

Poetry Series

black and blue rose
- poems -

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Black And Blue

my arms sore with in braced lines
of all the times you grab me
when all i wanting from you
was to let me be
but you just couldn't
so you just black and blue me
making me wear long sleeves
so nobody would ever see
that your fist made it in to me
now i walk with a limp
and my dreams are broken
they have fallen apart
my faith has left along with my heart
because my hell came true
when i foolishly said i do

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Black And Blue Me

my arms, my back are all tattoo
of stunning colors of black and blue,
my lips are rosey all the way down to my finger tips,
my gown is laced in black and so is my hood
that covers my face
my smile is dark because my eyes are covered
in darken sun glasses so one would see
that one mans fist made it through me
when i wouldn't let him use me,
and my walk has a limp when thrown down a staircase
when i wouldn't go out and pimp
now my body is sore my dreams are torn
from the first day i was born
when my mother ran off on her own course
leaving me with just my brother and i both of us feeling lost
and not knowing how to survive in this cruel world

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Black Angel

WOOO, WOOO, WOOO, WOOO
OH MY BLACK ANGEL
HEAR MY CALLING
BECAUSE MY LIFE KEEP FALLING
OH MY BLACK ANGEL
I NEED YOU TO COME
SO YOU CAN ANSWER MY CALLING
FOR THE FIRE IS SET, THE CROSSES ARE LIT
THE FLAMES ARE SO HIGH
WAITING FOR YOU TO FLY ON IN
AS THE VOWS ARE READY TO BE SAID
THE FOLLOWERS HAVE GATHER AROUND
WAITING FOR YOU TO FLY ON DOWN,
AS THE KNIFE ARE SHARP, THE GRAVES ARE DUG
THE STONES ARE PLACED HIGH IN THE GROUND
AND ALL WE NEED NOW IS FOR YOU TO COME AROUND

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For Give Me My Father

I HAVE SIN, I HAVE LIE, AND I DON'T KNOW
WHERE TO BEGIN
BECAUSE I HAVE ROBBED, I HAVE CHEATED
ON EVERYTHING WITH IN
AND NOW I READY TO CONFESS MY FATHER,
I BEEN BEATEN, I BEEN ATTACK,
TO THE POINT OF NEVER GOING BACK
UNTIL NOW, SO HERE I GO TRYINGTO EXPLAIN TO YOU SOMEHOW
SO BLESS ME FATHER FOR I HAVE SIN
IN A LIFE I GROWN CUSTOM TO,
SINCE MY MOTHER WENT ON HER OWN
COURSE LEAVING ME ALONE AND LOST
IN A CRUEL COLD WORLD WHERE NOTHING
MADE SENSE
WHEN YOUR A LITTLE GIRL,
SO MY FATHER TO SURIVE
I DONE THINGS TO KEEP ME ALIVE
SPECIALLY ON MY STREET CORNER
WHERE ANYTHING GOES
ALONG WITH THE BRUISES I GET
AND THE DARKENED EYES
WHICH BECOME NO SUPRISE
WHEN YOUR OUT SELLING YOUR SELF
TO THE STREET
WHERE ALL THE STRANGERS COME TO MEET
FLASING THERE CASH AND WANTING IT FAST
SO MY FATHER CAN YOU FORGIVE ME
FOR ALL THOSE SINS
AND LET ME BEGIN AGAIN FOR I HAVE CHANGE
AND LEFT THAT GAME AND BECAME
SOMEONE WITH A GOOD JOB
AND USING MY REAL NAME
SO MY FATHER WILL YOU FORGIVE ME
AND LET ME GO A NEW WOMEN WITH A CLEAN SOUL
AND ALOT OF SELF CONTROL

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Frank And I

THERE WAS THIS GUY NAME FRANK
WHO IS A PRISON OFFICER FOR THE COUNTY
WHO I LIKE AND STARTED TO SAY HI
AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT WE WENT OUT,
WE HAD A HOT AND PASSIONATE TIME
FOR FILLING EACH OF OUR DREAMS SO IT SEEM
THAN FRANK STOP COMING
NOT EVEN CALLING I DIDN'T KNOW WHY
WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID? WHEN I SAID GOODBYE
I SAID TO MYSELF OR IS THERE SOMEONE ELSE
SO THE NEXT DAY HE CAME
TO MY HOSPITAL WHERE I WORK
TO BRING A PRISONER TO BE CHECK OUT
I SAW HIM IN THE HALLWAY
AND I ASK HIM BUT HE HAD NO ANSWER
HE JUST LOOK AWAY, THAN STOP TO QUICKLY
KISS ME AND THAT WAS THE END
WE WERE NO MORE FRIENDS, BUT ONCE IN A WHILE
I THINK BACK AGAIN AND AGAIN TO OUR HOT
AND PASSIONATE NIGHT
WHEN EVERYTHING SEEM ALL RIGHT
AND NOW I'M JUST BATTERED AND BRUISE
FEELING A BIT USED
BUT THIS TIME IT'S JUST IN THE INSIDE
INSTEAD OF THE OUTSIDE

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I.....

LAST NIGHT MY INNOCENTS WAS TAKEN AWAY
WITHOUT MY APPROVAL, SO I LIT MY DRESS ON FIRE
TO BURN AWAY HIS STAIN, I TOOK SOME ACID
TO FRY MY BRAIN HOPING TO KILLS HIS MEMORY
NOW ALL I DO IS PACED IN A RUBBER ROOM
TALKING TO MY SHADOW WHO SHARES MY SPACE

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I'M Not That Type

I'M NOT THAT TYPE TO MEET YOUR MOM
I'M NOT THAT TYPE OF GIRL,
I DON'T WEAR CUTE DRESSES
WITH LITTLE PINK BOWS, I THINK
EVERYBODY KNOWS
I WEAR A BLACK ROBE AND A HOOD
I PREACH TO MY BLACK ANGELS
AND DANCE WITH MY SPIRITS
LIGHTING MY SCENTED CANDLES
SETTING A SWEET MOOD
WHEN YOU TO COME TO MY ROOM

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Kiss Me

kiss me with your lips instead of your fist,
hold me with tenderness instead of dear life
keep me safe but not from your knife
tell me sweet words without swearing to the lord
give me the chance to disagree
without you being mad at me
and let me go out without you having to know
than you having to shout
let us grow old with laughter and love
instead of your chapter of hate
and all of the above,
let me be tan instead of black and blue
from your back hand
and if you can't because you won't
than don't go to sleep
because your knife will be in you deep.

.

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My

MY SOUL WAS ALIVE
MY LIFE COLORFUL
BECAUSE YOU WERE MY SPIRIT, MY INNER SOUL
MY LIGHT, THE ANSWER TO MY DREAMS
AS YOU PUT AN END TO MY LOUD SCREAMS
BY HOLDING ME TIGHT WHEN I WAS LOSING
ALL CONTROL THROUGH MY MANY
SLEEPLESS NIGHT'S,
AND THEN SUDDENLY
YOU BECAME THAT NIGHTMARE
I WAS SO AFRAID OF
WHEN I SAID I WAS FALLING IN LOVE
FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

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My Black Angel

OH BLACK ANGEL
HEAR MY CALLING
OH BLACK ANGEL
I NEED YOU TO COME
SO YOU CAN ANSWER ME,
I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO FLY ON DOWN,
SO I CAN TALK TO YOU
AND YOU CAN END MY SAD LIFE BY TAKING ME WITH YOU

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My Date And I

I WENT ON A DATE
WHERE I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER
WHEN HE SHOWED UP LATE
I GOT OUT OF MY BLACK ROBE
AND INTO A RED DRESS
TRYING TO KEEP MY HAIR
FROM LOOKING A MESS
AS WE BOTH LEFT IN HIS CAR
I COULDN'T WAIT
TO PUT THIS NIGHT TO REST
AS WE PARK UNDER THE ONLY STAR
WHEN HE TOOK HIS HAND UNDER MY DRESS
THEN WE STARTED KISSING
UNTIL HIS HANDS GOT HIGHER
SNAPPING OFF MY BRA
THEN PULLING DOWN MY PANTS
AND THAT'S WHEN THE NIGHT
BECAME SUCH A MESS
BECAUSE I SAID PLEASE DON'T
HE SAID YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT
AS HE CONTINUED
I SCREAMED OUT STOP
THEN HE HIT ME AND GOT ON TOP
ROCKING AND ROLLING ME
UNTIL HE WAS DONE
THEN HE FINALLY STOPPED
HE TOOK ME HOME WHERE I CRIED ALONE
GIVING ME THAT STUPID
SMILE WHERE HE THINKS HE WON
UNTIL I CALLED (911)

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My Story

MY BLACK AND BLUE WILL ALWAYS REMAIN
MY LIPS ARE BLOODY AND THERE NEVER CHANGE
MY GOWN IS BLACK AND LONG,
COVERING UP MY BRUISES
MY EYES LOOK LIKE A RACCOO
AND I'M NOT FEELING VERY STRONG
I DON'T HAVE A PRETTY SMILE
AND I GAVE UP TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH MY STYLE
THAT I'M SO USED TO BECAUSE MY LIFE
HAS TURN OUT SO WRONG FROM THE FIRST DAY I WAS BORN

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Rose

my tattoo has stunning cool colors of hope
my finger tips color match my lips
my gown is laced in black
and so is my eye shadow on my face
my smile is bright with my lit candle light
and my prayers came true
because i'm alone and safe in my home
away from any harm

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Snow

WHITE IS PURE, WHITE IS CLEAN,
WHITE IS NEAT WHEN CUT EVENLY
THAN POOF MY WHITE IS GONE
MY NEED IS FILL ON THE HABIT I FEED
ENDING MY SHAKES, TILL THE HIGH IS GONE

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Till He Met Me

HE WAS A GOOD BOY PLAYING WITH HIS TOYS
TILL HE MET ME,
THAN IN ONE NIGHT I MADE HIM A MAN
TIEING HIM UP TO MY BED FRAME
LISTENING TO ME SCREAM OUT HIS NAME
AND THAN IN A FEW HOURS WE WERE DONE
PUTTING THE NIGHT TO REST
BUT IN HIS EYS AND HIS KISS
I KNEW I WAS THE BEST.

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