

Poetry Series

**miski abshir**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

miski abshir()

# Anger

Anger, burning up inside  
Monster, growing more powerful with every word  
Control, dreadfully slipping away  
Myself, slipping into the dark corners of my mind  
Darkness, swallowing me  
Light, showing me my flaws  
Death, beckoning me to  
Sorrow, strangling my throat  
Screams, suffocating my voice  
The mirror, showing me the monster's face  
It was always there, the monster  
It was always there, the anger  
The anger made me sick inside, it made my stomach turn  
It made me do the things I said I'd never do  
It made me into the person I said I'd never become  
I try to restrain it, but it has a mind of its own  
Anger is a parasite, anger is the monster within  
Waiting, watching, for the perfect moment to take control

miski abshir

# Beauty

Beauty

That one moment

That vision of perfection

Beauty is fleeting

One moment it is there

the next it is gone

Beauty in the Darkness

Beauty in the Beast

I try to capture it

But it slips away

Like smoke in your fingers

it doesn't lay around

just like chaos

It cannot be contained

Beauty

We all want it

we all crave it

we all have it

in one form or another

we all want more of it

we all have a hard time seeing it

we all think we don't have it

it is hard to describe

is it in the smile

is it in the laugh

is it in the voice

is it in the mind

is it in the setting

is it in the observer

does it even exist?

Beauty

Is hard to define

i'll stop at that...

miski abshir

## Before. I. Fall.

One last smile  
    One last tear  
    One last goodbye  
I struggle in your grasp  
    Slipping away, bit by bit  
        I'm really sick of it  
    You want me to go  
                So let me go  
        I can do this on my own  
        Don't need anyone holding me back  
One last smile  
One last tear  
One last goodbye  
Before I go  
                I am moving on  
    Growing up  
Breaking away  
        I don't need your hand to hold  
            ~anymore~  
    I can stand on my own  
                So, Let me go  
I will walk away  
                I won't look back  
    One last Goodbye  
        Don't ask me why  
I don't have the strength  
                                to explain  
    One last step

miski abshir

# Hell

life is hell no way to heaven  
hell is dark no light to see  
dark is like the sky little stars  
little lights that clearn the dark  
life is hell with one way to heaven

miski abshir

# Him

"STOP IT, " I yelled to the empty room, I wanted myself to stop thinking about him. Darien was a murderer, he killed people, he was a monster, he wasn't even human, and he was my best friends brother. My mind didn't listen, as I drifted unconscious his face played across my dreams and I imagined him being close to me, I could almost feel his deep steady breaths, so far apart. I could smell the fresh night air, I could feel his eyes watching me. "Hey, " I whispered, I had no voice, I had no power, I had no control, he was in the perfect position to kill me, I would never be able to move, to react.

I opened my eyes, he was there, he was real, I wasn't dreaming, he had a dagger in his hand, it looked like glass, with a ruby handle and gold scrollwork, the blade was sharp, I could feel it against my stomach, he had me. Then suddenly he flew back, it took me a moment to process, the weight lifted, he was pushed against my living room wall, then he ran onto my deck. I got up and ran after him. He wasn't there, the cold was sharp, I couldn't stay out there. I didn't even ask how he got down, I had been saved by him, I knew what he could do.

Had he tried to kill me?

Why didn't he?

What happened?

I didn't have a answer to these questions, all I knew was that I had to stay away from him, no matter how badly I didn't want to. Although I knew he could kill me easily, I felt that I was safe with him, I wanted to be with him, even just in the same room. I wanted to feel his presence again, it was addicting, he was my own personal strain of heroin, and I couldn't get enough. Tomorrow, I forget him, I promise, If only I had known what was going to happen...

I may sound crazy, my thoughts may not make sense, but I couldn't tear myself away from it, the very thing that made it crazy, made it consume me, a beautiful demon, and a wonderful angel. Dark does not always equate to evil, and light does not always equate to good, I didn't get that until I met darien, although he was evil, and he made no attempt to hide it, he was best thing that ever happened to me. I might not live through this, so know this, even if he kills me, even if I kill him, I do and always will, love him.

miski abshir

# Hurts

You bring you bring tears to my eyes  
I can't sit back and watch this anymore  
What you do to to hurt you  
Hurts me hurts you  
So why do you do  
What you do  
Do you think that I would not be hurt  
Do you think  
Do you want  
To stop  
You bring tears to my eyes  
I can't handle It  
Yyyou do whaaat yyyou do  
With no regard  
To anyone or anything  
As my eyes fill with pity  
I see you  
Oh so pretty  
Is in despair  
So tell me  
Do you do what you do  
Just to do me in  
Do I do  
Something to make you do  
What you do

miski abshir



# I Am Difficult To Please

Give me a daisy  
I'll think you're insincere  
Give me a violet  
I'll think you are strange  
Give ME a tulip  
I'll think we are just friends  
Give Me a red rose  
I'll think you are trying too hard  
Give me a bouquet  
I'll wonder why  
Give me a Black Rose  
I'll be yours till that last rose dies.....

Tell Me that You Like Me  
I'll think that you don't know me  
Tell ME That You Love Me  
I'll think you are an idiot  
Tell me That You need me  
I'll think you are too clingy  
Tell me that you would do anything  
I'll think your desperate  
Tell me you will be there when I want you, and disappear when I don't  
I'll accept you, and let you in my world

Talk to me  
I'll think you're after something  
Walk to me  
I'll think I am your last resort  
Hug me gently  
I'll think you are afraid  
Gaze into my eyes  
I'll think that you have gone mental  
Let me do what I want  
I'll think you are a pushover  
Take me exotic Places  
I'll think that I am boring to you  
Give me shiny things  
I'll think you are buying my love  
Sit with me for hours

I'll sit with you for days

I am difficult to please....

miski abshir

# I'M Just A Girl

I am learning life  
Step by step  
I wanna be someone  
I am learning how  
Soaking up all that you teach me  
so keep it coming  
Tell me what I need to do  
To become even better than you  
I wanna be someone that people  
aspire to be  
Can you see me as someone like that  
you stare at me  
looking like you don't understand  
Am I really a nobody  
Do I really have no chance  
I am just a girl  
A not-so-ordinary girl  
I wake up in the morning  
Throw my pillow at the sun  
Trying to shut it up  
I take inventory of the day  
I tell myself what I will do and say  
Hopefully my life will not be wasted  
Hopefully I will do something great  
I want a story of my own  
Something that someone reads  
and says that this was an adventure  
I wanna be someone  
but maybe I am no one  
can you really ever tell  
of the future  
just by looking into their eyes  
the people around me say  
that I should enjoy the day  
I don't need to learn anything  
I have what I am given  
who needs anything more  
But I will try  
I will fail

again and again  
but maybe somewhere, sometime, somehow  
I will succeed

miski abshir

# Kill Me

Kill me sweetly  
kill me softly  
I let you hurt me  
I let you use me  
slowly taking my life  
slowly breaking my mind  
I can't handle this anymore  
I can't ignore this anymore  
Tell me why you do this  
Tell me why you need this  
Do you take pleasure in my pain  
Do you take pleasure in my sorrow  
Must I cry  
For you to laugh  
Must I scream  
For you to smile

miski abshir

# Life

life is hard and it's just begin  
life is sweet but it's not over  
life is hell on way to heaven  
life is dark no light to see  
life is like the sky one way up  
no way down  
life's like the night sky nothing  
but dark  
There are still stars that will guide  
the only reason to live to smile to love  
to care to life the stars are the light in the  
darkest of my life

miski abshir

# Me

Can you hear me  
Can you see me  
Come to me  
Bow down to me  
Follow into temptation  
Don't resist  
Walk into the darkness  
I will be waiting  
Don't turn back  
Revenge is sweet  
The rewards will be great  
Our lord, our master  
So follow me  
Submit to the evil within

Can you see me  
Can you hear me  
Come to me  
Let me guide you  
Resist temptation  
Follow your heart  
be true and pure  
don't turn back  
Paradise awaits  
Our lord, our savior  
So follow me  
Be true to the good within

miski abshir

# Pain

As I lay dying  
I am thinking of you  
As I begin to scream  
I am talking to you  
As I see the eternity ahead of me  
The pain of the change  
The pain of the demon within  
It's taking over  
From the inside  
First comes  
Death  
Domination  
And  
Destruction

miski abshir



# Perfact

I  
Wanna be  
that girl  
The one on tv  
The one everyone sees  
and says they wanna be  
That perfect beautiful girl  
with her clear skin  
hair fall across her back  
Clothes more expensive than my house  
will talent that outshines those around her  
With eyes that captivate the audience  
with a killer smile  
all the influence she could ever want  
the perfect face  
the perfect body  
the perfect life  
I wanna be that girl  
but for now I am just  
a wannabe  
and neverwill  
but maybe someday  
I will have someone  
wanna be  
me  
  
miski abshir

# Screaming

I'm screaming  
It's all I can do  
I am screaming  
Because no one will hear me  
I try to keep up  
I try to walk on  
But I keep getting pushed back  
I can't focus  
I can't wrap my mind around it  
I try, I fail  
And I fall to pieces.  
Things once so clear,  
Are now out of reach  
I should be keeping up,  
But I am falling behind  
Drowning in  
Things undone  
What I should have done  
What I could have done  
I scream  
I scream  
And I give up

miski abshir

# Screams

Anger, burning up inside  
Monster, growing more powerful with every word  
Control, dreadfully slipping away  
Myself, slipping into the dark corners of my mind  
Darkness, swallowing me  
Light, showing me my flaws  
Death, beckoning me to  
Sorrow, strangling my throat  
Screams, suffocating my voice  
The mirror, showing me the monster's face  
It was always there, the monster  
It was always there, the anger  
The anger made me sick inside, it made my stomach turn  
It made me do the things I said I'd never do  
It made me into the person I said I'd never become  
I try to restrain it, but it has a mind of its own  
Anger is a parasite, anger is the monster within  
Waiting, watching, for the perfect moment to take control

miski abshir

# Shut Up

reality is going away  
slipping silently from my grasp  
Shameless and nameless I am told  
collapsing into unconsciousness  
Talking to the shadows  
SHUT UP! ! !  
SHUT UP! ! !  
I don't need reality  
to tell me who I am  
i can be as ugly as I want  
I can be as ditsy I please  
I can be as dark as anyone sees  
SHUT UP! ! !  
SHUT UP! ! !  
The little voice  
in the back of my head  
planting seeds of insecurity  
Spending hours in the mirror  
Finally looking away in disgust  
tell me why I have to face reality  
tell me why I have to face my self  
SHUT UPPPP! ! ! !  
Listen to my ranting  
Pay no attention  
Just let me be  
And you will see  
Tell me no lies  
I ask no questions  
Stop being so critical  
Reality is harsh  
I don't need to be told  
so shut up! ! !  
I know how horrible I am,  
I don't need you to remind me

miski abshir

# Silently

Sitting silently  
watching the world go by  
beautiful scenes play out  
sweet serenity  
as the world starts to crumble  
all around me  
I am still  
sitting silently  
even when the screams of despair thunder 'round  
I am sitting silently  
just watching what happens  
so beautiful in destruction  
Chaos in complexity  
seeing the world  
through anothers eyes  
seeing the universe  
without a mind  
I get up  
and join the fray  
after all  
I am only human  
as much as I wish I wasn't

miski abshir

# Sometimes

Sometimes I think about the way we left it  
    Without a single word  
    Open wounds  
        Slammed doors  
    Unanswered shouts  
Sometimes I forget  
    I rush home expecting to see you  
        With open arms  
            Behind the door  
        Shouting about some new opportunity you can't pass up  
Sometimes I dream  
    About your smile  
        Open and inviting  
            Your eyes a door to your soul  
    Whispering in my ear  
    Telling me all that I want to hear  
    Sometimes I want you back  
Sometimes I remember how it happened  
Sometimes the wounds come back, and I hate you again  
Sometimes, sometimes, I want to forget, someday, I will move on  
    Sometime. Someday. Somewhere. Someone.

miski abshir

# The Beautiful Vampire

I was fighting with my mum that day; the day I owed my life to a stranger; I was thirteen-years-old, and I had just run away. I walked aimlessly until I found myself in front of a park I had never seen before. The park looked like it was straight out of a magazine; a picture-perfect fantasy. The sky was the most beautiful purple, and it wasn't too sunny, nor was it too dark, absolutely perfect. As I was lost in my thoughts, gazing into space, I heard a soft voice behind me; 'Hello, ' it whispered; I had not realized that I was not the only person in the park. She was sitting on the swings behind me; I turned around and was stunned. Her beauty was unparalleled, long pink hair, creamy skin, and dreamy grey eyes. I tried to say hi, but she was already in front of me, in the blink of an eye. Her face was carved to perfection, she had to have been a teenager, but she carried herself with such grace. She pushed back my messy hair, wiped the tears away, and leaned close to my ear. Her voice came again, still whispering softly, she spoke; 'Would you like to come with me, away from this terrible place, to a different world? '

At that point, I would have done anything she asked, no matter the consequence. I stared at her eyes, no longer dreamy, but focused and intoxicating; I lost myself in them. A twelve-year-old didn't stand a chance, I couldn't resist. So I gave in, and I started to go into my mind; I don't know how to explain it. She took me deeper and deeper, into the void. My mind had a dark place in it, absolutely dark, nothing was there; jut a black void. Her eyes widened and her grip loosened; I wondered if I had done something wrong. Then, in the same moment, she was flung back, torn from me. I was paralyzed with shock, but I could see her. She had sheer terror and disgust on her face. The beautiful smile, turned into an inhuman snarl. Her eyes darkened, and she looked at the space behind me. I turned around, suddenly unfrozen, and nothing was there, I looked back at where she was, or rather, had been. I walked to the place she had been glaring at, wondering who could of done this. There was absolutely nothing, nothing except:

A black rose.

I picked it up, and instantly was reassured. I could feel strong arms around me and I knew I was safe. Then my tiny twelve-year-old mind finally processed it. The beautiful girl, the brutal vampire, had just tried to kill me; and I was saved by a stranger, who wasn't a stranger. I started to cry, and then stopped, I couldn't cry, then I would have admitted that that moment wasn't just a dream.

After a while, I found my way back home. My mother was standing on the doorsteps, as I knew she would be. I ran into her arms, and braced myself. She

slapped me, hugged me, and then smothered me in teary kisses. That was the normal routine. The next day, everything was back to normal, though I started to read everything about vampires I could get my hands on. Late the next night, I held the rose in my hands, and wondered who saved me.

miski abshir



# Unknow

There is a boy  
He looks at his broken world  
The story of his life  
Why does he live this way  
The words he says  
Carefully Chosen  
Silently Spoken  
The Darkness in his mind  
The path he is pushed down  
Can ever escape the chains of reality  
The nothing that is forever  
Can he ever do anything  
Or will his death go unnoticed  
Uncared for  
Uncried for  
An unknown tragedy

miski abshir

# What You Do

You bring you bring tears to my eyes  
I can't sit back and watch this anymore  
What you do to to hurt you  
Hurts me hurts you  
So why do you do  
What you do  
Do you think that I would not be hurt  
Do you think  
Do you want  
To stop  
You bring tears to my eyes  
I can't handle It  
Yyyou do whaaat yyyou do  
With no regard  
To anyone or anything  
As my eyes fill with pity  
I see you  
Oh so pretty  
Is in despair  
So tell me  
Do you do what you do  
Just to do me in  
Do I do  
Something to make you do  
What you do

miski abshir

# Wind

Wind gently rushing past  
Speaking to the trees  
Many minds  
Wandering about  
Listening to her

The cold sends shivers down my back  
The sun lays its touch across my arm  
How should I explain this? The to protect

I don't want to forget this feeling  
I am one  
with the earth  
breathe in, breathe out

Lose yourself in natural state  
Feel the breathe of her, our mother  
See the beauty all around  
Created by her hand

Listen to her lullaby  
the winds  
the grass  
the creatures  
just listen...

miski abshir