Poetry Series

Michelle Tolly - poems -

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Michelle Tolly(September 29,1992)

Nothing really to tell. I just like writing poetry.

A Token Of Death

Your heart is broken, Your soul is dead, Your life is meaningless, And everything is ruined.

You wish people would leave you alone, Let you be yourself. You love vampires, music, and ghosts.

Poltergeist you wonder, What death would do? To a broken heart, And a death due.

Friends cut,
And are sent away,
You love them to death,
But they left you to decay.

Mystic creatures, Love and death, Breathing and heart broken, What comes next?

You wear black, You like the color, You listen to music, Because you like the band!

Your friends crave death because life is bland, Its makes them sick to be alive, It makes them wonder what happens next.

This is for you, A token of death, No angels or demons, Only vampires breathe.

Breathing and living,

One more day, Welcome to earth, Nothing but a sad song.

Afraid

I'm afraid Of life

Of what Could be

Of what Should be

Of what Has been

Things change People suffer

I've made mistakes Like nobody could muster

I'm afraid
Of memories

Memories that Challenge our very existence

The very sanity
That we try so hard to control

The very power Consumes our integrity

I refuse to be another person Who dies because of integrities gone wrong?

After Life

We die, we cry, where do we go, nobody knows.

Centurys, milleniums, one question asked, its hidden behind a mask.

Don't be sorry, for something that you can't control, for nothing is alive in my soul.

I stand in front of a moving truck, I just can't decide to move, or be a sitting duck.

In days that are blind, theres nothing left to find. Full of innocent pleasure.

A'Last

My teeth are clamped down, With the thought of warmth, I'm freezing to death! I'll die in a bundle of snow, My heart colder, Than the very ice that kills me now Everything went wrong, I spiraled down the wrong hill. As I try to run up it, The ground gives way, Reminding me of the way, Our love went down hill. We were on a slippery slope, From the very beginning Its amazing that we lasted this long I've been so dazed, Through our time together I'm hoping that my heart, Stops beating soon Because the pain, Is so unbearable All I can think about is sleeping. And every time I close my eyes, I see his beautiful face, And remember the way, His luminescence green eyes, Shine in the dark. Death closes in all around me, Death has come a' last. Goodbye my soul!

Almost Succeeding

Why do I feel so alone?

I'm a ticking time bomb waiting to go off.

I only feel pain.

I love the people that care,

But they just don't understand me anymore.

I am becoming more and more depressed.

I don't want to feel this pain and fury towards the world.

But I don't know how I'm supposed to feel happy when I am a social outcast.

With nobody there for me that truly understands me.

I was happy and controlled.

Until I got my heart ripped out and my friends tried to kill themselves.

They almost succeeded.

They say that want death so badly,

But when they came close,

They figured out that there only afraid.

Amazing Journey

The love,
I once knew
Is like
The dreams that didn't come true

The memories
The good old times
The laughter I miss
And though would never go away

Do you miss the stories?
That our fore fathers once told?
From the scary horrors
To the lovey-dovey romances

What an amazing time! An amazing journey of romance Of teenage love That left us with tears in our eyes

Wow! He was beautiful Like a Michael-Angelo statue Alive and loveable And capable of heart break

Anger

Another shiver of anger bursts through me.

Life is no longer fair!

It's a brutal and cunning creature.

I feel the anger rip through me seizer after seizer.

The pain bringing back memories from long ago,

The trembling anticipation of trying to control this brutal beast,

The uncontrollable urge to tear something apart,

The feeling, the wanting to have the satisfaction,

I feel nothing but denial of who I am.

What terrible monster I truly am.

I am the epidemic of this modern world.

I am technology gone wrong.

I am the miracle of Medicine.

I cured all disease.

Now nobody dies.

Nobody except the earth beneath our very feet,

The anger bursts through,

As though it was a volcanic eruption.

I am letting loose, spreading my disease,

Of ash and fury throughout the land.

Watch out! Now somebody's going to die.

Wanna know who?

Just wait and see!

Atomic Meltdown

My heart is broken

My soul is left alone

My heart is stabbed with needles of pain

You watch my glass heart shatter to pieces

What can I say?

I forgave you somehow

With the hope of us being friends

But you didn't care

You tore me down again

I can feel the suffocation of me

I am drowning in my own tears

My lungs are loosing air

There filling with water

Water, my enemy, my devil!

I am falling deeper

The tidal waves of pain,

are stopping me from living a happier life.

I can see the fish

The fish are true people

They laugh as I go down another 100 feet

Only a few feet to go

My head is spinning

I am screaming my last cries

Don't remember me

Or the way I went

It sucks that nobody will care that I'm gone

Or remember my broken heart

But I will be back

I will return and face my demons

I will make something of myself

I will not be hurt by him

I will change my destiny

It will be my atomic meltdown

Being Afraid

I am afraid, Afraid for who I am. A person who hurts, And hides the pain.

Hiding the pain, Has done me in. Now I'm dead. And hollow inside.

I can't describe, This unbearable pain. This undoing of my soul. It makes no sense

I feel lost, Like my head is in the clouds. Dark and terrifying clouds, It hurts to think of you.

Betrayed

Betrayed by my inner self

I feel so lost.

So betrayed.

So uncertain of what's to come.

Will I be a failure?

Will I live a happy life?

Will I fulfill my destiny?

Will I become who I am meant to be?

What am I destined to be?

What is my place in this life?

What is my very calling?

Can I do this?

Can I be who I need to be?

I am being betrayed all the time

Bleeding Petals

The deepest pits of hades, no longer glow red.

We mourn your bleeding.

Your snow white petals, are no longer.

They are the colot of pain and suffering.

We dont ask, you dont awnser.

The atmosphere is heavy with sorrow.

But it will be here as morrow come.

Thou does not hesitate, to be immortal.

Thou cannot leave because thou are no longer normal.

Blood Lust

People hurt each other People kill each other We have blood lust Like the mighty darkling's

It's so obvious

How me we don't want to change

But the reasons

Are hidden behind the masquerades

Doing math
Writing English
A simple school kid
With hopes and dreams

We crave the destruction Of the entire world But what really happens When it's gone for good

Were the dominant species
The smartest
The stupidest
We have to change now

Blood lust will never get better It will never go away Its here to stay Until its job is finished

We heard everything From modern technology Massive weapons To needles in the arms

We could do better
We'd need a leader
A great one
That's all we would need

Blue Death

I look into the sky
As the plane crashes down
Thinking I never should have left
My safe and lovely place

My blue death Has arrived Slowly creeping Slowly drowning

Draining the life out of me
The colors soar in front of my very eyes
As the plane crashes down
I love the feeling of finally living

My life was sheltered My life was harsh I was never open I was always alone

As the plane crashed down I look up into the sky Filled with wonders That you'll never know

Breaking Through

I bleed as the gun goes off

I crave the blood running down his head

I bleed at the thought of him dying

But a girl can only take so much

I chose to take the abuse

The bruises lining my ribs and belly,

I bleed at the thought of his touch

His touch of nails digging in

His once soft touch

Now turns into punches

I feel the hurt in him

I take the abuse for him

My soul lives and breathes for him

I'm not brain washed

I'm loved deprived

I thank myself for putting up with it

Putting up with the violence

For one more day

One day is all it takes

Your life can change in a minute

Mines been beaten down here and there for years

Help me break through

I dream of a day with no more bruises

A day that has now come

It only took a single shot

His life ends and mine begins

I'm breaking through at the thought of freedom

Freedom that has finally come,

How can that be?

I had to pull the trigger!

There was no escaping him

I would have been found,

And drug back like a dog,

I'm done, I'm tired

I refuse to love him anymore

To be his personal punching bag

A punching bag that bleeds

Bleeds at the time

I have shed tears in the beginning

But I will no longer cry for myself

Self pity is worse that the abuse

Its worse than seeing him die by my hands

I made the decision

And I now I suffer the consequences

Now I reload

His life has ended

And mine will now

I will not go to jail

I will not be put in a cage any more

I will die

Because of love gone bad

Hitting someone isn't love

Its recreational purposes of taming somebody

I am not going to be broken

As he falls to the ground

Like a cannon ball

I feel my heart bursting with pain

For my only love

And knowing that I killed him

He got to me

And for once I fought back

I fought back hard!

Then I pulled the trigger once more

Ending a life time of misery at last

At last this great day has come

I fall on top of him

Thanking myself for getting the courage to end this nightmare

A nightmare of the love that ended so horribly

Please forgive me my love

You put me through hell

Now I'm sending you home.

Back to your demonic place of love

The destruction ends now

Thank you for being my only love of torment

My life,

Your life

What did they really mean?

I guess we'll never know

You took mine while in the wake of life

I took yours in death

Welcome to the house of Revenge

Bringing Of People

Music gift of life.
Bringing people together,
friends, enemies become one.

Harmony, music of angels, backgrounds not known. Together we will be found.

Trumpets; loud and clear Trombones; low and fierce. Clarinets; sweet and soft Flutes; rythmic and melodic Percussion; high and mighty

Harmony, melody and tranquility. Do you have the abiliy?

To bring people together, to make songs last forever. Timing is perfected, like nothing is expected.

Crimson Wrist

You have wept, cut, bled the truth is now dead. Blade & skin together, go hand and hand forever.

Depression moving in,
I feel like commiting sin.
You love her, she leaves you,
to ravish and bleed.

You cut to be with her, she cries and lets you bleed. Crimson flowing, nobody knowing, the damage she should heed.

Hair of booming colors, you can love no others. Life is pointless, why try, why fly, when you only seem to die.

You give her love, she gives you death, there is only blood upon your breath.

Lovei is in the eye of the beholder.

she left you nothing but you heart to smolder.

She left, you wept, and I ignored you like I'd death. Timing is everything, but our past is unforgiving.

Bleeding and hurting, you say your not turning. You love her to the very end, what happened to just friends.

You gave her everything, she turned you down, why did she turn your heart in to a frown.
'I love you' its on the tip or your tongue, too bad she says it back just for fun.

She plays with you, messes with your mind, now we know that she is unkind. People say love is forgiving, and never decieving, but what happens with the truth is leaving.

They will never know how wrong they are, wondering why love is a far.
Your love is set ablaze, with just one look from her glowering gaze.

You scream into the night, of sorrows that unite. For love is a gun with a hand on the trigger, with nothing but love left to figure.

As you lay there dying, decaying, wondering why the clouds are raining. Truth behold, lies told, love is foreverf cold.

They say nobody is to blame, but what happens when the heart is put to shame? Tears I've cried for you, nothing else to try. nothing left but blue.

Evil Angel

I see you staring as if not caring.

Demon eyes, dark & dreary, full of fire and fury.

Graceful as elves,

dangerous as dragons.

Up, up, higher, higher, we call you midnight flyer. Threatening as thorns, tall as trees.

Sturdier than mountains, you are Evil Angel.
Stalking, creeping, deliberating, what is friend, foe, food.

You think like no other, you make all others obselete. You out live us, you are the enemy of the night. You are Evil Angel.

You fly from the heavens, longing companionship. But you are alone, no soul, no home.

Longing, wanting, needing, its time to stop the bleedig.
Changing, determind, masterful, you are no longer graceful.

Times are changing, shadows raning. You are no longer Evil Angel Tears are shed, battels are fought, thou are not forgotten.

We welcome you back, changed, stable, and no longer Evil Angel.

Fallen

I am fallen. I no longer belong. I am forgotten.

You stop the bleeding, draining my soul.

My days are numbered, its taking its toll.

People full of life, determined, what is they don't know is there is no control.

Death at my doorstep, nothing to be foretold. Nothing of my heart, left to be sold.

Freak By Choice

Freak by choice
That be my game
Everybody is somebody
Somebody is everybody
Everybody and somebody
Are nobody

We live in our worlds, With magic, Reality, Or surreal ideas.

Playing music
Makes butterflies
Butterflies that are unique
Unique as we each choose to be

We choose to be like everybody But everybody is nobody

Trying to fit into the world
Becoming somebody
It means nothing
Becoming somebody is becoming nobody

We should all be freaks
But we aren't
That's what makes us
A person of this fantasy

Lies & Life

Joking, teasing, my heart never beating. Words said, promises made faith to each word, hope fades.

Life iss sincere, cruel, and the pit of hell. Every loving touch, each dieing memory.

My love is fading, my heart no longer contemplating. Life is dreadful, full of evil, Greed, death, its just a mess.

Lost Love

Truth be told, nothing can be foretold. Senses are life, that cuts like a knife.

Trying to be found, is like being underground. You can search for your soul, but came up with nothing but coal.

Putting up a fight, only seems right. Realize what your dream is, make sure to seal it with a kiss.

Wish I may, wish I might, or would you rather stay the night. Please don't put up a fight, just let me hold you to mornings light.

When love last longer, it makes the heart beat stronger.
Love makes your world turn, words (stuck in your throat) makes it burn.

Midnight Butterfly

Midnight butterfly, it is your time to fly.
Far away, not looking back, its your time to think fast.
Darkness comes, daylight goes, the night is full of your midnight foes.
Learning, weeping, so much changing.
You blue skin is luminess, it shines in the darkness.
You are a saphire, floating away with the wind.
You make the dark, peacful, watching you flit against the midnight breeze.

My Nightmare

I can't control the pain, its like a bursting vein.
Three years and no cure, how can anybody be sure.

Nothing is known, except that my heart is hard like stone. Test after test, their doing there best.

Not one single clue, who knows what to do. Friends hope, people prey, what else is left to say.

I seek refuge, among the pain. Hoping, preying, that I will go insane.

Noghtmares continue, as do the test. What can I say, but hope for the best.

My mind is buzzing, with worries, and studies. Crack open a book, and stay with buddies.

Little knowledge, lots of trouble, my heart is about to bubble.

Little to give, nothing to recieve, a list of meaningless deeds.

Friends to love,

the few good, the few bad. Whats worse is everybodys sad.

Not what I wanted, no way to stop it. No way to give in, nothing left but a bunch of sin.

White coats they wear, sign of tender loving care. Orders carried out, but nothing but a doubt.

They say they know what there doing, They say they have a plan. They contineue with nothing, They dont give a damn.

Friends show concern, friends leave without warning. Why do they have to be so stern, When I have nothing to learn.

Its a sign, nobodys meant to find. Judgement day, nothing to do but sit and stay.

Sacrifice

What have I become?
Is the answer scum?
Is the answer relevant to the question?

Why must I feel so outspoken?
Why must I feel like I have to sacrifice to be with you?
Why must I feel this way?

You have become the apple of my life. You are the core in my heart. Making me crave you.

How dominant are you? Why must you be a tyrant? Why must I love you?

Why can't I be strong? How can I hate you but love you so? Why must you enter my very soul?

Thou are not worthy.
Thou cannot care.
Why must thou love and need you?

My heart thumps with your every word. Your dark love is so seductive. Why must I be propelled by our romance?

Do you love me?
Do you understand me?
Would you be my sacrifice?

I sacrifice everything and everyone to be with you. What have you done for me? What can you give me in return?

Will you love me till death do us part? Would you be mine? Would your love be for me alone?

Thy Love

My heart beats when you are near. Beats of love, futter with care. Stars that shine, moons that wink, every moment I think of you. Faces I see, you are with me. even though you are nowhere near. Love is love, friends are friends, but its amazing when it never ends. Your love brightens my days it makes me feel at ease. You are like no other, I dont deserve you. How can you want me, when I am an outcast. You are wonderful and perfect, so what do you expect. I live life at ease, love was a breeze. You showed up, and never left. If I just let it in.

Twilight

No love, no fight, My world is now twilight. Danger, darkness, myth he makes my world bliss. Clumsy, shy, unrelenting No longer tormenting. Unbearable kiss, a nightmare through the mist. He who is cold, So I am no longer bold. Our love, left below never incontrol. Promises made, warnings givin, otherwise heeded, not forgiven. He's set in stone, his mind still not known. His heart no longer beats, but somehow he still breathes. Hes see with his mind, but does not understand mine. His family, his heritage, his kin sends a shive through my skin. His craving for my blood, makes us stuck in the mud.