sister whom we think is a whore
I swear it won't take long
but first put down the bong

I got up turned around saw a pig at my door
he wore a green shirt with funny decore

he said son do you now why I'm hear
I said I don't know did you stop for beer
son now this won't take long
If you give me a hit from the bong

so I broke down a bud and packed up a bowl
opened my back door and said oink man lets go for a stroll

we walked and talked and huffed and puffed
he said son I came out of greed
I realy just wanted to smoke some weed

we toked up blew a cloud of smoke

it floated around for about an hour or so
we were having fun shooting his gun
then his beeper went off and he said I got to run

I stopped him and said you keep me out of jail and you can smoke for free
he said why should I do that for you what did you ever do for me
I said to him my face looking grim
I got pics of you puffing pipe and bong too
he looked up with a fear in his eye and
sounded like he was going to cry
he said in a sad tone
I'll be back before too long

I looked at him with a sly blood shot eye
n said stay gone but not too long
I'd hate to show people how you took
hits from the bong

Eric Elliott

Path Of The Forlorn

In the cold
of the weak
Hearts so bold
growing meak

Wading in waters deep
as fish pass by me
a lone witness this feeling i keep

As I Step up the water drips down
falling to a thorn filled ground
and as they rip and pull at me
i feel the blood trickle pass my knee

Then I find a place to lay
and there I stay
waiting for a new day
when my love truly fades away

Eric Elliott

River A-Flow

I wish to know
the worlds
energy flow

So I follow
the rivers and streams
they come from lakes, ponds, and ground a-hollow
there I learned what it means

To be the start of something

So i traveled to many a place
running by waters edge I'd trip over my own two legs
with local children I race
They gave me food and warm bed

So in the morning I led

To where the rivers end
and the great flow begins

the basin opens to the lake
where the river ends the water grinds stone
washing away all in its wake

I was here I came to know, the world was whole
full of the energy that flows in me
So I grew ever bold
the world a locked door, energy was the key

of course I speak metaphorically.

Eric Elliott

Sixty-Nine

(this is a poem called ball sack however it was removed the first time I put it on here)

dripping sweat
salty and wet
hanging down
as your tongue moves around
my head tilted down
you s*<k on my sack
and I lick your pink crack

Eric Elliott

Slowly Forgotten

Sink away the memory
sink away love
drown out passion
drown out patience
burn down the tower of lies

Slowly you slip from me
my patience for you has gone
I no longer think of you all the time
even your voice is a fleeting memory
how long
has the passion been gone?
soon I'll burn it down passion, lies and all to the ground

Eric Elliott

Somebody Please Someone..

Help

the light has faded

the path ends

and nothingness begins

darkness is the only thing i see

I miss the lights warm glow around me

but it is dim

and in a sea of sorrow i swim

round and round i go sinking in the dark of my soul

wanting it like never before

will someone pull me to shore

before i am taken once more

I wish I could love again

and try for one more time to free my soul of sin

my mind is split like always the pull to and fro

this time is to great light is dim

and darkness warm and welcome

I hate being like this

the old old times i miss

someone save me from myself

in this time i can't think right

my poems lose form and passion

im a hollow body of the hollow soul that once lay inside

someone kill me.

Eric Elliott

Stay In Shadow

Dancing lights in my mind
shadow crawls the places it left behind

light and dark pull to and fro
the only prize is my soul

the darkness that creeps within
tells me of hate and sin

the light I run to taunts with me
life with a truth of glee

try to replace hate within
with a mind free of sin
but darkness closes in

the light fades out
pulling and running I shout

it consumes my feet I cannot see
whispering to me that I'll never be happy

so I cut myself and start to bleed
hoping someday the light will come back for me.

I hold on to candle light
to hold me in darkness though the night

I see that distant light starting to bend
and my broken soul starts to mend

I stand and can finally see my legs
and I walk to the edge

the place where light and dark meet
in an attempt to make my soul complete

Eric Elliott

Sun Day

Sun-day school is a place I hate and your love i appreciate
with fear in my mind and love in kind
I try to find a place I left behind
but to my love you were blind
slowly it will disappate
untill all thats left is my hate
I turn to God to save my soul
and hope that new events will unfold

Eric Elliott

The Darkend Sun

Storm clouds darken the land
the rain that falls not only in my hand
but over the graves of all man

the dead lay in the streets
appon their bodys the monsters eat

The troops pass, the city falls
monsters kill us one and all

I run and sneak away
only to find theres no safe place to stay

I turn to run then they attack
hitting my open back

Swiftly I die
on my bones theres not even an eye

Eric Elliott

The Hammer Fell

(song, Metal, fast paced)

Silence is broken in the night
Kill with passion born of spite
burn the bridges of your past
to be of them at last
when you find a life anew
burn that fucker down too

when you hear sirens call
raise the hammer to jack her jaw
kill the pig who hides the Lamb
so you can finally kill him

Break loose the hounds of hell
storm the gates of man jail
set them free before they fall
broken free they start to brawl

full of rage and anarchy
they rape and pillage stores around me

I don't care what I've done
my war will be won
so race toward the sun
to flee those with guns

but thats ok I'll be back the next day
to end the tyrants reign

This is when The Hammer Fell!

break free of the self!
now steal the common weath! ! !

Eric Elliott

The Thoughts Inside My Head

By Landan Chandler

Boared sitting in class,
still thinking of her,
wish I could erase her from my mind,
But she wont seem to fade,
so now I sit all alone,
wating for her to go away.

I said it first,
but it seem to hurt,
you looked away,
never changing you confused gaze,
so why did it mean nothing to you?
When I said 'I Love you.'

You scream, you yell,
you say awfall things,
I grit my teeth and try not to break your face,
But all in all, it drags me down,
and nothing hurts like your mouth.

And now I wait,
but these thoughts won't go away,
no matter how hard I try,
they can't seem to fade,
so still I wait for the day,
when the war inside my head
Will finally end... for a day.

Eric Elliott

The Wetting

Hair line cracks on the east wall
open slowly to drown us all

water starts bleeding out
hours pass then people shout

rushing up to the land above
the people shout, scream, and shove

rushing down and filling up
people trapped must rise above
trying to breath, they start to gag
water covers them in their rags

they claw at walls then at them selfs
swifty they die, fish will feed on their eyes

the ones that made it up above no longer know the feeling of love.

Eric Elliott

Unwanted Love

I sit in darkness waiting for you
If I could have you, it would be a dream come true

Though it seems I have waited hundreds of years for you
You run to another guy whenever your feeling blue

Day by day I pray for your love
The sound of your voice is that of a dove

I am by your side 24/7
you have the beauty of an angel like one from heaven

Will we ever be together?
I pray so that we will be happy forever

To look into your eyes is like looking at stars
I try to get you but you seem so far

No matter how much I try you shun me away
Still I hope you'll want me another day

I cannot help but love you, I have no choice
One look at you makes my heart rejoice

You're afraid it'll hurt our friendship, it might
But to me you're worth the try

I just want you to be with me can't you see
Without you my life is agony

Throughout my life, to the last, dying breath
I will always love you, you are my all

But without you I can sense my fatefull fall

Eric Elliott

Where Love Led

In the hills where cool green grass grows
in a place the river over flowed
wind lightly blows
and seed it sowes

The lightning bug glows
vines creep and grow
Spring has come and will never go
in this place the graves know
it is thought to be unholy, though
I don't think so,

escaping from this land of rot
to this place I'll grow pot
so I wonder about what I got
and if I would know it not

The sun beams down hot and red
bleeding water form our heads

We then give woe
traveling to where we don't know
where only the brave, or pure could go

following the creek to the place so low
that the ground breaks and a river starts to flow

In the river we see our souls
must this place remain untold?
when the cloth of youth unfolds,
to revile that age has taken hold
when we are the generation of the old
and the bodies of our friends long turned cold?

think of it not we push on
for a place we'll call home

walking for days on end
to flee our world of sin

many break and give in
I'll mail a letter to their next of kin

I finally make it to this place
crisp fresh air I can taste
aluminous glow comes over my face
I bear the mark of a risen human race

the waters cool
the fish free
and orchard that rules
to satisfy me
and feels me with a holy glee
keepin me happy

the air is cool the wind never still
sometimes it blows so you can barely feel

In its wake I wonder still
how did the old wounds heal

I guess me and God worked it out
a talk with God only i knew about

a house in the mist, on the border of sin
I felt the need to walk in

A nice wood floor
solid granite tops
and much more
like an indoor garden of rocks

it was all I could ever want
the things most people would flaunt

I go to the bed room
I see a red haired girl in full bloom
I know this place is my doom

a place I will be made to undo the things
I've yet to repay untill nothing remanes

forced by darkness I'm held here
feeling emotions over run with fear
trapped by all I hold dear
deaths voice whispers in my ear

Eric Elliott

Why Can'T You Love Me?

I walk through life a somber man
without the joy of holding your hand

I kill emotion with mental death spike
they come back to rape my mind
they ask what gave me the right
to kill the love I've come to find

They dance and run in my mind
shooting down excuses
I tell to my kind
they strip me and call me useless

Tell me I had love and misused it
they curse me and call me a peice of shit

but it's to late they'll have to deal with it

I love her but I don't want to admit it

so they break me bleed me and cast me down
but I rise and look around
I see my soul's unsound

so I speak words I don't know
I hope they come out ok though

from here I don't know what to say
and I think that is really gay

so i guess I have to find something new
to do

like find anaI beads and sell them to jews
and if your a jew don't take offense
i was just useing you as a reference

Ok I'm going to stop now
before I say something that up sets people, like how to F**k a cow

Eric Elliott

You Die On My Lips

I taste you
still and dead
burned out passion in a place love once led
holding our soul in two

I give my warmth to you
to keep you from the cool

blood runs between our hands
crippling a heart broke man

but its ok I could care less
feeling your cold soft breath

I don't love you and you don't love me
in this dance we stand as three

he crys and weeps
calling out to me
in the past his lies I did keep
so I stop to hear his plea

I can tell he lies to me
but i sit and sip
my green tea

he speaks truth
and i bite my lip
try not to let the words slip

dripping hate and sweating lies
I say F**k this shit
and walk down the drive

I don't care what he thinks I going to your house
and that a\$\$ im going to spank

so lets go and take a ride
you'll be back 10 after 5: 00

F**k that guy and F**k what you think
I just hope your pu\$\$y don't stink

you kiss with passion others would miss
one day you'll wish I didn't notice

but till then you'll die on my lips
so you will know how to feel
when you see in your heart I'm there still

Eric Elliott