

Poetry Series

**Cynthia Mendoza**  
**- poems -**

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**Cynthia Mendoza(07/19/1990)**

# All Because Of You

From a broken house  
Broken family & a broken heart  
To a life full of happiness, joy  
& love  
All because of someone special  
To this special girl  
From a dark twisted smile  
To a lovely caring one  
All because of you

Cynthia Mendoza

# Battle Against Myself

its an emotional battle  
ma against myself  
who will walk out the winner?  
or will nobody come out victoriously?  
to take ones life is not only stupid but yet heroic  
Depression is a disease. the disease is powerful & overcoming  
my affliction is unbearable, insufferable  
choosing what to deal with first  
my mental health affects my physical & emotional health  
so miserable & pathetic my life seems to be  
the upside of this whole eperience  
is knowing i'm not the only one

Cynthia Mendoza

# Black Heart

a black heart will find beauty in endless dark, where the shadows of death may  
tear you apart

Cynthia Mendoza

# Blackened Rose

What is there to gain  
when all around you is death and pain?  
looking around for something to do  
there's not a single soul there with you  
you fall to your knees and start to cry  
you yell to the gods shouting 'Why? '  
suddenly a loss of sound  
you look around and see something on the ground  
a single rose blackened with hate  
it seems loneliness is your fate  
it's then right there you knew it was true  
that through chaos life begins anew

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# Broken I Remain

lonley hurt  
broken i remain  
residing in hell  
living in pain  
masked by lies  
as i slowly fade away  
the nightmare i live with  
each & every day  
the meaning of it all  
to which my mind attends  
has not one answer  
i fully comprehend  
the bottom of my mind  
holds the answer by which i call  
i keep reaching for it  
in this never ending fall  
'stay strong, keep going  
it's never to late'  
No one seems to realize  
its not worth the wait  
its a battle hard fought  
but never to be won  
either way you end up losing  
when its all said and done  
'Too late' came and passed  
and of me nothing more  
i wrote my own ending  
and i closed my own door  
'live life to the fullest'  
thats what they all said  
but whats the point in trying  
when your already dead

Cynthia Mendoza

# My Suicide Pt 1 Of 2

As i sit in this broken house  
with tears running down my face  
thinking of how you done me wrong  
why am i in this god forsaken place?  
there are too many memories  
between you and i  
where we had lots of fun  
and where you made me cry  
even though i care about you  
and of course you care about me  
we both have secrets we have from each other  
we're just to blind to see  
so as i cry with a passion  
with this razor to my wrists  
screaming how i hate you  
as i make these deep little slits  
now the blood runs down my arm  
and hits the F\*\*\*\*\*n floor  
still wishing i was dead  
as you walk through my door

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## My Suicide Pt 2 Of 2

you walk through my door  
and to your very sight  
its me in a puddle of blood  
searching for the light  
you pick me up gently  
reeking of blood and beer  
whispering to me  
'it's alright baby, i'm here'  
my eyes open slightly  
you say you called 9-1-1  
but the thing you didn't realize  
is that i'm carrying your son  
only if you didn't cheat  
i wouldn't be gasping for air  
as you start to cry  
you scream 'But i care! '  
just minutes to my death  
and all i can think of is you  
even though you done me wrong  
my love for you was true  
clinging on by the sound of your voice  
holding on to what i have as a life  
little did i know  
you were going to ask me to be your wife.....

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# Shattered Dreams

Dreams shattered in an instant  
all because of some stupid question  
why wasn't meant to be?  
isn't there no other way?  
but the drugs help me go on  
they uncloud my thoughts  
make everything brighter  
and i turn back to pain  
but here you are  
looking down on me

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# Silent Night

silent night  
holy night  
someone screams  
what a fright  
the music rings  
the horrid sound  
all all merry all around  
except for me  
instead i cry  
my razor blade  
tonight i die  
my blood drips down  
my soul cries out  
my life erased  
my meaning found  
the tears fall away  
my struggle starts  
my breathing stops  
my beating heart  
heres to my parents who loved me well  
heres to my step-dad go to hell  
here's to my brother that bruises heal  
heres to that b\*\*\*\* i want to kill  
heres to the world that beat me down  
now i die without a sound  
heres to the merry whose life they keep  
i'll be watching you as you sleep  
heres to them heres all to you  
my time has come i've paid my dues  
silent night  
holy night  
all is calm  
all is right

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# Undecided

to take this life or live?  
for this life is meaningless without you  
your my world, my heart, my soul  
a simple smile from you lightens my day everyday  
what to do?  
to take this life if i lost you?  
i'm still undecided

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