

Poetry Series

Jen Anonymous
- poems -

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Jen Anonymous(4-19-86)

I'm usually not a depressed person, but lately life has become one big mess.

I try to take it one day at a time, but sometimes several days attack me at once.

Slipknot

Psychosocial

I did my time and I want out
So effusive, fade
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant.
The reckoning, the sickening.
Packaging subversion
Psuedo-sacrosanct perversion
Go drill your deserts, go dig your graves!
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save.
Sinking in, getting smaller again.
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!

And the rain will kill us all.
We throw ourselves against the wall.
But no-one else can see.
The preservation of the martyr in me.

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.

There are cracks in the road we lay.
But we're the temple fell, the secrets have gone mad.
This is nothing new, but when we killed it all
The hate was all we had
Who needs another mess, we could start over.
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!
Now there's only emptiness
Venomous, insepidual.

I think we're done-I'm not the only one!

And the rain will kill us all.
We throw ourselves against the wall.
But no-one else can see.
The preservation of the martyr in me.

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.

The limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!

Fake anti-facist lie(Psychosocial)
I tried to tell you but (Psychosocial)
Your purple hearts are giving out. (Psychosocial)
Can't stop a killing idea (Psychosocial)
If its hunting season(Psychosocial)
Is this what you want? (Psychosocial)
I'm not the only one!

And the rain will kill us all.
We throw ourselves against the wall.
But no-one else can see.
The preservation of the martyr in me.

Hurt And Destroy

Blood rushing to the tips of my fingers.

Looking in the mirror, seeing someone else.

It's all ending so suddenly, just the way I planned it.

I close me eyes feeling what used to be my heart.

Not understanding why such things tear me apart.

They don't understand what they've done.

Everything they've ever said and done replaying like a silent movie.

It hurts to remember, I don't want to anymore.

They couldn't just leave me alone.

Now this rests on their conscious.

Maybe next time they won't be so cruel.

Their intetions are meant to hurt and destroy.

They got what they wanted.

Now they get to see what they've done.

But their not happy.

They now realize they made a mistake.

But they wanted to hurt and destroy.

Now they have to watch what they've ripped apart destroy itself.

But this is what they wanted.

Jen Anonymous

I Didn'T Mean To

I didn't mean to make you mad
before you threw me to the ground.

I didn't mean to make you mad
before you pushed me into the wall.

I didn't mean to make you mad
before you hit me in the face.

I didn't mean to make you mad
before you pulled the knife on me.

I didn't mean to make you mad
before you almost took my life.

I didn't mean to make you mad...

Jen Anonymous

I Hate You

I loved you
you only brought me pain.

I wanted a life with you
you were only playing a game.

I needed you here
you needed something else.

I couldn't live without you
you stupid games only made it worse.

I would die without you
you left me alone when i needed you the most.

You were my everything
you sucked the life out of me.

I wanted to be together forever
you ended everything with 4 simple words.

I don't love you, you told me
my heart fell to the ground and slowly started to bleed.

Jen Anonymous

I'M Sorry

I've planned it for so long
no flaws to get in the way.
Sitting on my bed with cold hands
with my heart ripped from my chest.
I can't take it anymore
you broke me and left me to suffer.
You treated me like your puppet
then cut the strings.
All I want to do is make the pain go away.
The warm red line makes me forget.
If only you knew what you have done to me.

Jen Anonymous

Suicide Because Of You

The blood runs down my face
I can't think of any one else but you.

Carve your name into my wrists
they'll know who did this to me.

You can't stop the pain now
you didn't want to then.

I thought i would be ok
thinking is the worst thing a sufferer can do.

I hated myself for what you did to me
thought it was my fault when it was yours.

I hope you see now what you've left behind
shattered into peices someone who used to love.

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