

Poetry Series

Matthew Brooks
- poems -

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Matthew Brooks(October 06,1976)

Good day to all my name is Matthew Brooks, aka The Phantom, aka Kane. I have written poetry for over 18 years now, most of my work can be seen at [and](#) , under those surnames stated above. I am 30 years old, married, and have served my country going on 12 years. I've fought in Bosnia, and Kosavo. My dream is to write my own poetry book, and own my own card shop.

Brokenheart Cemetery

The fog hangs low, as it dampens my soul,
Tears of pain, falling like rain,
As the hounds of hell, now on the church bells,
A marriage that failed and love set sail,

Welcome to my memories of the Brokenheart cemetery,
Before me lies, the hearts that have died,
The river of tears, the sky of wasted years,
The clouds of shame, and tombstones with names,

The smell of decay, as love withers away,
I walk among the lost souls, in search of love that grows,
I talk with the residents, their pain is evident,
Echoes of their mournful calls, rattle these silent halls,

I control my emotions as I approach the blood red ocean,
More pain is injected, as another takes their life because of rejection,
I reach the wall of blame, it nearly drives me insane,
There's the house of broken will, that's where the souls are sealed,

We've all had our turn, some are just faster to return,
Many buy a home, and spend eternity alone,
I myself took a peek, but then I found what I seek,
These are my memories of the brokenheart cemetery.

Forever faithful
The Phantom

Matthew Brooks

Compared Too You

From the heart comes words of love,
On my window seal rest snow white doves,
In the garden are yellow roses in full bloom,
But none of this compares to you,

Waterfalls and cascade showers,
A silent meadow overgrown with flowers,
The sun comes up revealing a world of new,
But still none of this compares to you,

A moment in time, memories of thy mind,
Powder blue skies, fluffy clouds, birds in flight,
A sandy beach, a cool breeze and kids flying their kites,
Water so clear you can see right through, but none of this compares to you,

A walk in the park, the clouds part,
Cupid's arrow guided by the rays of the sun find it's mark,
Together hand and hand, your my woman I'm your man,
From the Great Wall of China, to a beautiful ocean view, still none of this
compares too you.

Forever Faithful
The Phantom

Matthew Brooks

Confusion In Words

Poetry in motion, come get lost in this ocean,
Word by word my thoughts form nouns and verbs,
Crashing like waves, forcing my pen to be brave,
Writing from the heart, this jibberish I call art,

These words form a maze, I get lost in each and every phase,
The clouds are dark, but a light burns forever in my heart,
Love in my eyes, but hidden by a mask I've grown accustom to with time,
True feeling never seen, emotions lost inside a beautiful scene,

Tears and fears combined in one, like a total eclipse of the sun,
Heartbeats and love, one in the same, tis the phase no pain, no gain,
Thoughts running free, please somebody stop me,
My mind like a puzzle, my pen will never wear a muzzle,

More words clog my mind, I need to sleep but who has the time,
Each poem I start, seals another crack in my heart,
Piece by piece they come together, forming a poem that will last forever,
I use the pen to write what I see, but she does what she wants in spite of me,

So I let her go, now shes happy fore she's in control,
Do as you will, write what you feel,
Snow covered mountians, drink from love's golden fountain,
From start to finish this poem been a blurr, that's why it's called confusion in words.

Forever Faithful
The Phantom

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Faltline

As love becomes hate, and the words become fake,
I love you is a hollow phase used in the wrong way,
Pain becomes stronger, heartbreaks seem longer,
The world becomes your maze, finding love becomes a crave,
In search of piece of mind, exhaustion tends to leave you blind,

On the verge of giving in, you dig deep within your self and begin again,
The results are the same, though it's a new day, nothing has changed,
Hurt beckons, you're left with a million questions,
Answers you won't find, reaching for a gun, attempting suicide,
Then you realize, is it really worth it, taking your own life over something this
stupid,

You close your eyes and begin to pray, the power of The Lord works in
mysterious ways,
But still you cry, still you're alone, without love this house can never be a home,
The walls closing in, when does the hurt stop, and the healing begin,
You bite your lip, the tears fall and you scream to vent,

Lost within your self, a silent plea for help,
Tomorrow fades, the cold nights, the cloudy days,
One by one the senses shut down, a single heartbeat becomes a slow and steady
sound,
Death knocks on the door, no thoughts cross your mind, heartbeat
stops.....FLATLINE.

Forever Faithful
The Phantom

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Passionate Flames

Words are just words; the heart speaks the truth,
The mind wonders in hope the soul is renewed,
Your touch is a mere dream, only a wish can make it reality,
Love speaks in a thousand different tongues, but the heart understands each and everyone,

Why must my heart break, lying alone in this bed wide awake?
Gone are the days that the light of love led my way,
Such misery, such pain, the words drive me insane,
Our eyes meet, the world stops, a simple kiss releases the lock,

The clouds dance across a sky of blue, the wind hums us a song for two,
Glasses filled with wine made of love, together we sit like two sleeping doves,
Are hearts intertwined, in an ocean of passion we do lie,
Endless nights, baby oil and candle light,

Emotions explode, as love unfolds,
Lips pressed, it's hard to catch my breath,
The fire roars, love making that rocks the soul's core,
Engaged in an epic battle, love vs. lust, which do you want more,

The cries become louder, set on tilt by this emotional power,
Bodies flaying out of control, like we're possessed by a demon tearing off these clothes,
Body heat on the rise, as I enter you close your eyes,
You scream The Phantom's name, together we're engulfed in Passionate flames,

Forever Faithful
The Phantom

Matthew Brooks

Reality Of Love

Emotions explode, Love unfolds,
Lake of fire, ignites my desire,
To love someone true, is to love you,
Moon's shimmering light, dragons take flight,

On the wings of love, your all I can think of,
Lonely and fading, heartbroke and waiting,
For you to return, my body yearns,
Cries in the night, feelings I can't fight,

Sealed in a tomb, I'm waiting for you,
Shooting stars, memories of painful scars,
Love in your eyes, was it all a lie,
River of tears, I succumb to the fears,

Giving in to the comfort of sin,
Blinded by love, I release my own blood,
Lay on a bed of nails, let my body be impaled,
Free me of this pain, call me insane,

My heart is gone, where ever you are is where I belong,
You left me for dead, or is it all in my head,
A tombstone engraved, ' The Phantom ' hey that's my name,
Put me to rest, I'll call your name with my last breath.

Forever Faithful
The Phantom

Matthew Brooks

Thoughts Of Twilight

The black clouds and rain, a soul filled with pain,
Mad at the world, saying goodbye to my girl,
A final kiss from twilights lips,
Goodbye my love, she's gone at the crack of dawn,

Burned into the window the memory of you, the sky peaceful and blue,
This can't be right, have I accepted the light,
I must turn away, turn my back on today,
Emotions are lies, they are only a false guide,

Anger and pain, the acceptance of shame,
This is my life, drawing tattoos on myself with a knife,
Drink from my blood and you shall be saved,
That's the most retarded thing I ever heard someone say,

Close my eyes, cover my ears, sunlight get the hell outta of here,
Peace I will not take, your God is a fake,
Give me salvation, I rather cause complete devastation,
Come again my twilight mistress, release me from my self made prison,

Waiting for Satan, or his manifestation,
Bring on death, for my love has already left,
I miss her cold touch, she's the only one I trust,
For her I would die, hold me close, let my spirit fly.

Heart & Soul
Kane

Matthew Brooks

Unwanted Child

Bought into this world by a 13 year old little girl,
Concieved by force, by a man driving a porsch,
He was so nice, you couldn't ask for more, then he slammed you into the door,
He ripped off your dress, now your depressed,

Beaten and bloody you couldn't move, he had his way in the living room,
Mom and dad were gone for the weekend, you thought you'd invite your friend,
Nine month months later out I came, out of anger you named me Kane,
Unwanted child, when you looked into my eyes, you saw his smile,

So by the dark of the moon, you slipped out of your room,
Threw me in a trash can, and you cursed that man,
As I cried you covered your ears wishing I would die,
You ran home, leaving me to face this world alone,

Raised by a stranger, trying to deal with this pinned up anger,
I didn't ask to be born, but I guess every rose has it's trone,
Mother I want you know I still love you, but I could never forgive you,
Dad I hope that was the best sex you ever had,

When I find you I will cut your troat, laughing while you choke,
Mother why did you aboned me, I did nothing but love you can't you see,
You will curse the day you left me to die, next time I'll be the one to say
goodbye,
I'm sorry you were raped, but what can you do, my revenge shall fall upon you.

Heart & Soul
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