Poetry Series

Crimson Love

- poems -

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Crimson Love (Immortally 16)

Crimson is the blood that flows through this corpse- Hardened in my veins is the stiffness rigamortis brings, I am all but dead yet living on the brink, I feel a faint reality slipping through my thoughts, I long to find a wholeness, to replace the hole where a heart should be. I find salvation within a crimson blade, The self-deemed girl prince, whom signifies a dynasty of blood. A poetry of the reddest ink, dost flow from these Crimson veins, forever holding my bloody pens, to write my soul upon this

A Crimson Flame

Bow before the insolence...
death doth I provoke?
A flame upon your fire,
Eternal flame burns in Crimson,
even with death grasping me,
an inferno within Crimson eyes doth burn,
they ingnite the downy tinder of your heart,
boiling such sinful blood,
purifying this love by any means,
Look within these eyes, feel the flame,
its heart doth beat the same as mine,
I unwrap my hold around you,
my gaze hath softened into the somber coals of eternity,
My grip upon you, melting to every curve of your body,
My name I hath burned upon your heart,
the pain will be moments,
but it will be there all the same,
A few seconds of hurting,
Shall ensure Crimson will remain.

Crimson Love

A Distant Love

I'm the angel sent to protect you,
Watching your life through closed eyes,
I watch and observe,
Such a delicate creature of beauty,
My heart Begins to attack my mind with longing,
Wanting to hold you forever, even longer than eternity,
My heart exploding with the thought of you,
So painful, love hurts,
Watching my hidden desire from a far,
Never together only distanced by love.

Crimson Love

A Flower Blooms Once More

This flower a beauty,
battered and Hurt,
This Beautiful flower wasn't Destroyed,
she In time strengthened, and bloomed once more.

Crimson Love

A Gentle Heart

I sleep by my love,
Holding her close,
Feeling the beat of her gentle heart,
I whisper in her ear 'I love you'
She turns to me and says ' your my everything'
I look into your eyes with crippling devotion,
We share a bond unseen By the eye,
A love always willing to Defy.

Crimson Love

A kiss of Death.

Death kisses me, Sucking the oxygen from my lungs,
A kiss so deadly, It can only be felt once,
A kiss of death so seductive, You'll never come back,
You get a taste of what can be, you get a taste of what you lack,
Death lays you upon a bed of crimson love,
You feel the moisture, seeping through your clothes,
You look down as your eyes fill with delight,
You see your wrists dripping, Growing this bed of lustful fright,
You let out a gentle moan, for these pleasure you've never known,
Who knew death would feel so right,
Losing my sight, I fade into this eternal night,
Letting death encase me with a shroud of shadow,
So enthrawled you take a final breath,
The lips of death beckon you, You have no choice..
You humbly accept.

Crimson Love

A kiss only my heart knows.

A soft silken kiss,
Laid upon dying lips,
Breathing your Words into my soul,
As I am breathing out lovely interpretations of love,
Fingers, crawl upon thy flesh,
A burning seed of fateful lust,
A kiss So gentle Only my heart knows its there,
My fingers forever running through raven hair.

Crimson Love

A Life Thats Unwanted

I hate what I've become,
No one knows me,
not even myself,
I'm living the life you wanted,
I'm living the life you dream about,
When in reality, My dreams are about your life,
Wanting the things I cannot have,
your life seems so much more simple,
When mine is a web of torture.

Crimson Love

A Lover's Embrace

Lets get lost in each other,
Letting the world around us fall apart,
But staying whole within my arms,
A lovers embrace...Is there anything better?
The feelings of security, and warmth,
Protection and hope,
Lovers together, Letting love elope,
Staying strong apart, but invincible when together,
A lovers embrace that lasts forever.

Crimson Love

A Mile Of Millions

A mile of millions seperates our bodies,
yet when I think of you,
I can feel your warmth...
I can feel the gentle beat of your beautiful heart,
Fate has brought me you,
so far away....yet close to my heart you shall stay,
My thoughts think of who you are,
or who I think you to be,
My heart yearns in silence,
hear my Crimson heart beat,
In your coldest nights,
and remeber even if vast expanses
seperate us two....
I piece of my heart, is forever for you.

Crimson Love

A Place Of Pain

Loves deceit, can take you there
A place of pain
a place of nowhere
Baron, to the eye
as it is to the mind
Nowhere to think
Nowhere to hide
A place of rebirth
I need to find
A place to start over
to go back in time

Crimson Love

A Silent Child

A silent Child Mute to you but
loud are the intentions in which she silently tells,
This child is silent for she cannot find the words,
She scared of what might come out,
If given the chance.

She needs but Crimson to tell the words she cannot,
She needs a friend, in whom can hear her silent whispers
She needs someone who can see her heart,
and not just the frame.

she needs love, where others play there games,
I'm her friend, the one she can count on,
the one that will always be there,
I'll read her a story, that tells of truth,
A story where hurt and words, cannot combine,
Im her friend, and she is mine.

Crimson Love

A Smile Of Bone

You smile as I cry,
Death why have I?
please just take me,
I can't handle your boney smile
put your scythe to my throat,
please cut out the regret,
find my soul,
as It has been lost,
perhaps in death,
your boney smile shall be
this moths flame,
please just remeber,
all crimson was,
the words I've uttered,
and the words I have lost...
within this Crimson pain.

Crimson Love

A Toy For Demons

A slave to demons,
they crack the whip,
They take what little life I have away from me,
They do as they please... With whom ever they need...
Forced to take part in these sick demonic games...
Games to kill.....
Im these demons gladiator if you will,
Killing damned souls,
For pleasures of the crowd,
I strike the heart of eternal damnation, .
I rise from the kill,
to only see crimson eyes,
Enfurating.....their taunting me,
What have I done?
Why can't I lose, when I never wanted to win?
just lie my sword upon the ground,
lower my shield,
let one final strike, take the life I do not own,
A toy to taunting demons,
A life thats never in peace,
keep fighting,
perhaps your soul they shall release.

Crimson Love

A Woman Of Beauty

A True woman of beauty,
I know not of what you look like,
but if words reflect the poet,
your beauty cannot be beat....
A heart of true Crimson,
Red and pure are the words uttered from thyne lips,
raw emotion captivated in one being.....
that one being is you!
Your the candle within the shadows,
Your words illuminate the burdens on me that have been placed,
Your acceptance, and friendship,
Is something an infinite amount of poems cannot describe,
My words of crimson, cannot express gratitude,
But my words can help explain,
Keep being beautiful, just stay the same!

Dedicated to the very lovely woman, that is Jacqui Broad.

Crimson Love

Abandoned

Stray far from the pain that abandoned you,
Lose yourself to become whole again,
Lost in the land of the dead your shunned,
Banned from living as you are from dying,
No body wants you why are you crying?
Your lost inbetween, Your lost feeling numb,
Your lost to a day that was never yours,
You fell victim to the victims,
You lost your sanity, you lost the past,
Your running from eternity...you better run fast,
Long live the present, just hope it doesn't last.

Crimson Love

Algophilist

The joys of pain pierce beautiful pleasure,
among such sado-maso, is the love of pain,
A masochisitc love of digusting displeasure,
Stabbed upon the heart of a sadist are the words of the empty pains,
They cut the wrists of their own, just to feel like they have such a home,
They Hurt to feel something.... they pain themselves to know what life is,
In the end, they can never sate there thirst for hurt.

Crimson Love

An Angel That Could Have Been

Lift an ear to the heavens,
To hear angels whispering,
They chortle and Grin, at an angel that could have been,
Desecrating her name, for she has sinned,
She loved the unlovable,
A demon of dark,
Loved by an angel, there love a spark,
Igniting a firey rage upon the gods that have given them life,
A demon Loving an angel how could this be?
The're love something differant and so obscene,
This demon a dark masquerade,
luring light until it fades,
Needing a Queen, Unlike the others,
He needed a light for his kingdom of midnight,
Where hopes and dreams can be illuminated.
Tugging at the shadows, the darkness will be sated,
Losing its thirst for Power,
A balance of both Shadow and light,
A perfect match like day and night.

Crimson Love

An Impossible Life

Lies and deception
make up the frame,
lost within the pain all the same,
Lost in the devils illusion,
Filling your thoughts with that of his own,
Beckon my soul to the deepest recesses of my heart,
Let it fade away within the love I can give,
Let it be known to have died and lived,
Death only bringing life,
Life only bringing death,
We all live to die, sadly we can't die before we live,
Some take their life for granted,
never fully living a life that to some could be unlivable,
You play the cards givin to you,
you make it your own,
Lost in the devils ways, Its time to leave this home,
venture farther from your roots,
spring towards the sky,
Fly on the wings of an angel,
let an impossible life, live to be possible.

Crimson Love

Angel of Death

Angel of death come to me
For this is what I want to be
In your Shadow all the time
Up this ladder I must climb
to be close to you would be ecstasy
For Death like life is meant to be.

Crimson Love

Anomie

I know I'm alone,
but I wonder how long,
I sit here and contemplate
all the things of past and present
Finally I'm collapsing,
I'm crumbling under anxiety,
Just let Crimson lie here,
I know you don't truly care....
so stop pretending.

Crimson Love

As Night Descends

The night descends,
The light mixing dark, together they blend,
Shadows pounce upon the light,
Forever turning daylight, into night.

Shadows toy and play,
They own the night... Now they shall seize the day,
They sit upon the earth, and watch light decay,
Illuminated light fragments,
like dust they float, Then fall away,
I shall sit with these shadows,
and enjoy corrupt fun,
watch the light fall, as the shadows have won.

My family of shadows, humble yet dark,
always living in turmoil, killing the light, fading the last spark.
The light is no more, we've won....
these wrongs can never be undone.

Crimson Love

Ashamed

Ashamed of myself,
How could I?
Crestfallen, I do hang My head,
Despondant I seem to be,
My heavyhearted sigh of melencholy,
Humms through the ears of all those watching me,
They shall see the wretchedness that has become Crimson,
They see all I can be,
A forlorned heart inconsolable by any.
perhaps watch me long enough,
a slight movement might be seen.

Crimson Love

asphyxiated love

My air escapes my dying lips,
My own two hands strangulating that of my own throat,
how can control be lost when Control is something i've never had?
I let out a groan, dying without air, I must be mad,
let my gasps out, if only I lived the life you thought I should,
Burning ash enflaming my throat,
uttering the words I know I soon shall regret...
I love you... falls from my lieing lips.

Crimson Love

Aubade

At dawn this song of love is sung,
A sweet Serenade carressing, a beauties eardrum,
Lost within the sweeness of this melody,
we slowly slip in and out of reality,
More than mere clothes shall come undone,
Words are left to be pondered, and replayed,
A repition of my Crimson heart beat.

At dawn this Song of love is sung,
A sweet serenade, carressing a beauties eardrum,
A faint tinge of blood rushes to her cheeks,
Love dost touch the faint color from the heart,

Marks upon the mind are made,
from the gentle notes of this serenade.

Crimson Love

Autodiest

</>A proclamation of this self- glorification,
A deemed god among the minds of the mindless,
Occult like worship they dost bow,
By the lifes of the holy self proclaimed,
They live for the word I give,
They think me god,
I shall live by Those words...
'Live to be godly.'

Crimson Love

Banshee

A spirit that walks among the lifeless,
She dost wail a cacophony of inescapable sound,
She warns impending death among the damned,
A lustrious figment of air that truly was never there,
A screeching Monster, need not warn me of death,
Death resides in my shadow, always near enough to touch, ,
So wail Banshee, and warn me of what already was to be.

Crimson Love

Battered and Bruised

battered and bruised,
Tossed away, so often used,
Tattooed across the mind, blaming you as the accused,
Crying for help, but your whispers fall on deaf ears,
Gone... forever drowned in crimson tears.

Crimson Love

Beaten By Reality

Last night I dreamt of you,
I wake with this feeling of Euneirophrenia,
I wipe the beautiful tears of happiness,
From my eyes,
I remember every touch within this dream,
I felt it as if it was real,
but sadly your fingers were that of nothing,
Reality slaps me harder than love ever could,
Now these tears are crimson,
perhaps I'll dream about once more,
to only be slapped and beaten by reality.

Crimson Love

Beauty Within Pain

The Beauty within the pain
Walled within a mind insane
I long for days of the past
Always in sight, but always out of grasp
It’s like Breathing in water, impossible to breath
But you still try to live
You’ll be gone soon, but at least it all ends
No point in screaming when there’s no one to hear
So you lie down, and submit to fear
You don’t know what’s going to happen next
But you know the end is near

Crimson Love

Beldame

Times touch carresses a beauties face,
Older yet, beautifully aged,
more so than that of an ugly youth,
Age is said to not matter,
Yet time is but that of ones tastes,
I feel my own emotional maturity,
as death already deems me to be elderly,
and as he sits and waits to welcome me into his godless-door
Waiting for both aged souls, to walk into his boney embrace.

Crimson Love

Betrayal of Love

My first taste of betrayal,
was one to not be forgotten,
Betrayed by the one whom was the one I could confide,
Ripping at the sewn bits of my heart....
She betrayed me.....
My lover.....my friend,
the one whom held my love,

Caught upon a bed of deciet she lie there with someone,
whom wasn't me,
My eyes fill with sadnees, a look of regret,
she stares back into my eyes, apoligetic...distraught,
How can this happen, when I've given everything,
Tears trickle down my crimson face,

I wasn't good enough, I've been replaced,
She held my heart, and had a choice,
The lust of another or the everything I have,
she chose wrong,
now....I'm gone.

Crimson Love

Blood Moon

Nurture the dead,
live by this bloody moon,
our worlds once apart,
now together they blend,
Spirits taunt and mimick the living,
fear all on this night,
for your the one
whom shadows become.

Crimson Love

Bloodied Black Roses

black roses bloodied at my feet,
to dark this crimson is,
Blackness dripping from my unwilling wrists,
It suffocates the petals, Asphyxiation, the flower wilts,
Drying at the touch of the evils bound in crimson veins,

The stem curls at the acid touch,
the thorns grow wildly, they came to touch,
the flesh thats my own,
Pricking me deeper, its ingrown,
Finding there way into my veins,
Sucking me dry, drinking my pain,

Bloodied black roses, cutting crimson deep,
Losing myself, letting emotions leap,
Black roses are crimson, and I the roses,
One in the same.
both dark, with thorns, perhaps an imperfection?
Both beautiful one day, yet so easily wilted,
My petals fall upon the floor,
this bloodied black rose, is no more.

Crimson Love

Bloody Poetry

I lie upon a bed of roses,
The sweet smell intocicating me,
The thorns burrow deep, It hits the viens,
let the blood become who you are,
Your listening, but not hearing anything at all,
Let the drips from your veins become your final words,
Like poetry they fall upon this paper,
Bleeding ink in the form of an apology,
Forever stained with the blood you've given,
Everything you've said was meant to be written.

Crimson Love

Breathe

Breathe in toxic love
exhale all your pain,
a simple breath of love,
can forever cleanse,
or forever pollute,
The air ways of a lover.

Crimson Love

Broken Hearts

Her heart dost bleed
with the same Crimson, Crimson bleeds,
Her wrist are kissed as are my own,
Our scars mimmick the ones lain upon our hearts.

We both lie on the invisible line
between a helusion of our own
and the pardise thats unknown,
our hearts bead upon a mixture of shed tears,
and broken shards of two Broken hearts,
perhaps with the pieces from both scarred parts,
Together we can make one unbreakable heart.

Crimson Love

Burden

My words become Blood,
My words become life...
So real...or so it's thought.....

Mere explanations for the insanity that is crimson,
If I let you into my head,
You'll regret it....whispered words have been said,
Lie down after rummaging through dreaded thoughts,
Never to sleep again, every blink is fought,

Close your eyes not, Or you shall remeber,
The dreaded cries that call from a mind of Crimson embers,
I warned you not to look,
I told you not to listen,
yet you did, watch crimson words glisten,
Now you see the burdens that have been placed,
On the shoulders of one so young,
An adult in a childs body,
Is what I've become.

Crimson Love

Cacodemomania

A demon enters my body,
I allow it some control,
Let go of your feelings, release your rage,
Look into these once ember eyes, and see the blackness devoured,
These eyes were mine, but I know not who's eyes they've become,
Letting go my demon whispers ' just succumb'
Should I listen? Whispering demons ringing in my head,
Lost forever, dying upon deaths bed,
faint mumbles, spill from my crimson lips,
I've tasted deaths desires, I drank the passions from his wrists,
Letting this demon enter, was just one of deaths gifts,
So sentimental this demon knows me,
Telling me things I knew not of myself,
How can this be?
For a demons eyes, see the unseen.

Crimson Love

Child Of The Night

I'm a child of the night,
suckling from a wayning moon,
Under the stars is where I call home,
Deeply rooted to the earth, I can barly move,
Teeth sharp, and ready for the kill,
a thirst only I'm willing to fullfill,

Crimson Love

claustrophobic

Trapped within my body,
I'm suffocating,
strangling my own love,
should I let it breathe,
or take its final breath?
Claustrophobic it has become,
I shall smother it until its gone.

Crimson Love

Collapsing Veins

Your words like a needle,
Inject disfuguring love into my Veins,
Your love punctures my skin repeatedly,
You miss the vein on porpose
just to cause more discomfort

Instead of feeling high, I'm at my lowest,
Should'nt your drugs feel like extacy,
right now your love only feels
like the collapsing of crimson veins.

Crimson Love

Confusion

Adorned with gifts of love,
I have never showered anyone in my loving delights,
yet so many yearn for it,
I see not the attraction,
A hurt and torn heart so small its barley there,
It's thought I offer much but in reality,
How can I give myself to someone,
when I haven't given me myself?

Crimson is that of a nobody,
Yet you still listen,
my words of love they glisten,
They shimmer in the eyes of those who want them,
I know not what I need,
Let alone a meager want.

Crimson Love

Crazy Love

I salivate for your touch,
I need it so much,
Touch my body, with intent to love,
Hurt my will..... break it,
Tell me where you want it.....I shall give it to you,
Whatever your imagination can imagine,
Is what we'll do,
The crazier the better.....Loves insane...
and so are we.

Crimson Love

Creature

Mythical creatures Poised as men,
Left In stories To old to mend,
Creatures only seen with the mind,
Forever lost in the sands of time.

Crimson Love

Crimson

Crimson The color of the liquid in your veins,
Crimson the color fixating in the whites of your eyes,
Crimson is much more than just a color....
Crimson is I.....
Crimson is my soul...
Crimson is my undead heart...
Crimson is the reason, I let my spirit part,
Crimson is what I am, I am blood,
I can either poison your mind,
Or nurture, the growth.

Crimson Love

Crimson Blade

Kissed upon crimson with blade, is the illusion of love,
A piece of metal, thought to bring salvation dost only beckon blood,
A faint tinge of sight I am granted,
through the bloody slits of a once whole body,
Yet blurry and distorted this love has become,
Such a one sided affair,
Whats keeping them together?
Perhaps just the Crimson Love they share.

Crimson Love

Crimson Empire

My empire shall be built upon the backs of meniacal men,
Ones whom think the will of a woman can bend,
Think not on unjust facts, for this woman shall be king,
You think not speak your words,
We shall see whom they will be spoken to last.

watch as I make you kneel,
Fall the ground, I see some appeal,
Kiss the feet of crimson, I'm taking over,
Your done your finished, remeber your words,
For they shall be forgotten.

Remebered by your body, that soon shall turn to dust,
My words are the ones in whom eternity will burn with unquenchable lust,
remebered forever, I told you you'd regret those words.
Now kneel to the king, Bow to that of Me....Crimson.

Crimson Love

Crimson Ghost

Shall I tell you of my love for you?
Your beauty, redder than any rose,
Your soul comes to me, it dost past through,
I am a ghost, nothing more,
whispering imaginary words, of I love you,
You begin to whisper to the air,
I feel your words, they grasp and construe,

please my love hear me, Undo these lips so unfair,
If only I was real to you, I'd make you want me as much as I want you.
But I am Crimson, my love for you silent I cannot declare,
Forshadowing all that is to come,
My love your dying, as have I,
Forswear your beliefs, just beleive in me.

You need not a god, come with me and you'll see.
As you cross over, I've been waiting for you,
This ghost crimson, has longed for you,
and now my love, you've past,
sadness is not on this day,
because your welcomed into these
Crimson arms to forever remain.

Crimson Love

Crimson Insane

Crimson Love,
who can this be,
Not I,
not you,
nor anybody,

look to crimson so enviously,
smile and grin,
look what you could have been,
Look at crimson now
what do you see?

Falling apart,
a crimson mind shackled yet free,
I'm losing it..... realities touch,
I'm going insane, this life is to much,
Forget all this... but memories remain,
I laugh at the humor, that is crimson insane.

Crimson Love

Crimson Lovers

Crimson lovers sharing their blood,
Slitting there wrists as one,
My crimson lover takes the razor first,
Puncturing her skin,
Her eyes fill with satisfaction.....cutting..... such an addictive drug,
She stares into my eyes, Places the razor in my palm,
I look at the blade, and watch my crimson lovers blood fill my hand,
so beautiful, I love it,
I put the blade upon my arm, I spell the name that love commands,
Blood drips from the name distorting the words into pure unfiltered love. Your name upon my body, and mine upon yours,
Love doesn't last forever, It lingers in your words.

Crimson Love

Cut

Cut My wrists, watch the crimson fall,
Open my veins, look at the puddle,
Laughing gently,
You love the pain,
feeling every incision, Giving you masochistic pleasures unknown,
Cut out your regrets, Throw them aside,
Give into your Self,
Lose your insides,
Cut out your heart, feel the liflessness,
Grow limp to your will,
Lusting for your blade, A lust I'm unable to fill.

Crimson Love

Damned

My bones are becoming brittle,
This Illness that is me,
has sallowed my face,
Death Picks me up,
to only put me in the ground,
recede back into This forsaken body,
My knavery locked Me within all I wasn't,
for so long I have become chary of the risk I face,
I bathe in that immortal blood,
and feast upon many others,
slaughter the innocent souls,
until your unquenchable Thirst is sated,
Forever damned within this crimson body,
My life has already been taken.

Crimson Love

Dance With me

Roll your hips my way,
Feel the music,
Let the rythme take you away,
Move your body into mine,
Sway your hips side to side,
roll your body onto mine,

Move your body,
Lets entwine,
Feel the music,
Feel my body,
Dance together,
forever partners,

music conversing with thoughts in my head,
feeling high, the music has given us wings,
Lets sway to the music Let the rythme fly us away,
Bodies grinding,
Bumping on the floor,
Sweating, passions, we both need more,

take my hand,
I'll follow you,
Take me where you want me,
Now feel me where you please,
Dancing slower,
lust sets in,

Music swaying our bodies,
Falling into eachother,
Slip a little closer, feel my breath,
Look into my eyes,
The rythme has left.

Crimson Love

Death Needs Me

Absence of death, just teasing me
Leading me there, to only bring me back
Watching my life, slipping through the cracks
Entice me with things I want
Then Leave with the things I need
Holding me close, Then pushing me further away
Loving to hate me, is all you can do
I'm one of a kind, and I'm perfect for you
When you wanted me back, guess what?
I'm back and loving life, I'm out of this rut

Crimson Love

Death Wins In The End

Who can save me from myself?
My soul has longed for redemtion,
but has been cast back to the shadows, each and every attempt,
I cry for salvation, why are my tears red?
Not only our my wounds screaming for salvation,
Crimson tears now shout the words I'm not able to utter myself,
Lost in times illusion, My knife, my only friend,
I don't need help, Death follows us all, he wins in the end.

Crimson Love

Dedication

I dedicate my everything to the one that is you,
My shining ray of hope,
In this dark rooted corner of forever,

Fall upon that of crimson, I shall hold you,
From here until eternities end,
You shall remain in crimson arms always loved,

forever chained together, unbreakable are these bonds,
Unseen yet their there, holding our hearts as inseparable,
We match on every level that is love,

Dedication is just a word, that cannot describe my devotion,
You forever hold....not just my heart... but my very being,
Without you, I will perish,
forever lost without my heart,
I need your love, forever the biggest part.

Crimson Love

Deliverance

I wake to a day of warmth and Beauty
Sun peeking through the blinds of the window
The sweet melodic sound of the sparrow’s song
Not a care in the world, nothing could go wrong
I’m at one with myself, Even though it’s been so long
I’m finally happy; I’m where I want to be
Forever in this state of mind, of jubilee
A place where finally my soul can be free

Crimson Love

Depression

lay me down upon this bed of regrets,
regress in thoughts, that remeber the past,
Lose the life still unlived,
Depression sets in...
You sleep your life away, falling past your insecurities,
falling past life, falling past your death,
Lay and waste away, losing a fight thats already been lost.

Crimson Love

Deserving

Dig my own grave,
For no one else cares,
Grab the spade,
remove a patch of earth,
Lie in the ground,
Bury yourself alive,
So very painful,
yet I'm so deserving.

Crimson Love

Devour The Flesh

Devour The flesh, Give me your all,
Under this shroud of love we will fall,
Blinded yet able to see so clearly,
Were together and apart so rarely,
Our sweet Dancing lips, envied all the times they had been apart,
Your Amourous gaze bewitched me from the start,
I'm yours now, I gave you my heart,
I'n the end I know what will be,
You and I both Devouring Our love so fiercly.

Crimson Love

Discarded Love

Discard this unworthy love,
Throw it in the fire,
Unclench my fists,
I unleash my pain,
Keep in mind, of all the love I've given in vain,

She discarded my love, like it was nothing at all,
She crumbled that poem, that was part of my soul,
She laughed at my try, she Wanted nothing more,
She wanted to watch that of crimson fall,
Trying to grasp a love thats been discarded.

my love is taken, by someone so cruel,
Take my heart its been ruined, by you,
A heart is not needed when I never plan on loving again,
Keep my small and bleeding heart,
its forever yours, even if the love I have given,
was all but discarded.

Crimson Love

Distorted Love

Dreary are the words you speak,
my heart is breaking, Crimson Love it leaks,
Dripping out the love, it's engorged with,
heightened with a sense that love hurts,
I feel all wounds, invisible or not,
A love of worth is all I've ever sought,
but every attempt has counted for naught,

I need not inflict my own wounds,
You do this perfectly,
you need not a blade, your words will do,
Condemn me to this ball and chain,
Throw me into this ocean, rip open my veins,
You do all this yet I Still love you,
all this hurt you inflict, has caused me to see as you do,
Perhaps I'm deserving of all this hurt,
because you think me worthy, I must be,
If you say its so, I'll gladly make it be

For you my heart... my love is given,
my mind is insane, you are the one whom has Driven,
I'll try again to only be hurt,
But this love is beautiful,
look through it with a distorted eye,
it may start to look normal.

Crimson Love

Do You Remember?

Do you remember when we vowed forever?
Do you remember those cozy nights in December?
Do you remember the love we shared?
Do you remember a time when you actually cared?
Do you remember the heart you stole from me?
Do you remember how loved helped you see?
But most important of all...
Do you remember...me?

Crimson Love

Doing The Expected

Living a life of judgement is hard on the soul,
Being what others expect, and expecting Nothing more for yourself,
You excel in everything, That you don't want to do,
A puppeteer taking control of the Strings of your life, you're merely a puppet, Thats getting pulled in the direction expected,
Never able to pull away, wishing to live a life thats just your own,
Your on this stage called life, You do what your told.

Crimson Love

Don't Let Go

Crimson is becoming the Dull somber color of nothing,
Fading upon the brink of all I know,
My words are becoming scarce,
I'm losing everything I thought I knew.

Woebegone Crimson sits on this edge,
Sit with me, we'll contemplate life,
also this Crimson death,
Torement ridden my heart is tortured,
I want to leave, yet something grasp's me,
Your fingers entwine with that of mine, you won't let go,
This has become a fictional fact I've come to know.

Crimson Love

Dream

My dreams are left untouched,
A sanctuary To call my own,
a place where I can be what ever I please,
A life Unfelt, by emotion,
I cannot feel, what was left unfelt,
You leave me here in my dreams to only come back to me.
I love this love hate relationship only a dream can portray,
Im the villian and the good guy In this scene of dreams,
I lay awake just wondering,
Am I here or am I asleep, Probably both,
In a world of eveything, a Dreamers paradise
A Place of my own

Crimson Love

Dream lover

Thoughts roaming free within the walls of my mind,
Leaking out the recesses of a dream that Ive never had,
Tonight I'll dream that dream, that was forbidden for so long,
I'll pull out the memories and remeber our time,
Remeber when I didn't need to dream, for reality was better,
If my life was with you Dreams wouldn't ever enter my mind,
The thought of you would encase each and every thought,
Lost in a lovers dream,
With you a dream is the only place our love can be.

Crimson Love

Dreaming Forever

fall to this bed where love has grown
I lie down, Then you fall to,
Into my arms, feelings of love so true,
You lay ontop of me, I brush the hair from your face
I looked into the eyes of love,
Euphoria taking over, I'm feeling so high,
Then I begin to wake up, I rub the love from my eyes,
Tears stream down that of My Crimson cheeks,
They fall onto this paper, bleeding through,
You and I are meant to be together.....
Why can't I just dream forever?

Crimson Love

Drink Of Crimson

My knife rests at my side,
Parched and dry,
Ready for the drink I shall bestow,
I'm all knowing, I know it knows,
I contemplate in my head,
whether this desicion is wrong,
but all I can hear are screams saying its right.

With a confused hand, I grab for the blade,
With a finger I stroke the edge,
barely touching, yet deep is the cut,
small spurts of crimson engorge the blade,
It's had a taste, and now is ready for more.

the razor now rests in my all knowing palms,
ready for its sweet and well deserved drink,
its inanimate.....yet this razor can talk,
It whispers are horrifying, bloodier than my thoughts,
It's ready to drink from my so very willing veins,
I place the razor just above my wrist,
Shall I paint you a picture, I can give it a twist?
Slowly slit, my unforgiving wrists.

Crimson Gushes from these now open scars,
the blade lapping at the massacre,
Its now had its fill, now I shall put my razor upon its throne,
always the king, I bow in my crimson,
a humble servant to my blood thirsty king,
until regicide I do commit,
he shall remain upon his Crimson Throne.

Crimson Love

Dusk

The sun moves slowly with the intent to leave,
Slowly cradeling the mountains, the sun goes where its needed,
Dark crawls upon my Crimson flesh,
yet I feel nothing...

The sun shall return to me,
But I know it will leave as it did before,
Oh, the raptures of yearning,
Dos't encase my soul,
Shadows climb the recesses of this yellow mass,
Pulling there shroud over its beauty,
Turning that magnificent fire,
into the cool opaque surface,
Of an irresdesant moon,

Let us play within this cold fire,
and Grasp everything we deem to be heat.

Crimson Love

Eluding Happiness

The bliss of happiness,
is something I always seem to miss,
Is it beautiful to be happy?
I can see the joys of happiness...
but how can you truly know something exists if you cannot feel it yourself?
Happiness might have tried to enter my heart at some point...
But what was the point where I denied?
Should I have let it in....
Would I have been a differant person?
So many questions arise in this moment,
To see the lives happiness touches,
This final question gets me ever time.....
Why can't happiness Touch the life thats mine.

Crimson Love

Embarrassement Of The Skin

Follow me unto the shadows keep,
Walk around, upon flames... feet be fleet,
Let the damned carress the cuts upon thine flesh,
let them drink from these long sought cuts,
A feast of the flesh, consuming all crimson is,

Touch the walls of the shadows lair,
Walk among shades,
never let death, come upon crimson skin,
forever crawling with unsurmounted sins,
Desolate and dark is the crimson soul,
left with this balde, I have no self- Control,
I slice the pain, as I slice my Sins
please pardon, The embarrassment upon crimson skin.

Crimson Love

Emmerald Eyes

You walk past so elegent so sweet,
A goddess among mortals,
Hair of midnight, Eyes of emerald,
Lips plump, and so kissable,
We embrace, like we've never known love,
two children thinking love is all figured out, when its only just begun,
I look into my loves emerald eyes, and carress her flushed cheeks,
my heart skipping a beat, letting out the loudest shrieks,
Feeling Her fingertips upon my flesh,
Leaving Singed flesh, where love touches it,
Deadly are your sinful ways,
A part of my heart, you'll forever stay.

Crimson Love

Emo

Emo, a short word for emotional,
Cutting and slashing their wrists,
why do I find such beauty in this?
I can't help but love such raw emotional bliss,
Nothings better than An emotional kiss,
Lost within sarrow, Lost withing pain,
Fiction or fact?
A pleasant fiction perhaps,
or maybe and unmistakable fact.
hair in colors, so vibrant so beautiful,
Piercing.....tattoos, Chains and such,
Skinny jeans, Hadcore shirts, To irresistable not to touch,
What could be better than all of this?
Nothing at all.....emo is bliss.

Crimson Love

Empty Wholeness

In the blood of the empty, I do seek a wholeness,
A self worth, that my meager Crimson cannot fill,
A hole within my chest,
where the organ of love should reside,
Instead resides an organ of no such thing,
Incessant blackness encases the wound,
With a shadow of disgust,
It dost beckon the blood of the whole,
Filling the empty shadow of my heart.

Crimson Love

Enflamed Heart

Don't play with my heart,
your only playing with fire,
My words come out my heart enflames,
Your hands reach out, to only carress flames,
A heart always heated with passion....
Passions that are impossible to touch,
to have something so untouchable yet,
burn's with that much uncontrolled love,
perhaps for this reason, its worth the burn.

Crimson Love

Equality

It's time to walk hand in hand,
It's time for a world of equality,
It matters not, what you are, or whom you claim to be,
Your you, and thats good enough for me,

This world needs to accept the differances,
Then embrace it like its of flesh and blood,
Cast down the people opposed,
It's our time, we rise from discriminations,
and let our love be a raging fire,
Let the world be color blind,
Let indignities all but fade,
everyones differant,
Who are you to judge?
This world is made for all,
Not the few whom think there more Deserving.

Crimson Love

Era of Blood

A love built upon lies, is a kiss from Deceptions wrists.
They doth beckon blade and tongue upon a crimson stained skin,
Blood hath set my words upon the flesh of Masochistic pleasure.
Yet forth is brought the era of blood...
Drenching the succubi tilll veins remain drained,
Beautiful drops fall into the mouths of those willing to taste,
share the love I willlingly gave, and you to shall be saved.
By the era of blood deemed fit to be called Crimson.

Crimson Love

Escaped Emotion

Caged like an animal,
My emotions sit,
They Tap at the bars, they begin to throw a fit,
They rage and rant,
As they try to escape.

Emotions cannot escape
for this cage will not break,
Bend the bars as you've tried my will,
Breaking me down,
just like rust consumed metal,
becoming weaker, the bars like my will finally bend,
these emotions are unleashed they've finally escaped.

Crimson Love

Eternal Crimson

Your love is everlasting, Just like my words,
So shall it be written in blood?
A lovers crimson, written in my words of forever,
Blood is thicker than my ink,
So shall we write our vows of love, with A bloody finger?
Your wrist the palet, Your finger the brush,
Paint over these words, No need to rush,
Let the blood consume the page,
Mix two of the same together,
In these eternal Crimson words of forever.

Crimson Love

Eternal Embrace

Embrace me my eternal love,
meld into my arms,
forver hold this crimson heart,
forver feel its beat, etwine two loves,
to make it whole,
forever we shall be those eternal two,
The ones eternity shall embrace,
and fill our lives with immortal love.

Crimson Love

Euthanasia

I've wasted your time,
now your time doth waste me,
I often deem my hate for you,
upon mundane fears of losing sight.
forever in pause you grabbed the hands,
not of mine, but that of time.

You play with the memories,
you sicken all that is me,
You take these clock peices,
you take me back through everything,
Every hurt, and every pain,
every word, You've deemed insane,
every thought You thought of me,
every scar or wound you've ever given me.

You still reach out with a bloody arm,
pretending to carress me,
when all you wish to to is penatrate me with your words.
just as venom they spread,
ripping apart the veins already past the brink desecration,
Euthanasia of the sweetest degree dost finally take me.

Crimson Love

Fallen Angel

I am a fallen angel
sent from above
Vengance is all I think of
Never to be free, never to love
MY wings are ripped and Broken
All I have for the boat man is one gold token
This is all that is needed when crossing the river Styx
In hell is where I will be fixed
MY wings will be black as a moonless night
A body Built Stronger and faster than light
One fell swoop and I am out of sight,
To lay eyes upon me will fill you with fright
They call out for help, But theres only me,
Ready to pounce and set there souls free.

Crimson Love

False Reality

I fall to deep into a false reality,
Think the thoughts that are so false,
Live in your illusion,
come back down,
smile at reality,
become its friend,
Hold hopes high,
then watch all you love perish,
in the fires Crimson Brings,
destructive,
and powerful,
My false reality,
is becoming real.

Crimson Love

Fighting to Fight

My salvation lies in the fortitude...unscrupulious,
the eyes of this being its told see's all,
but I would assume in actuality it see's nothing,
It might see outwardly,
But it see's not whats within the souls of us wretched humans,
war..... politics, what in this world isn't violence?
polititian's words stab at each other, excruciating thrusts,
wars fought by men reaching to control eachother,
when in all reality all we fight for..... is to fight.

Crimson Love

Filling Life's Pages

The mysteries of life,
Open before you,
Life is much like that of a book,
The days represent pages,
These pages Are written on by actions,
You choose what you write, also what you do,
Your life is yours, not anyone elses, its only for you,
Once you see this, the pages come to life, with wonderful brilliance,
Colors only imagined by the mind as it sleeps,
Your pages are yours to fill, But remember your writing with pen,
Mistakes will remain, but eventually fade
As so with the memory of being young,
But with your life’s pages filled, you may reminisce on a time of laughter and Sadness, and anything in-between,
Tales of love and lust,
Even things unseen.

Crimson Love

Follow your dreams

Follow your dreams to the ends of the earth,
Fight away sadness, keep only mearth,
Lose your way, To find a new one,
Follow the road in which a dream leads,
Follow your passions, To get what you need,
Lose the people that never found you,
Find a dream thats only yours, take it and make it reality,
Or let dreams fade, and make you the accused,
The choices so simple...Which will you choose?

Crimson Love

following followers

Rip me apart, cut me away,
Losing myself, giving up my way,
Ready for the end, even though life has barley begun,
Ready to dash, make a break for it....just run.....
Leave life behind, you don't need it,
following behind, a pack of followers,
Stray away and become the leader,
Fight away your tears that rip away at you,
fall for the right reasons, Not the reasons they give you.

Crimson Love

Forbidden Fruit

</>Eat the fruits of the Forbidden,
Savor every juicy delicate dropp that has fallen past your lips,
Dripping onto bare flesh,
the Frobidden fruit dost taste the best,
when her fruit dost drip,
with the flavor of such forbidden love.

Crimson Love

Ghosts

Another sleepless night,
Wailing ghost hover above my bed,
singing a symphony, thats ringing through my head,
They hide in the shadows, they crawl beneath my bed,
They Hide within my thoughts, They hear the thoughts I never said,
They play within my mind, and watch the sadness unfold,
They see the things no one could ever know,
They hear the things whispered, and told,
Gone forever they live through me, using my body as there own,
Telling me what needs to be said, Im gone,
I'm an illusion,
I'm but a carrier for the dead.

Crimson Love

Glass Heart

Im so cold...
My heart is all but warm,
Frozen in pain, its sarrow filled,
Glazed with deciet,
Sewn together by my own two hands,
My heart is something only I can fix,
Other people perform the surgery,
and leave it open, I'm the one thats taking the risk,
I force myself to close it again,
This time forever,
My heart is mine to mend,
Pick up the small shards of a glass heart,
Cutting yourself with every piece,
Let your crimson love, glue the pieces together,
Deformed and missshapened,
Your heart is scarred,
but at least its back together,
In the cold recesses of forever.

Crimson Love

Glimpse of Love

Feel my words upon thy heart
let them in, they touch more than just that of a simple organ...
Let my words pulse through every artery,
every vein,
let them wash through your body,
let them cleanse away all the pain,

My words shant ever hurt,
I promise you this,
My words will be filled
with that of my undying love,
even if you hurt me, I couldn't hurt you,
So important, and beautiful,
I'll endure all the pain in the world,
just for a glimpse of your love.

Crimson Love

Godless

Godless I am,
I care not for
your imaginary friend,
I lost desires for fictions
when I was a child,
Stories of characters
such as this,
I truly am godless.

Crimson Love

Gun to my temple

I put this gun to my temple just for you,
My finger carressing the trigger,
I'm letting go of a world that doesn't need me,
Once you let go of fear, it doesn't hurt, You'll see,
Cuts could never compare to the steel of a gun,
A bullet longer lasting, cutting deeper than my razor,
I slowly pull the Trigger,
Antagonizing anticipation,
The bullet finally escaping its cage,
And into a new home of blood and rage.

Crimson Love

Have My Demons Sing Me A Lullaby.

Have my demons sing me a lullaby,
Have it filled with rymes, and stories untold,
Have the night whispering in my ear,
Just as my demons have told,
Have them sing me something,
Something so dark,
Of love of hate,
Perhaps of fate,
Perhaps of the time when thoughts ran deep,
Perhaps the time, they told me to Sleep,
Eternal sleep is what there luring me into,
These demonic Songs to beautiful, to Cover your ears,
These songs give me everything, They taught me of fear,
They taught me that you can scream,
But there won’t be anyone to hear,
Alone forever, as the notes of this lullaby circle the air,
Caressing the mind,
Engulfing me in a place forgotten by time.

Crimson Love

Heart

The Stylized representation,
of this hallow muscular organ,
Perplexes minds upon the brink of insanity,
The reflected image of a shape
you deem worthy to call love,
In actuality is the deformed muscle
filled with nothing but such blood,
No love abides in such a desolate place....

The mind holds love,
Not that of a deformed organ.

Crimson Love

Her hooks are deep within me.

I'm your second best...when I made you my first,
You wanted my heart, I glady gave it to you,
I couldn't have been happier, till you crushed it in your palm,
a tempting mistress of desires,
You left me lost without a heart,
Im cold, no love could ever bring it back,
Its forever yours,
No one can take something alread taken,
You hold it clenched within your hand, Squeezing it ever so tightly,
Never loosening your grip, I'm your toy, to do as you please,
Foolish love, The cost monumental, But I've given it to you for free.

Crimson Love

Humanity

A god among the godless,
I do sit upon the wonders of man,
I marvel at every frothy word that dost bubble,
in the mouths of all that is human,
Deceit among the envious,
dost burrow deep within this humanity.

Crimson Love

I bleed

I bleed to feel better,
When things fall apart,
I bled from the beginning
I bled from the start,
I bleed for a dying love,
I bleed for rejection,
I bleed for just an ounce of loves affection.

Crimson Love

I Die Alive

I'm living yet so dead...
a corpse walking, that is I,
Crimson is dead, but her heart still beats,

can you hear the drum of a heart undead?
Faint and fading, the sound so gentle and slow,
Death for the living, how is this so?
Lost to the grim, we all shall show,

I Die alive, contradiction perhaps,
I die to be alive, yet wish for death to be,
wondering about the thought of living dead,
I'm already that....time to look ahead.

Crimson Love

I Don't Need Love

My heart is shattering,
I feel the shards, puncturing my lungs,
Its hard to breath, my lungs fill with blood
Suffocating...I feel the wounds bursting,
Crimson drips from the scratches and sores,
Glass cutting through every bit of love ever had,

It hurts but not as much as your love,
For your love cut me more ways than one,
I sit and weep over a lost love,
A love never truly had,

Tears flow from my crimson eyes,
your the only one I want to hold,
I desperatly need words so loving,
But I know they shall not be uttered by the lips I need,

I shall settle for second best, I'll hold the one thats obssessed,
As the one I love holds the one whom loves her,
Such a fickle thing love be,
Lets watch crimson's pain, lets sit and see,
I don't need love, and it doesn't need me.

Crimson Love

I Want Her

My wants eat away at my heart,
eroding it away piece by piece,
My feverant need in this moment,
is unbearable,
I want her, my hunger is,
Cannabalistic in the sense of emotion,
I want to consume her beauty,
her love, I want her everything.
But I'm stuck inbetween,
thinking about something unreachable,
By crimson arms.

Crimson Love

I'm Gone

The heavens start to cry, as I make an insicion
As my blood falls, Black tears of sarrow rain down
Clouds of the past always looming
Suffocating me, I understand
no ones there, I don't need your hand
I do things on my own, I need to make a stand
I'm leaving this place, I need to find my own
I've never been welcome, I've always been alone
lieing here with my razor im fading, all that escapes my lips is a faint moan
Crying for salvation
I needed something more
I lay broken and bloodied on the floor
I try to escape, Break down this door!
I'm lost and there's no way back, Im gone, in a flash
Did you see that?

Crimson Love

I'm My Worst Enemy

Sometimes we can be our worst enemies
at times of great need we can also call ourselves friends,
yet back stabbing we are to ourselves,
hug yourself because thats all you deserve,
alone with yourself, sorrow has you lost for words,

Until tomorrow my other half,
Dark crimson will take over,
No need for light, It's all but dismal,
Fall into Dark crimson, she shall reach out to catch,
and let you fall through her arms,
Letting go of the trust that was never there,
stupid you were thnking you could trust the words of dark crimson.
She is a demon, and in my body she shall remain,
My honored guest, helping keep Crimson Sane.

Crimson Love

I'm the Beast in This Story of Beauty

I stalk the night, in search of you,
I can’t help what my mind will construe,
I need blood, because I have none of my own,
My veins are empty, just like my soul,
I’ve walked the earth longer than you,
Even though I’m young you never knew,
I’m the one, in stories told,
I’m the monster to behold,
I’m the beast, in this story of beauty.

Crimson Love

Immortality

Drink from the spring of eternity,
Let these fluids consume the soul,
Stay young forever, In a time thats all but forgotten,
Fall prey to immortalities curse,
Staying young forever, while watching love die,
Your words can be written, and unwritten many times,
Loop around and find a place that can stay unchanged,
Forever in a place, thats just like you.
Never moving forward, never leaping back,
You watch the ones you love fall victim to death,
You envy them now, for you death is untouchable,
You live to hope for such a thing to carress you and take you away,
But Dodges you Like the bullet you tried to use,
The wounds are deep, but the red fluid eludes,
Stay forever as deaths prize,
Enticed by a pair of scarlet eyes,
Death lured you into what you wanted, finally letting out a gentle chortle,
' You got what you were seeking, enjoy bieng immortal'

Crimson Love

Imperfect Perfections

Small beads of imperfections hang
upon the necks of the self- deemed perfect,
They claim no flaws, yet they are riddled with lies,
Upon the perfect are the imperfections of being perfect,
They know not the plethra of distortions twisting their tongues,
Yet they indulge on the sweet flavor,
Of their fraudulent gratification for such imperfect perfections.

Crimson Love

Infected Love

Do you know nothing of me?
Am I not just that of Crimson?
Am I what you would think would be flowing through that of a corpse?
Dead I am, To you and to me,
My crimson you would think would flow through these undead veins,
But this blood, is infected with love,
Drain it away through slits on my wrists,
Burn the flesh over, conceal the wound,
Let love bleed through,
I do all this just to forget you.

Crimson Love

Inner Beauty

A rose of undying love is what I shall give to you,
Perhaps this love was fated? perhaps This rose has given you to me,
Perhaps your beauty is unseen by many, but seen only to that of crimson,
You need not be a goddess, just a godess to me,
I look within, deeper than just the skin,
shallow are most, but Shallow is not me,
I love for love, perhaps personlity,
seducing with the mind only leads to the body,
Beautiful within, its coming to the surface,
Let the words of distasteful men all be forgotten,
Let the words of crimson fill your thoughts instead,
your beautiful to me, Outside and in.

Crimson Love

insanity of Insomnia

Hurt is the best feeling,
Pain its close cousin,
You sleep, yet death is the same,
Perhaps in the night you slowly die,
to be resurrected by the dawn,
I don't sleep for this humble fact.

why would I want to miss the slendors of the dark?
My friends wouldnt have it, thats a fact I've come to know,
Why would I wish to die a little, then be alive for half a day?
my eyes stay open, as to not miss the beauty.

Even with closed eyes, memories are haunting,
Hurt all the same, as with pain...they all seem to stay,
Always by my side, they never seem to stray,
Ensomnia, insanity, This is how I'm repayed.

Crimson Love

Inside My Sarrow And Pain

Sarrow and pain Eat me alive,
I try to run, but there’s no where to hide,
Demons within me beckoning me to the otherside
They tell me stories of Things so violent
They tell me things that make me want it
I could have everything if I just Give in
How could I just let them win

They talk In me ear, telling me I can have it all
If I just let them take me to wear the devil calls,
I can stay forever in this raging inferno, This hell of my own,
This place I’ve created,
So as I sleep Within my mind, I go insane For the day That once was mine,
I draw a vivid picture of the now and then
A picture Of what once could have been,
My sleeping sarrows call you out, But no one hears my silent shouts,
My ears ringing from all the Cries,
Made within all my lies,
I need my blade, its sweet caress,
Its cold hard Metal against the flesh,
As I cut, my crimson love falls,
It speaks of passion, seeping through these walls,
My unseen scars are open now
Waiting for the end, I can see it now,
I am so numb, the pain is gone,
on to a world where I belong.

Crimson Love

Irritation

Close your mouth,
your saying all the wrong things,
Vellicate me further,
my words won't be the
only weapons I use.

Crimson Love

Je t'aime

</> can you see that I love you?
Need I spell it upon the flesh love has singed?
My blood fills this pen, my ink shall be crimson,
I will write my bloody words of love forever,
My blood makes the words everlasting,
forever I have stained this page with our love of a million suns,
fall into your star, your humble prince,
Never will I be willing to let go,
Love is an understatement,
A mistaken word unworthy of my true feelings for you.

Crimson Love

Judged

Beat the senses from my sensless mind,
My own hand holds the gavel,
I seal my own fate, with one swing,
My life has been judged,
By me and everyone else,
So painful are the judgements,
Whips upon my back give there words to the jury,
No one cares, There is no eveidence,
They see what they wish to see,
they know not the truth
yet the scars are evident.

Crimson Love

Judgement day

Upon this bed I lay,
Waiting for this light to lead the way,
Just lie in the darkness, alone....away from the pain,
Watch your dead companions, pray at your bedside,
Waiting for your last breathe to fall from your parted lips,
They pray, to their god...how sweet,
Such a pleasent fiction they play,
I'm waiting to be judged on this day.

Crimson Love

Keep It In Your Pants (IIP)

You speak of children when you are mentally incapable,
stick your hand back down your pants,
Your lover...your mistress, your hand your only friend
write your poems little man,
speak of seductive dreams of shadows and Crimson,
That you wish you could have,
Imagine all this.... is something making you happy?
Erotic perhaps sexy, think of what Crimson could do,
remeber old man, I can do it better than you.

Crimson Love

Keep your Religion, I Need it Not.

You take Pride in your logic,
When logically you know nothing,
Your worship is built upon fiction,
Do you know whom god to be?
Can you see as I see?
I think not, illogical, Quite humorous it may seem.

You bow at the feet,
Of something non-Existent,
Your imaginary friend,
Will not be one of mine.
Religion corrupts....Polluting your minds,
Open up to the differance,
Shake belief from your eyes,
You may believe what you will,
But I know who I am, I don't need that of a god to tell me.

Crimson Love

Kick Boxing Is A Way Of Life

Broken Dreams are made upon failure,
You never give up until your final breath,
You keep fighting, even if it means your death,
Boxing isn't just fighting, Its a way of life,
Lost in eternity with this blunt knife,
You wake to a day of training, You don't stop till the body collapses,
You punch until your knuckles bleed,
You kick until your legs turn purple,
You never rest for the fear of someone trying to take your place,
Forever lost between this space,
Between your body and mind,
You try to sleep,
But this pain is to deep,
You feel it in your bones,
You feel it in your dreams,
Bloody tears falling into these once healthy streams,
Forever Poisoned, and cursed but blessed to live this way,
A life in the arena, Is where I'll stay.

Crimson Love

Kidnapped (True story)

I walk home from my beloved school like every child does,
I skip the steps in which my music sings,
So young so free,
So careless, so foolish,
I'm alone, I see a van, Thinking nothing,
all of a sudden my skips are numbered, I'm falling Nothing to be remebered,
I wake in the presece of a wood, Unknown to me....
Disoriented Distraught, hoping life has not been caught,
Looking for something familiar, I'm bound, my arms cannot move,
I look around, and man comes ontop of me, I'm struggling and screaming,
Why isn't anyone helping me?
He puts his gun to my temple, Tells me
' No one helps the Unimportant, Close your mouth or I'll close it for you.'
I lie there silent, bound by fear, Not wanting to end a childhood of so little years,
The man gets up, walks to his van, Loosens his belt, I know whats next.
I slowly embark upwards, and start to run, The man see and chases me,
I forget the gun, All I can do is run,
He shoots, he scores,
The Bullet grazing my heart, ripping me apart,
I hold the wound, and try to run,
The man is far behind, but I can't stop,
I find a road, then I collapse,

I wake in the light of a hospital room,
Still feeling the bullet that Ended my life,
I died for fourteen minutes,
The best fourteen minutes of my life,
Touching death, having it hold me,
Lost in an illusion of a god whom doesn't exist,
My Skeleton butterfly Whisping the air, whispering death to me,
To be so close to the death, forever in there presence,
even as I go to bed,
Death follows me like I have something it wants,
It's always there for me to touch and console,
Helping both mine and their tragic souls.

Crimson Love

Kill Me Gently (Acrostic)

Kill me with soft words of love
Irritate both fate and death,
Love Crimson, by killing all she is,
Let love be, but hate with all her passions.

Martyr that of thyne heart
Eat away at every scarred part.

Gorge on the feast I have provided
Eat like a king, you shall behead me the same,
Not all can be loved, but your passionate kill shows the most passion,
Toy with me, my death is evident, yet theres no murder
Let me die quickly as to not suffer your passions anymore,
You finally did it, you killed me with your nothings.

Crimson Love

Kill The Pain

Drink down this bottle of jack,
Swallow each pill,
Kill the pain, make life unreal,
submit to your nightmares,
Become the thing you feared,
Die for the things and the people that didn't care.

Crimson Love

Kneel Before This Fictional Power

Kneel before this fictional power,
Bow to those whom stand above,
the ones whom hover over us thinking were mere pigs wallowing in filth,
While you eat as a king, remeber One day you shall be like us...
Eat your fortunes for now, They soon shall be taken, and passed around,
passing all you were, or passing around all you thought yourselves to be.

Kneel before this fictional power,
We strive for nothing you have,
Because what you have is a fiction,
Disgust filled you are, to rotten from outside, to core,
Your decay, doesn't reach us though,
It stays above poisoning all of you.

Kneel Before this fictional power
Rest upon this crimson shoulder,
Brothers and sisters remeber this day,
We begin to rise from the opressions opressed upon us,
We lift ourselves up, we gift upon the world a new day,
Love whom you love, hate whom you hate,

Kneel before this fictional power
Don't let such powerless fictions tell you who to be,
Your you, no one else, your not me, as I am not you,
Rise above the ones above us,
We shall bow before this fictional power no more.

Crimson Love

Let Your Tears Fall

Stabbed in the back this knife won't budge
attached to my heart such a fatal hug
Loving the loss look at all this blood
Dripping through this viel of impurity
My viens dry out
Living for the day someone can hear my broken shout
Clasp onto the reason that make you unique
Don't be frightened to let your eyes leak

Crimson Love

Lick The Open Wound

Lick the open wound,
Taste the blood, as it makes its way down your throat,
You've tasted that of deaths desire,
Lost in the inferno, your eternal fire,
Trying to sate your thirst, for death,
Its left unquenchable,
Lost within your body,
You can hear your thoughts,
So disgusting, are your desires to walk among the dead.....
Silly little me.....
Left alone with these thoughts....
Festering like the wound you injested,
Rotting away in this pile of death.

Crimson Love

Lie to me

Be my everything...
Show me how to love,
I've lost love as
I've lost this crimson heart...
Taken away and Lost within the fires,
My heart is ash upon rubble,
sad thoughts of how much a heart can hurt,
Crimson thoughts come out in spurts,
Just lie to me tell me Im everything,
Just tell me things that will keep me from trying to leave,
I need your love,
but do you need mine?
Probably not, I've offered many times.

Crimson Love

Lie within a Fontker heart.

Delve deeper, into this love,
Swim to the bottom of your heart, and lie there,
Implanting this seed, that will grow into much more,
Lie in the folds of a fontker heart,
Lost in this love, I watched the lips I long for part,
They whisper love to me, caressing my thoughts,
Her arms reach over carressing much more,
lost in the folds of love, Were sinking,
This is the only love that was ever worth the thought of thinking,
Lost in the enigma that is you,
Both our bodies, mind and soul, were meant to be shared between us two,
Our love ready to come out, Let us shout it from the rooftops,
let us whisper it to the wind.
Let men question the purest of love, Jealousy... envies are saturated love.

Dedicated to my Fontker heart, My False Lesbian Lover.....My oh so very special booby buddy. ;)

Crimson Love

Lies Sit Upon My Lovers Tongue

Falsify my reasons,
Distort my words,
Form a lie, in which our love can find truth,
Loosen your lips, Give up your will,
Lies dance upon the tongue of your love,
let me into your heart, let me swim,
In the Crimson of your love,
Let love develop, where pain has formed,
Growing deeper, so long ago was our love born,
New to the world as it was to our hearts,
Love is everlasting, bonding lovers together,
falsifying there truths,
Lying in unison,
Lies will be built upon a love so true,
Growing a lovers resentment,
Lost in a lie made by two.

Crimson Love

Losing

What is love?
Besides pain,
Hot sweaty nights of what you call love,
There's no such thing, loves the game,
and I'm losing by infinity.

Crimson Love

Loss

Loss is something one deals with in their own way,
I've lost so much, its all but gone,
Out of it all..... I miss my mind the most.
Not able to think, not able to remeber anything,
Besides what was left in my heart,
all the loss.....all the pain, can't be forgotten,
The heart remebers all,
Every word thats hurt you,
every person that has Betrayed you.....
all remebered within the scars left on your heart,
Lost in an ending, always hoping to restart.

Crimson Love

Love

I hold you in my arms,
sleep kisses your eyelids,
as I lie a kiss upon your cheek,
So beautiful, your desires I bespeak,

How can something so perfect come to be?
Someone like you, my love I could gauranty,
I'll give you the world, I'll give you everything,
I'll be the thing you wanted all along.

Look into that of crimson eyes,
Crimson shall gaze back,
seeing the beauty of your soul,
your eyes the gateway to your heart,
I shall open that threshold,
and carry our love through,

Forever in love, words could never undo,
My love for you,
is meant to be shared between us two,
just stay within my arms,
Promise to not leave me,
let me caress your love, as much as your body,
Let our love blossom, becoming a flower almost as beautiful as you.
I'd compare you to a flowers beauty, but this just won't do,
Your so much more, just sleep hearing my silent coo,
We have a love, which none shall subdue.

Crimson Love

Love Is The Best Medicine

Hating to love, but loving to hate
Falling for you, must have been fate
You filled this hole in my heart
A love so true, not one, not even you can impart
You filled the void, where nothing else could
You touched my soul, you saw through the pain
You looked through my eyes and saw my heart
You felt the beat, Even though it was hardly there
My hearts coming back, I'm starting to fall
My hearts ignoring my Heads Intoxicating call
I can't help but give you my all
Your lips, beckoning me with infuriating lust
I need you as much as I need To breath
You really don't know the effect you have on me
You look at me with a fire, a passion, a simple desire
You want me as much as I need you
Your mine forever
It will always just be us two

Crimson Love

Love Isn't Fair

My goddess,
My muse,
upon thy heart a faint bruise,
who did this? I'm so confused.
Your eyes silently tell the story,
as tears stream down your cheeks,

You tell me it was me....
how can this be?
have I not given you every Breath?
Have I not given you every dropp of love crimson had?
You say I took your heart, yet your heart was never truly mine,

Crushed upon the floor, I'm done,
You accuse me of wrongs that were never right,
Still I stay, I try for your heart to fight,
But my attempts are that of bullets,
frozen in mid-air,
why can't you undertand?
love isn't fair.....

Crimson Love

Love Ran Out of Time

As I sleep I hear whispered cries,
I shake the night from my eyes,
I shuffle out of bed to see what I can do,
when I look, how could I have know it was you?

Your muffled cries wanting me back,
for my love is all you ever wanted you say....
yet it was so easily given away,
I willingly gave you everything,
because my love is true, and It's only ever been for you,
Yet you can come to me like this,
Crying bloody tears,
whispering your regrets,
they shant be mine,
I'm over the heartbreak, love ran out of time.....

Crimson Love

Loves Eternity

We fall into this bottomless pit of love,
forever falling, and forever loving the feeling,
Totally immersed in one another,
Never letting go for fear of dying,
Without you my soul has no reason to be,
Were the ones whom love will last eternity.

Crimson Love

Loves Fate

Love is Beautiful,
Love is Grand,
Love is sometimes ones last stand,
Love is patient love is kind
Love is for those strong of mind,
Love is a matter for the heart,
Not to hastily should you embark
If to fast, risk falling to hard
and falling into darkness
You will be consumed.
Winged Demons await you there
As you enter they all stare
They Know of love as much as hate
With these demons seals your fate.

Crimson Love

Loving the same sex

Loving the same sex, So beautiful so right,
Lost in this neverending night,
Lost within my own desires,
she dost bestow a kiss upon lusty lips,
Tongues exploring the neverending reaches of your uncounquered land,
Lost in your Cascading mountains,
Never wanting to be found,
Lost within this cacophony of my lovers sound.

Crimson Love

Lust

I want your body, I want your mind
I want you with me all the time,
I pull you close, I feel a shiver
this puddle of lust, is now a river,
your lips are parted and ready for me,
our lips come close and brush gently,
I look into your eyes...you tell me your ready,
I kiss down your neck, bieng very steady,
You tell me stop teasing.....but your pleasure will grow
Our loves blossoming with every touch, She's screaming with pleasures that she needed so much.
Her body writhing from the gift that has been given.
She lie there enthrawled in ecstasy, she grips my arms and kisses me,
she whispers 'better than my fantasy'
I kiss her neck and hold her tight..
and whisper back 'id hoped I'd do it right'

Crimson Love

Masochism

This physcosexual Perversion
For self inflicted pain,
cuts not only my wrists,
Its doesn't just drain crimson veins,
Disturbing, self images,
Pereverted and distorted,

Let this blade write lust upon pale skin,
let my color turn crimson,
My pleasure grows with the pain,
watching crimson fall from physchotic veins,
It drips down my arm,
consuming me with desires,
erotic, and beautiful,
such a bloody love in which I aquired.

Crimson Love

Masochistic Beauty

Crimson dreams break,
and slice through every thought,
Blood fills the dirty recesses of my mind,
I'm losing myself, I've lost for the last time,
perhaps Winning, is for the ones whom know how to lose,
I've lost enough, to win for eternity if this be true,

The shards of this once whole mind,
cut upon my soul,
rubbing crimson in every wrong way,
so painful, yet I've become accustomed.
Please look at me, and see everything I've tried to be,
Perfection is in the eye of the beholder,
yet the eye that beholds me see's nothing,
besides masochistic beauty.

Crimson Love

Meadow Of Crimson

The grass upon this meadow,
dew with small drops of blood,
a sea of red and green
an envy among all who wish to lie Within the meadow Crimson,
Come with me my friends of shadow,
I'll take you to where crimson plays,
follow me just past the old oak tree,
Come with me, open your eyes, theres much to see,
watch these small inanimate creatures play within the mess,
Beautiful and bloody just like my wrists,
come and play with crimson, I can only insist,
the green has left, my poisons killed all life,
The grass has died and crimson consumed,
Lets just swim in our passions,
In this meadow where Crimson lies.

Crimson Love

Medusa

hair of serpants, long and wild,
Eyes of flame, that harden the softest of men,
An envy among many, Cursed by jealousy,
Longed for a love that was already taken,
Now she's cursed with knowing love will always be as cold as stone,
She can have the one she wants, just not there soul,
Forever gone under this stone lies their bones,
The blood, the suffering in which she imposed,
adding to her collection, that make up her throne.

Crimson Love

Mermaid's Kiss

I stare at this crimson sea,
Whats this a beautiful maiden it seems,
I see the shadow from the depths,
Long flowing hair, my mind is swept,
My eyes do not believe, perhaps they only decieve?
ripples surface, its true...
she's beautiful, This feeling so new,

She stares into my eyes...
Hypnotizing, her love is not advised,
a temptress of sorts,
With beauty only a fool would deny,
foolish perhaps but those are the ones that perhaps survive.

She beckons me to the waters edge,
I humbly kneel, to this beauty my heart I shall pledge,
her desires are clear, she wants that of crimson,
she reaches out, she grabs my hand,
slowly she immerses it, underneath those depths.

I see what she's doing, but I care not,
slowly She pulls me into the water...
theres no fight to be fought.
She wants my life she may have it,
Given without hesitation, she pulls me under this crimson sea,
holding me tight I'm suffocating,
With on final breath, my words escape me,
one kiss as I die is laid upon a mermaids lips,
here we sink, one moment of bliss,
could you resist that of a mermaids kiss?

Crimson Love

Moaning Love Back Into Lust

See the sin within her eyes,
Hidden, from the world,
Shrouded by a form to cute to be sinful,
Naughty ways entice a beauty of such,
Lost in the devils ways,
Moaning love back into lust,
lured back into the bodies temptations, her love is a must.

Crimson Love

Moonlight Sillouette

I walk through the moonlight,
Silouetting me with its irredesent glow,
Illuminating my heart, Letting life grow,
The moonlight intoxicating the words I already know,
Beautiful waters upon the ground, My refelction upon it,
Pale as the moon, your hidden kiss,
touched upon that of my crimson lips.

A moonlight sillouette, shrouding your form,
Dark and desireful, I cannot control myself,
If I had any, it would be lost on first sight,
we meet in the sillouette of a full moons light,
We share our love, we sing its tune,
We hold on tight, we let love bloom.

We love passionatly, from this lustful spring we shall dip,
Hold on to me my love, as to not slip,
You are my moon, My illuminating light,
your always the one whom can brighten my night,
Your love you have given, thats clear to see,
My love I've showerd and poured upon thee,
forever in the moons sillouette,
a love built upon light, a love so true,
this love is mine, I shall give it to you.

Crimson Love

My Beauty's Desire

My beauty’s desire,
Burns within me like a raging fire,
The coals run deep,
I speak this language of want and need,
My hunger for passion, is a beast in which we must feed,
Consuming your love, your lust, your passionate touch,
This passionate beast consumes, what it needs,
it consumes what it must, to help you see,
This desire wasn’t meant for one, it was meant for two
Together or apart, only me and you.

Crimson Love

My Demons Made me what I am

Dark winged Demons worship me,
They give me darkness within my light,
They kiss my eyelids; they sing me to sleep,
They Give me everything, they've given me…me.
In a place untouched by emotion,
Unfelt by pain,
Love and lust have lost their game,
Done with being good, because being bad feels to good,
I love the numbness …. The way I can't feel,
My demons want to give me everything, they seem so real,
They swim in my memories; they play in my thoughts,
There twisted thinking has become my own,
Living within the darkness, this is where I call home,
My life entwined with these Beautiful creatures of dark,
We are one, always together, and never apart.

Crimson Love

My Devil

Unwrite my wrongs,
Just sing me your songs,
Songs of unchained melody,
And solemn melancholy,
Songs of sadness, and hope,
Songs from the depths of the shadows,
Have my demon sing to me,
Every hymn it sings, tells a story,
They sing a song that paints the bloodiest picture,
This devil on my shoulder seems like a permanent fixture,
Whispering its thoughts and passions,
I can’t help share in my demons lustful desires,
Of hate and rage,
And hurting so deep,
I wake to a day brand new, just to sleep.

Crimson Love

My Heart Holds What My Hands Cannot.

Even though we must be apart,
My Heart holds what my hands cannot
Iv'e fallen Hopelessly in love with you.
For this is true.
You are a rose, in field of weeds
For your love is all I'll ever need.
I'll be your thorns always with you Hugging you close.
I'll be there when you need it the most
I'll always be there to wipe away the tears
and Be there to fight away all your fears
I'd tell you I'll love you forever But that just wont do
I need you Longer for eternity, just us two

Crimson Love

My Heart is Forever Mine

Let tears drown me,
Let them fill everything I know,
how could I have become so weak?
Letting love in where Nothing can grow,
Its stillborn in my heart, never coming to full capabilities,
But getting so close, Never to be what could have been,
I'm becoming stronger, I'm never letting you in,
I rebuilt this wall two times as strong,
My heart will never be given away again,
I'll keep it safe, Within my own corpse,
Live as the dead, And die as the living,
My heart of Crimson gold will remain forever mine.

Crimson Love

My Hope

Come to me with that ray of hope,
Let love be, let it elope,
I need but one thing from you, and thats eternity,
forever perhaps I need only you,

Save me from myself,
Save me from my past,
Help me through everything, let this love last,
Your kiss the most healing medicine,
But one is all I seek, just the one that lasts forever,
even through my sleep, a kiss like your lingers,
hold my hand, entwine our fingers,

I lie you upon your back,
I kiss the nape of your neck,
True beauty like yours is seemingly harder to find,
Catching me in this love, I'm caught in a bind,
I want you so much, I care not for myself,
your happiness, so important,
Its the only thing that matters,
Just hold this love for eternity,
Let this love, be the one, that was meant to be.

Crimson Love

My Mask

I wear this mask of hatred,
So no one can see,
This Pain, deep inside of me,
Its embers hot, and Burning,
A coal Escapes, My Parted lips,
 The mask bursts into flames,
And I'm exposed,
Forced to face,
The Indignities in which you imposed,
I'm here without my protection, without my disguise,
Without my shroud to cover eyes,
I see things more clearly, than ever before,
Afraid to Come into the world, and explore,
I'm alive, but I feel like my soul has left,
I'm done with all this,
My knife will save me,
With its cold embrace,
It's last and final kiss.

Crimson Love

My Princess

My princess, my heart,
the very crimson that makes me who I am,
The ink to my pen,
The words within my poems,
the beat to my heart,
the very rythme to my dance,
A kiss undying, metaphorical yet beautiful,
a kiss only given in words,
not yet can they be placed upon that of my princesses lips,
she is my everything, my very best friend,
My sweet melodious muse,
sing me your words from far away,
I can hear them, even without you saying,
whisper them, and I will always listen,
My princess, the only ruler.....
and forever the holder of this princes crimson heart

Crimson Love

My Shadow

A Dark figure Descending from my feet,
A shadow clawing at the black of the street,
Crawling as I walk, together as one,
Listen to my tale, Watch shadows come undone.

Dark and slim my shadow slithers,
Sliding through the streets at night,
Walking beside me, my shadow always in sight,
My shadow walks for me, Wronging all my rights.

My shadow always there grasping me tight,
Kiss the humble earth, on which you lie,
fall asleep my friend, the dawn has come,
Until tonight, the light has won.

Crimson Love

My Star

You look to the sky, What do you see?
Billions of stars out, just for you and me,
See how they sparkle and see how they shine,
I'm so lucky to be able to call you mine,
For each star above represents a reason why I love you,
And as long as were together I'll be the star to brighten your darkest hour,
Our love will never dim, It will burn forever, With as much passion,
as my words of tomarrow.

Crimson Love

My Words Are Lost Like the Words of a Hymn

My melancholy screams, are but whispers in the wind,
My words are lost, like the Words of a Hymn,
My love is gone like the Blood from my veins,
A shell of my old self is all that remains,
Empty and sad,
My blade is all thats there,
Cutting me close, Hugging my skin,
Giving me love where others couldnt begin,
as I slash, the pain goes away,
I can't feel anything anymore, and I love it,
Im gone and I don't want to come back,
So I sit ad watch my CRIMSON LOVE,
Drip from my wrists,
I know that I was meant for this.

Crimson Love

My Words Of Crimson

can you see the person crimson behind, Bloody words?
can you truly see who I am?
I think not, If you truly saw through this crimson mask,
You'd unravel, things horrifying, the list exponetially vast,

My words I pen, upon this page,
Contain my crimson, my beauteous rage,
My paper dripping blood,
For my soul is what I put in,
This pen and paper,
an extension,
of me...myself Crimson.

My words contain every sarrow ever written,
Every untouched and unworthy love,
every lust and hell bound hug,
Every fatal kiss, and every touch of death,
These few things make up the words of Crimson,
these very few things make up everything I know,
These very few words, make up what I am to be,
A lover of death, is what Crimson means to me.

Crimson Love

Narcissist

A mirror upon the wall,
Dost tell me I am fairest of them all,
Self absorbed with beauty,
the appearance outwardly,
Sexual appetite hungers,
for the body that is my own,
Narcissistic displeasure, a mind so vain,
desire me people, I do the same.

Crimson Love

Negativity

I'm a dissapointment to everybody...even I it seems,
I try so hard, yet fall evertime,
Every attempt to do right, thwarted by my own mind,
I think myself a genuinly kind heart,
Yet am I the only one in this fantasy?

I try to overcome, my own negativity,
yet it always buries me, perhaps its destiny,
Bury me under these subconscious thoughts,
Stab me with my own words,
Put the knife in my back my friend,
I dought it will hurt.

Crimson Love

Nerd Love

I could be your prince charming, metaphorically of course
I could love you and We could ride away on a horse
I could give you a house, and we can pretend it’s a castle
We’ll play star wars; I’ll even let you play with my light saber
I’ll give you a ring, like from lord of the rings
We’ll play with wands, all night long
When I’m with you I can’t help but Be this way
You’re my nerd and I’m yours to, Together forever
Nerd love rules!

Crimson Love

Nightingale

My beautiful nightingale
sing me your songs
of lovers wrongs,
Thou shalt feel my Rights,
as you shall caress every wrong,
Love me for me, how can this be?
So unworthy of your love,
yet your vision is perfect,
you know what you see.
Our fated love, you whisper to me passionately
Our love upon midnight, shall forever stand,
from our garden of happiness,
we shall be planted, in the soil of life,
forever growing side by side,
By These rules of love, we shall abide.

Crimson Love

Nightmares

What are nightmares?
Beside the suppressed feelings of Mundane fears,
Bursting though the memory banks,
Flooding the body, with emotions,
Calling once peaceful times into question,
Losing all faith in things with meaning,
Crawl behind my eylids to see nightmares roaming free,
Closing my eyes, Things become clear, I can finally see.

Crimson Love

Nostalgia

Have you ever cried over the past?
Did you ever wonder why it couldn’t last?
Moving on is Hard to do,
Leaving things, which make you….you….
You want things to remain as they have,
But things always change,
Nothings forever, were never the same,
Lost in a world where Nostalgia rules,
All becoming what they hate,
You want to go back, but it’s already too late.

Crimson Love

Nuse

Take this rope, Tie the nuse,
Finally I'll be of use,
Im ready to take the leap,
I'm ready for my soul release,
I stand upon a chair you once sat in,
Never have I been close to becoming complete,
Finally I'm almost there, My journeys almost complete,
I slip the nuse around my burning neck,
For I can feel the pain even before the pain has begun,
I listen faintly to the birds and what the've sung,
I think of the past, that kept me on the run,
I take the leap, My souls at peace.

Crimson Love

Nymph

My little nymph...
so beautiful,
she frolics in the woods,
she dances to the sound of whispering trees'
she's beautiful, quite a sight to see,

I sit upon this flat stone,
having you so happy, I shall sit you upon this crimson throne,
giving you what you wanted....desires unknown,
My princess, my love, you always come first,
My lips parched with love...your lustful drink is my only thirst,
Within my nymphs love, I'm completely immersed.

Crimson Love

On The Verge

I'm on the verge I'm on the point of breaking,
I collapse in the pool that is my own crimson,
self mutilation... truly disturbed,
a mind without rest, thoughts so superb,
Your thoughts run laps as your body struggles to walk,
emotional pain, now surfacing,
You feel it in your bones,
you feel it upon your skin.

I'm on the verge....but I shall not break,
Impenetrable, and unbreakable...
words can be said,
You may think what you'd like,
I cannot be whom you want me to be,
I'm only that of crimson,
as you can see.

A will invincible, only if this was true,
No emotions could phase me, I'm half- living proof,
I've lived through death, as I have through life,
When Its time to go... when Im at that point,
I shall embrace Death as a brother,
nothing less than a beautiful family reunion.

Crimson Love

Once Dry Tears

The years of tears,
I was so unwilling to let go of,
Have finally flooded the gates of Crimson,
I know not the cause or the reason,
all I know..is hurt is abundant,
Melencholy words pass through,
One ear not to come out the other,
but to remain, replaying in sad repitition,
The emotional hurt now bleeds to the surface,
I must release my sorrow, with a quick slash,
One small stream of pain,
Realeased from a vein of Crimson,
my thin line between the beauty of insanity,
is on the brink of becoming, something perhaps sane.
I speak these words in attempt to vent, but I know there spoken in vain.

Crimson Love

Ossified Heart

My evanesent heart,
once beat with an inimitable beat,
yet now nothing resides within this hollow vessel,
All that remains is the ossified remnant,
Of a once sought after heart.

Crimson Love

Out Of Body

Questionable they say?
they question right...
for crimson is out of not just mind, but body aswell,
my soul soars among the clouds,
but sadly these clouds only fill with deceitful blood,
Gloom and Shadow carress me,
pretending to mother such a sickly Crimson Child
Making me who I was...or perhaps who I still am
Dark and disfiguring words,
hold on to my mind,
with vise like grip,
let my soul ever so gently come back in contact with my body,
for one joyous reunion of blood.

Crimson Love

Out of the shadows

My crimson love, flowing out,
I'm alone there's no one to hear my shouts,
I'm all alone, swallowed up by this fear,
All I wanted was someone to hear,
But Life is much to important so I seal my wounds,
Come out to a day that's brand new,
I look at the sun, for I've been in shadows,
Everything's different, Now that I can see,
I was able to see, but was blind to everything,
All there was left in its wake was pain and sadness,
What's left now is something unknown,
Something I've never felt,
Something I needed but was never able to grasp,
It used to be out of reach,
But Now I'm holding it,
It's within my hands I feel warm,
I think I feel love,
But I can't be sure,
These feelings so new,
Like an infant's words.

Crimson Love

Passions kiss

I lie a kiss upon thy lips,
Sweet and full of desire,
the sweet carress of our dancing tounges,
Words of love not said... but sung,
Every touch, a rythmic pattern,
Every word uttered, full of sympathetic love,
Our bodies melting together,
In this fire of lust.
Burning the flesh, making us one,
Enjoying the pain, Watching it run,
Loving this game, Its become to much fun.

Crimson Love

Past The End

You seem to know me,
better than I know myself,
You see my pain,
accept you love me for it,
I wonder what you see?
True beauty rests in thine eyes,
Beautiful tears you cry,
Tears in which Crimson Cannot,
I will be the Prince,
To the story you create,
The friend in which friendship
Unmistakable we'll make,
You hurt I'll hurt to,
You cry I will comfort you,
I'll always remain,
as long as you want me to stay,
forever a friend even after eternity,
even past the end.

Crimson Love

Pavement Princess

Deemed hussy, dost have the tainted love of many,
yet Crimson lips yearn to lie their mark upon such divinity,
a goddess among the sexed,
she dost retain the skill of pleasure,
I need not pay in gold, but only showers of love,
Money is'nt needed when sauvity is known.

Crimson Love

Penumbra

My eyes are eclipsed,
Partial darkness has rested within my eyes,
I see remnants of flecks of glorious light,
Yet darkness hath shrouded such weakness,
Igonimies of crimson, abundant are they?
A Penumbra of somber dignity shant come
from my forever dying lips,
The infamy that is Crimson,
remains shrouded in its very own
penumbra of dusty light.

Crimson Love

Perfect Even In Death

Perfect even in death you are,
As beautiful as you were when crimson
pumped through your once beating heart,
Blood might have left you,
But me...your crimson is still there,
I can see your pale beauty,
Encasing my dreams with words you've told me,

You lie upon a bed of roses,
solemn and cold,
life has left you, but your spirit is whole,
Will my whispers reach you in death?
If they do, know your better than all the rest,
our love was undeniable,
But love was denied when the reaper took you,
I will defy the odds, I will reach you,
I extend a bloody arm, to console you,

Even in death your perfect,
As you've always been,
perfect from the start,
now till the very end,
I'll hold your hand as you lie in your casket,
I shall place a kiss of undying love upon,
that of your perfectly frozen cheek,
I'll remember your beauty,
as I can see it now.

We come to the site wear your body shall rest,
A whole in the ground, where our love he shall test,
I'm Dressed in a suit, Im dressed to impress,
shall we dance the dance of the dead?
Shall we waltz in eternity, Until fates end?
I'll wait forever, until my love can hold you once again.

Crimson Love

Personification

Thus much I deem to know,
My visions of us, In my dreams they dost show,
agonizing distorted words cut upon my flesh,
Severe yet unseen, my wounds shant show,
Melencholic tunes my wounds dos't sing,
But sadly this tune should not have been sung,
A mindless eternity, this song hath rung,
Joyless accomanied with flecks of pain,
Painted upon this Crimson Canvas,
Blood filled, this canvas of crimson,
With the personification of the name I dos't turn to blood.

Crimson Love

Phantom

I sense my beauteuos phantom,
Where she is...I do not know,
A game of hide and seek,
I always seem to lose.

A delicate apparition,
Coming in sight, to only dissapear,
Taunting me with the beauty I have yet to see,
A faceless woman is whom I seek,
A saddened life, one left so bleak.

Your airy form appears, Only to my mind,
Such a pleasant fiction,
That eludes every fact,
Am I wasting my time?

Crimson Love

Phoenix Heart

Rise up from the ashes of a burned love.
Resurrect your heart, to not make it whole,
Just enough to keep you alive,
Let your Crimson flow through the ashes of a once whole heart,
Mix ash and crimson together,
for a love not even death can impart,
we'll remain in eachothers singed hearts,
Forever lovers, Wherever death takes you I shall follow.
Rise up From the ashes of a burned love
Resurrect your heart, to not make it whole,
Just enough to keep you alive,
Lovers forever even in death shall our love thrive.

Crimson Love

physicality

So insignificant are my feelings towards you,
You love me, but These feelings I'm not able to reciprocate,
You tell me you need me, but my need is a meager want,
Your much like a toy, Fun to play with occasionally,
But there's no passion...No love.....there's lust nothing more.....
You please me in a way thats physical,
You've yet to reach me on a mental level,
But I don't think thats possible.....
so easily you fell for me,
When I Didn't allow you to fall,
Pick yourself up,
Brush the love away, its an illusion,
It's not there, you want my physical being nothing more.

Crimson Love

Piano

The piano... an instrument of the soul,
letting out musical notes in which speak melodic tones,
Rhythm's fast and ever so slow,
replicating the beat of my heart,
within these keys is the only thing I know.

Crimson Love

Pole Dancing

Walk to the stage watch them stare,
Intoxicating men, One look it isn't fair,
They try to obtain the unobtainable,
I'm what they want, but what they can't have,
I begin to move in motions ever so delibrate,
Making them drool, They want this,
The pole my prop, Moving on it as if It's been with me forever,
I dropp to the ground I remove, the Articles restricting my body,
Slowly teasing,
Moving so erotically,
Sweating with passions that you want to taste,
sadly you can't have this, My body I'm not willing to waste.

Crimson Love

Rain

The melodic sound of rain as it falls,
Drops of love upon the earth,
Nourishing life, giving it in abundance,
Peaceful, and calm, I feel so serene,

Lost in the rain, this must be a dream,
Beautiful, and grey,
Clouds hover over, this is where I shall stay,
Forever in the drips of eternal life.

This is my world, and the rain is my life.
part of my name, giving life to me,
as it does our mother earth,
carress the oceans,
Washing away my tears,
let it rain.....Drown all my fears,
Now just sit and listen, let us hear.

Crimson Love

Reflecting Dreams

A dream reflects my realities....
But perhaps my Realities reflect that of my dreams,
I dream of a girl of Crimson, I dream of me,
Death Consuming everything,
Blood pouring from my heart seams,
Sewed together, trying to keep it whole,
It crumbles and falls upon a Voidless floor,

My Dreams reflect my reality,
They mimic the Sarrow,
They feel my pain,
They carress the scars,
They sit and observe, my Crimson Mutilation,
Beautiful and sweet Love pours from the Slits,
Wrists bloodied, and torn.

My body lies within this casket,
I hover over my scar ridden body,
I listen to the soft notes in which the piano play,
I drift off deeper into eternal slumber,
My dreams reflect that of my reality,
This is what shall be when my reality becomes a dream.

Crimson Love

Relax With A Razor

Give me my pills, let me relax,
hand me my razor, let emotions attack,
Slice my unforgiving sarrows,
Bleed from the wounds I've inflicted,
feel the warmth crimson brings,
Loosen your will, I know everything,

Touch upon the flesh, cold metal,
Feel the melencholy, stings of nettle,
Hurt consumed pain, you'll soon feel better...
just write on the skin, the words unforgiven,
feel the bliss, of your razors Crimson kiss.

Crimson Love

Remnant Of a Writer

A partial darkness eclipses my heart,
This interposed Opaque body,
of Crimson has become transparent,
Receding back within a dirty shadow,
light hath past though my airy form,
A rainbow did'st shine through,
This invisible heart yearns for blessed wholeness,
The felcities of crimson have never been,
I am but the remnant of a writer,
A ghost we all deem fit to call deprived of life.

Crimson Love

Repulsion

My stomch turns,
I think of you,
Burning inside,
Passion is gone
Hostility remains,
Love has left,
just as the crimson,
From my veins,
Provoke me futher
into this rage,
Bloodshot eyes,
can see only hate,
Your the reason,
false reason was given,
Question me not that of my love,
The Repugnance of your words,
Echo through this demented mind,
lose the illusion you'll come to me in time,
feel the presence of a ghost,
Never there,
when I need love the most,
you all but dissapear,
Hate my love,
and love my hate,
Go back to sleep,
Your love is not my fate...

Crimson Love

Requiem

Thou did'st steal the very rhyme to my hymn,
you lie upon your death,
You sleep forever in this bed of decaying love,
My heart hath filled with the sweet wines of your love,
Overflowing the rim, I do sip at the nectar,
I watch your lifeless body in wonder,
I kiss the brow of my lifeless beauty,
I shall sing this bleeding requiem only for one,
I shall bleed as I sing for only you.

Excrutiating affection Clentches my heart,
Your nails pierce my love,
This masochostic pleasure I enjoy,
as long as my pain is caused by you,
I will always be complete...

I hurt from all this, but your beauty most of all,
My eyes have deemed you to be alive, yet I know you to be dead,
I hold your hand hoping you can feel it,
Naked nerve endings, feel the bare of my skin,
My dearly departed, you hath stolen my Crimson essence,
and only in death shall it be shared with me again.

Crimson Love

Reunion Of Blood (Acrostic)

Resurrect this corpse with the shade of dying Crimson
Enter each dropp at the will of my own forsaken hand
Undoe nothing for blood shall reunite us two
Nothing stands in the way of what Crimson wants
Indefinte screams I hear from the grave, Beckon me
Onto the bloody alter
Never shall this crimson vein close.

Often I shall reminisce on my sacrificial love,
For you my dear, hold what simple Crimson cannot.

Bathe in my words My veins unwillingly leak,
Let all of me course within your body
Ounce by ounce our blood collides
Often messy, watch this bloody tide,
Death shall visit one last time, to join in this reunion of Blood.

Crimson Love

Rigamortis

The Sanguine of such blood glistens,
I lift a Crimson ear, I shall listen,
Blood drenched surfaces soak such love,
among these drips, sits an era of Crimson,
The rubescent beauty of the wet red I give,
A life of quietus Crimson,
the slowest of Rigamortis,
sets in the veins of this hardened corpse.

Crimson Love

Rip My Heart Out

Cut your words across my heart,
Let my crimson bleed onto the floor,
Please don't leave! Stop walking towards the door!
I need you, your my everything.
She leans in and grabs my heart,
and whispers ' I never loved you.....
I played with you from the start'
Pain Coarses through my heartless body she leaves,
I gasp, but no words flow from my lips,
Only blood, Dripping from a lovers scorned tongue.

Crimson Love

Road To Eternity

I'm treading a road not often tread,
Walking aimlessly wishing to be dead,
Walking alone, but why is there no end?
This road leads to eternity, but I see now its never ending,
Forever lost on this straight and narrow road to redemtion,
Taking my life takes to much premeditation,
I can't think without a mind,
To do so I must be fading,
Losing what I was, Or maybe what I wasn't,
Or perhaps worse What I Gave up wishing to be.

Crimson Love

Romancing Your Emotions

I love to hear my name come whispering over your lips,
I love when you scream it,
it lets me know its forever engraved on your heart,
Such a futile fight.... give up I know what you want....
Just give in, let your will bend,
Let me seduce you in ways never thought,
Romancing those emotions looked after and locked.

Crimson Love

Rumors

Why does a groundless rumor, often cover more ground?
Is it the human condition to lie to those they love?
Spreading rumors, talking behind the backs of those so dear,
Words distorting becoming what their not, people hearing what they want to hear,
Losing honesty, Lies Grasp the truth,
Telling people things about you, that you didn't even know yourself,
Simple White lies often harbour, The gravest of consequences.

Crimson Love

Salvation

follow me, to the darkness,
You shall see, all you can be,
Roam about in this crimson shadow,
frolic and play with all the flowers decay,

Play in the grass, brittle and dead,
follow the ghosts, hear whispers said,
listen carefully perhaps you'll hear,
bloody tears of crimson, falling upon you as you run in fear.
follow me My followers, I shall smite all the pain,
I shall cover your souls in the bloodiest rain,
Bow down to crimson, I'll make things right,
Listen to me, I shall give you back sight,
As to see as crimson see's perhaps a true visionary...
just follow my shadow, and you shall find within the pain salvation.

Crimson Love

Savior

can I be saved?
can crimson ever truly remain unphased?
I need that one whom can save me,
the one whom my soul they shall keep,
I need a savior,
but my only savior is me,
I'll wrap my arms around myself,
and hug all that is crimson,
I feel my pain, as I feel everything else,
I'm my only savior, I'm the only one that can save myself.

Crimson Love

Scars

Scratch the skin till its bare,
Expose what you've been hiding,
Showcase the scars,
remeber when, pain was abundant,
Fake a smile, Pretend theres happiness,
remeber Your blade, Your dearest friend,
Cold steel uttering its last words upon your skin,
Kissing the Crimson of your final cut,
I left my knife behind,
Now I'm lost without a friend,
My knife resentful, our friendship to twisted to mend.

Crimson Love

Search

I fall upon dust and brittle bone,
But whats this? there that of my own...
many find comfort in crimson,
I let them fall,
dost though love me?
if so make a sound,
you wish me to return it,
But love for me, i've never found,
hollow is this vessal for the soul,
Love hasn't found me,
and I've never cared to search.

Crimson Love

Seduction

Sexual desires come as Crimson does,
So easy, I need not even try,
Can't I have a challenge, can't I keep one girl dry?
Its said a crimson Kiss, delivers more magic,
Than all fairytales combined.

If this is true, my princess shall be hard to find,
I shall come in haste, whispering my wants to these goddess shadows,
Every fantasy you have believed to have... I've invented...
Come with me my loves, I shall seduce all you are...
Come lie upon my bed of fate,
I'll make you who your suppose to be...
you try to hate me, yet your body cannot resist,
follow my movements, Nothings better than this Crimson Bliss.

Crimson Love

Seduction Of The Knife

I put down the knife once more,
To only pick it up again,
I try to stop, but without pain, how do you know your alive?
A seductive mistress, Be this metal of infatuation,
Always playing with the mind, Tempting you to make an incision,
Its always thirsting for more,
I more than happily oblige,
Never wanting to dissapoint,
I slit the wrists of something unimportant,
Something that won't be missed,
Laying down for one more fatal kiss.

Crimson Love

Senseless

Your asinine words burn that of my ear drums,
They flow into my ear, Scratching, them bare,
I'm now deaf, blood seeps through,
Your words replace, the sense I used to have,
or perhaps the sense, I was to sensless to have.

Crimson Love

Sensuality

The sensuality of a woman,
enough to curse or enlighten,
even those most close hearted
and frail,
sexual tendencies all but break,
My line demishes, and falls for that
which is forbidden,
I no longer wish to be carressed,
all I long for is to Carress that beauty,
I long for their sensualities to
consume all that is Crimson.

Crimson Love

Serpents Tongue

I'm sick of all your lies.....
You tell me one thing that,
is meant for another,
I wish your words to be true,
But they wont ever be,
Unless they don't come from you,
You speak lies, where the truth cannot come out,
A serpents tounge confusing my thoughts,
Hissing your lies, Rooting themselves with my mind,
I might start to believe you, If given an eternity of time.

Crimson Love

Sex

Feel the untamed pulse of blood beneath the skin,
These hearts beat with the quickness of our hands,
grabbing every piece of your goddess form I'm able to see,
minutes pass, I see it all, I take a step back,
I'm gloriously enthrawled,

I come back our bodies touch,
my mind has gone, it has all but left,
I only seek to give you pleasure,
this heated sex, burns with the heat of a thousand and one suns.
Lust engulfs my desires, your lips part,
Crimson reciprocates... tongues dance the forbidden dance,

Lips mimmick, each movement, our bodies shall to,
Feel the heat, Upon the place I shall feast,
Lie upon this bed, Spread apart the doors where salvation lies,
I dos't kiss the doors to heaven,
slowly but surely my tongue shall be deemed god...
can your god do this?

none may copy....Crimson is above,
shall I teach you the Crimson art?
Moans of wants and pleasures escape you,
Grab at these once white sheets,
I Vibrate within this heaven, Pleasures so orgasmic,
Escape you.

I drink those holy waters,
Perhaps my soul has been saved,
but my love... your soul you've just released,
Into me... remember love, I showed you...
now you show me.

Crimson Love

She Reaches For The Razor

She reaches for the razor, its edges smooth and keen
screams are unheard, but the scars will be seen
Please stop all the pain before I stop it myself
all i can see now are rubies falling from my wrists
small and beautiful they leave me, just like all the rest
I had a treasure, but it was taken by the best
as soon as we met my world fell apart, you told me sweet little lies
and I believed you from the start
and now all Im left with are empty words and a shattered heart

Crimson Love

She's My Reason

All I can hear is her sweet melodic sound
Intoxicating everything, lost or found
She Gives me reasons to want
She gives me reasons to need
This burning passion, In which only she can feed
She gives me my drive, She gives me my desire
Without her I'd die a little each day
Losing bits and pieces of a heart that was never there
I love bieng lied to, it shows me you care
For love like life isn't fair

Crimson Love

She's my sin

She's my sin,
My temptress of evil,
she's my sin,
My love of the skin,
she's my sin,
My ravenous apetite for lust,
she's my sin,
My Swollen heart,
She's my sin,
my crimson beaded, beauty,
She's my sin,
Shrouded by cravings.
She's my sin,
For reasons of pleasure,
She's my sin,
Inescapable by fate,
She's this sinners only soul mate.

Crimson Love

Sickening

The heart grows fond,
For those whom aren't fond of me,
I want whats unexpected,
I want what I cannot physically or emotionally have,
But I still strive for that hurt,
I still strive for that pain,
I know what shall be in the end,
left alone as crimson without a friend,

Curl up in the corner,
where shadows lurk,
Smile in the dark,
give a crimson smirk,
Love decieves and so do I,
Thought to love, when all shall die,

False this is for verification I did not give,
you think me so loving, perhaps romantic,
I'm not... I'm just the lie of a so called prince charming...
Reality sets in I remeber who I truly am,
I purge the thoughts so violently from my mind...
I vomit at the thought of who crimson truly is...
Sick...and worthless,
is this so called Crimson Prince.

Crimson Love

Silent Love

As my last Breath leaves my lips,
I can’t help but think of our first kiss,
So sweet, and full of passion,
Love was never lost, But Words were,
I couldn’t say anything, for I was mute to love.
Our bodies speaking what are mouths could not,
Lust growing ever more, no one to you could even compare,
Your beauty surpassing that of love so pure,
You gave me something, that would be my cure,
You were the one to save me,
You were the one, who cared,
You were the one for who I was Unprepared,
You heard my silent screams, when everyone was deaf,
A life of silent love is all that’s left.

Crimson Love

Silver Tongued Kiss

My silver tongued harlot,
Lie your lieing tongue upon mine,
let our tongues dance be revered,
and envied by all,
Your lies sweeten the victory,
But perhaps I just enjoy the bitterness.

Crimson Love

Sirens

I'll fly you away where Sirens sing,
They call out, wanting my everything,
So tempting is this virtuous form,
These Unfathomable notes in which they muse,
They beckon you to come to bed,
Calling out The living dead.

Crimson Love

Slice

Stab that once beloved organ designed for love,
Rip it from your chest,
embrace such an emotionless passion,
Sink into yourself,
you already lost your way,
Stop denying the undeniable,
Just slice it away.

Crimson Love

Solitude

Swallow your sadness,
Sit within your solitude,
Forget the people on the outside looking in,
look to the outside, then look within,
Grab your razor, lie a kiss upon crimson skin,
Glare at all the scars, remeber what has been,
Smile at the pain, Left on your face the most deviant grin,
Lie within solitude, Stay within your cacoon of sin.

Crimson Love

Something More

let life live, yet death die young,
Forever alone are the words I've sung,
I'm wondering now, If that hym was wrong,

perhaps a heart I still have,
somewhere within this dying body,
miniscule, hardly a grain,
so small its there, trying to supress it's all been in vain,
I'm losing to love, its winning by a heart,
it's growing each day, I'm learning to accept that part.

I might let you in, I might fall again,
I promised myself, but my will is so bent,
Your words are all I needed to accept a heart once more,
Hopefully this time its more than, just a score.

Crimson Love

Somnambulism

I walk in the realm of sleep,
but truly I am in reality,
My mind is immobile,
yet my body is free to roam,

Its walking without consent,
but I consent it so,
My body not my own,
it walks by itself,
my soul is left alone,
Until the dawn,
They shall be parted,
yet when the sun rises,
my body shall recapture my soul.

Crimson Love

Sorrow

Sorrow fills every ounce of my life
Arrows are your words, they pierce this Crimson heart,
Running from your mouth are those words longing to escape
Rest in silence, never let your words be free....
Once sorrow takes over, your words are not needed
Where has Crimson gone? look within sorrow to find the Crimson Prince.

Crimson Love

Spell

My hand reaches out carressing your love,
My fingers trace a line along your parted lips,
My hand reaches down, I place a hand upon your hip,

My words floating around you,
enthrawled with this kiss,
You feel the extacy that is crimson,
A kiss so slow and full of passion.

Suddenly fierce, moving about wildly,
Our bodies cannot come together fast enough,
I need your lips forever on mine,
A lustful spell envelopes us both,
Forever under this spell, we'll stay,
untill the morning, and until nights decay.

Crimson Love

Spider

Im the fly caught in this web of lies,
Your the spider, watching my every move with a million eyes,
I squirm trying to set myself free,
When I know in all reality
this is where I shall remain,
Nothing more than food for this spider of life,
Feeding it until its had its fill,
Kill emotions of pain, and anything else.....
this spider consumed you in its web,
Lost forever in a life you wish you had.
Your nothing but food for a spider,
That has consumed more than just your life.

Crimson Love

Stained

Cut, Crimson cut,
Slice away at your unwilling veins,
let this blood drip...
This is how I get my fix...

a crimson smile is upon my blade,
Put your finger In this blood,
write upon another, the words you do not know,
Let them be uttered by the wounds I've inflicted,
Let crimson spell upon thy flesh,
The words known by only my veins,
forever on your body crimson words shall be stained.

Crimson Love

Succubus

A beautiful demon seducing whom pleases her,
She comes to me in my dreams, seducing every thought,
Luring me to my death, our bed of deathly lust,
She Drinks the breath I so willingly give,
Arousal is high, I'll give everything I'm able to give,
Send me to my death with your deadly kiss,
Send me to heaven, with your bodies bliss.

Crimson Love

Suffocate

Penetrate these impenetrable walls,
Break down each emotion, Leaving them raw and exposed,
losing my will, my passions fading,
lost in darkness, as this shadows cascading,
Blanketing me in it's atmospheric will,
Smothering me, It goes in for the kill,
My throat burns for oxygen,
Needing the air you took,
I gasp My last goodbye,
Then kiss my life goodnight.

Crimson Love

Sway to the sound of a silent heart beat.

Stay by my side,
Tell me you wont leave,
Whisper your love,
Question my desires,
Leave my heart with a silent beat.....
Forget the others, Your the one I need,
From the moment love entered my soul, you were the reason,
You gave my heart a rythm, A melodic sound,
Reverberating through the mind and soul,
Trembling our bodies together, Feeling the beat,
As we sway to the rythmn of our hearts,
We want this to last forever.....
Not hate nor desire could ever impart.

Crimson Love

Sweet Persausion

Persaude me in the ways of the skin,
Wrap me in your arms, cacoon me in your sin,
Cradle my thoughts with open palms,
Let our lust drip through the cracks of your fingers,
Let our lips meet, then thereafter linger.

Touch Down my body,
Whilst Whispering words of sweet persausion,
get me to do the impossible...
Get me to drink from that sacred spring,
My body I have given to thee, My words of love to you shall cling.

Enchanting are your words,
Like art they paint pictures so vivid,
Enfuriating lust, thats makeing me livid,
I'm yours to do as you please,
take me now, I'm upon my knee's,
waiting for your word to let my love please,
I've taken your lust, next...your love is what I shall seize.

Crimson Love

Talking doesn't help

When I so needed the soft caress words bring,
The world fell silent.... It left me wondering,
With this last attempt at self Preservation,
I vent my sarrows and frustrations,
This isn't working Talking to myself doesn't help,
Run to your room grab your razor,
and act upon the actions so talked about.

Crimson Love

Tears Of A Broken Heart

Tears Fill these Crimson eyes,
from what you said,
or from this broken heart
or perhaps from the things you would not say,
Artery and vein is what I shall slice my words upon
I shall make them everlasting,
Ravage all that is Crimson, for I'm supposed to be used,
So take me as you will, just let these tears bead upon this floor

Open each memory, let them out
Fall into this mixture of Blood and tears,
Even after all of this Crimson is still dead,
She's still heartless,
her words are still upon the Brink of Extinction

Begrudgingly I slowly close the vein
Recite my pain to me, let my heart sing,
Oh! how my heart yearns to cry, yet Crimson cannot cry.
Kill what can cry, any emotions that bring a tear upon my heart,
Enchanted by my unwillingness to show such weakness
Not I, Crimson shall not cry.

Healing slowly, this heart is mending
Echoism of the words you speak,
they play over and over, there always on repeat.
After every invisible tear is cried,
Revenge shall be sweet, when they come from your eyes.

Crimson Love

Tears of Suicide

Gentle Crimson tears Trickle down my face,
Tears of suicide....Imagine my disgrace,
Taking my life, for bearing it has left on my tongue such a bitter taste.
Contemplating what I have to lose,
The list so short, the reasons are few.

How should I end this tormented life?
A Kiss from the barrel, or the sweet carress of the knife?
Tempting are both, the knife more so,
Slit my wrists, watch my veins bleed out,
Reach for the life, i'm taking away....
Only if I had a reason to stay.

Smile towards the heavens,
If only they were real...
It's time to leave, Take one final bow,
your consumed in blood, Crimson devours the floor,
Your scared to leave, you reach towards the door,
You fall upon your puddle of crimson.....
Tears of suicide mix,
Bloody tears make you who you are,
the cuts your unable to fix.

Crimson Love

The Crimson Prince

The Crimson Prince, better than that of charming,
seducing women, without even trying,
Why do they love me, when I am so unlovable?
can they see crimson pain, beaded upon my blade?
Do they see the scars, or is love making them fade?

Sweet am I, but thou art sweeter,
My love upon a chariot shall be showered upon thee,
Lovely are the words I speak, perhaps all in vain,
For your the only one whom I seek, through the pain.

The prince of Crimson, the blood of a dynasty,
all becoming hopless with love, as have I,
I can't find it, this prince is all but blind,
Where is my fair maiden, I'm looking, I'm trying to find,
Lost perhaps in the darkest light,
perhaps this light is just becomeing dark,

This Prince of Crimson is that of a woman.... that is I,
searching for my Princess, I let out a sigh,
Crimson pain, seen to only the truest eye,
Where art thou fair maiden, I'm waiting to make you mine.

Crimson Love

The Dead Our The Ones Living

I'm jealous of the dead, Because there the ones living
They lie in the ground solemn and cold, They kiss the earth
they sleep forever
They play in there thoughts
They Seek what once was
They remember love
They remember happiness
as the're getting called To where there salvation lies,
They see everything, They see things not through there own
but through many eyes

Crimson Love

The Girl In The Mirror

There's a girl in my mirror crying tonight
and there's nothing I can tell her to make her feel alright
She's Cutting her wrists, She's feeling so numb
Losing a battle thats already been won

Crimson Love

The Horror's of Sleep

I drift into this coma like state,
Fighting the inevitable, It's getting late,
My eyes give one last blink,
I fall deeper in the the realm of sleep,

My eyes are shut, These images grotesque,
just thoughts....or so you would think?
Disturbing memories perhaps, of a time so dim,
My candle slowly fading into the darkest abyss,

I wake in screams, a cold sweat,
Why can't I have one nights sleep?
Always haunted by the past,
only if a good memories could last.

Crimson Love

The Illusion Of Love

love is magic
but magic is an illusion
So is the heart shrouded in a lie,
when love enters it?
An illusion distorting the eye,
Bear witness to such deception,
Such a beautiful lie.

Crimson Love

The Pain Is Back

secluding ones self to many emotions,
Can make coping with reality,
A daunting task,
Search within yourself,
Draw out your emotional past,
Cry out tears painfully bloody,
Let them hit the floor,
and evaporate into the atmosphere,
Releasing your pain,
It comes back..its inhaled into your lungs,
Just when you think you erradicated the pain,
Nothing stops it from coming back.

Crimson Love

The Skeleton Butterfly

A skeleton butterfly, Kisses my cheek,
A kiss so beautiful...so gentle....so sweet,
It floats around the air, where death has been,
Always following me, for death has always been to close to touch,
Its beautiful bones, and wings of Crimson embers, Is left as a reminder that death
Lives within us all,
he'll pay you a visit the cost is small,
This beautiful creature of death, left to ponder the living,
Lost in the sarrows of humans Frightened be fear,
It clings to me for life has more meaning when Death visits and leaves,
Lost in the devils eternity,
A butterfly stays with those touched by death, forever there friend,
when the world has left.

Crimson Love

This Sea Of You

Pull me under your sea,
I'm drowing,
There is no hand to pull me from your waters,
I'm under the waves of your emotion,
forever weighed down by your words,
I sink to the ocean floor,
I see your distorted reflection,
My lungs fill with water, my last sight is you,
A perfect death, perhaps just a perfect beginning.

Crimson Love

True Beauty

Eat the meat of a flesh bound society,
Shallow are the words and looks of today,
Skin deep is the phrase often used,
When true beauty, truly lies within,
People can try to corrupt you in the ways of outward beauty,
But if you fall victim to that,
internal beauty is what shall be lost,
Its always nice to thrive for beauty,
But if in the process you reject what makes you beautiful on the inside,
You forfeit true beauty.

Crimson Love

Two Turtle Doves

I salivate at the thought of your touch,
My body yearning for you,
My body aching for my Pulchritudinous love,
Fornicate with me.....marriage...let it be,
Fall to the depths of emotion,
to only rise in bouyant love,
Floating at the top where love can stay,
Lost in your eyes,
I lived to wake by you at my side everyday,
If you knew the way I saw you,
never again would you have to question me,
Our love could blossom,
Becoming who we are,
One being,
One heart,
One Love,
Two turtle doves.

Crimson Love

Undergoing Your Love

I smile at the smile that brings it to me,
My love my everything,
Were fated to be,
Long is the distance, but love shall overcome,
your my beauty, your my world,

Without your love, I'd all but fade,
Crimson words would turn to dust,
and fly away with the memories of two,
The ones meant to be, romance askew,

To strong is this love, A weapon so deadly,
Your touch the bullets,
My words the barel,
touch my words, and let them stray to the hearts false and closed,
my love for you the only thing I know,
your love the only one i'll ever be willing to undergo.

Crimson Love

Unlovable

Can you hear crimson cracking?
The pressure is building,
It seeps through, my open words,
pour upon me death,
let me be,
Let the darkness take me,
Let shadows be there,
where you could not,
I love the dark,
but it does not love me,
Unlovable is Crimson.....obviously.

Crimson Love

Unsanctified

Satanic once godly,
yet cursed with a bloody passion,
Written on my wrists is the truth,
Bathe in the devils blood,
Emerge from your rebirth,
Drink that unholy water,
grin at the masochistic love,
remeber this night,
of unholy Trite,

Finish your drink,
Kiss your wrist as they flow,
never let this crimson cease
forever on this unholy blood I shall feast,
Veins dispurse all that is you,
among the dead, your crimson drips,
What have I done with these unholy lips?

Crimson Love

Untouchable

Her lips are parted yet,
silent screams are all that fall,
she shouts for crimson,
She needs me but I can't need her,
she's wants me, yet I am untouchable,
your the one whom cannot,
keep crimson love,
I shall remain a feverant want,
and I still I shall stay untouchable.

Crimson Love

Untouched Love

True beauty is what I seek,
A soul so pure, A smile so kind,
Beauty of not just the body but of the mind,
A beautiful laugh, A sweet melodic lullaby,
A beautiful heart, wanting to be together,
And never apart,
A Beautiful love, In its purest form,
A love untouched, and always warm.

Crimson Love

Unwritten Words

A kiss of death is Bestowed upon my lips
A fatal poison, My grip on reality slips
I fall To deep, I'm almost gone
A see blurry images of my life so shortlived
I'm left alone, feeling so deprived
I was told I could flourish
The've given me everything needed to survive
They Put me into a place thought to help me thrive
Instead this place has Caged me in, Im trapped and Living in the wind
Lost like the words flowing from my pen
My words are unwritten
Never to be written again

Crimson Love

Venomous Words

If evil could speak,
You'd be its words,
Vile creature you are,
you bend unbendable wills,
You've snapped my thoughts,
with your words of evil.

Your evil speaks,
and cuts me deep,
your words so vile,
you lie a gentle kiss upon my flesh,
then bite my unpenetrable skin,
Your poisons, penetrate,
filling my veins.

like the evil that surges, this venom does to,
finally it reaches my heart,
killing me instantly,
your words like venom,
Spread so violently.

Crimson Love

Venustaphobia

Scared beyond belief,
by the beauty of women,
whats wrong with me?
So shy to those of specific eloquence,
There beauty is my downfall,
My only true fear.

Crimson Love

Vessel

I sit apart from everyone else,
I open not just the eyes that drip Crimson,
 but also my Veins, that flow rivers of blood,
My Blood perhaps shall reach you,
but never in time for Crimson to be saved.

I lie in the dark,
In a puddle of my very own Crimson Love,
Trying to return to its hollow vessel,
The return is shortlived,
for emptiness, pushes crimson through each scar,
upon my body self inflicted or not,
This hollow vessal shall remain drained of all loveing blood.

Crimson Love

Void

I need to fill this void, Abysmal it seems,
So empty, I can never reach the light as it beams,
Taunting and teasing me,
dancing light flying around,
up so high, falling deeper
I am consumed,
The light is gone,
I've seen my last dawn,
Swallowed by Darkness,
Shoving its way through my body,
Gasping for air
the darkness sucks the life from you,
This is what you asked for,
pain was your savior,
your void is has been filled.....

Crimson Love

waiting for an answer

Cut my sarrows away,
I'm addicted to this feeling,
I'm on my knees...I'm kneeling,
I'm waiting for an answer,
From a god I don't believe in.

Crimson Love

Wanting Death

My body is unable to move,
Paralyzed by the Life I've tried to take away,
Sharp pains, pierce my heart,
Just like my life, its falling apart,

I hate Life! I just want it to stop,
I'm hurting, why does no one care for crimson?
Feeling sorry for myself, because I'm the only one willing,
You don't know how much I yearn to have one person be there,
I am alone, for now, and forever,
till the ends of time, and from the very beginning,
Perhaps Crimson is unlovable,
Perhaps she's as unimportant as she thinks she is,

The only thing keeping me company,
is the dead, floating around,
So insane...I know....
Wishing to be as they are,
I wish to be among the dead,

They fly around me, they smile at my thoughts,
They feed off the impurity that is crimson.
They gently tug at my breath,
slowly I exhale, letting them grasp,
gently lured into forever,
I let them take my breath away,

Finally I can be with the only ones whom love me,
The dead, the ones non existant just like I was to be,
So invisble to everyone, I was really the ghost,
People won't miss me, They never new I existed,
Now I can be happy, with my deathly friends,
Forever in slumber, playing within a dream,
My shadows of death always there,
with me their love they shall share.

Crimson Love

Watching Her Dream

She sleeps soundly in Crimson Arms,
Thine heart beats with a rhythme that sounds like love,
Forever beautiful, even with times touch,
I shall love thee forever, eternity...
longer than bone or body could last,
Souls of two shall be entwined,
with present, future and past,

Your head rests upon my bosom,
your ear rests Upon what you rightfully own,
Your thoughts whisper to my heart,
I feel your dreams as you hold me close,
Sleeping beauty awaken for nothing,
One kiss shall wake thee,
they shall be bestowed from Crimson lips,
Your prince shall be upon you in the morning,
For now I shall enjoy your dreams.

Crimson Love

Whipped

Sell my soul,
for little less than free,
crack the whip, my skin is bare to thee,
Crimson drips from the gashes upon my back,
Losing sight.....vision is what I lack.
Fall asleep upon this Crimson drenched earth,
Forever to sleep, lets see what my soul is worth.
Harder she continues,
I fall to the ground,
Im at a loss for words, I cannot mumble a sound,
Pain consumes my insides,
Crawling within me,
I feel her presence,
harder she whips me,
pain embellished upon my body,
Not only my body drips crimson,
so do that of my bleeding words.

Crimson Love

Whisper's Of The Heart

When Love I bestow, it shall be upon thee,
My love like my life are yours, can't you see?
Your love more valuable than anything to me,
Your beautiful smile,
Your heart warming touch,
Your simple words, I love so much.

You can say nothing, and I can still hear you,
your heart whispering, telling me of its love,
It tells me its mine, forever and always,
carressing such beauty, I should count myself lucky,
Beauty can decieve but within you no lies I see.

Beauty unsurpassed, that is you,
so sweet, my sweet tooth cannot resist,
Your love so divine, This calls for intervention,
I'm becoming weaker, I've let you in,
You shall remain in my heart,
To this day.... forever.....
Even upon entering death,
our love shall remain.

Crimson Love

Will you stay the night

Stay the night with me?
You ask 'what's the catch'
I say ' There's strings... Their just not attached, '
Just lie in my arms... I need nothing more,
Please me mentally... that's all I need,
Stimulating conversations? perhaps Poetry to read?
Physicality is lovely... but with you there's more
Your the only person this dead heart beats for.

Crimson Love

Win To Lose And Lose To Win

Why does death follow me?
Never letting me out of its sight,
Keeping me close, holding me tight
I can't struggle, I can't escape,
Forever in an embrace, of a Skeletons hold,
Listening to deaths every word,
As if its that of a beautiful song,
Death lifts his Scyth, to my throat,
Tells me to 'stop, ' he says 'lets have some fun, '
Death like life is a game, so simple?
win to lose...and lose to win.....

Crimson Love

Without Her

I cringe when I think about it:
a life without her,
Unbearable, disturbing,
life would cease,
as would time,

her love is forever that of mine,
she be this crimson heart,
she be its beat,
without her, I'd surley die..
can you live without a heart?
I can't live without mine,
she's my everything,
she's worth every bit of time,
In the end she'll never leave,
she'll always be mine.

Crimson Love

You An I Were Meant To Be

Give me a second, and I'll give you an eternity
Give me your heart, and I'll give you my soul
Give me love, and I'll give it back
You know I'm always here, its just a fact
I could be your something, and I'd make you my everything
I don't need much, Just what you can give
I could love you longer than I live
Forever Yours Is what I'll be
In my arms, I'll make you see
You and I were meant to be

Crimson Love

You Can't Change Me

You hate me for I am willing to love those deserving,
she needs my love so my love needs her,
Lost to a lovers whisper I found What I needed,
You come along with words so conceded,
I am who I am words cannot change me,
You are who you are,
but believe me.....I can change that.

Crimson Love

Your beauty Decieved me

Balled up tight, my wounds are sealed
The scars are left, they never healed,
You think me insane, you think me rude,
For this unjust fact, it isn’t true,
All I wanted was eternal life, renewed,
What I got instead was, was something impossible to elude,
A pain so deep, A scar unseen,
My love is gone it cannot be,
How can something as beautiful as you be so cruel,
You took my love and played me for a fool,
I gave you my soul, I gave you my heart,
Our love was a painting, the most beautiful of art,
I should have known better
I should have been smart,
Our love should have ended straight from the start.

Crimson Love

Your Happiness

A cold night slithers upon me,
no warmth for your heart is not here,
Its in the arms of another, keeping both you warm,

I lie in shadow so cold,
my heart is frozen,
I feel my heart shattering but its okay,
as long as your happy,
my happiness matters not.

Crimson Love

Your Heart Is Something To Be Shared

I stare into eyes full of love,
I carress scarlet cheeks,
I brush away a tear of Happiness,
I kiss any pain that you may have away,
I love you more than the body and spirit will allow,
You give me your heart but I cannot except,
Your hearts not meant to be contolled and given away,
Its meant for lovers to share
Its what love expects.

Crimson Love

Your Homophobic God

hating me for loving her,
homophobic, do not speak,
keep your religion,
burn that book,
if your god would smite me for love.....
is your god really that godly?

how can you tell me my feelings are wrong,
when I know them to be so right,
A love between two of the same,
how can you oppose?
give your god a message,
tell him he's wrong.

Crimson Love

Your loves what I'm waiting for.

I'm waiting for a person that could be my everything,
I'm waiting for a person to whom just love, wouldn't be enough,
I'm waiting for a love unlike any other,
Both giving each other body, mind and soul,
Giving eachother everything, even if that means losing it all,
I'm waiting for someone not scared to fall,
Knowing I'll be the one to always catch you,
Trusting me with something as precious as your heart,
You hold my love, within clenched fists,
Never loosening your grip.
Our love so strong, we let reality slip.

Crimson Love

Your My Life

Can you hear the words I think?
Can you read every movement, every thought?
You know me better than I know myself,
Your implanted in my thoughts,
You see the true reasons why Im the way I am,
You see past emotions that have a hold on me,
They grasp all my truths and utter there lies to both of us,
But You still stay holding my hand,
Giving me hope,
When Life has done everything to take hope away,
You give me the things my life cannot give,
You are now my life, and your the only one I want to live.

Crimson Love

Your Perception Of Me

Throw out your perception of me,
For what you believe to be true,
Is a falsification slanting the truth,
Misinterpret my meanings,
Pretend to not understand,
Open your closed mind, let it expand,
Let my knowledge in..... my words shall withstand.

Crimson Love

Your Poisons Consumed You

Your lustful cup is full of envy
Your afraid to drink from this Secret drink
For fear of It posioning the soul and mind
Giving you thoughts, about things you can't find
Living for you, this drink instead consumes you
Becoming everything you despise, becoming what you hate
You promsed me You'd fight it, But you gave up, It's to late
You picked up the cup, and let it become you, your gone
Your no longer mine, your poisons, have taken you away
Forever Gone is where you'll stay

Crimson Love

Your the reason behind the cuts

Cuts and Bruises encase the body,
My minds telling me to stop, but my heart is silent,
Your the reason, these cuts can speak,
telling you I love you, telling you what I think,
Each cut tells my story... to bad they all tell about you...
Your my reason for such masochistic pleasures,
Watch me bleed out... there's nothing to say,
Just know the love I had for you hasn't gone away.

Crimson Love

Your Virtue

I shall save you from the clutches
of that man that for you he adores,
I shall save you fair maiden,
I shall whisper salvation in your ear,
Not long my love I shall save you,
He wants your virtue,
But he shall not have it,
He will fall before
my crimson blade,
Thou shalt not have lost that virtue
In which is rightfully mine.

Crimson Love

Your Waters

</>My heart beats for the ones always out of reach,
Falling into this love, I'm now knee deep,
Slowly sinking into the waters, which you call love,
I only feel asphyxiation as this love pushes its way down my throat,

You wish to kill who I am, so you can have the me you want,
But the me you want, isn't who I shall be,
Fall away from me, your liquid love, shant taint me,
Never shall I get so close to these waters again,
treacherous they are...distorting love,
making wills bend,
Let me drowned in suffering,
I need not suffocate in your waters.

Crimson Love

Your words cut me deeper than I ever could

I open a vein just for you,
Bleeding here, there’s nothing I can do,
My Scars are open, and It feels so right,
I’m done with you, I’m done with life,
Take me to where I can sleep forever,
And dream a dream, of Love untrue,
For Love like hate I gave to you,
You Played with my heart, and lost it to,
I gave you everything, But it was never good enough for you,
I needed Love, that you couldn’t give,
I’m leaving a life I cannot live,
Your words cut me deeper than I ever could,
Left without my heart, I cannot bleed,
You took it with you as I Watched you leave,
So I’ll lie here numb and alone knowing you don’t care,
I’ll lie in eternal slumber, waiting for you to remember,
Remember the love we shared, Remember who was there,
Remember the Kiss I gave you, Remember the Things I told you,
And always remember I was the one who loved you.

Crimson Love

You've Given Me Everything

Oh rose of love, come to me,
Our love is beautiful, and meant to be,
Your love opened my eyes; your caring helped me see,
Your passions and desires helped set me free,
I’m no longer bound by Insecurities; you helped me be me,
You gave me light when darkness shrouded me,
You listened even when I couldn’t speak,
Our hearts melted together, one heart, one beat,
Our bodies coming together, sharing our passionate heat.

Crimson Love