

Poetry Series

Greg Dills
- poems -

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Greg Dills()

Well im 18, i listen to music like all the time i try to be cool with just about anyone and i write poetry some people dont no why i write poem's i think i love to y anyone can write poem's they just have to love to write and have lot's of talent i think people have there own destiney they have to fullfill.I almost gave up on life i won't even lie about that I gave up on love a long time ago even thoe im only 17 doesn't mean anything.I love girls i treat girls, ladies, women or whatever you wanna be called with respect.I dont ask for anything from anyone i just don't want to see girl's sad or anything like that i will stick up for a girl who needs to be protected i love my little sister that's why i won't let her date till she is 30 lol...well maybe sooner then that but she is growing up starting to like the whole thing with boy's crazy right but i kinda feel bad for the boy that she brings home because he will have to go threw the whole family and then some but enouph about that im just a simple minded person trying to find what his purpose is in this huge world, we call earth so i'll take all the help i can get to help in my soon to be new life away from home well i think i have a few good things about me i like meeting a load of new people i am kinda shy but im getting used to the whole meeting new people thing but i never really had those many friends i like to skateboard if i havent already mentioned it i love my friends till death i guess im doing better then when i was 15 or 16 i think this is the turning point in my life i dont like having drama in my life i am the most nicest person to ever know beleive it or not im not lieing about that but judge as you may i know who i am and what i stand by so that is all i have to say.

All That Remains

We fight day by day
for all that's been lost,
We fight day by day
for those who forgot,
Forgive/Forget
we forgive shit ruined the world
now there is nothing left

We destroyed our homes
we controlled our lives
this is the pain of our past's
but this is all that remains

Thousand's of years
and they still rule strong no respect for life
just control

Forget today,
leave nothing for tomorrow

Greg Dills

Bottom Of My Life

Tell me what you want me to do,
I tried to show you my world but you didn't wanna listen to me when i said you
don't want to know what my life looks like,
You tell everyone i'm worthless but think about what i've shown,
This is the bottom of my life,

This life i would trade to have what a fraction of what you have
i beat myself for not doing all i could
i lost my love and you were that girl i gave you the world if you didn't remember
i let it go when you took all the money i had earned all my love you decided you
wanted to take
it feels like to me you took all the love i've showed you and curved stomped,
thanks now i have nothing
this is the bottom of my life

Greg Dills

Faces Of Love

love here

love there

love springs everywhere

love thrills

love excites

love enchants and delights

love hurts love heals love gather's and dispells

love kills love heals love is the only thing i have to fight for

Greg Dills

Fear

Fear sometimes takes over,
Fear is sometimes wonderful
but this is the thing everyone has had fear once in their life
it might be small or it might be huge
fear is what brought people together in the thick of things we can't ever suspect
when fear is going to hit us
in the end fear just manages to leave and my only fear is dying alone
my mom hasn't always been there for me but she tried her best as long as it
made her proud her fear was losing what was dear to her

Greg Dills

Feeling's For You... Pt.1

Im not feeling this
all these things i hate revolve around me
i cant handle this pain
all the lies, all your cries
you can't take my love away
i feel as if i have died inside
im trying to live.

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Feeling's For You...Pt.2

No need for your counted lies
save me from this life
im sick of this life
i wish you left my life
when you cried i wiped all your tears
i told you everything about me

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Feeling's For You...Pt.3

Iv'e been alone for all these years
Dont cry to me this is just another story
make up your mind
how long will it take you to figure it out my sympathy
i never made it in your eyes
anybody around me feel the same my heart is ripped out for now
as days go by my heart is cold i never understand why there isn't anything good
in the world
this isn't like you to say sorry
it is a little to late to appologize i never would have hurt you
i feel like im 6 feet in the ground i am suffocating from no air
it is too late for me now
i told you i love you but you made me someone different i can't be inlove with
you it has become to much to handle
i wish you the best and i wish you will get married and have your happy ending
im going to die alone for i shall only walk on this earth by myself

Greg Dills

Final Heartbeat

FINAL HEARTBEAT

I say goodbye
with my last breath
the final heartbeat
within my chest
final tear runs
down my cheek
never found the
answer I seek

Last of secrets
I behold
all the love
that I hold
I say goodbye
with my last breath
my heartbeat stopped
within my chest

Greg Dills

Haunted

HAUNTED

I hear the echo of silent screams
Haunting laughter in my dreams
I call your name but you don't come
Again and again I run away from
This invisible thing I cannot see
The thing that seems to torture me
It has no face that I can define
But over and over its web I entwine
I cannot run nor can I hide
For the demon lives in me deep inside

Greg Dills

How Many Times

How many times
Many nights i lay in my bed
Thinking of all the things that was said
so many dreams so many things
i run and run
but i have know where to run
running far and wide
looking for places to turn
i cant ever look back
becouse of all the bad things i had said
i can't get this out of my mind
i lay down trying to put my finger on it
i can tell you to go away but would you rather watch me suffer from this?
i can't tell you to stay or to leave but do as you please

Greg Dills

Love You

Everything has gone away
i feel like empty
like the desert has no sun
my big brother is gone now everything is empty i cant control this
he protected me when i couldn't and didn't beleive
i didn't get to say goodbye to him i couldn't even repay the favore back some say
he had gang problem's but i know different people dont realize that things arent
the acctual truth
everything is at a miss right now confusion spreads like a morning virus
love is out there i just dont know what to think
it can be sweet or it can be sour
i can say sorry but it won't mean a thing
it will ruin my plan on being myself
if i told you to give us another try i would just be lieing to your face
let it go
dont doubt me becouse in a few years ill be the one looking down on you
is it wrong that people i care for arent around or not to be found
i only ask this one thing and that's for you to calm down

Greg Dills

Mystification

Through the winds of time
A poet found The Key
To The Elder Rhyme
Some call the song mystic

With tales of gore
And terror in the night
His words, no more,
Have kept me mystified

An art revealed to no one
Some say insanity
A lesson from The Baron
Master of mystery
I'm mystified

Shadows of his thoughts
Bring horror to the mind
Legions of the lost
Brought forth by his design

Morbid tales unfold
That leave thee terrified
Poetry of old
To keep thee mystified

Macabre words of fear
Created in the night
Death always so near
Manifesting fright

In his work I've seen
A strange and mystic light
His life-long dream
Was to mystify

Decadence and suffering
Devils in the bellfry
Art of Black Arts

Summoned by his rhyme

Dark and evil madness
Induced by his passion
For mystification
Of the mind, mystify

Greg Dills

Necropolis

Through the jungle by the river Styx
I've journeyed long and far this day
Lurking shadows in the parapets
Will never make me turn away
Darkened city veiled in crimson mist
Entombed in time without decay
Never thought it would be like this
It feels like I'm living inside a dream
But my mind tells me I'm

Lost in Necropolis, lost in Necropolis
Lost in Necropolis, lost in Necropolis

Now I know what it's like to be
Inside the city of the dead
All I think of is breaking free
>From all the spells chained to my head
Sword and axe are my destiny
I watch the stars turning blood red
There is light yes I've got to believe
For this feels like living inside a dream
I know now that I am

Lost in Necropolis, lost in Necropolis
Lost in Necropolis, lost in Necropolis

I have seen your cities burning
I have felt your daughters yearning
For the peace before the tides of war
I have witnessed funeral pyres
Burning bright with man's desire
I will fight the demon horde forever more

The world is full of mysteries
That men have never seen before
Magik lives in all dynasties
The light of love shines ever more
In the crypt of Atlantean Kings
I found what I was looking for

Magik Trident of Volusia's Sea
I know it's like living inside a dream
But don't you ever get

Lost in Necropolis, lost in Necropolis
Lost in Necropolis, lost in Necropolis

Greg Dills

Sympathy

In all sincerity
It is a pathetic pity
I merely offer sympathy
With such velocity
This sadness born out of the blue
That decides to levy itself on you

In your fixed stillness
I sense your illness
Accept my sympathy

You lost a pet
Somebody made you upset
Accept my sympathy

You lost a friend
Your broken heart is yet to mend
Accept my sympathy

You were once abused
Possibly at times wrongly accused
Accept my sympathy

Your marriage is on the rocks
You got divorced, left without a buck
Accept my sympathy

You lost a fortune
Your voice can't sing a decent tune
Accept my sympathy

You lost in love or lost your job
Or perhaps at one stage got robbed
Accept my sympathy

Your life is a mess
Everything around you depresses

Whatever the circumstances

Accept my sympathy
And if I happen to show no sympathy
Please accept my sympathy!

Greg Dills

Take Me Away From Here

Let me out
shut the pain out
i lay in my bed
thinking of this story of my life,
As day's grow by my heart grow's old
day's go by, They seem to be shy,
By the end of these day's this is just a story of a broken soul,
I can't beleive i have gone this fast in my lifetime,
I beg of you to shut me down,
I beg for you to pull the chord i beg you to end this pain,
You sometimes wonder whats going on with me your just a pathetic soul

Greg Dills

This Is For The Ladies And Men

Everyday i wake up i get a chill down my back becouse i know that someone out there is either getting abused or sexually abused Guy's that hit girls has to stop before it gets even more worst then it is now girls shouldn't be scared of anything when it comes down to the abuse when i was six and seven i saw first hand of what happens to a girl getting abused it's not pretty to see a girl cry non stop every guy i see hit a girl i would help stop the guy every guy who hits a girl shouldn't even live in my eyes guy's really are dog's all i can say is i beleive that guy's can love anygirl i wanna say something this is a true story about my first love i know it isn't a poem but i think i can finally let go and what a better place to say it then on here well i was once in love with this girl named rebecca, rebecca was the only girl i can really talk to she showed me that no matter what i can still be loved and i love her for that but 3 years has passed and it hurt's that i couldn't really do anything at the time i wish her dad will die i first asked her to be with me i was scared becouse i was young and i was inlove well as time passed bye i realized that im with the love of my life she told me that she was pregnant and i was the happiest person alive i cried and put my hand on her stomache and just hugged her and that was a priceless moment for me and i went to go home to tell my friend and he was happy but then a beep cut in our convo and it was rebecca and she asked me to goto her house becouse she wanted to tell me something important so i went and she had told me that her dad was abusing her and raping her and i just held her then her dad and me got into it and i wanted to murder him but i never did so me and her left for a walk then she started to bring things up that she knew would make me mad so then we go back to her house were just hanging out in her room then she started again but this time we started to yell then i left so she was depressed already and she went outside to her backyard and she committed suicide later on i go back to school and im called to the main office that same day and her mom was on the phone crying and i said whats wrong and her mom told me what had happened and for a second i didn't beleive her so i run to her house and then there is cops and everyone there so i broke down and cried and she left a note stating 'babe im sorry about this i am not doing so good i love you and i dont mean to hurt you this is my last words i love you baby i want you to be happy i love you so much' I never ever will forget these words so i hope you guy's understand how it feel's like to lose someone very important and ladies if you are ever in an abusive realationship get out it isn't worth the pain and the lies

Greg Dills

Too Late

If I could separate me from myself, I'd stay away from me,
If you decide I'm wrong, and you can wait that long,
maybe it's not too late.
i will not lose you to the melting sky or to the mad parade to the bloody jaws or
the fire fall. dont be afraid.
You need never know, a cold heart, heart of stone or lonely memory, you will
never be alone.
I will not lose you to a world that doesn't care, to the monster's that would have
surrender you,
I will be there to wrap myself around you,
I will not lose you to the dark or to the nights, To the terrible machine never let
you lose your light,
Don't pull away...

Greg Dills

Too Love

AH, how sweet it is to love!
Ah, how gay is young Desire!
And what pleasing pains we prove
When we first approach Love's fire!
Pains of love be sweeter far
Than all other pleasures are.

Sighs which are from lovers blown
Do but gently heave the heart:
Ev'n the tears they shed alone
Cure, like trickling balm, their smart:
Lovers, when they lose their breath,
Bleed away in easy death.

Love and Time with reverence use,
Treat them like a parting friend;
Nor the golden gifts refuse
Which in youth sincere they send:
For each year their price is more,
And they less simple than before.

Love, like spring-tides full and high,
Swells in every youthful vein;
But each tide does less supply,
Till they quite shrink in again:
If a flow in age appear,
'Tis but rain, and runs not clear.

Greg Dills

Violence

everyday i get sick
everyday people are sad
some people get worst at day's end
people who use violence
people who are useing racial terms there is currently a racial fight at my school
it needs to stop it has to stop
there is no need, if people dont want racial fights or any racial shit going on then
stop
people messing up
if this is what the world has become today imagine what the world is going to be
like another day
if there is love in this world i wanna find it

Greg Dills