

Poetry Series

**Shauntae Taylor**  
**- poems -**

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## Shauntae Taylor(march 5 1992)

Wats Good for all of those who don't know me. My name is Shauntae i am truly in love with the love of my life. Myself LOLZ. But i love to juss be me. And me only. I love hanging out with my friends, and family. I am avery Outgoing person, I Love to have a good time. I can be serious at times, but that is when i have to be. mOST people say that i am funny, but i dnt see it....I am not antisocial, i'm juss not friendly...i go by many names....PsychoKill, EMOTionless, SuIcIdE SiLeNcE..But my favorite is GoThIIeSs

# Alone

Alone, alone I'm finally alone  
By myself is the way to be.  
Probably under a nice shady tree.

Too many people around can cause a riot.  
Come on let's try it.

Try to be along just for an hour.  
You can never become sour

I don't know about you,  
But being alone is the best way to be.

Shauntae Taylor

# Baby I Miss You

Baby I miss you with all my heart  
I'm wishing you were here from the start

Baby I wish you were here  
To wipe away my every tear.

Baby I want to be next to you  
This thing is long over due.

Baby what am I trying to say  
I want you to be here with me, every single day

Shauntae Taylor

# Baby Please Don'T Leave Me

If you leave me,  
Who will I be?

Baby I don't want you to walk out of my life  
All because of self pity and strife.

Baby I'm begging you  
Please don't leave me!

Shauntae Taylor

# Christmas

Hurry, hurry it's christmas morning  
Some kids complain its kinda boring

I thank God for what i got  
Otherwise i would get nothing but a rock

Did you see Santa Claus  
If you did, give him an applause

He only comes if your sleep  
I wonder if he met Lil Bo peep?

Shauntae Taylor

# Clouds

The clouds are so fluffy and white  
They are always out durning the day and hardly at night.

I wish I could float on one  
Wouldn't that be fun.

To sit on a cloud and the perfect view of the city  
Oh look i can see your momz right tity

Clouds are so cook  
I can't wait to get to cloud 9

Shauntae Taylor

# Cutting

Cutting is my way to cope  
Instead of hanging my self with a rope.

I take the blade and cut my flesh  
Just to get satisfation.  
Sometimes just to have a scar.

Scars to remind me of the pain.  
Scars to remind me of what I've gain...

Shauntae Taylor



# Depression Than Suicide

Depression is not only an emotion, but a life style.

You wake up one morning thinking everything is cool  
You walk out your door and you have a case of the monday blues.

But monday blues lasts a month.  
A month later your bills are due.  
You can't seem to get a check though.

The kids won't be good.  
Your really in a bad mood.  
You thought the mood would pass  
It sticks like a bad experience in someone's past

Day after day, you begin to wonder  
Why do i even get up in the morning?  
Why bother to even worry about life

Then the thought comes. NO one would miss me if i were gone. Lets try Suicide.  
Then all of the pain would be done. Then you write your last letter in the form of  
a poem. Just to say Goodbye and I love you.

Take the gun, put it to your head.....Pull the trigger.....BAM! Your  
dead..Knocking on Satan's door sayin 'Let me In.....'

Shauntae Taylor

# Drama

Drama can be a good thing  
Some drama is the same thing

Drama can be a huge argument  
Or the endinf of a settlement

Drama can be anything you want  
To a pathetic fight to broken heart

A saying once said 'Save the drama for ya momma.'  
But if you save the drama for ya momma  
Doesn't that create a whole another problem.

Shauntae Taylor

# Driven Crazy Or Crazy Driven

Are you driven crazy or crazy driven?

Are you driven by what people say OR are you crazy driven by an awesome day.

Are you driven crazy after a big fight OR crazy driven by a long night

If your driven crazy don't let anything get under your skin.

And if your crazy driven. It's your time to sin...

Shauntae Taylor

# Finding Myself

In this world  
I find it hard to find myself

On day i may want to be a doctor  
The next day I may want to be a test proctor

It's hard to find myself, when there are so many paths to choose  
One thing i don't want is to loose,  
Loose out on everything i can choose

Shauntae Taylor

# Fire

It was once stated that fire is a sign of passion

I remember whe i set my first fire  
I was everything go up in flames

I stood there watching everything I set up burn to the ground  
And it never made a sound.

I found it amazing  
It was better then star gazing

My dream job is to be a professional arsonist going around showing signs of  
passion for everything that i burn

Whether it be a passion of love  
Or a passion of pure hate.

Everyone will burn one day  
AND THAT DAY IS TODAY

Shauntae Taylor

# Goal

A goal is something you want to achieve.

A goal can be the making up of you and me.

A goal can be something simple

Or the popping of your next pimple

The thing about goals is, you can set them

and you can break them

Shauntae Taylor

# God

God was there for Adam and Eve  
God is there for you and me.

God is there when you need a friend  
He'll be there til the very end.

God is there when your in need.  
He'll supply your ever need

God is there all the time  
You just have to get His attention some time

Shauntae Taylor

# Happyness

I was thinking the other day,  
What is the true meaning to happyness

One person said, when you are happy with who you are  
What if who you are is far from what you want.

The definition to happyness is good fortune, pleasure, contentment, and joy.  
So if i got a new toy, Does that mean i am happy?

There are many ways to be happy, i think  
May be it is someone buying u a mink.

Why does being happy come with a price  
They always said money can't buy happyness,  
But can't you try?

Can't you try to buy everything that make you happy?  
And live a good life.

Ha i wish,  
Happyness can't be brought, and it can't come with a personality./

I believe we achieve true happyness, when we begin to qusetion everything.  
I believe true happyness goes well beyond the grave.

True happyness is nothing, but a quest that most will never get to fulfill no  
matter how hard they try....

Shauntae Taylor



# Her Life

This is the story of a girl  
When your done reading this you may want to hurl.

It all started when she was growing up  
SHe didn't mind giving it up

She had her first boyfriend when she was in Pre-K  
But that didn't stay.

She learned early on in life  
that family means nothing

She also learned later on in life  
Your problems won't go because of the knife  
It only eases the pain in your life.

Because of the way she acted  
She began to get raped and abused near and far

And in the beginning she hated what was being done  
But as time went on she learned to love it.

SHe started to give head, where ever she went  
From the roof to the back alley for a three some.

SHe got into prositution at the age of 16.

Her life began to spin out of control.

SHe gave head to a whole lot of guys in the 6th grade, and she didn't care.

She began to get verbally abused called every name in the book  
And some not even in the book.

Her life started to get shattered  
And eventually lost control of everything she had.

SHe live her life in fear and confusion  
Her father beat her and her sisters up.

They fought day in and day out  
It was sadd.....

She wrote her guidance counselor and told her the things that were going on behind closed doors, but she didn't listen.

'Life will never get better she thought to herself.' And that was true it never did.

She began to hate herself. SO she turned to cutting herself and damaging her body.

She cut herself in science class  
She was in trouble, but she only cared about getting the help and attention that she needed  
But it never happened.

Tired of being hurt by guys  
she turned to females

But going from girl to girl things didn't change.  
She gave up on love, she couldn't take being hurt anymore.

She moved on with her life.  
AND met that guy who gave her butterflies  
AND the thought of his name made her smile.

They loved each other, they knew everything about each other  
Their hopes, dreams, fears, high points, and low points.

They were made for each other  
But no one could see, they didn't care

Time went on and their love grew.  
And so did the hater rage.

Then she met her best friend, as time moved  
She later became her wife

She didn't think no one could love her for her  
But she did, and their love for each other grew into something greater.

And thats how it was and still is  
They will spend the rest of their lives together

And no one can come between them  
And thats that.

Even when she ran away both times, she was there  
WHen she wanted to kill herself she was still there and she still is.

She is the only one who knows her deepest darkest secrets. ANd she still loves  
her inspite of everything.

She woke up one morning saying she was going to run away.

SHe tried to give her family the best life. A Life without her. But that wasn't good  
enough

WHen she leaves its only going to be her and her girl because thats all that she  
has left and that is what matters and makes sense in this messed up thing she  
calls 'Her Life.....'

Shauntae Taylor

# Homicidal

Homicidal is the way to be.  
It's like taking donw a big tree.

Homicidal is the way to think  
You might have to see a shrink.

Homicidal is the way to act.  
It'll take you off track.

Homicide can make you turn  
from good to evil or from evil to worse

But it's the best when you are about to burst  
Because then you become the next serial Killer...

Shauntae Taylor

# I Hate Myself

I hate myself, is what i want to say  
I hate myself is the way i feel every single day.

I hate myself for the things that i have done  
Lives that i have shattered and hearts that were broken just so i can have some  
fun

To live my life every day hating myself is sad,  
There are times when it makes me just so mad.

I get mad at myself for the little things  
Things that i can't even control

Like the way my hair is, and the way that i talk  
Down to the very reason why i walk.

There are times when i don't even know why i am living  
I prefer to be dead some where

Or left under a rock to die in peace,  
Left alone like a mad beast.

I can go on and on why i hate myself,  
But most of all I hate myself, because i can never love me.....

Shauntae Taylor

# I Have To Know

I WANNA NOE DO YOU REALLY LOVE ME?

EVERYONE CAN SEE HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME.

I FOUND OUT THAT YOU WERE GIVING YOU NUMBER OUT LIKE A BOXER  
THROWS PUNCHES.

YOU SAID THAT U WOULD NEVER HURT ME BUT YOU ARE. YOU SAID YOU  
WOULD NEVER GO BEHIND MY BAC AND YOU DID.

DO U REALLY LOVE ME?

DO U REALLY CARE ABOUT ME?

YOU TOLD ME YOU LOVE ME AND SAID THAT YOU CARED,

DID YOU SAY ALL THAT JUST TO CLEAR THE AIR?

I WANNA NOE IS DAT DA WAY U REALLY FEEL.

AM I REALLY JUSS A FRIEND?

IF I AM JUSS A FRIEND WAT TYPE AM I?

A TYPE THAT YOU TAKE TO THE MALL EVERYTIME,

OR AM I THAT FRIEND YOU COME TO N CRY?

WHICH FRIEND AM I, OR AM I EVEN A FRIEND AT ALL.

PLEASE DON'T STALL ANY MORE, JUSS TELL ME HOW YOU FEEL THAT IS ALL.

BECAUSE YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL AND I NOE THAT I AM NEVER WRONG, WHEN I TOLD YOU THAT I LOVE YOU AND THAT U MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME.

BUT IF U DON'T FEEL THE SAME WAY, I DON'T KNOW WHY

YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU DID, BUT WAS THAT THE WHOLE TRUTH?

DID YOUR FEELINGS CHANGE TOWARD ME CHANGE, WAT DID I DO?

BECAUSE MY FEELINGS TOWARD YOU WILL NEVER CHANGE. I LOVE YOU MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF.

AND THAT IS THE BOTTOM LINE.

AND NO ONE CAN SAY THAT I AM LYING BECAUSE I AM FOR REAL.

I LOVE YOU, AND NO ONE CAN CHANGE THAT, BUT YOU! !

Shauntae Taylor



# I Love You

I love you with all my heart  
There is nothing no one that can break us apart

Without you, I wouldn't know what to do  
I've searched this world to find its none like you

I love you and i can say it over again  
All the way up to one-hundred and ten.

I love you and that's how i feel.  
No one can say that i am lying because i am for real.

Shauntae Taylor

# If They Had Lived?

What if they had lived?  
What wouldd their life had been like?

What if Martin were still alive today  
What else would he have left to say?

What if Abraham Lincoln never freed the slaves?  
Would people live me and you still be on the market for trade?

What if all these people still lived  
What would the world be like today?

I believe the world wouldn't of changed?  
Only way to make a difference in the world is to die.

This is the truth takes these lives as a reason to believe  
Its not a lie

Shauntae Taylor

# It's So Much More Than It Seems

It's so much more than it seems  
It's not always a stream.

It may look like it's all peaches and cream,  
But in reality it's so much more. Some times its like your in a dream

Things go wrong in your life and then they get worse from there.  
But that's just what it seems.

It seems likethe worst is over in your life, but then here comes the storm to try  
you again.

Oh what to do? Why me, why always me?  
Is the question that asked always.

Why not you? Why not take away what you love, and after its done you get  
better?

Yea i wish, that's only in your dreams  
But in realisty so much more than it seems

Shauntae Taylor

# Lil Bo Peep

Lil Bo Peep had lost her sheep  
She claim she lost them when she went to sleep

Lil Bo Peep searched everywhere  
She asked everyone, even the three bears

Being a shepard wasn't her thing  
So she gave up and sat on the swing.

Then the sheep finally appeared.  
For some reason Lil Bo Peep felt weird

But then again she jumped for joy  
She scold them and said 'You naughty boys.'

Shauntae Taylor

# Livin' Life

Livin' Life can be so cool  
Livin life can be so crule

Livin' Life can be so fun  
Livin life can be having fun in the sun.

Life is basiclly what you make it. So make your life a life your willing to live.

And in the end you can say

I'm Livin' Life

Shauntae Taylor

# Livin Life On The Edge

Livin' life on the edge is what I do.  
I don't have time to follow you.

Livin life on the edge means taking risks  
And in doing so knowing you can get hurt but you do it anyway

Livin life on the edge is my getaway

Shauntae Taylor

# Love

Love is not only a word but an action  
Show me that you really love me for me, and not for what I can give you.

Love is not always money  
you can't buy love

You can only prove to the one that you're not like the rest of the people in the  
world  
Prove to them that you have a heart, and you're not after their goodies

Shauntae Taylor

# Mirror

When you look in the mirror, what do you see.  
When I look in the mirror I see me.

I see a girl with beautiful eyes.  
Behind those eyes are some deceitful lies.

I see a wonderful smile  
Pass that smile is a girl standing on trial.

In that mirror I see a broken heart.  
Wishing for a new start

When I look into the mirror I see me  
What do you see....?

Shauntae Taylor



# My Baby

My Baby is the one that I adore.  
My baby is the one that i will kill for.

My Baby is the one that makes me smile.  
When there is no reason to smile.

My Baby means so much to me  
I hope the whole world can see.

Baby to be honest I have never felt any other way about any other person the way I feel about you.

And no one can say that I am lying because I'm for real

Shauntae Taylor

# My Life

My Life consists of many things  
A loving family, a great girlfriend and many aches and pains

What pains. The pain of living this thing called life.  
Someone Kill me with a knife.

Stab me through the heart one good time  
So i can stop pretending that all is well.

I may put up a front like everything is all good, but honestly it really isn't  
Life isn't all what it seems.

Because behind these eyes and the smile.  
Lies a broken heart and some deceitful lies.

I'm done living this thing called life.  
Someone just stab with a knife. And end it all.  
All of the aches and pains  
That my life brings.....

Shauntae Taylor

# My Past

My past is my past  
Why can't anyone seem to let it pass.

My past is something that I'm not proud of,  
But still that's why it's called the past.

I hate it when people bring up your past to affect your present.

Leave and let it be.

My past is my past  
Why can't you see it like that  
THE PAST! !

Shauntae Taylor

# My Secret Obsession

My secret obsession  
I dear not tell.  
My secret obsession  
You know me so well.

My secret obsession  
It consumes me  
My secret obsession  
Brings me down to one knee

My secret obsession  
Who wants to know  
My secret obsession  
I dare not to show.

My secret obsession  
Stays behind closed doors  
My secret obsession is....  
I'm bipolar

Shauntae Taylor

# My Suicide Note

My suicide note. I once had to write.  
It took me all day and most of the night.

It so plainly said,  
I'm sorry my life was a dread

This decision I made on my own.  
With no help from anybody known

I will say what drove me hear.  
And no one will shed a tear.

My family don't show me any affection.  
They don't even show pitty.

I wish the world can see  
What they have done to me.

They have pushed me beyond my limit. I was at the edge of a cliff and they pushed me.

Falling to my demise...  
They pushed me to suicide....

Shauntae Taylor

# Mz Tazmania

Mz Tazmania is my name  
And breaking people down is my game

From down south  
to anyone with a sassy mouth.

Mz Tazmania is who I am  
And Mz Tazmania is what I am going to be.  
Until I see that there is a problem within me

Shauntae Taylor

# Posion Tears

Rain, rain, go away,  
Because of you the pain will stay.  
Slit my throat, cut out my heart,  
Leave me here, tear it apart.

Poison tears stream down my face,  
My heart beats at a steady pace  
As I try to stand again;  
Alone and standing in the rain.

I don't need you anymore ...  
Is what I think while tears pour.  
I hate you like I hate my life;  
But love is what cuts like a knife.

Love is death and death is you;  
Its pain stains like a black tattoo.  
Those memories come back again  
And bind me in the ropes of pain.

Crimson blood streams down my head  
Like a long, silk ribbon, tied by a thread,  
To a platinum bullet, a hole in my skull...

... Now just a memory that's faded and dull.

Shauntae Taylor

# Suicide I Cry

Suicide I cry with all my Heart  
Suicide I cry, someone Kill me with a poison dart.

Suicide I cry, when I'm in pain  
Crying suicide is not some kind of game

Suicide I cry most of the time.  
I'll try suicide at a dropp of a dime.

Crying suicide is not a game  
My cry of suicide is never the same

Shauntae Taylor



# Suicide Silence

Suicide Silenced the roaring lion.  
Suicide Silenced the wish of dying

Suicide Silenced every voice  
Suicide Silenc every choice

Overall suicide silenced life  
Deep down suicide should of silence the knife.

Because of the knife,  
Suicide Silenced me...

Shauntae Taylor

# The Rainbow Connection

The Rainbow Connection helped me find my way  
The Rainbow Connection is the best may I say.

The Rainbow Connection is where dreams come true.  
In this connection friends are true.

The Rainbow Connection, is where Fantasy becomes reality  
And reality becomes actuality

Anyone can find the rainbow connection. You just have to believe and forget  
what you know about reality.

Shauntae Taylor

# The Secret Life Of Me

The secret life of me is the way i live daily.

The secret life of me is going to be the death of me  
That i can see

The secret life of me  
Will never set me free

This secret life that i live is the life I want to live out in the open.  
Openly and freely express the way I am really feeling and my true thoughts

But i can't because when I do, I always hurt the one I love  
I hurt the one's that I call family

Well I guess I am going to have to keep living  
The secret life of me.

Shauntae Taylor

# The Voices Inside My Head

The voices inside my head won't leave me alone  
The Voices inside my head tell me to do wrong

The voices inside my head tell me I'm bad  
These voices make me sad

The voices inside my head said 'they'll be my friend  
And will be there til the very end.'

The voices won't go away.  
Now my consisous wants to play

Shauntae Taylor

# There Is Hope.

There is hope I have to say  
Everyday that we live to see another day.

There is hope to win this war.  
Even if we have break down every door

There is hope for the poor  
That one day they will have more

When it seems that everything is going wrong.  
Just remember that it is always darkest before dawn.

Shauntae Taylor

# Why

Why do people lie on you?

Why do people say they care and then show you they don't?

Why do people say they are there for you, and when you need them the most, they are never there?

Why do people say that they are your friends, but are so quick to believe a lie about you when they know for a fact, that's not you?

At times i really wonder,

Why do people even bother?

Bother to come and speak to you, when they know there plan if just to hurt you?

Some people just make me so angry,

They don't know what they want to do with their lives.

One minute they are with you and the next they are against you.

People ya'll just need to get it get it together,

And do it quick, because those people are going to be in for a treat.

Shauntae Taylor

# Why Am I Here?

Why am I here is the question I ask myself every day, But the more that I think about it the clearer it becomes.....

I wanted to do what I wanted  
Things didn't go quite as planned  
My life was passing by. Like grains of sand on a windy day.

My emotion began to pile up I longed for a way of release.  
Lets try writing-there's not enough paper in the world.  
Lets try talking-No one seems to care. They just want to judge.

What else is there to do...  
I know take the blade cut my own flesh, see myself bleed.....I lay there  
satisfied...I finally found what I longed for. My new found friend..The blade.

A way out became my addiction. I did it everyday. Deeper and deeper. Started  
out small, now they are bigger and longer. I can't hide the scars. I try so hard.  
Its too hot to wear long sleeves.

Days turn into month. Months turn into years.5 Years later. Things still haven't  
gotten any better. I kow I have to stop it has taken over my life.. I want to stop.  
I need to stop. Lets try yo speak up. No one hears my cry. Turn to my girlfriend.  
she breaks my heart. 'I can't date a psycho.' Are the words she said as she  
walked out of my life. My world is done. My world is gone. Take my life is my  
only option. She don't want you no one will. 'You were never loved.' the voice  
inside my head said.

Shall I slice my wrist? Or over dose on pills? Jump off a building. Might leave a  
mess. Shoot myself. DOn't own a gun. I know take a knnife and cut my veins til  
you can't bleed no more.....

When i finally awake I can't seem to move. My arms are tied don't. I look  
around. I look down. I'm restrained to a bed like a caged animal. How did i get  
here? I asked myself. Finslly someone comes.

'Hello my name is berg your in Montefiore Er.' How did i get here. I want to go  
home. You can't until we clear you mentally. What are you saying I'm insane? Or  
is this some sick kind of game? NO not a game but reality. Reality is you almost  
died. Reality is you tried Suicide

What have I done. Maybe I will get the help that i finally need. Questions on top of questions. When will this thing end. I finally hear the words i didn't need. 'Your going to the hospital.4 winds you will see. In the car long ways from home.

Pulled up to a place with nice houses. But thats on the outside. Inside people are walking mean as ever. Some people even have a temper. This ain't right I don't belong here. I'm sorry I won't do it again. Thats what I said the first time. Now its the 4th time around and every time I'm here i ask..

WHY AM I HERE! ? ! ?

Shauntae Taylor



# Will You Be Mine?

Will you be mine  
You sure are fine.

We can hang out in the park  
Or tell stories in the dark.

We can walk across the beach  
Oh wow what a nice treat.

We can go for a drive  
Or take a dive in the pool.

The question is still on the table  
Will you be mine?  
If not then I'm just wasting my time.

Shauntae Taylor

was the inches of how tall you've grown

was an odd shaped ball

was a secret code  
That code said;

Not everyone can read the Writing on the Wall

Shauntae Taylor

EMOtionless is what I can be.  
Hoping the world don't notice me.

I walk in the rain, so no one knows I'm crying.  
Emotionless can be like dying

Dying to feel an emotion  
Instead of being on a train of Locomotion.

Living life emotionless can be the worst  
But its the when your about to burst

Shauntae Taylor

If you look into a person eyes  
You find the truth, beauty and some lies.

But when you look deep into my eyes.  
My eyes shine suicide

Suicide I hope would come, but it never came.

So the closes thing I have to suicide is the thought of dying.

Shauntae Taylor

PsychoKill is my name  
Killing is my game

The psycho in me would love to kill  
Any body from the prison cell, to the people on the dollar bill.

The Killer in me would love to be set free. Free to roam the streets of New York  
And to even run Newark

PsychoKill, I run the name.  
Killing people's spirit is my game...

Shauntae Taylor