

Poetry Series

Shadrach Knight

- poems -

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Shadrach Knight(May 28th 1997)

People are normal, as many a man has said I'm not. They think strange happy thoughts that make my head spin. A crowed of people who love and enjoy one and other. I'm standing in the middle of it like a strange black speck. I'm not bitter, I'm just sad because if you were me you would be. I can be happy but thanks to my 'negativity' and 'self doubt' I have a hard time smiling.

Go Figure..... but what ever FAKE SMILE TIME: D

Black Hole

Your a black hole,
Is that mean,
I'm just telling the truth,

I try and try to fight you to get away,
But I don't,
You suck me in and I die,
Is that to mean,

Shadrach Knight

Black Ink Of The Fallen Angle

As the drops of ink hit the paper, life begins to form,
The white starts to over lap with thick layers of black ink,
As the lines take form some thing new is shown,

A being that is craving to be defined,
The ink needs to darken in the lines,

What starts looking like a an angle covered in gleaming armor,
A avenger, the sword of god in the act,
A nail from the cross from which Jesus Christ perched, forever Attached,

The form starts to change into a thick angry hulk of rage,
A blistering force of hate,
A symbol of death with a laugh that defines crows halo caw,
With eyes burning a violent yellow in the dark,

A demon ones an angle fallen from the grace of god,
Only to hit the thick brimstone floor where Hades calls home,

The ink in the pen runs out and reality sets in,
Just as the end of the ink flows from the tip of the pen,
My vision meets a unsettling end, but all that I described Is but a, Bunch of
scribbles on paper in a note pad that is only one of many,

Shadrach Knight

Broken By A Tree

Body broken by a dead tree,
Just like your spirit,
You get better,
But only physically,

Inside your angry,
Because you got health off hate,
And tho your bones are mended your angry and alone,
Angry because that's what you know and alone because you push people away,

I wont try to understand you,
It's to hard,
Because you put up your defenses,
Which make you act kinda lika....bit*ch,

Your strong off hate,
But it will consume you and you'll stay that way,
And die that way

Shadrach Knight

Dirty Streets

People shuffle in the streets,
As the rain beats down to the ground,
People walking in their own filth,
Which makes them almost as dirty as their lies,

We try and scrub away the filth by doing good,
Trying to make up for the past,
Trying to repaint our souls,
But the old paint keeps bleeding through the new,

And we can try and lie some more and say the jokes on you,
But we all know that's not the truth,
That the joke is on me and not you,
In a world where we can turn a blind eye,
Where you and I both know,
Oh how much we know

Shadrach Knight

Downtown Sidewalk

I'm walking in the city,
Downtown air fills my lungs,

People pass by me laughing,
I can see love in their eyes,

The two people pass me,
I watch as the women trips,
As she trips on the Downtown sidewalk,

The man with her drops what he has in his hands,
As she falls he reached out his arms,

She lands in his embrace arms,
In his love,

They kiss,
I walk away on the Downtown sidewalk,
Carful when I walk so I don't trip,

Careful not to fall because I have no,
One to keep me from falling,
Love can't catch me

I would fall on the Downtown sidewalk,
I trip,

As I fall someones reaching for me,
But who,

Shadrach Knight

Ember Dim

I remember,
But its burning dim as tho its a flickering ember,
Hope and Joy,
Dimmed by Anger and Fear,

I hurt all those I hold dear,
Then they cry and a remote part of me dies,
Dressed in all black everyday,
I'm dressed for the never ending funerals,
Barring all who have ever loved me

Shadrach Knight

Emotional Desert And Tidal Waves Of Serenity

The sand slips between my fingers,
The last shards of humanity falter and cave in,
A single shadow of what I used to be walks a desert of emotion,

This is the desert of faded emotions,
Sadness, hate, as well as joy are tangled together,
Hollow houses rise above the sand,
Burnt out, ransacked, and robbed,
Broken and bitter they are but markers of the past,

Sun bleached bones mark a path,
A path that leads to the end of all things,
Where the sand meets water,
Where the crazed emotion meets the tranquility of the water,

The shadow of what I am stands at the coast line,
Looking at the water,
Looking at his sanity,
He will never touch it,
For he is afraid he will be socked up from the sand and no longer be,

Because he is a shadow of a broken me,
If my mind becomes clear he can't keep me chained,
I'll be free and he will die,
So he will forever stand on the cost line but never touch the water,

He likes keeping me chained,
But he doesn't know theirs a tidal wave of serenity coming

Shadrach Knight

Four Friends Sitting In The Booth At The End

The bar sings a sweat song of laughter mixed with the clatter of, Dishes to silverware where four friends sit,
The booth located in the corner of the room held hostage by four, Teens counting down the days until summer, already greeted by the, Summer heat,

Three waters and one Ice tea, tinted a golden brown in the center of, The table, black straws stretching from the glasses, Jokes fallowed by laughter and confusion, worries, as well as paranoia,

The two young men and the two young girls laugh and joke throwing, Random crap at one and other, As I laugh I feel pure joy as I look to my right out side to see the, Storm that was rolling in has already come up to meet us,

As I finish my drink I get up laughing, my awkward grin on my face, Say my good byes and walk away, I try to get beat the rain, but I just walk on by my location,

As the shower flows down from the sky I laugh well it splashes down On me, My cloths soaked I started to dance on the sidewalk, getting Looks and remarks from passing cars but I didn't care,

I just laugh and walk back to ware I was going, I look at the booth through the window as I walk and I laugh again, I can smell the brews behind the counter and the food drifting in, The soggy wet rain and I laugh

Shadrach Knight

Growing Up

In life I walk a dark road,

I don't walk it alone,

but with my most trusted friends,

The path is marked with a glowing light,

It leads to who I want to be,

Who I need to be,

The golden road is surrounded,

By a black mist,

That mist is bad things distractions,

That will lead me astray from the path like a loveing call,

The darkness will devour you,

If you give into the temptations along the way,

That's why in life you have friends at your side,

When you are about to step in to the black,

They pull you back,

Back to the golden path,

Because the know who you want to be,

And that's not a not another,

Damned soul not a,

Fool living and feeding on the sadness,

Pain, and hate of others,

You want to be happy,

They know.

You know.

You know that with there help you will be.

Shadrach Knight

Just Wondering

Looking at the streets below,
The little people walking below,
The cars and taxis rushing below

I'm standing on the edge,
My hands reaching out,
Im wondering what it would look and feel like,

Would it be a big mess,
Would it feel like flying,
Would it hurt,

But I won't do any thing,
I was just curious,
Is that weird

Shadrach Knight

Maybe Were Crazy

I am invisible,
Yet, you can see me,
But I am transparent,
Or maybe not,
Maybe I'm crazy,

Maybe its the ignorants that let you see through me,
Maybe you can't and I'm imagining that,
Or maybe I'm just crazy,

But that's only one possibility,
Maybe you seeing me is only in my mind,
Or maybe I just think I'm Invisible,
Maybe I'm just crazy and transparent in my mind,

If it was easy to understand the question,
Maybe I could answer but if I may ask,
Are you crazy,
Em I here at all,
Or are you just crazy hoping that I'm here,

Just maybe,
Just maybe

Shadrach Knight

Moving On After

If I die with anger in my heart,
will I ever move on?

Will past hatred fallow my soul,
to what lays before me after death?
Will I be rejected at the gates of Heaven,
and be cast down to the eternal flames of Hell?

If I die with peace in my heart,
will I ever move on?

Will the peace and love fill in my soul,
to let move to the after life.
Will I be rejected or excepted?

Heaven,
Hell

Is there even a after life?
Will my actions even mater?
Will I ever move on to any thing els?

Or will I only live once?
Tell me so I can move on.

Shadrach Knight

My Back To The Broken Wall

I sit on the leafs,
my back pressed up against the cold broken stone,
as I watch Octobers leaves fall to the earth.

There is a crisp wind blowing,
the bright colored leaves from the trees.
Hundreds of bright colored leaves fall,
from the branches,
like a thick storming rain.

I sit with my back grinding in to the cold broken wall,
looking as the hurricane of leaves start to fall to the ground.
The ground all ready littered,
littered with there died family.

I look up at the weeping tree,
confronting me.

The tree,
lets go,
of its most trusted Friend each fall.

The heart of the tree brakes,
when it looks down from its high peak,
in the clouds to see nothing but its friends dieing on the ground.

Some dead,
Yet, others still have color life,
tangled in the earth brown dead leaves.

The tree can only watch,
with a have heart.

Paralyzed,
forced to stand tall bound,
by it's roots in the ground.

As I sit with my back pressing against the broken wall,
Cold broken stone.

I cry.

Not because I'm sad,
but because I'm thankful,
thankful that,
I can save the ones I love.

I sit by my self looking at the bare trees.

Shadrach Knight

My Shadow

Shadow shadow on the wall,
do real see you at all?
You fallow me day by day.
As best a friend can be.

You look like me you drees like me.
Your always there for me.
I'm sorry I forget your their.

Shadrach Knight

My Shadow Again

My Shadow

Shadow shadow on the wall,
Do I really see you at all,

You follow me day by day,
As best a friend can be,

You look like me you dress like me,
We have the same symmetry,
Your always there for me.

I'm sorry I forget you're there.

Shadrach Knight

Old Friend

I don't know if I should say it
Say what I feel
But each night I sit at my desk thinking of you

I draw this beautiful wonderful girl
and I lie to myself and my heart
saying it's not you

As I push by in class ignoring my work
thinking of what I would do if you loved me
I would do something stupid

I fail the test
I just can't get you out of my head
But if I had you I would never hurt you or make you sad

I would talk and listen to you
I would tell you the truth of what I would do if I had you

I would hold you and say
I will never let you fall but if I fail and you do
I will always catch you
So if by a small impossible chances that one day even if for one day

That's what I would do
Nothing else but hold you in my arms and stroke your hair
And if all goes right share a single kiss

No more no less

Shadrach Knight

Plastic Smiles And Plaster Lies

Plastic smiles and plastered lies,
Cheap suits,
Smudged lipstick,
Blood on the floor,
And yet we all want more,

We act as if theirs happiness in the air,
But when the cameras are off and were off the record they crie,
Do drugs and look at the smog filled city sky,

They all come to make it big,
Yet only so few do,
And we laugh at the TV when the do,

Yet we are all actors,
We all put on plastic smiles,
Use plaster lies,
We pretend,

Lie,
Cheat,
Hope and dream,
We want to make it big,
Because acting is easier then living

Shadrach Knight

Put On A Fake Smile & Stop Your Bitch*ng

I think we all lie,
We lie when we look in the mirror,
Every morning when we say the same pep talk,

We just stare at our reflection,
Watch as it stays in tune with every motion,
And we say that can't be me,

Even though we all know it is,
And on some level we all hate our selves for it,
Then we get ready,

Wash our faces,
Brush our teeth,
Put on makeup and fake smiles,

Because if we don't smile they win

Shadrach Knight

She Talked To Me Again

It hurts when she talks to me,
A spark of hope shocks me,
She says things that hurt and burn,

She can't talk to me,
Cause shes trapped inside my head again,
Last time it took so long to get her out,

To ban her voice and face from my head,
To throw out all the kind words she said,
But like most thoughts shes back again,

So I need to throw her out,
Clean her from my mind,
Because I can't think or act,

I'm stuck longing for her,
For the touch of her skin and the sound of her song,
For the things I'll never have,

When she gets in my head I can't get her out,
I think only of her,
Which makes me forget to breath.....which means I die

Shadrach Knight

Shelf

AS I look at you I wonder
How do you do it
Stay in love with two people
I know on that shelf ware you keep your mixed up feelings theirs no room for me

But even if it did I would never go up their

I don't get it
you date people you hate

I thinkk your one of the best people I know
I think that if I could love some one even if I realy can't but if I did love some
one it would be you

The fact I feel this way makes me want to die because this feeling will never go
away
Because theirs no room on that shelf
and if thier was I would never get put up their next to the other two

Shadrach Knight

Shelfed

As I look at you I wonder,
How do you do it,
Stay in love with two people,
People you can't stand,

And then some how you let a third in,
Another jar to sit on your shelf,
I know on that shelf ware you keep your mixed up feelings theirs no room for
me,
You don't tamper with the jars you just let them collect dust,

But even if it didn't,
And some how their was room for me,
I would never go up their,

I just sit in my lonely jar only hoping to be touched,
But no if you did pick me up it would only be to shatter me,
To dropp me on the floor,

I don't get it
You date people you hate

I think your one of the best people I know,
Creative,
Fun,

I think that if I could love some one,
Even if I really can't but if I did love someone
It would be you,

The fact I feel this way makes me want to die,
Because this drowning feeling will never go away,
Because theirs no room on that shelf,
And if their was I would never get put up their next to the other three

Shadrach Knight

Taken Girl

Sitting in the back of the class,
The school day gose by like a flash,
But only when I sit with you,

We laugh in gym,
And howl at lunch,

You put your head on my sholder,
And the acts like that hurt more then any fist,
More then any cut,
I lie when you ask how I feel,
Because I wont admit to my self that what I feel is real,

You laugh in gym,
And you howl at lunch,
I hurt in gym,
I break at lunch,

And all do to your head on my sholder,
Hurts like a punch,
Fells like a cut

Shadrach Knight

The Larger Then Life Weight

I feel trapped,
Underfoot of something bigger then me,
Larger then you,

Come for that something borrowed,
Barring something new,
Take the gift though keep in mind the price,

The larger then life weight is what it bestow upon me,
This weight it brings reminds me of that of life,
Like how everything comes with a price

Shadrach Knight

Thus It's Funny

It seems stupid, □

But it's not,

You could call it love,

You could call it sorrow,

I'm sick of feeling funny about thus seaming funny,

But it's funny because I don't even care about myself,

But I care about you,

I just do,

Why,

And thus it's funny

Shadrach Knight

Try Again

I scream
My soul pouring out of body
My spine warping,
The skin folding,

I'm try to stop screaming,
Because with every scream of pain,
More of my soul splashes out
The art of it all,
Like as sick twisted joke,

My spine warping,
Skin folding,
My soul like vomit,
Forcing its way up my throat,

The skin on my back brakes,
Bones shoot forth,
Feathers start to sprout,

Wings,

The pain of it all,
My new wings,
Colored a hallow black,
Like my soul,

I stand up weeping still in pain,
The wings fused to my back,
Grafted to my skin,

Unfolding on my back,
The wings spreading out,
Ready to fly

Shadrach Knight

What To Do With How I Feel

I try to let go of how I feel.

I try to forget the way my heart ways heavy.

But again I find my self in this chair,

writing about how I feel,

so when I let go,

I never forget.

Because even if they are full a pain,

every memory,

and every word.

They mean so much and create who I am.

Who I will become.

Shadrach Knight

Wonder

I wonder,
why do I care,
this I wonder.

Do I love her,
or do I love another,
this I wonder.

Is it far,
should I care.
I should never care.
I wonder do I love her,
do I care.

Shadrach Knight