

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Black Hole

It sucks me in
Around and around i go
I'm confused
Did i do somethign bad?

Deeper and deeper i go
It's dark
I can't see
Help me! Help me!
I am stuck
I can't get out

I fall asleep.....
Woken by a sound
A strange sound
Like footsteps and metal hitting the floor
It's getting closer and close
I close my eyes.....

Now i am in a room
Straped to a table
I can't get up
Help! Help! Help!
Somebody please

A man walks in...
I scream and scream
He keeps going
He tapes my mouth shut
He injects something
I sleep again

I am awake
Same place
He comes up with a knife
****Slice**Slice**Slice**Slice****
I am dead

I am dead

Not living
Wishing i stayed away
From the Black Hole

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Bravery

You are the Bravest person I know
Thats what they said
They saw the Outside
Not the Inside
The outside was Emotionless and
The inside was Screaming and crying
It hurt to tell the story
But they all wanted to know
The story of what happend
Only five people say it happen
And I was one
The only one at mawmaws
They wanted to know what i saw
I started
When i finished everyone in the house was listening
They were all crying
But i wasn't
Thats when they said
'Your the Bravest person we know'

♥ kelsey

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Hurt

It hurts
Inside and out

On the inside your heart tears
And it starts to bleed
You feel the pain
And you have an urge

Outside you drag the razor
Across the flesh
You feel the relief
But the scars are forever

But inside i cry
Because the marks are forever
But i'm so calm
And i feel no pain

It hurts
No matter what
It follows
Even after the cut

It may go away
But the scars are forever

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Pain

The emotional pain
It sucks
You wish it would go away
It's such a bitch....

It feels like you wanna kill it
You take meds to numb it
It begins to stop working
So you turn to herion....

The herion stops working
So you use more
You finally o.d

You go to rehab
You get really depressed from the withdrawl sympton
You try to kill yourself
It doesn't work

Your admitted to the crazy place
You say your not crazy, but you are
You wanna go home
You sit against the wall
You hug your knees
You finally go home

At home you grab a knife
And cut your wrist
Again again and again
It feels so good
It takes it all away
You cut deeper
You cutted to deep
It bleeds and bleeds

It finally stops
You begin to cry
You realize that you've just commited suicide

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Suicide

I've tried so hard to succede
But everytime have failed
I've tried ten times
And still no progress
I wonder what it would be like
If i did
I would be under the ground
If they found out
I would be locked up
They don't understand me and my problems
They all think i am pretending
about when it finally happens
They will know it was real not fake

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What Kind Of World Do You Live In?

I live in a world full of hatred and criminal acts.

Do you?

I live in a world where thousands of babies die to abortion.

Do you?

I live in a world where kids get abused.

Do you?

I live in a world where people live below poverty.

Do you?

I live in a world where drugs are sold.

Do you?

I live in a world where people are scared to live in the world.

Do you?

My world is your world.

Do you see what i see?

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