

Poetry Series

# **DARK SIDE**

## **- poems -**

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## DARK SIDE(7/03/1950)

# Against The Mob

NOW I'M ON MY HANDS AND KNEES  
BEGGING YOU DON'T SHOOT ME  
NOW I LAID STILL ON THE FLOOR  
IN MY OWN POOL OF BLOOD  
WHICH IS NOW FLOWING OUT THE DOOR  
WHILE HE LEAVES HE DID HIS JOB  
MAKING IT LOOK LIKE I GOT ROB  
THE PRICE I PAY  
FOR GOING AGAINST THE MOB

DARK SIDE

# Homeless Man

I GOT A BITTER TASTE IN MY MOUTH  
I GOT A SOUR TASTE ON MY TONGUE  
AND I CAN'T SEEM TO SPIT IT OUT  
LEAVING A TASTE OF BITTER SWEET  
CAUSE I GOT NO DREAMS AND NO HOME  
JUST SLEEPING ON THE STREET  
WITH NIGHTMARES EVERY NIGHT  
AND BLOOD STAINS ON MY HANDS  
FROM FOOLS WANTING TO FIGHT  
NOW EVERYDAY I BEG HOLDING A CUP  
AND PLEADED ON THERE MERCY  
BUT NOBODY WANT TO FILL IT UP  
THEY JUST LOOK AWAY  
NOW IT'S JUST MY DEMONS AND ME  
ALONG WITH MY SHADOW I TALK TO  
AND STILL I DON'T LIKE WHAT I SEE  
WHEN I'M LOOKING IN THE REFLECTION  
NOT LIKING THE MAN I BECOME TO BE

DARK SIDE

# My Sins Are Free

I LIT MYSELF ON FIRE  
TO SEND MY SINS FREE  
I BURN MYSELF SO BAD  
YOU COLDN'T TELL IT WAS ME  
I FELT THE STERILE WATER GOING  
LIKE A SMALL POND FLOWING  
MAKING MY SCREAMS LOUDER  
BECAUSE I KNEW WHERE I WAS GOING

DARK SIDE

# Needle And Thread

SHE TIGHTEN THE THREAD HE'D PUSHES THE NEEDLE  
SOON AFTER THERE PASS OUT ON THE BED  
HE WAKES UP DROPPING THE NEEDLE  
AND LOOSING THE THREAD  
LEAVING HER PASS OUT ON THE BED  
UNTIL THE COPS FIND HER SAYING SHE'D DEAD  
CALLING HER JUST ANOTHER JANEDOE  
THAT THE WORLD WILL NEVER GET TO KNOW

DARK SIDE

# The Addict

NOW HE LIVES BY THE NEEDLE  
HE 'D TALKING TO HIS DEMONS  
WHEN HE HIT'S HIS HIGH  
AND FIGHTING WITH HIS SHADOW  
BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW WHY  
WHILE HE IS HOLDING ON BY A THREAD  
AND HIS EYES ARE RED, HIS HANDS SHAKE,  
HE STARTS TO MUMBLE  
BECAUSE HIS WORLD STARTS TO CRUMBLE,  
BECAUSE HIS FAMILY GAVE UP AS HE STUMBLES  
WITH EMPTY DREAMS IN HIS HEAD  
BECAUSE HE IS PASS OUT ON THE BED  
WITH THE NEEDLE HANGING AND THE THREAD LOOSE  
AND THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR US TO SAY  
[ IS JUST ANOTHER SAD ADDICT WAISTING HIS LIFE AWAY ]

DARK SIDE

# The Child

WHO CRIES FOR THE LITTLE CHILD?  
WHO NEVER ASKED TO BE BORN  
NOW LIVES ON THE STREET  
WITH HIS DREAMS TORN  
HOLDING HIS BLANKET TIGHT  
TALKING HIMSELF TO SLEEP AT NIGHT  
WHILE HE SHIVERS IN THE PARK  
STILL CRYING IN THE DARK  
HOPING HIS PARENTS WOULD COME  
BUT LITTLE DOES HE KNOW  
THERE NOT GONNA SHOW  
CAUSE THEY SOLD HIM TO THE STREET  
WHERE ALL THE STRANGERS COME TO MEET  
BRINGING HIM BACK WHEN THERE DONE  
NOW HE WALKS THE STREETS  
FOR FOOD AND MONEY  
HIS HANDS ARE HOLDING A COFFEE CAN  
WITH A TAPED UP PHOTO OF HIS PARENTS  
SHOWING ANYONE WHO MIGHT ABOUT  
BUT NO ONE WANTS TO HELP HIM FIND OUT,  
NOW HIS CLOTHES ARE RIPPED  
AND HE'S WILLING TO DO ANYTHING  
WITH ANY STRANGER  
ASKING FOR SOME HONEY  
THE ONLY QUICK WAY FOR HIM  
TO MAKE SOME MONEY,  
AS HE CLOSES HIS EYES  
AND DOES IT FAST  
SO QUICKLY THE MOMENT WILL PASS,  
NOW THE CHILD GOES BACK  
CRYING ON HIS BLANKET  
HE HOLDS TIGHT HIS ONLY SECURITY  
HE HAS TO GET THROUGH  
ANOTHER NIGHT, UNTIL THE MORNING COMES  
THAN HE START'S TO WALK AROUND  
DOING AGAIN WHAT IT TAKES TO SURIVE  
AND ASKING GOD WHY AM I STILL ALIVE,  
NOW HOPING HIS PARENTS WILL SHOW BUT STILL THE CHILD  
KNOWS HIS HOME IS STILL THE STREET WHERE HE SAYS HIS

PRAYERS ALONE BUT NO ONE HEARS ONLY HIS SHADOW  
CAUSE YOU KNOW NO ONES ELSE CARES, SO AGAIN I ASK  
WHO WILL CRY FOR THIS LITTLE CHILD?

DARK SIDE

# The Confession

I HAVE SINNED, I HAVE LIED, I HAVE KILLED  
NOW I'M READY TO BEGIN HE SAID  
I GOT RID OF MY GUN, I GOT RID OF MY KNIFE,  
AND YES I USE THEM TO MURDER MY WIFE  
AS THE COPS ARE LISTENING TO HIM CONFESS  
NOW I 'M READY TO DO MY TIME  
AND SOON TO BE BROUGHT  
TO THE ELECTRIC LINE  
WITH THOUSANDS OF SHOCK WAVES  
RUNNING THROUGH ME  
AND STILL I STAY BRAVE  
WHEN I GO TO MY GRAVE

DARK SIDE

# The Dark Side

DOWN HERE IN THE STREET  
THERE IS A PLACE CALLED THE DARK SIDE  
WHERE THERE ARE NO FREE RIDES OR ANY MERCY  
BECAUSE IF YOU PLAY BY THE SWORD  
YOU DIE BY THE SWORD NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU BEG  
OR SWEAR TO THE LORD FOR GIVENESS,  
THEY DON'T CARE THEY STILL CUT YOU UP  
UNTIL YOU BLEED ENOUGH WHERE YOUR SPITING IT OUT  
LEAVING YOU FOR DEAD WITH A BULLET IN YOUR HEAD  
A KNIFE IN YOUR GUT DRAINING OUT  
YOUR VEINS LIKE THE POURING RAIN  
FALLING FROM THE DARKENED CLOUDS  
AND NOW YOUR FLESH IS HANGING OUT  
YOUR HEART STOPS AND YOUR SOUL IS GONE  
YOUR BLOOD IS ALL AROUND YOU  
ALONG WITH THE COPS  
WHO ARE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT  
WHAT WENT DOWN TOO  
THAT'S THE PRICE YOU PAY  
FOR COMING TO THE DARK SIDE TO PLAY

DARK SIDE

# The Drunk

THERE AND OLD MAN AND HIS BOTTLE  
WHO DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT TOMORROW  
AND HE COULD CARE LESS OF WHAT YOU THINK  
DOESN'T WANT YOUR PITY, OR YOUR SORROW  
HE JUST WANTS TO DRINK AND FOR YOU TO GET OUT  
WHILE HE IS SLOWLY PASSING OUT ON HIS BED  
HE MAY EVEN BE DEAD, I DON'T THINK HE WOULD CARE  
NOT THIS OLD MAN

DARK SIDE

# The Ending

SHE WOKE UP WITH A SOUR TASTE IN HER MOUTH  
AND A BITTER SWEET ON HER TONGUE  
WHERE SHE CAN'T GET ENOUGH SPIT TO SPIT IT OUT  
NOW SHE HAS NO FRIENDS, SHE HAS NO LOVED ONES  
THEY HAVE ALL LEFT TIME AND TIME AGAIN  
BECAUSE SHE HATES HER LIFE, SHE HATES HER SELF,  
SHE ONLY WANTS HER KNIFE AND HER VEINS  
WHICH WILL SOON BECOME ONE  
WHEN SHE GETS THE JOB DONE,

DARK SIDE

# The Jumper

YOU KEPT UP WITH YOUR PLEDGE  
FINDING THE TALLEST BUILDING  
WAITING TO JUMP OFF THE LEDGE  
WHILE THE CROWD GATHERS AROUND  
BEFORE YOU JUMP HITTING THE GROUND  
BUT VOICES FROM THE FAR TELLING YOU DON'T  
BUT YOU MAKE THE MOVE ANY WAY  
SO THEY DON'T THINK YOU WON'T  
THAN THEY MOVE BACK  
AND THAT'S WHEN YOU GO  
JUMPING FROM THE LEDGE  
AND KEEPING TO YOUR PLEDGE  
BEFORE YOU HIT THE GROUND

DARK SIDE

# The Killer

you finally found me, you finally caught me  
you finally put it together, so ask the questions  
and i'll tell you no lie, ask the questions and i'll tell you why  
than lock me up, throw away the key, lock me up so they will see  
so lock me up so they'll know where i'll be, i'm not asking for kindness  
i'm not asking for forgiveness, just close my cell and walk away  
just close my cell and look away, leave me to rot everyday  
leave me to rot in every way,  
because i've got nothing to say, if you want me to tear that's not me,  
if you want me to fear still not me, if you want i'm sorry not happening,  
if you want remorse find some else, because i would do it again  
and again because a killer is what i am he said,

DARK SIDE

# The Knife

SHE WAS AN ABUSED CHILD GROWING UP  
AND HIT ALL THE TIME BY GUYS SHE DATED  
SOME SAY BECAUSE SHE WAS TOO WILD,  
OTHERS SAY IT WAS HER CUTE SMILE  
AND HOW SHE KEPT HER LOOSE STYLE  
NOW SHE WEARS DARKENED SUN GLASSES  
TO COVER HER BLACK EYES  
AS SHE SIT'S IN A DARK CORNER  
WITH A KNIFE HATING HER LIFE  
TRYING TO COME UP WITH A REASON  
NOT TO DO IT, BUT HER LIFE WAS SHATTERED  
WHEN HER STEP DADDY STILL TOUCHES HER  
AND NOW HER SOUL IS EMPTY,  
ALONG WITH HER DREAMS  
THAT DIDN'T ADD UP TO MUCH  
SO SHE SLICES HER WRIST, HER BLOOD FLOWING,  
FAST AS SHE GOING INTO A NEW LIFE,  
OUT OF HELL AND AWAY FROM HER PAST

DARK SIDE

# The Midnight Call

WHEN YOU CALL  
I TALK TO YOU  
WHEN YOU STALL  
I RAN RIGHT OVER  
WHEN YOU DIDN'T MOVE  
I SHOOK YOU  
WHEN YOU DIDN'T SPEAK  
I TOOK YOU  
WHEN THEY TRY TO  
REVIVED YOU  
I STAY OUTSIDE  
WHEN THEY CAUGHT IT QUIT  
I WISH YOU WELL  
ON YOUR NEW RIDE BETWEEN  
HEAVEN AND HELL

DARK SIDE

# The Newborn

A NEWBORN WAS BORN TONIGHT  
HIS MOTHER PUT HIM IN A TRASH BAG  
TO BE KEPT OUT OF SIGHT  
PUTTING HIM IN WITH ALL THE OTHER BAGS  
SO NO ONE WOULD HEAR HIM  
AND NO ONE WOULD COME NEAR HIM  
AS THE BABY NOW CLOSES HIS EYES  
FEELING THE COLD AND FADING FAST  
TURNING BLUE WHILE A GARBAGE TRUCK  
IS DRIVING THROUGH  
TO PICK UP THE BAGS TWO BY TWO  
BUT THE BABY IS TOO WEAK TO CRY  
SO THEY DIDN'T KNOW SO THEY PICK UP AND GO.

DARK SIDE

# The Rapist

HE SETS HIS SIGHTS, HE FOLLOWS HIS PREY,  
HE WAITS TILL SHE 'S ALONE  
THAN HE MAKES HIS MOVE BEATING HER  
KNOCKING HER DOWN  
AND START FORCING HER TO  
KEEPING UP WITH HIS GROOVE  
THAN HE RUNS AWAY AS SHE LAYS THERE STILL  
WITH HER BLOOD THAT STARTS TO SWAY  
AS SHE WISHES SHE WASN'T BORN  
WHILE SHE TRYING TO GET UP AS HER BODY SORE  
AND HER LIFE IS NOW TORN  
AND THE ONLY THING SHE WANTS MORE  
IS FOR HIM TO BE FOUND SOMEWHERE DEAD.

DARK SIDE

# The Robber

GIVE ME YOUR MONEY MAN AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR LIFE  
SAY NOTHING WHEN ASK AND I WON'T HURT YOUR WIFE  
DON'T MAKE ME MAD AND I WON'T DO SOMETHING BAD  
JUST GIVE ME EVERYTHING AND MY GUN AND I GO AWAY  
AND YOU GO BACK TO YOUR DAY.

DARK SIDE

# The Sniper

ONE SUNDAY MORNING  
A GUY HAD A PLAN  
TO GO TO THE HIGHEST BUILDING  
AND LEAN OVER THE LEDGE  
WITH HIS RIFLE IN HAND  
KEEPING UP WITH HIS PLEDGE  
HE MADE TO HIS DEMONS  
TO SHOOT EVERYONE IN SIGHT  
NOW THE SUN WAS BRIGHT  
NOT LEAVING TOO MUCH SHADE  
BUT HE STILL HAS HIS TARGET IN SIGHT  
AIMING AT A SWEET OLD LADY  
WHO'S WAVING GOODBYE  
NOW HAS A BULLET IN HER RIGHT EYE  
A SHOT THAT NO ONE HEARD  
THAN SOON THERE WERE MORE  
PEOPLE RUNNING  
HIDING BEHIND CARS DOORS  
WAITING FOR THE COPS TO COME  
AND NOW THERE HERE FIRING BACK  
IT SOUNDED LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY  
THAN SILENCE FOR A BRIEF SECOND  
THAN HE SCREAM S OUT  
I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD  
I TELL YOU WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES  
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME  
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE  
NOW HIS BULLET S CONTINUE TO FLY  
HITTING A GUY RUNNING AWAY  
GETTING THE GUY ON THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD  
THE COPS FIRE BACK MAKING A SHIELD  
SO THEY CAN GET TO THE GUY  
BUT HE IS ALREADY DEAD  
NOW HE CONTINUES TO FIRE  
SO DOES THE COPS  
WHO CONTINUE TO MISS  
AS THE GUY SCREAMS OUT AGAIN  
I AM THE SNIPER, I AM GOD  
I TELL YOU WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES

AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME  
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE  
NOW HE LOADS HIS LAST FEW BULLETS  
SEALING THEM WITH A SWEET KISS  
KNOWING THAT THERE COMING  
THERE GONNA STORM THE ROOF  
AND THEY DID BUT THEY DON'T KILL HIM  
THEY JUST CUFF HIM AND DRAG HIM OUT  
THROWING HIM IN JAIL GIVING HIM NO CHANCE OF BAIL  
BUT HE DOESN'T CARE HE JUST LAUGH S  
WHEN HE SAYS I 'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS DAY  
THE DAY THAT MADE IT IN THE HISTORY BOOKS  
THE DAY WHEN I SHOT YOU ALL AWAY

DARK SIDE

# The Sniper Final Chapter

THERE WAS A JAIL BREAK TONIGHT  
IN CELL BLOCK EIGHT  
WHERE THE SNIPER STAYS  
AND NOW THE COPS AND THEIR DOGS  
ALL LOOKING FOR HIM EVERYDAY  
HOPING THE SNIPER DIDN'T GET FAR  
OR GOT IN SOMEONE'S CAR  
SO JUST IN CASE THEY STOP  
ALL IN COMING AND OUT GOING TRAFFIC  
SEARCHING WITH THEIR LIGHT'S  
CHECKING ALL CARS  
AND ALL THE OTHER POSSIBLE SIGHT'S  
THE SNIPER MIGHT BE HIDING IN  
TO GET HIM THROUGH THE NIGHT  
BUT THE COPS STILL HAD NO LEADS OR ANY CLUES  
OF WHERE HE MIGHT BE  
EVEN THE CHOPPER LOOKING FROM THE SKY  
WAS HOPING HE WOULD BE RUNNING ON BY  
BUT NOTHING MOVE TONIGHT,  
NOW TOMORROW IS HERE  
AND 'THE SNIPER COULD BE ANY WHERE'  
SAID THE SHERIFF,  
NOW LATER THAT DAY ON A WARM AFTERNOON  
THE SKY WAS CLEAR  
WHERE YOU COULD SEE SHADES OF THE MOON  
A GUY WALKS IN  
HE WENT TO THE REAR OF THE BUILDING  
AND UP STAIRS TO THE ROOF  
WITH A LONG BAG ON HIS SHOULDERS  
HE WALKS TO THE LEDGE LEANING ON OVER  
LOOKING ON DOWN  
AND WITH HIS SCOPE HE CHECKS THE VIEW AROUND  
TO SEE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE DOWN THERE  
AND TO SEE WHO HE COULD TAKE OUT  
SCREAMING HIS FAMOUS WORDS FROM HIS MOUTH  
' I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD,  
I AM THE SNIPER  
AND I DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES  
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME

IS TO KILL ME'  
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE  
SO HE PULLED OUT HIS RIFLE,  
HE AIMED AND FIRED  
HITTING A LITTLE OLD MAN WALKING  
THEN HE AIMED AND FIRED AGAIN  
HITTING A WOMAN ON CELL PHONE TALKING  
THEN HE LOOKED TO THE RIGHT  
THEN HE LEFT HITTING A JOGGER JOGGING ON BY  
HE SCREAMED OUT  
' I AM THE SNIPER  
I AM GOD, I AM THE SNIPER,  
AND I DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES  
THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME  
IS TO KILL ME'  
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE  
WELL THE COPS WERE CALLED  
SWAT RUSHED IN GOT SET UP AND WAS READY  
WAITING ON THE WORD, THERE FINGERS STEADY  
TELLING THE COMMANDER, WE ARE READY TO KILL,  
THEY BEGAN TO SHOOT  
THE SNIPER DUCKED THEN FIRED BACK  
FIRING ALL HIS ROUNDS  
THE SNIPER SCREAMED OUT ONCE AGAIN  
'I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD  
I AM THE SNIPER AND DECIDE TO LIVES AND DIES  
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME'  
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE  
THEN HE FIRES HIS FINAL ROUNDS  
HE STANDS UP  
THE COPS SHOOT HIM DOWN  
A HUNDRED BULLETS  
TORE THROUGH HIM  
THEY GET HIM AND BRING HIM DOWN  
IN A BODY BAG  
LAYING HIM ON THE GROUND  
BEFORE THEY PUT HIM IN THE VAN  
WHILE THE OTHER VICTIMS  
WERE BEING TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL  
WOUNDED BUT NOT DEAD  
THE PARAMEDICS SAID  
THIS FINAL CHAPTER WAS OVER.

DARK SIDE

# The Staircase

IT WAS A SATURDAY NIGHT ABOUT ONE IN THE MORNING  
SHE GOT READY TO LEAVE TO GO HOME  
HER FRIEND OFFER TO WALK WITH HER  
SO SHE WASN'T ALONE, BUT SHE SAID NO  
I DO IT ALL THE TIME ON MY OWN,  
SO SHE LEAVES WALKING TO HER APARTMENT  
UNLOCK THE DOOR TO THE LOBBY  
THAN HEADING TO THE STAIRCASE  
A SHADOW FOLLOW HER IN  
WHERE SHE START TO SCREAM WHEN HE BEGINS  
FIGHTING TO GET AWAY  
WHILE SHE SCRATCHES HIS FACE  
WHERE HIS BLOOD START TO STRAY  
MAKING IT'S WAY DOWN  
UNDERNEATH HER FINGER TIPS  
ALONG WITH HER CRACKLING BLOODY LIPS  
FROM HER DRY OUT SCREAMS  
THAT NO ONE HEARS  
BECAUSE NO ONE IS NEAR  
THAN SHE PASSES AWAY  
NOW THEY CHALK ALONG HER BODY  
WHICH SHE LAYS ON THE FLOOR  
NOT TO FAR FROM HER DOOR  
AND NOW IS THE FRONT HEADLINES  
IN TOMORROW PAPER  
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE

DARK SIDE