

Poetry Series

maya crisol
- poems -

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maya crisol(date of death__date today)

She was born, barely survived...but never really.....

'i am all alone tonight...
my heart is aching
restless is my head
half the world is sleeping
the other half is dead.
all of them are resting
who will tuck me in bed? '

A Heart's Funeral

Why? why does love exist?
in my heart...when my muse don't feel it?
Why? What for?
Why do i breathe?
when my love is nowhere to be found?
why do i whimper...if he no longer hears? ..
I shall gladly die..
to continue this life will be a lie..
for he was the only light that burned in the dim
the only beauty..the only rhyme..that was him.
Woe is to me..i live yet i stand here shattered
It is my heart..yes..it is my heart..he murdered!
by moments shared..of embraces that were lethal
forsaken! my heart is alone in its funeral...

maya crisol

A Wedding

lurked in darkness til all be said
uttered love in words conveyed
One starless night as cold as death
vowed and wed thy soul encased
shrouded angel black and veiled
layeth be each night with thee
blood as wine bed of snakes
a matrimony was made.

maya crisol

All I Know

What?

I don't know what you're saying

I can't feel a thing

No...I don't remember those things

I can't remember anything

I'm staring out the window

it's dark outside

no stars tonight

that's all i know...

all i know....

i can't remember anything

what? i don't know what you're saying

I've been here for a long time now

didn't get to know anyone

No i don't remember knowing anyone

I've been all alone since i was thirteen.

that's all i know

all i know.....

that's all i need to know.....

maya crisol

Angel Face

Angel face...angel face...
beautiful and wide teary eyes
why do they seem so scared?
by them your atrocity is veiled
your eyes are like a black hole
they lead to the hades of your soul
where the beast is chained yet unmasked
with a pitchfork and a halo..chastised and mocked!
obscured behind your sweet lies and gentle smiles
under your cotton wings..are filthy flies!

maya crisol

Awful Silence

you're awfully silent...
i'm restless..
you make me apprehend
i'm thinking
maybe you lost interest
my head says
I'm screaming
i can't bear the thought
of you going
won't you think of me
say that you love me
love me...
please love me!

you're awfully silent
unbearable this torment
Can't take this
I won't have this! ...
Listen to me
save me
there's no one to save me
in this dark moment!
don't do this
can't you see...please
you have to get me through this
there's so much you'd miss

Without you i cannot last
But the clock's ticking fast
I think you're gone...finally i could die
any moment. now....in a blink of an eye!

maya crisol

Back To Feeling

sittin here all alone
hours of song bingeing,
I'm gettin tired of listening
somehow whatever i'm doing
after awhile everything gets boring
now i'm just starin blankly on walls
guess i'm waiting til it all falls
brain cells stiffening
i can feel it coming...
I have to do something
before i start vanishing!
squeeze out some emotion
hope to find something
there's nothing...pure nothing...
and i'm not sad...no
yet i'm not even happy...
In fact I don't feel a thing!
I think I'm at it again
another one of those moments
when you need to feel
i think i better be cutting
see you later when i'm back to feeling
that's when I'm done with the bleeding!

maya crisol

Broken Trust

If only i'd understand your true intent...
but with a broken trust, was it all meant?
I always think we'd make it to the end
started believing, tried to comprehend
but here you are flaunting your escapades
completely forgotten I watched love fades
broken trust this heart will never mend
all these pain wielded inside my head....

maya crisol

By The Sea...My Final Rest

a recluse from a demented life
a safe place where i can run and hide
all my troubles may never find me
This weariness washed away by the sea
solitude and peace...away from all the rest
no sound more beautiful than that of these waves
under the moonlight's embrace...a dream unveiled
My love awaits i hear him beckoning...
echoes of the deep and him in octaves
Barely illuminated...a handsome silhouette
Indeed he reflects a most alluring being
I ran to him like I've known him forever
Knee deep water warm and soothing to my soul
At last I am with him and I will give him my all
We held and kissed...everything stood still
Lost in passion...drowned in this longed for fate
At last I found in him my final rest.

maya crisol

Cause You Walked Away

There was a time
somehow...somewhere...
you belonged to something
though somedays...
you felt you didn't
like you were there by mistake
like you deserved to be in some place better
convinced you could be someone else...
blinded by these delusions...
you walked away senselessly...
you were too quick to turn away...
treading the path to nowhere...
Today you found yourself homeless...
away from where you once belonged
had you not been so ungrateful...
had you not betrayed your own convictions
.....
you didn't have to be so lost and alone...
you could've stayed to where you belonged
if only you had been a little more realistic...

maya crisol

Counting Til Next Christmas

tis been two christmases
you never failed to bring
tears not of joy nor peace
but of misery and gloom
shrouded by darkness
forever loomed

i scream for the old times
not too long ago..
before two christmases that was
but no longer...no more..
bitter whimperings on christmas eves
and spiritless prayers for ease

If i count the days til the third of this
Might i find a reason to wait atleast?

maya crisol

Crash And Burn

Crash and Burn

Why do you wish to die?

can't get hold of your dreams?

can't feel loved?

no one's there to hold?

why do you wish to die?

can't face the lies?

you're dirty and you know it

you're hopeless and you failed

that you can't change or rewind

go k*ll yourself!

you're rotting and you stink!

you ugly little slut!

you should burn in hell!

maya crisol

Cry

Will it matter if...
we bleed ourselves dry?
where our souls must drift
will it matter why?
would their stiffened lids lift?
to watch us soar above the sky?
or drown in the abyss of the deep?
will they even care to lie?
can their eyes dare to weep?
are they brave enough to say goodbye?
come now child and this concede..
time waits for no one...not you nor I;
we are but a disrupted chip..
a separate and lonely unit.
So tell me again, why is it that you cry?

maya crisol

Cutting Swiftly

too swift
i wasn't thinking
too deep
i never realized
don't fret
i don't thiink it's the end
we have more stories
more stories to tell....

maya crisol

Damsels In Distress

So you have concluded
I'm a damsel in distress
I lure men with my tears
that i pretend
to always be depressed

Okay, now let me tell you
the difference between
a beautiful Damsel in distress
and a shitfaced Damsel in Distress
you still want me to go on?

maya crisol

Dark Room

I feel careless...i feel numb...
This hopelessness that has been lurking
Has finally made it's way inside me
Like a nightmare of a clairvoyant inkling
I awake in the existence of my very fear

Alone in this dark room
I nudged myself to muster a cry
But something's caught in my throat
That won't let not even a sigh...
Verily The worst shall come to the worst!

Paralyzed by fear
Dependent on circumstances
I am alone, neglected and abandoned
I am well embraced by darkness
My soul it keeps forlorned

maya crisol

Do You Really Have To Go Tonight?

do you really have to go tonight?
Everything happens for a reason
whatever happens was bound to happen
they happen for good reasons
or to spare us from what could be worse
do you really have to go tonight?
you say you're sad cus your lover is gone
you say you're gonna cut...later tonight
you say you're gonna be really wasted
and you swear you're gonna die
maybe just kill yourself while you cry
but will you really do it?
do you really have to go tonight?
is it really so painful you can't wait to die?
think...think...is it really a good time to die?
do you really have to go tonight?

maya crisol

Embrace Death

holding this blade....it seems like forever
I would love for it to touch thy skin
painfully....and oh so beautiful....
I would love to taste this pain
longer...deeper than before, , , ,
more passionate and eager
consumed and devoured
I deserve thee....i shall not waiver
death it is...i shall embrace

maya crisol

Euthanasia

when love has become a prison....
when love brings unceasing distress
when love leaves you breathless
you choke on your own ashes
when love is equal to infinite tears
excruciating pains and wretchedness
a demented passion...a poison

and then suddenly it's gone..
the one you depended on
though it's untimely
Love showed mercy
do not fret....
nor exasperate
it is good don't be irate

it is euthanasia

maya crisol

Family Pictures

I see your family pictures...
you are one happy family indeed
i imagine the occasions you have...
must be really heart warming...
the smiles, the laughters and cheers!
how fortunate you all are...
that it sends tears in my eyes!
i shiver at the realization of my own misfortune!
a sharp and bitter pain i can't explain...
it brings me down to my knees!
i bite my nails... i am speechless...
it amazes me...
how life works...
it shatters me to the core!

maya crisol

Fight For All The Right Reasons

to fight for all the wrong reasons
to rationalize everything
love is the sole spring
inspiring, motivating, moving
if it's there, if it's real..
then it must be rewarding

to fight for all the wrong reasons
makes us fools deluding
contrary to the face of evidence
we inexorably keep on hiding
wounded yet unswayed..denying
must we brave all the bleeding?

fight for all the right reasons

maya crisol

Filthy

with all these filth
spewing out of me
how do you think will i be
of any good to you or to anyone?
i have turned my back
from the babylons of my mind
but look at me...still a pillar of salt.

maya crisol

For Daddy On Father's Day

Dear Dad...
I wonder how it would be..
If you were still alive...
Must be more painful for me...
knowing there is someone out there
my own blood and father...
obsessed with banging his own daughter!
How perverted dear daddy...
you're such a jackass really...
I'm glad God gave you rest...
Before you defiled him with your ideas of incest!

maya crisol

For Mom

the foul stench of your putrid flesh
haunting me even in my little death
You were there lounging on deathbed
The hideous smell of rotten eggs
Room darkens with hate and gore
Raw wounds exposed to the core
I can barely breathe...I abhorred...you
I am sorry...
I should be guilty...

maya crisol

Forum Vs Poetry Sites

If you're looking for a site
where expression is your right
Forums are not best to carry out your plight
Forums are full of shmucks and bitches
they scrutinize your posts like you're under oath
they'd even use your own words against you..leeches! .
they'd be affected and pissed in everywhich way
they'd believe just about everything you say
not thinking...if you were just in one of your moments
Oh how they love to hate and give nasty comments
thinking they know you well...fools...everytime you lied!
post something about blood and suicide
and you get all stupid reactions full of objections
packed with comments and suggestions
Hell do I need a dropp box for all these retards' intentions! ! !

Poetry sites are the haven for expression

poets just read...no need for questions at all
and they completely see through your soul

poets hearts beat in unison....

maya crisol

Friend?

Friend...

I tried to be a true one for you...

but like the turtle and the scorpion

you played the second and stung me not once

But many times and watched while i was dying

Still i spent my last breath to get you across

But as if that wasn't enough for you...

You lured me again to get you to another point

And even as i was dying...i did it for you...

And naturally you stung me again for the last time.

maya crisol

God! Please Listen!

shattered glasses everywhere
shameful blood spilled all over
I faint, i stumble, i fall
blinding tears and alcohol
crawling on pieces of a broken bottle
I pray, i scream, i rattle

God! My God! heed my call!
Give me peace or end it all!

maya crisol

Happy Birthday My Only Star

Though my thoughts and words are not enough
to make you see
to make you feel
to cheer you up
and make you smile
know that there's one out here
who sincerely wishes you well
happy birthday my angel...
my only star.

maya crisol

Haters Hate With Passion

I started out expressing my thoughts...
pouring out my heart and soul
i never planned to look around
i just needed a pad to write my thoughts
but papers get thrown away and misplaced
this site was perfect...just perfect..it felt like home
i thought i could say anything i want
express my ideas without insulting others
refute, argue, agree accordingly
but to never never hate personally
the poser...why because it's not my place
to judge people i don't really know so well
I do rant when poked and provoked
but i don't go chasing the hater
just to dis him all over the board
making me ponder deeply now
I have so much hate inside they say
but never with such passion as they.

maya crisol

How Can You?

How can i make you feel the pain you handed me?
How can i make you see?
How can you ruthlessly cut the strings of life
from this pitiful existence?
and walked all over me without a glance?
Did you think i was numb, i do not know love?
nor could i bleed..not even an ounce?

How can I?
How can you?

you crushed my heart
you tore it apart!

maya crisol

I Could Be There

from my bed where i lay i see the skies
a picturesque of indigo and purple haze
i imagined myself out there..
out in the street waiting for a cab
i could be there..
walking right inside or past the mall
i could be there..
engaging in small talks sitting on a sidewalk
i could be there..
out there beside myself just passing thoughts
i could be there..
observing people and thinking out loud
i could be there..
watching the hustle and bustle like a movie
i could be there..
indulging in my private myriad of opinions
about people and how they go about
their enthusiasm which i could never grasp
so trivial, mundane, banal even yet so..amazing
yet i see myself right here still when
i could be there..
out there..
i could be there..but i lay here..
I wander...

maya crisol

I Don'T Know Myself Anymore

I don't know myself anymore
The words I say...i swear they're true
But in the morning...the meaning's gone
I feel confused...who said that?
The words were too deep
too intense and passionate
I am amazed...who was that?
It speaks of undying love
it speaks from a bleeding heart
it speaks of death..it mutilates
I feel confused...who said that?
The words were too deep
too intense and passionate
I am amazed...who was that?
her thoughts enchant me
her madness terrifies me
i feel pleasure..i feel her pain
she entices with the stench of her blood...

maya crisol

I Fear You

Do you know how much I fear you?
That I dread the very thought of being near you?
That I die just thinking of gazing into those eyes I adore?
Do you know how much it scares me to see
...the day that your skin would brush against mine once more?
It makes me shiver just remembering how you and i used to be

Do you know why?
It's cause after you walked out on me,
I realized how capable you are
of hurting me...in ways I never thought could be
And I fear you now like I never thought I would by far.

maya crisol

I Hate You!

Do you know how much i loathe you?
Your smirk sickens me
If i ever throw up...
I'll see to it i'll barf on your ugly face!
Your voice i wish i'd never hear again...
Not a word you rude filthy pig!
I hate the way you move around this place
If i have the power
I'll make you vanish forever!
Your sarcasm makes me wanna choke you
I hate you! I hate you! I really really hate you!

maya crisol

If I Do This

If I do this...

If I do this...

And when they find me...

When they find me...

lifeless in a pool of blood

how would they be...

oh how would they feel

don't make me think about it...

I don't wanna know

i wish i didn't have to care

I just wanna go

i just wanna go....

i can't feel your words

i can never understand a thing

i am lifeless...

i am torn

like i wish i was never born

i see my mirror

i am beautiful...

i am beautifully wasted

i am nothing, i am no one.....

f#&k rhyme!

maya crisol

If Words Could Kill

If words could kill...
like a blow in the head
a poison or two hundred pills
a gunshot in the chest
bloody hurting words could kill!

they stab the soul like edged knives
they pierce through unsuspecting hearts
they come like thunder and lightning
strike you down with pain so haunting
it freezes your blood like burning ice
it throws you off the wall...
drags you all over the floor
sprawled in your own pool of blood
if words could kill...
you just murdered me by now!

maya crisol

I'M Done With All Of You

Allright

I'm done with all of you

I'm walking away

I'm tired of all the pain

I'm walking away

I'm done with all of you

The good, the bad

the geniuses and the retards

morons and fucktards

i feel so drained

no will to contain

I'm walking away

I just can't take it anymore

headache galore

the pressure

you're all stressful

I'm walking away

I'm done with all of you!

maya crisol

I'M Going Back

If you think your life is ending...
Why not take a look at mine...
it's long been ending
i've been cutting
shrieking and dying
still i find time to love you
to encourage you when you're down
to make you feel wanted and needed
just so you won't feel so low
I thought i was helping you...
but now...you're pushing me away
all you wish for is for me to go
didn't want to but what else can i do?
i'm just gonna have to go back
to the me i forgot...afraid and sad
all the darkness i've set aside
the room i chose to leave and lock
when i thought i needed some light
just enough to shed for me and you
but now they're all i have again
without you to care for and love so true
I'm going back...nowhere else to go...
nothing left to show
I'm going back
where the lights are low.

maya crisol

I'M Happy

Pretending to be happy...when you're not
Speaking in a gay tone when all you really wanna do is sigh
Holding up that high pitch...and giggling alot
How can you not see?
How can you not feel?
My world's crushing inside me!
writing nonsense and more stupid phrases
just so they'd think you're not a nutcase
Why the f#&k do I have to care
for what these pricks have to say?
It's just too unbearable to play a role
of a part that does not belong to you...
Sooner or later...you ask yourself...
Is it just me or am I going crazy? !

maya crisol

I'M Not Ok

I'm not ok..
and no it's not ok
i simply couldn't tell u what i feel
i didn't want you to know how you
you make me feel...
you make me feel alive...
you make me think
you make me write...
pain is my inspiration
you are my blank piece of paper
i'll use my blood as the ink
scribble on all over you...
spill it out these tortured tears
my heart bleeds for you...

maya crisol

I'M Walkin Away

I'm walkin away
from all the troubles in my life...
the past that never seems to die
the present that makes me wish to die
and the future where all of us will eventually die!

maya crisol

Imagining Death

imagine doing it right now, lowdown the lights
feel the heaviness inside, put in the cd let the music play
maybe something from hawthorne or from good ol placebo
light up some candles to set up the mood
oh and yes don't forget thy best friend booze
sit and soak in hot relaxing tub for an hour
let your mind drift to unfaithful thoughts
feel the pain stabbing piercing your heart
like stab! stab! stab!
summon the darkness that clouds your mind
let it stay...let it consume your wholeness...
now your tears are showing...that's good...
that's the way...now hold that goddamned blade
nick as deep as you can make it!
this isn't a call for help! duuuuh?
you may look but don't f#&king vomit stupid ass
here comes the splurt you won't believe
there should be no stopping this time f#&ktard
oh yes...close your eyes and feel the chill
up and down your spine...
your heartbeat echoes all over your body
a cold eerie feeling of pulsation..don't think!
sleep if you can...anyway you'll soon be too tired
the lightheadedness takes over...are'nt you sleepy yet?
Now let it all just wash away....
congratulations! you finally did it! ..goodbye.

maya crisol

Indifference

when thoughts of uncertainty and indifference rushes in
what must one do? ...must one give up...must one give in?
plagued by questions about loving and love
sometimes everything just blurs all at once
pray as you might...you don't get answers from above
the dance is over as soon as the music stops
and no matter how hard you wish to keep the wind from blowing
you know...you know it's fair time to give up navigating
bask in the sun...lose the wheel and let nature do the stirring.

maya crisol

Inside Me

Close your eyes
This is just a dream...
Don't make a sound
sleep tight...sweetdreams.

It's almost over
Let him stare
Just be a good girl
Try not to care.

What's that moving under the Sheet?
Why are my panties down to my Feet?

Please God make him stop
I can't take it anymore
Why is he touching me
at eleven will i be no more?

What do I do?
Who do I tell?
Mommy will hate me
I'll be with the devil in hell.

It doesn't matter now
I feel like dirt
why am i so sleepy?
It starts to hurt.

Stop it! Stop it!
My mind screams out
But the words inside me
Won't come out.

maya crisol

It's Christmas Eve

yeah..it is christmas eve...
blessed are the hearts that are joyful tonight
whose smiles shine so bright
blessed are those who feel thankful and glad
whose tables are filled with 'FAT'
blessed are those who won't have to weep tonight...
you're all free to do it after the holidays are over
But as for me...all i can say is...
this has been my loneliest Christmas so far
But I ain't complaining...
Cus it doesn't really matter....
No it doesn't really matter.

maya crisol

It's Over

It's over and i have nothing more to say
I've let go of what has been done...
everything we despised has gone away
we were more of God's disaster
Seasons will pass and i shall no longer
imagine your face nor remember
how i fought for the love i could have sworn
was heaven's last reward..i falter...
the last thing we could ever be..is together.

maya crisol

Lame (Diggin My Own Grave)

Yeah yeah you got me smokin two packs a day!
I'm sure my lungs are now charcoaled gray! (*lights another stick)
At night i get all shitfaced i drown my tears away
can't believe this mess you put me through!
all the crap you do has made me Oh so blue
Now i'm wasted! wasted i tell ya this is true!
countless emptie bottles under a pile of dirty ashes
gawd and the rashes oh these rashes! (*opens another bottle)
My oh my! the nerve to dump on me this pain
What a shame! Oh baby baby you are so lame!

maya crisol

Let Me Cry

i feel so numb and void...
with a blank expression on my face
i feel a chill in the air...it's cold
i realized my mouth was gaped open
i was distracted for a moment there
I wish i had'nt...now i feel fear taking over
what am i to do now?
where am i to go?
sleep won't come sooner or later
I am alone with no one to talk to
or maybe it's something i refuse to do
however...i still hate feeling so alone
somedays i wished to belong
but i never could get along
with anyone so they all walked along
leaving me with no one to hold on...
so i was left here on my own
all alone...

let me cry!
let me cry!
i need to cry!
let me die!

maya crisol

Limbo....

A place of confinement and restraint...
It's where you end up when you neither belong to heaven or hell
floating through timeless space...in a motion
so...exhausting...straining...tormenting...
everything you see moves in shadows
forever waiting wearily for something...
something vague...could be a beginning or an end
hopelessness immense...
a parody so vexedly intense
where every hour of everyday is eternity
Caught in a time of infinite futile tarry.

maya crisol

Love In Romance Is Just An Illusion

why want when you can't give?
Love in romance is never free,
it is never unconditional
even to the delusional

unreciprocated, it cannot thrive
unappreciated, it withers
unrewarded, it strays

Love in romance is often extreme
it calls for guts
and fools rush in
it may end in regrets
though some seem to win

why give when you don't want?
Love in romance is just an illusion
'tis but an imagined condition
that is why when disillusioned
It barely tarries for recollection.

maya crisol

Lucid Nightmares 01-09-07 1: 00am

Lucid nightmares...

It began as a casual dream

Fully involved in it

sudden twist of terror

Panic attack i had to wake up!

difficult to breathe

my body's paralyzed

i struggled to get up

and opened my eyes

shallow breaths and perspiration

weakly i sat up

still dazed and frightened

i walked up to the door

on unsteady feeble steps

i reached out for the knob

strange it felt heavier than before

how could it possibly weighed more?

puzzled i opened the door

my head spinned in horror

i was struck from where i stand

when i saw what was behind

Alas! it's another closed door! ! !

I'm still trapped inside

this lucid nightmare!

maya crisol

Lullaby Song

when you find yourself alone
if he takes with him your lullaby song
that man who is your home
your body, heart and soul he own
if he throws them all to where unknown
the wind will carry your bitter mourn
to where he hears your suicide song.

maya crisol

Mock The Spite

death couldn't possibly be worse than life
i've lived long enough to know
i've sensed deep enough to taste
death is freedom...
life is a lie..a cold consolation
life is just dying in repetition
death must be such a sweet escape
a quick exit..a clean break...
there could be pain..and struggle
but it's all fine..
an hour or less before the light
can't be so bad as living a vicious plight.
those who fear death have not known life.
suicide is triumph over life...to cede the fight
is an unquestionable mock to life's spite.

maya crisol

Moments

This morning the world don't love me but i don't care
i am happy i found peace, i hope it lasts a day
I fear the next few moments..if i seek it and it is not there
and the world don't love me, most days i go through hell.

Moments to me keep slipping away like sands
i can barely hold them within the palms of my bare hands
where they go, i do not know..perhaps in my eyes..
where they turn to liquid diamonds stained with lies.

maya crisol

My Biography

'i am all alone tonight...
my heart is aching
restless is my head
half the world is sleeping
the other half is dead.
all of them are resting
who will tuck me in bed? '..

maya crisol

My Demise

why did you show me much love...
will you be able to holdout forever?
can you promise not to change?
will you swear never to leave?
my God...
I was never prepared for you...
You...
you could be my demise!
Why? !

maya crisol

My Love For You Was Priceless

my love for you was priceless
yet you took it as if you were mindless
in the beginning it was you who needed me
and I, seeing the need in your eyes
embraced you like you were a child of mine
like a bird whose wings were broken..
love..my love has healed you..
dear...my tears nourished you...
and you grew...strong with wings like a God
and you flew...far across untapped land
and you knew...you no longer needed me
the skies remained but you i could no longer see
you have flown away so far out of my sight
those wings..my deathly misery..your delight!
my heart sank...you are gone...
i am left to wander all alone..

my love for you was priceless...

maya crisol

My Lover, My Friend

this blade and my firm grip
i pressed against my wrist
a little harder this time...
just as i was about to glide it
again across these old scars
the phone rang it startled me
languid I picked it up mindlessly
a familiar voice....at the end of the line
a voice that hath saved me long ago
from this same darkness that abound
as we speak...i held my fate in one hand
as i laughed i strummed with it
clinking sounds he barely heard
strangely i dropped the edged menace
not once but twice...and picked it up
the hours passed...i had placed it on top
never glanced til i completely forgot
and then we said goodnight
the same sweet dreams we always had
as i put down the telephone
there it was shining in the dark
i picked it up carefully like a fragile crystal
and placed it back where it used to hide
Until then... my lover...my friend....
I'll keep you honed and sharpened.

maya crisol

My Pledge

If you would only hold me
take my hand and walk with me...
we'll both find our way
through these forest lost and darkened
I will never let you go
i will be here beside you
I will bear all thorns as we walk these miles
you and me through these vast emptiness
just dont let go and don't stray afar
i will be with you...
we will find our way...
where nothing can hurt us...
I promise you my life
i pledge to you my heart
We willl get out of this hell alive
together and alive.

maya crisol

Of All The Things I Hate The Most

of all the things i hate the most...
being expected of things
i never said i could deliver
did i promise you anything...?
have i not hardly told you a thing
have we not hardly conversed?
why expect? why presume?
if i was interested
you would have known
was i?
was it my bad
to be pm-polite?
I'm sorry
I never wanted to hurt anybody...
why does it always have to come to this? ! ?
f#&k!

maya crisol

Only Me To Blame

oh yes your love
and yes your love...
it left me broken hearted and jobless
took away all my chances of finding
finding the real one
anyways..it was all my fault
i really never learned
listening to only what emotions has to say
life isn't really quite that way
you may say... i lost my faith
but don't all broken hearted fools think this way?

maya crisol

Only Once

the fat sun's slowly setting
yeah and they all talk of merry
was i always like this?
and god...new year eve's coming
the happy replaces the merry
what's next? the hearts...o yes the love
will it ever end? it never does...
it just repeats...it comes and goes...
it amazes me to see how excited they can be
about things that happen yearly
isn't it a drag...
If we celebrate these once only
one christmas in a lifetime
one new year's eve
one valentine's day
one birthday
don't you think it's more exciting that way?

maya crisol

Pathetic On Christmas

It's Christmas eve
and I'm seated on this same old chair
in front of this same old tube
I'm a pathetic little twig
left on a christmas tree lot
on a very merry christmas eve
It happens to everyone
Oh yes it does...maybe it does..
It must...or could i be the only one?
Nooo...i musn't think this way
Christmas happens every year,
whether we like it or not...
It's no big deal...
but see I got no gifts to share...
maybe i'll give someone
my pc...just so i could show
some christmas spirit...
An I won't even feel bitter
it's christmas eve...
I'll just report it stolen the next day.

maya crisol

Please Stop The Weeping

please stop the weeping!
i can hear it I can hear it! ! !
though it's muffled it echoes
i can't bear this
stop the moaning!
i cannot make you happy
I know...
I am lost myself
how can i make you feel better?
i am drowning quicker
how can i save you?
I love you...i am weakened
i lost the strength
I lost the will
I am tired
i am still...
I'm sorry...
I'm sorry....
Please stop the weeping
It's unbearable
I don't know what else to do....

maya crisol

Scarred

some people
some people live and die unscarred
i am not some people
i am of different kind...

i am one and alone
no one to understand
i am different
i am indifferent

you will never understand.

maya crisol

Shambled Like My Words

Shakespeare and Necronomicon
all lay wasted decayed in the dust
in the presence of my wanderlust
darkness subdues what light has not
catastrophe in beacons from gravy mud
lacquered sight
twisted flight
bursting prisms from suds
arrayed ever so explicably mad
heaving and then momentarily sad.

maya crisol

Slowly Fading Away I Know I Am..

i can feel the tiny flicker of light burning out of me
succumbing to the heaviness of my heart and the weakening of my whole being
the tears that won't dry up lest they be like sands in the desert
and you my beloved has gone so far away from me..
you cannot hear the faint pulse that may soon completely cease
nor my desperate attempts to scream for your beautiful name
which almost always falls into soft whimpers...as i catch each breath
painfully and exhausting to my tattered soul..i see you
like a most vivid dream inside my hallucinating mind
or a lucid nightmare that has no end where I...
engulfed in an eternal lake of fire...might never again awake.

maya crisol

Sobered

Now that I am sobered
I am trthinking...
what was i thinking last night?
were they even called for?
I am remorseful
formidably shameful
those confessions....
I shouldn't have told you...
now i feel like a freak show!
I hate this kind of low!
I hate it when I do this to me!
I am a blabber mouthed fool!
Can't i just evaporate completely
it's totally strange and uncool
Gotta hide, I should be alone!
In a crunk state...drunken zone
There's only one thing to do
never trust myself on its own! ! !

maya crisol

Sorry! (Not That I Mean It)

retalliate...retalliate
come on let there be no end
to all this sick bickering

what do you want from me?
why do you want to push me that far?
i know what you can do
and i can tell what you're up to
am i so huge i'm blocking your way?
what do you want from me?
you were always the first
to cross the line
i'm a dog and you can't blame me
i always defend my territory.

Damn! it sucks when you have to say sorry!

maya crisol

Stray Dog

I am lost, i am gone, i cannot be found
wandering alone searching for a bone
lamp posts barely illuminates
disgusting sores by past decays
from where i am there is no home
i could go back where i belong
if there was one but there is none
now i am weak and so forgotten
perhaps it is because i am rotten
so i kept on sniffing and treading
busy scratching i did not see it coming.

maya crisol

The Price

In the morning i feel like vanishing
with all the fragments of my undoing
it scares me to feel the price..
the price i will be paying..
as moments of disarray
come into play...
I pull the sheets to cover my eyes
wishing they were all just lies...
last night i prayed for an eternal slumber
but all i am now is just a little half sober

with all the fragments of my undoing
it scares me to feel the price i am paying

maya crisol

There's A Beautiful Moon Out There Tonight

There's a beautiful moon
out there tonight
and I am mesmerized
making me wish to die
for just a little while
just to see how it is to be free
without care
without thought
of all the things
that bind me here the most
in this blackhole where i got lost

I would love to touch that moon
bathe in it's splendid caressing light
float high above this darkened room
out of the window
over the skies
where i would watch
but never feel
never ask
never want
never weep
cease time
and just be still.

maya crisol

Throw Your Emotions Away....

Throw your emotions unto the sea
Let the tides wash them away
Away untill you're free
feel the wind drying up those tears
when light seems too blinding
close your eyes and drift as you lay
as you lay awake dreaming
soon the night shall fall
the moon embraces you with a hush
the stars shall smile upon your face
glimmering shimmering sparks
more beautiful than ever
than ever your eyes have seen
in the entirety of your lonely....
lonely being.

maya crisol

To Be Dead

empty...void.....night after night
day after day...darkness...fright...
a living carcass, restless...pointless
Blinded, scarred...falling wingless
a troubled soul...damned in hell
fathomless purgatory of the unwell
screaming..fading...tormented
bleeding..waiting...dead

maya crisol

Tonight

Tonight...

I never felt this lonely
yet i couldn't even cry a tear
for whom
for what
i could not remember
i am too numb and hardened
there is nothing else here that matter
in my being there is only this sadness
it casts me away
throws me off against every corner
this darkness that embraces my soul
the kind that makes you shiver
so cold and unrelenting
so cruel and undiscerning
i am alone
without love
without touch
without life
my soul screams in whispers
my thoughts break in silence
my tears trapped within
these tightly shut eyes!

I sit alone in this dark room
once in awhile glancing up the moon
waiting for some answers
looking out for signs
Is there hope?
Is there love?
Is there life?
Is there God?
Will he ever keep me?
Does he even know me?
Will he ever see me?
Speak of life
show me love
make me hope
bring me light

help me make it
through tonight.

maya crisol

Too Late For Rhyme

a weary voice across the line
feels like shattering glass
flying off and piercing fast
right across a gutless spine

a crumpled piece of dirty sheet
crammed full of striked out lines
in the garbage can it goes! oh sweet
right where there's no need for rhymes

a bitterpill was fearlessly swallowed
a wry smile from a pith now hallowed
tired eyes suddenly begins to weep
perfect words whispered in her sleep.

maya crisol

Unhappy Home

what an unhappy home
everyone walking around like ghosts
not hearing
not seeing
not feeling
i am like a ghost
sitting alone
unmoved
untouched
unheard
unknown
everyone is grieving
a death occurred
they couldn't forget
they couldn't let go
it was all her fault
and the haunting begun
they think she killed him
and she deserves to die.

maya crisol

We Can Never Be Free...

she's gripping at the doorknob..
she's about to turn it to finally step out
the black lady grabs her by the arm
her face wretched with hate and pain
face drenched in burning tears
'Stay! ' she screams..'Stay with me! ! ! '
tugging her arm desperately...
she was on her knees begging
begging though her eyes in rage
and she started to mumble incoherently..
there's nothing for you out there my child...
you belong here with me...stay...
stay with me in the dark...
i am you...and you are me...
I need you...and you need me...
we can never be free....
death awaits...

maya crisol

What Am I Doing Here?

what am i doing here?
why do i stay
why do i linger
one room to another
am i such a retard?
am i that alone?
i have other things in mind...
do i have to keep running away?
they'll catch up soon i know...
it doesn't matter
i'll keep my pace
run til i'm breathless
wish i didn't have to
but i'm losing control
there's nothing better to do
it's either I diisappear
or the world must go
i need to be alone
but what am i doing here?

maya crisol

What Now?

Disaster..i tried...
not sure if i lied

in any case..this is bad
i pray to not freeze your heart..but..

we're heading for a cold up front
no time to mop a puddle..i won't.

we cannot ride without a saddle
and not while our horses are tangled;

I drew a sketch of you in a silhouette
because there was no color in my palette.

maya crisol

While You Were Here

the mere sound of your voice
lifts me up
dispersing the dark clouds
in an instant.
your presence...
your touch...
they're my heaven
you are my life..
you....
you keep me breathing...
what happens when you're gone?

maya crisol

You Don'T See Me Crying

Haven't you noticed?
Lately whenever we're together
you don't see me crying
funny cause that was all
you ever saw me do before
yeah i think you made me forget
all those reasons that were
all so vivid not long ago
but still you get to hear me cry
and you know why...
sometimes loving you
hurting for you...
but never wanting to show
feels so queer...
like i have to put up a smile
the moment i see you
when all the while
i spent the night crying out for you.

maya crisol

You Left...And I'M Cool

You left without a word...
Not even a glance...
I found a chance to let you go
and you never came back...still not a word
Funny...I'm okay...not a whince
guess the well has run dried this time
Finally I'm free...that's all i can say to you
I just hope i make it and no...
I don't want to be with you again...
All those time wasted, that's all...
But I'm cool...as long you're gone
And please keep going...I'll be fine.

maya crisol

You Won'T Know

you won't know...
wen i say i'm broken
u won't ever know
how broken i feel
wen i laugh or smile
u won't even know
how feign it was
u won't know...
wen i cry
u can hear my sobs
u can almost taste my tears
but u'l never know
the pain within
u won't know...
wen i say i'm scared...
u won't grasp why
cus ur not me.
these eyes are mine
u don't see how they do
these thoughts are mine..
they crack my head not yours,
this heart is mine..
it can only hurt me.
wen i hide
u think i lie
i can't tell
cus u won't care
u say i'm fake..
u won't believe...
i understand
cus ur not me..
never was never will be...
you won't know.

maya crisol

Your Heart's As Cold As Steel

I never thought I'd see this day
When I would give up on you
But I've done it all...
i gave my best to you
laid my heart on the floor
got nothing more to prove
So tired of waiting...
you remained unmoved
i've cried a thousand river
bled myself to death
now thoughts of us forever
just caught up its last breath
Cause you can't see
No you just won't feel.....
Your heart's as cold as steel.

maya crisol