Poetry Series

chris argumenti - poems -

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chris argumenti(may 4th,1992)

Who cares? Just remember that i exsist.

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'i'd rather be hated than forgotten'

Blind

something black some disease burns its way inside of me

wind me up let me go will i fall i dont know

see my eyes see them cry you just live to watch me die

then you'll morn because im gone let it go just move on

Colors Of Life

red is for the blood all the times ive bled black is for my dyeing heart blue is for the sadness and when i wish that im dead and white is for the nothingness that ive held from the start

green is for the earth that i will soon be buried in and crystal clear is for every tear gray is for the war that is within and violet is all of my fear

Except Your Fate

ive seen many a face from young to old ive stolen their faith and broken their souls i am the theif of salvation and the harvester of love i am the gates of hell and the angel of death in heaven above

i am the reason there are tears in your eyesi am the darkness as daylight diesi am the one you treated like crapbut still my wine you drink and my bread you snap

my revenge will be to erase your light now swallow your fear and taste my might forget running you caonnot escape there is nothing you can do but except your fate

Expression

i wish i could be happy at least for a day but in this moment my feelings decay im binded in chains of shame then everyone seems to give me the blame

as if it is my fault that i was born this way this is why i never have anything to say this why i shun all who dont understand and i shatter their dreams at my command

for this is what they do to me so put up a wall so no one can see see the inner me that is, my true self fror if they could see they would take the little thats left

people say whay i write is completely wrong others say that its meleancholic song my doctor says that its called depression but only i know that it is only expression

Harmony Of Hate (Just To Be Me)

no one knows what it takes just to be me they dont know what its like to look into a mirror and hate what they see no one knows what it takes to put up with all of their taunts they dont know how bad pain haunts

no one knows what it takes just to be me they dont know what its like to wish ypu didnt breathe no one knows what its like to watch everything fall out of place they dont know what it feels like to have the world spit in their face

no one knows what it takes just to be me
they dont know whats like to be caught in disaster and forbidden to flee
no one knows that for me it is to late
and that is all, the end to my harmony of hate
-chris argumenti

Helena

see my heart and all its sores you steal mine i'll borrow yours now crush me kill me erase me maim me burn me degrade me

for im a lower than low but i love you more than you'll ever know but you dont care you shun me away you tell me to go but i always stay

i am infatuated with you and i want you to know that when you tell me to leave i'll never go you see i am obsessed my fair, my sweet helena

I Am

i am what no one wantsand i am who no one loves and everyone tauntsi am what no one needsand i am hate and everything that it breeds

i am what has been erased and is now forgotten and i am what is dead and is now rotten i am the one the world left to waste and i am the one who tried to love but they spit in my face

i am the one who is all alone and i am the one who longs for a home i am the one who cried tears of pain and i am the one who will never be the same

i am an utter, utter mistake and i am what everyone forsake i am the one who never has anything to say i am the one who wishes it would all just go away

I Shouldnt

i shouldnt worryi shouldnt cryi shouldnt needto have you at my side

i shouldnt ask i shouldnt care i shouldnt need to have you there

i shouldnt want i shouldnt pace i shouldnt need to see your face

i shouldnt do these things but i do because the fact of the matter is that i love you

I Wasnt Enough

i wasnt enough to get byand i wasnt enough to figure out that love is a liei wasnt enough to show my feelingsand i wasnt enough to stop my heart from bleeding

i wasnt enough then and im not enough now and to a god i shall never bow life is to short for those lies christans are beliveing but a lack of faith has turned me into a quiet, bitter being

love is a complete waste of time only in hate will you find power that is truely devine i shall soon die because life is to tough but when im gone just remember, i wasnt enough

I Wish (Continue Of I Am)

i wish all of my pain would go away and i wish that i was'nt born this way i wish that all of this was'nt real even more i wish someone knew just how i feel

i wish i had someone to tell my thoughts i wish someone would hear that im worhtless and tell me that im not i wish someone would tell me that it will get better even more i wish that someone would stay with me for ever and ever

i wish that i could over come my perfect insainity and i wish that i was'nt a disgrace to humanity i wish that things would just end and my life be through even more i wish that all of these wishes would come true

Mirror Of The Insomniac

none of the pills have an effect anymore for the eyes remain open, bloodshot, and sore im no longer able to sleep, no longer able to dream no longer able to feel, no longer able to scream

silently i stare at the clock and watch time inch by
i turn to the mirror and the shatter it for the refelction harms my eyes
the peices fly through the air and smash upon the ground
as i look down i am terrified for now hundreds of faces are around

the face is mine, so haunting and cold it shows the pain inside me that only i know suddenly i become enraged and grab a peice and slice and bleed then i wonder if this is reality or merely a dream

i soon flash back to the mirror and how it shattered like my dreams it like this was ment to happen, or so it seems i stare at my wound, questioning how long my strenght will stay but as the blood starts to stain my hand i feel consciousness slip away

in my last moments i finaly see
throughout my whole life my worst enemy was actualy me
i feel complete now that i finaly
but im still fadeing and its time to let go
-chris argumenti

Needs

'to want someone is one thing, to need someone is another' chris argumenti

Poor Rendition

These Emotions were doubted
And these emotions are dying
Like rose pedals Falling,
One by one they fade away
Into the dark abyss that is the mind
If i illuminated the spark of love again
This cold, black sorrow would eliminate that light
Leaving nothing in its wake
Not a dream
Nor a memory

Its to late to repair	
But no one tries to fix something until they break it	
So now i stare out of my window	
Into the endless sea of purple and black	
These emotions will drown	
But can i ever regain them?	
Lest i drown my mind as well	
For this emptiness fills	
And the pain festers	
This heart died long ago	
But it took this long for you to bury it.	

So as my smile fades
I ask you one question
How long will it take you to bury me as well?
-Chris Argumenti
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chris argumenti

Puppet

wooden and mindless it consumes everything eyeless on your string

Ramble

stasis in dark faces of blue forget me and i'll forget you too

i feel the chill of the sweet and gentle mist now i feel the pain of the blade carving my wrist i feel conciousness slip away then i start over and feel the pain

i feel the cold tears as i begin to cry like watery daggers springing from my eyes i feel alone for no one is listening i feel like demon for my soul is missing

i feel like dyeing in this instant then i look at my wounds and know that that the pain is consitant i feel everthing i ever felt all at once as i begin to fall i've felt so much now i feel nothing at all

Random Rhyme

destroy all with the sweep of an eye crush your soul and make it mine kiss you on the cheek and tell you that i love you break up and say im through

say goodbye and give up say hello get back up why cant you see its not the way when we get back up it will be too late

Rose Buds And Morning Light

'some people are born like rose buds, destined to be beautiful, while others are born like the morning light, born pure but eventualy fadeing to darkness'

Skin

Breathe the words the words of the lord That you were too terrified to ever speak And I will inhale them into my mind And spit them back at your feet

Its something sad
To always quote convenience
Lest, We fall and break
And use this presence to assemble our missing pieces

This is the typical, Yet you feed your children lies But still somehow expect them to live Upstanding, 'Righteous' lives

The understanding had become sick
And the faith, thin
The only thing that is exact
Are the obvious yet concealed scars in you skin.

Thoughts

suicidal blood runs through suicidal veins and in the end only the stain remains the stain of faded glory and forgotten memories the stain of endless pain and suicidal tendencies

my mind portrays a demonic liar and in this moment my soul begins to set on fire the burns go through to my very heart and then i begin to fall apart

ive loved and lost but loved in vain so go ahead and drown your sorrows in my pain all that is needed has just been said so this is it this is the end

Tool

see my heart and all its sores you stole mine i'll borrow yours only for a moment though so you you can feel the pain that only i know

you'll twitch and plead for me to stop its real soul clenching to bad im not i will make you feel what you've done to me you see im more that the eye can see

you see i used to be love struck but now im just fucked up life is strange, bad things always catch up to you just like that your someone elses tool

Where'D You Go

sullen and obscene i stand before the world watching as the tragidies unfurl now the memories of them are my worst fear and my life is summed up by a single tear

the tear falls and hits the ground but no one cares because no one is around alone and scared since the age of four i dont want to carry this pain anymore

now i give but still it takes this life that god forsakes my heart is black and my feelings blue their gone maybe soon i'll go too

my life hardbut i'll go on even though everything i do is wrong before i continue ther is one thing i must know mommy daddy, where'd you go?