

Poetry Series

# **The Lost Soul**

## **- poems -**

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# The Lost Soul(1991)

# Far Away

The night is silent  
darkness is free  
the truth is violent  
and I can't see

The road ahead  
blocked by the sharpness of pavement  
all this time I was lead  
my blood remains stainless

The crying endures me  
time perishes as every minute passes by  
at this clock, i am tired of staring  
a black rose on my heart, and i can quietly die

The ground is shivering  
I am looking for hell  
the tunnel is distancing  
from the lonely train...

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# Is It Over Yet?

The blinding sun  
to move, I crawl  
in this darkness of light  
at least it was a perfect fall

I can say that I tried  
tried to hold on  
but now I am tied  
tied to this rope

A single string  
and I am still here  
one whisper of the wind  
and there'll be nothing left to fear

Bothersome, is not the freezing rain  
cuts on my wrists are not the pain  
wanting to die is not a desire  
wanting to die is the only way out

There is no end  
there is no escape  
I can no longer pretend  
that there is a way...

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# Just Another Broken Heart

Shattered hearts  
and flattering stories  
gaping darkness and lost tries  
senseless glory

Pink water in the sink  
shaping blades of hate  
maybe, one more drink  
pictures stuck in frames

No way of getting out  
winter's cold harsh wind  
hope to someday find  
way to a broken dream

Another cigarette  
need for a few more hours of sleep  
somebody to heal  
nothing, tear, feel

Emotions now lonely  
a walk in underground snow  
open wounds, and pain is foamy  
welcome to my soul.

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# Letting Go Of Love

just kind of wrote this on the spot...

Tired of this weather  
sick of all the warmth  
glue that held us together  
now red drops on the snow

I already walk alone  
you have no place to feel this pain  
my feet, on this road, dragging along  
just wait a few days for the rain

Putting you through this is too much  
wish I could tell you I love you more than life  
I am going to miss your touch...  
when I am gone...it's all a lie

I can't break you anymore  
For you, I have to let you go  
Inside I am crying out  
I hope you can't hear a sound...

You will always be everything that has ever mattered  
I will never forget that...  
but today the look in my eyes is chilling  
and today i don't love you a bit.

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# Missing You.

In my dreams I see nothing but darkness  
Surrounded by people in isolation  
I finally know that fear is timeless  
the truth is my realization

Next to you is a dim light  
your breath on my neck  
I wish I could stay here one more night  
d\*mn...I HAVE to come back

It's freezing out here  
I scream but all there's left is silence  
on the floor, a broken mirror  
I'm walking miles and miles and...

The thought of being in your arms  
outside, covered in mud  
I feel safe under the covers  
I love you so much

I hope this loneliness goes away  
anymore, I can't stand to miss you  
hope someday that I can stay  
locked in you...I need you.

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# My Death

fear, constant fear  
the end is so close  
too numb to shed a tear  
it's time to let it go

in perfect tranquility  
the sun shines away  
this hellish reality  
is a fucked up dream (to delay)

denial was a safe point  
the days are simply gone  
hold me tighter for a moment  
hold me while i get the gun

wrists are sore  
the throat is bleeding  
heart, please stop  
this weak useless beating

shaking from another bottle  
the calmness comes, i close my eyes  
going down below the bottom  
so many tries

i hope there's no other morning  
no voices, steps, or cries  
no more single-handed crawling  
hope this is last time

don't worry and take care  
it's going to be alright  
i'm so sorry (without you) i have to go  
i have to take this one last blow.

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# The End Is So Close

I miss you already  
you're already gone  
I'm already stable  
reach for the gun

I almost made it  
almost let you fall in love  
I almost had you  
wish I could hold you now

I actually cared  
I actually tried  
but cold are my hands and  
one..two..bang in the heart

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# Uncomfortable Aching

Discomfort inside this skin  
tossing and turning, I keep telling myself not to give in  
I want to rip myself apart  
all over the floor, dragging this useless heart

Tired of watching pink water in the sink  
still alone and, one more drink  
wish I could escape these freezing flames  
And it's all just a game...

You've hurt me and bruised me  
never let it be  
bashed enough over the head  
and i am still dead

This is just another drug  
another nightmare of which i'll shrug  
maybe tomorrow will be a new day  
maybe tomorrow, i'll be far away

There isn't a point  
not a single joint  
(of my body) that still wants to live  
this contaminated air, I will no longer breathe.

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