Poetry Series

Toine Sheppard - poems -

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Toine Sheppard(11-29-92)

my life is too long to tell all about. but i started writting poetry in third grade. people say its for emos. i dont really believe in lables so i say its for everyone if your really in to it.

113 Lbs

your legs are bruised your face is dry

you run as fast as you can until you start to cry

your head is aching you want to kill yourself

only when you think about eating

your bodys shrunken your mind is leaving

you dont care as long as your not eating

you try so hard you want it so bad

but when you gain a pound your so sad

your feeling the worst you've ever been

but i dont care as long as your thin

Am I

Am I looking for love in all the wrong places Not looking at them, just their pretty faces

Am I looking for comfort in all the wrong things Hoping someday I'll find my wings

Am I looking for the wrong kind of friends When all they'll do is lead me to a dead end.

Am I this sterotypical? Always writting love pooetry When I should be writting about the new spirtual me.

Ana! !

If I died for you would you cry for me Because lately I've been feeling so empty Is a life like this really what it seems Trying so hard to make our souls new and clean Will we regret this at the end of a hard day Will life be nothing more than longing to waste away Does it help us, does it make us? Does it build us, does it break us? Take the wheels, feel the control Work for that body, purify that soul Challenge yourself, feel the temptation Lavish in sin, lust the sensation Skip it, don't take it, you know to say no Don't be like the weak ones and let yourself go Always stay strong and always think thin Because this is you're game, you're gunna win If I suffered for you would you notice me Would you care that you made me just what you see Don't you know I'm your creation, you're special request All I wanted was to be seen as the best

I never had a chance, I always had to hide But these bones are a sign of pride Did you know that you're the reason for every sleepless night Did you know that you're the reason I even bother to fight On the outside, yeah I'm happy, I don't want you see This alternate reality that lives inside of me All I've ever wanted to be was your favorite little girl Every time I went to the bathroom you were behind the hurl I've been able to keep it up now I'm just a drone Baby won't you say the words 'I love you to the bone'? Toine Sheppard

Blaaaaaaa

you think about yourself more than anyone else

things are happening around you but you dont listen

your just thinking about today not tomorrow

what you do today affects your future

so stop focusing on the past and get off your ass

do something instead of complaining do it yourself because no one can do it as well as you.

take responsiblity, and care about the people you should because youll lose them if you dont stop...

By: Chip Sheppard

This poem goes to all whom know and feel To thoes who see culture unforgiving.

Th man they prize could not have been real Hate abundent religion deceiving.

They clame all love to the ones whom they hate When hatered towrd themselves is the real truth.

The time will come and theyll dicover fate. The surpent was right to suggest the fruit.

Yes it was said you read everything right This religion is so intolerent

Fire ready for someone to ignite The people who preach are all ignorant.

The cult is not my religion and faith It's your who also terrorize and hate.

By: Chip Sheppard

Cassie(Acoustic) Lyrics By Flyleaf

The question asked in order to save her life or take it The answer no avoided death, and yes would make it

Do you believe in God written on a bullet say yes to pull the trigger and my sister Cassie pulled it

They didn't love their lives so much as to shrink from death inspired in their footsteps we will march ahead don't be shocked that people die be surprised you're still alive

All heads are bowed in silent reverence the floor is wet with tears of sorrowful remembrance the altar is filled with hearts of repentance perfect love kills all fear rejoice in this deliverence

Coldness Of Her Hands

A sign of strength Its self-control

Its all linked To purifying my mind and soul

Swimming when its cold Another way to emptying that bowl

Without eating Still living and breathing

Loving yourself more and more Yet still being called a whore

Thats your reason Worth living for

The jelously kills them Cause your the winner in the end

Fire

I i want to be like fire Beautilful, shining, glowing It can light up a soul like yours A touch of it can light the world

Half Way Dead, But Alive Inside

My hearts so heavy from all the pain I carry

Yet I'm so light What a pretty sight

I don't eat Because it means im weak

After a while I forget This is something I'll never admit

Pills after pills I feel great yet it kills

My insides are bleeding But at least my hearts still beating

My bodys eating my insides Anything to keep me alive

I dont want to die But at least I'll have my pride

Life

Living. Wild, Unpredictable. Exciting, Lasting, Begginning. Alive, Light. Gone, Dark. Sading, Empting, Dieing. Die, Cry. Death.

Love That Band

Love that band. Like a fat guy loves Twinkies. I said love that band. Like a fat guy loves Twinkies. Love to listen to them in the morning. Love to listen to them at night. 'Can we listen to the band? ' Please! ! ! ! ! ! ? ? ?

Meth Ruined My Family

tomorrow will be better. mabe i wont cry. but it never is they have to be predicible. theres nothing different ive seen.

your wondering why im so fucked up why im a piece of trash why i chase after love like its all ive ever had

your obvious to what youve done. you act like i owe you for 'all youve done for me' when youve been my child all my life. and you wonder.

your addiction is your life.

i wish everyday you had it when your out. not worrying about something bad happening selfish me just doesnt want to deal with it.

with all your self centered pathetic bullshit. you kick me out when im pregnant. but you never failed to tell me. how much you cared and missed me

when no one would take care of you when you puked i put you back to bed. when you were sick. i took care of you

i feed you even though you threw it at me its all because you hadnt had any in weeks

now you wonder why im so fucked up you put me through alot

but here i am standing waiting for you to call.

im like a dog. you hit me i run back because your the only one that loves me.

My Disease

Hating the skin im in Im filled with sin

Scared of the person underneath That person is me

Living this life Showing a lie

Knowing that if i die Its because of my own pride

Wanting to be proud of my skin Trying to get thin

My Life

You sit alone while the candle on your desk starts to smuther out.

You feel like the candle.

Your light is just about to burn out.

Theres nothing you can do but wonder.

Wonder why your hated.

Wonder why you hate.

Wonder why you don't love.

Wonder why nobody loves you.

Everybody around you is happy and smiling you are sitting alone crying and screaming on the inside.

You can feel your blood rushing and your heartbeat start to slow down.

You look at your wrist and see the blood start to ooze out of the big cut you made.

You feel so much better.

You wrap a towel around your arm and start to feel better for the time being.

No Choice

Is this the way its going to be? You found someone else, now you dump me?

I hate that it turned out this way things will never be the same.

Do you want me back, now that shes gone I guess now you see, to be hurt isn't fun

I don't want to miss you but for some reason i do

But it's so hard to let go and i want you to know

Your my everything always without, I feel like im falling.

Open Your Eyes

She learned much to old She thought the world was cold

She said it was all a lie Until that special someone died

Then she stoped believing what she was told. Just open your eyes

Then you'll see shes dyeing inside she has no pride

so now this is the way shes living her life shes looking for love, and you let her cry

shes alone in the darkness theres no helping her now

shes already took some sleeping pills shes gone this time around

Random Crap

its been all a lie to myself and everyone else when i first realize its true i cry

i try not to think thats when i forget everything that ever happened in a blink

ive lied to myself everything thats happened to me i make it different in my mind about what i really felt

i pretended like it never happened and make jokes about it and find myself laughin'

i wouldnt be able to control myselfif it werent for thati lied about how i really felt

everything thats ever happend i wanted to forget as if i could make it better if i was liein'

Rig Hand State Of Mind

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~Rig Hand State of Mind~

March 22nd,2010

Here it goes, another day Working hard for a rig hands pay I climb up high, so high in the sky, That many look up, and only ask why The reasons are many, and hard to explain I stop at nothing, I ignore the pain I look only forward, till the job is done In the cold, cold rain and the scorching sun Long hard hours turn to long hard days It is in my blood, I am proud to say From the very first time I heard, 'Make 'em bite' or, 'Hold it straight and turn it right' I knew down, in the depths of my soul That all that I need, lies deep within the hole For the pursuit is on, for gold you see The gold that is black, from deep ancient seas Each day I press on, through the sweat and the blood I pull out the rods and I mix in the mud I don't do it for the fame, for in this job there is none I work hard for my family, till the job is done I am only surviving, raising my daughter and son Still I press on through the blood and the sweat I will some day die, but I ain't done yet So remember the next time you change your oil or fill your car with gas That it was made possible by a Rig Hand A roughneck, roustabout, a man who will one day pass and be buried face down so the whole world can kiss his ass

By: Peyton Scott Withey

Sleepless Nights & Headaches

your so hungery yet you want to puke

And at church its hard to pick yourself up off the pue

everyones worried because they care

But knows ones more worried than i am scared

Scared to lose yet scared to gain

scared that one day i will faint

scared I'll go too far But its so hard

I can't keep food down if you let it touch my lips

i'm scared of the fat upon my hips

They miss you so much everytime you touch me its a bone you'll feel

But you'll give up everything for what is real

no likes a fat pig so instead its my own grave ill dig

its a slow sucide but i dont want to die but its all because of my horriable, sinfull, pride

Storms

Lighting is like The sticky hands of a three year old Touching everything in sight Thunder is like a horrible stomachach The louder it roars The worse you feel Storms are like Grandmothers or small childern Kind but mean They can die at anytime.

The Sick Dog

So much depends upon, A hick man in overalls. With a gun in his hand, And a sick dog by his side.

The Top Of My List

All these memories are comming back

along with the jiggle on my hips pure fat

I ate too much today and for a while, my depression went away

Now i've just realize how ugly and worthless I am

compared to all these other girls pathetic is what i am

thats why ana always comes first shes the best curse

when its all about me and how happy i can be

its not other people i have to please

its just going to be perfection i need I don't need other's approval to live

I need to lose weight to keep from slitting my wrist

I need to cut off my hair to lose 5 pounds

and take cold showers so the calories won make a sound

when i walk through the house

i want to hear no footsteps

when i walk in the snow i want to leave nothing but the sweep of my dress

i want to walk through the cracks of doors

i want to be a stick figure not a whore

I want to feel pretty even when im not

i want to be worth more than you fought

The less you weigh the more your worth

thats americas best curse

when there are people stuffing mcdonalds down their throats

i hope one day they will choke

Anas will rule the word one day

we will over power you with our strength

eventhough we'er all underweight

The Unnamed

The old womans all alone No one to talk to on the phone

Her husband died She already cried

Now shes afraid to leave her home.

The Voices

Still hearing the voices from yesterday

wondering how and why im here like this today

Still hearing the voices from my past

wondering how and why did i relaps

hearing voices from today

wondering when it will all go away

Thinking Of A Perfectionist

i want to be perfect but in my eyes im far from it. im tring to hold on keep my head above the surface

but its hard when nothing good comes in your mind that doesnt make you bad. im sorry i cant be there more for you im sorry im always sad

youd never comfort me now that i have it all under control you come back but you dont see what i see

im the worst person you can meet you think i want attention, security the things i wanted before the things you cant beat.

now i want to be perfect i dont need help im better off on my own keeping my head above the surface

Thinness

your back to black your falling back

your feeling sad you've lost all you've had

every pound makes a sound

you want it all gone its your own personal bond

keeping yourself together and your looking even better

shrinking, perfecting your empiness keeping your thinness

thinning out yourself feeling better than you've ever felt

your worst so called sin is being thin

but to me its everything

Thinspiration

It hurts But it works

you love yourself more you'll no longer be a whore

your proud of yourself everyday you'll love the encouraging words they'll say

no one knows Im tring to get that low

Your whole life changes Its like your exchanging it

For something better than Heaven Thinness is what im saying

Thunder

Thunder roll, hear me cry gun shots, watch me die rain pouring, feel my skin the skin im uncomfortable in lightening strick to fill the sky my life falls as they cry and all i do is wave goodbye

Traped In A Box

i watch people i know pass me by

Life is precious But it makes me want to die

We have our own lives and im traped in a box

i can't find a door and the windows are locked

i see everyone i love going and im the one in the box their ignoring

my days pass by without any meaning

that fire in my life is what ive been craving

i need to wake up that flame that makes me live more

im scared its already lost

im traped in a box

i can't find a door, and the windows are locked

im just here waiting for someone to set me free

from the prision ive conceived

Walking

its like you fell from the sky i don't know why but you still make me cry

its like i fell way to hard

and you fell way to far

the closer i got the more you pushed me away

still today i have douts about the faithfullness you claimed yesterday

i wonder when the time will come that we'll hve real fun

you can tell by my eyes im scared youll leave me one day

What I Love About You

The sparkel in your eyes the warmth in your skin Your breath on my neck that quivers with in

The touch of your hand The smell of your hair The kindness in you smile The strength in your stare

Your kiss on my lips Your body near mine The stroke of your touch That feeling inside

The sound of your voice the compassion that you embrace The serenity of your stride the power in your face

The calming of your pressance. The beating of your heart The promise of tomorrow that we may never part

The beauty in your kiss, and that magic in your touch It is for all thes reasons and many, many, more why I love you so much

Where's Your Faith In Me?

If I told you there'd be a tomorrow You'd believe me.

If I told you there would be no sorrow You'd trust me.

If I told you I'd never let you go You'd have faith in me.

If I told you I loved you the most You'd stay with me.

If you needed someone to brighten your day you'd come to me

When I told you things would be ok. you didnt believe me.

Your Love

You love is like the wind I can't see it but i feel it

Your love is like the air I can't live without it and i get stronger if i have it

I see the love you have in your eyes thats when the world stops and we're the only things alive

Your love is like a black hole i can't fall out of it im stuck in it forever