Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Circle A Square

Dream a dream
A nightmare is cold
Looking to the left
The right will unfold
Left becomes right
High becomes low
Open a door
Crawl through a window
Losing purple sight
A high pitched scream
No more falling
No more dream

Demons Demons Everywhere

Wicked smile
Crooked teeth
Evil plans
Waiting to unsheathe
Spiraled tail
Flapping wings
Everywhere it goes
Destruction it brings
Bloodshot eyes
Powerful jaw
Loves to hack
With sharpened claws

Fog of Fear

The fear swells up I begin to dread That time in my life That my life will end The fog gets so thick I can barely see My brain starts to wonder What will happen to me I look over my shoulder But no one is there I could die right now But I just don't care Inside my chest My heart begins to race The end is so near It's right in my face The fear swells up I begin to dread That time in my life That my life will end

Glance of Fame

With eyes so deep, but yet so cold Looking at the faces of the young and the old Overseeing all of death and life Glancing at those who succeed and those who strife Watching all of the stories unfold Stories of the meek and stories of the bold In spite of the things they see, they do not sway But seeing true beauty makes them turn away

Imagine

Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try, No hell below us, Above us only sky, Imagine all the people living for today...

Imagine there's no countries, It isn't hard to do, Nothing to kill or die for, No religion too, Imagine all the people living life in peace...

You may say Im a dreamer, but Im not the only one, I hope some day you'll join us, And the world will live as one.

Imagine all the people Sharing all the world...

You may say Im a dreamer, but Im not the only one, I hope some day you'll join us, And the world will live as one.

Imagine no possesions, I wonder if you can, No need for greed or hunger, A brotherhood of man, Imagine all the people Sharing all the world...

You may say Im a dreamer, but Im not the only one, I hope some day you'll join us, And the world will live as one.

Loneliness

A giant gap Something's gone I just don't get Where it all went wrong My heart is black My body's cold I don't feel like What I've been told My mind is full It overflows The pain gets worse It continues to grow The tears swell up They run down my face I want to leave Get out of this place I'm trapped in this State of mind The exit is So hard to find The hurt is big Showing to all For everyone to watch As I continue to fall

Maze of Happiness

Happiness
Can only be found
If you search for it
Like a vicious blood hound
Happiness
Is just like love
Just to get it
You will push and shove
Happiness
Is just a door
You open it up
And you just want more
Happiness
Grows like trees
It gets really big
But dies in a breeze
Happiness
Is what I could never find
So I went to the dark
To sit and hide

Pressure

The eyes of hate stare down upon you Prices of pain release the marks upon you The paper of hope is torn in half Racism, racism, all it does is laugh Life is all an informal bitch Laying you down in a big, dark ditch Fighting, fighting, all worlds collide All you can do is sit there and smile

Rain Drop Drizzle

I was hit by a lie
In the middle of my palm
In the eye of a storm
The silence is calm
Inside of a dream
A past is reborn
Inside of a nightmare
The future is torn
All your emotions stop
As the ice begins to melt
It all becomes a new
But nothing can be felt

Saying Me Crazy

This isn't really a poem, but more of a saying that I have.

Loving lust The lust is lost Burning flame To icy frost

Serenity

Bloody hands
Silence is bliss
It all just starts
With just one kiss
Closed window
Open door
The demons feed
More and more
Broken bones
Opened eyes
Day after day
It slowly dies
Shattered glass
Booming thunder
Creeping, crawling
It tears us asunder

Spinning Wheels

Vroom vroom vroom
The motor in the car starts
Taking us to the place
Deep inside of our hearts
Driving down a highway
A highway full of death
Nothing but potheads
And teens smoking meth
The screeching of tires
Noise from all around
Suddenly it all stops
There's silence, not a sound

Swirl of Twirling World

The waters of a motionless town
Seem to stand on pause
Like the lion hunting it's prey
Readying up it's claws
Out of the darkness with a tip of a blade
Into shadow with the smirk of the dead
With eyes so dark, eyes so cold
Twisting and turning inside a head
Blood is rushing out of the palms
Gushing and pouring into a swirl
Taking a shape, taking a form
Creating innocence, a little girl

The Day A Rock Fell

Children crying The blood is seeping A war is coming Mothers are weeping The public's rioting Governments are falling Armegeddon is coming No more stalling Fingers are pointed No one's to blame Demons are coming It's everyone's shame The rage is rising Bodies are falling Severed limbs abroad Everyone is crawling Mountains are crumbling The sky has fell Earth is traveling Into the bowels of hell

The Little Red Portrait

The evil demons
Scream inside
Nowhere to run
Nowhere to hide
They continue to grow
From deep within
Making you commit
Sin after sin
Darkened images
Flash through your brain
As fast as lighting
Pouring like rain
They attach on
To every nerve
Making you prepared
And ready to serve