

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 epirience
is knowing i'm not the only one

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Black Heart

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

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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

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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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