Poetry Series

Luna Moon - poems -

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Luna Moon()

My name is Luna, and I love music. It's my whole life. But with loving music, I came to love words. I so often sit in my room with the radio turned all the way up and let words just drip from my pen. I never thought I was much of a poet, until I tried to write some. Now I can't stop. Poetry is like a drug to me now, I'll always keep it with me. I hope everyone enjoys reading my poems as much as I enjoyed writing them. Thank you.

10: 52

I was waiting a wait,
That held close to fate.
How I long for the end,
11 around the bend.
Why is this true?
Tell me how it's still 10: 52?

A Beckoning Glare

X marks the spot, Where you dance under the moon. You wait for it to shine, It'll be here soon. And there she is, Orange in her October. Rarely do you see it, For rarely is she sober. The wind laments, And blows you black hair. But notice you do not, Locked in the moons lair. Full and bright, She pulls you in. Making you dizzy, Your head starts to spin. Dangerous she is, Her light pale and eerie. She beckons you closer, And suddenly you're dreary. Then Apollo shines, And she's lost in his rays. He blocks her out, Within a goldeny haze. So you sleep like a zombie, On the cool green grass. Another day to wait, Ah, at last.

A Bird Needs To Be Free

Help me help myself by letting my heart be free. I've been so caged,
So kept away.
Let me fly Lover,
A bird needs to be free.

You need help on helping youself just let your heart be free. So shut out,
And trapped in.
Fly away Lover,
A bird needs to be free.

A Curious Bath

Roaring, roaring,
Went my ear drums,
Like in the bubble bath I'm drawing.
Poppity-poppity,
Went my heart strings,
Like in the bubble bath I'm soaking.
Lovely-lovely,
Went my lover's voice,
Like in the bubble bath I'm drowning.
Poppity-poppity,
Went his heart strings,
Like in the bubble bath I'm dying.

A Deceptive Flower

She's truely blossomed,
Into a beautiful flower.
The fire in her eyes,
Is meant to devour.
Men from all across the sea,
That face would surely,
Torture thee.
Antagonistic she is,
So they'd better obey.
They dont know her beauty,
Has lead them astray.
On a winding road,
With full cherry trees.
Never to realize,
She isn't what he sees.

A Short Explination

Don't ask me to delve deep into the mind of my lover, I barely understand the abstracts of my own mind.

To love those who always flee, Is to allow then to flee from you-And that my dear fellow- is not love.

Thus why I cannot swim in the depths of my lover's mind. For he is my lover,
But it seems he's too busy running to feel the same for me.

A Tale Of Two Lunas

I said to the moon
As I stared out my window,
'Won't you take me away Luna,
And save me from the troubles of life?'

She smiled in reply
And whispered sweetly in my ear,
'Of course Luna darling,
For we're one and the same.
I see your heart's confused and I'll make the greif go away.'

So I crept down my stairs

And stepped into the light of the moon.

She let me elope

And become her pale dancer.

I waltzed with her In the open night air And my mind and heart were free from all greif.

When the morn came she said,
'Goodbye my sweet Lunita,
I'll save you again tomorrow but for now I must disappear.'

'Oh Goodnight my lovely Luna, And I thank you for the dance. I fear without your light, I would never have the chance.'

So the moon left and I was once again a Lone little Luna.
But she came back that next night,
And again I was her pale dancer.

All The While

I turned to find him, Staring at me. Seeing through things, That you can't see. He saw the emotions and all the whys. He saw me and my previous ties. He saw what made me happy, He saw what made me sad. He saw what made me scared, He saw what made me mad. He scanned through everything I hate, Like catty girls, Or excuses for being late. But when he got to who I love, All concentration fled him, Upon seeing who the picture was of. To the familiar face, He gave a smile. My lover had been him, All the while.

Allergic

How I'm allergic, To my very own skin. I break out in hives, Everytime that I sin. I curse at the mirror, And at the reflection of me. I know from my sickness, I'll never be free. I choke at my voice, My words deafen me so. Medicines no use, Still my symptoms do grow. My choices make me nauseas, Thoughts make my head spin. Oh how I'm allergic, To my very own skin.

Alone In My Smiles

I'm alone in my smiles,
Without you Darling.
Alone in the sunlight,
That puts frecles in my eyes.
And I'm beside myself,
Without you Love.
Beside myself under clouds,
That put blue in my mind.
Still I'm dreaming of
When I'm with you Dear,
Staring at the rose
That puts you in my heart.
Still I'm alone in my smiles Love,
Staring at the rose that puts you in my heart.

Amber (K's Poem)

His skin is soft as gossamer silk,
And so is mine when he touches me.
His chocolate eyes do pierce my own,
And turn the ocean to waves of honey.
His voice sounds like pearls when he graces my ear,
And his lips taste of caramel.
The flowers he walks by have golden petals,
And his smile is thick with sweet syrup.
He's the amber I wear on my fingers,
And the amber in my sparkling eyes.
He's the amber in my beating heart,
And when he's amber so am I.

An Overlooked Beauty

I'm a flower with crimson petals.

They bask in the sunlight,

And shine a vibrant red.

People stop to admire me,

My delicate red petals.

But they don't think about what I love the most.

What makes me live.

I love the soil beneath me,

Soft and moist.

My roots run deep into the sweet soil.

You're the soil beneath me.

Without you, my red petals are gone.

Your soil makes me beautiful.

Your soil makes me live.

And I'D Give Up More

Blue-green blood runs through my veins,
Since you've left me all alone.
My lips are fading to a pale purple hue,
Now that my hopes of kissing you again are gone.
I never smile or laugh anymore,
My honest joys were always with you.
Gold is a color I can't see any longer,
So if I saw your eyes they'd look black to me.
But the saddest thing about it all is...
I'd give up more just to see you again.

'And This Too Shall Pass'

'And this too shall pass', 'Tis my favorite saying, Though I'm starting to believe it's but a lie. Because still the sea churns. Churns and turns and rips me apart. Limb from limb, Because it loves my screams, Loves to drown me while I pray and recite, 'And this too shall pass! And this too shall pass! ' But it never does pass. It still grabs and pulls and rips at me, Torturing me, Too vicious to show me mercy with death. So still I continue to scream, 'And this too shall pass! And this to shall pass! ' Until the sea duth finally drown me.

Angry

I pace up and down,
I walk all around,
I crack knuckles and stomp on the floor.
I scream and holler,
'Oh you want more! '
I throw dishes and watch them shatter on the door.
I kick and I punch,
This World is just too much!
I cut and I cry,
Oh Please... I just want to die.

Anonymous

Such a mystery,
Anonymous can be.
Why I ask,
For everything anonymous you can see.
The pages of books,
All filled with words.
To give a name to art,
Now that would be absurd.
Yet we go about our lives,
Titling as we go.
And mystery creeps,
When anonymous speaks,
Is that not so?

As The Ruin Falls

This violence makes my halo fall, And insomnia turns the days to possessive nights. Asthenia causes my heart to yearn for freedom, Yet still I'm imprisoned in my own stockholm. My life seems like cool water in a bowl, Never quite still, yet never excited. Only nugatious like a black peice of sky, Watching above us as the ruin falls. Silently watching as the ruin falls, As Ido from my cold cell window. Whispering softly to my fading captor, Lax beneath a lustrous moon. How the blood spill from out of the clouds, And my halo hangs like a noose over his corpse. Kissing my sweet host's lifeless cheek, And crushing the bars I always knew I could break. Watching he world just burn and smoke, I walk through the flames as the ruin falls.

At The Hands Of Lust

Pressed up against my body,
Skin hot yet cool under yours.
Breath uncontrolled,
Lips tasting, and craving, and wanting meI'm mad.
I'm completely insane.
Push and pulled and swallowed by you,
It's the consmmation of me,
My death.
So this is how I will leave the world!
I never thought I'd die at the hands of lust...
To think my worst sin had been envy.

Bittersweet

You're Bittersweet, You know that? Like chocolate on my tongue. Bittersweet, Like how I love your voice, But hate your words. Bittersweet, Like how I love your smile, But hate where it's from. Oh Bittersweet like those promises, Promises to change. Bittersweet as I believe you, And fall back down again. You pick me up like Bittersweet, And plant another chocolate kiss on my lips. Bittersweet, Like how I love those kisses, And hate how I can't leave them behind.

Black Lace

Black Lace, In the shadow of a day. You're wrong, So wrong. I can't even explain, Can't think to describe, How sick. How hurtful. How utterly opposite your accusations are. I've lost your trust? Well you've lost my hope. No wonder isolation comes to mind. Hint, Hint, Do you catch my drift? My day is a shadow, When you accuse of Black Lace. There's no obvious remorse. Like maybe you like to accuse, Like maybe I like isolation. Like Black Lace, In the shadow of a day. You're wrong, So wrong, Can't even think to explain.

Black Truck

I think I saw your face today, staring back at me through an open truck window. You know I'd go chasing that car, If I was certain it was you. But I really believe it had been you, In my heart I have no doubts. But I'm not sure if you recognized me, If you did you didn't get out. I'm positive I saw your face today, I'd bet a million dollars that it's true. I only wish you'd have turned back around, I would have done it for you.

Blink

Blink once, And it's there. Blink again, And it's gone. Blink once, And it's quiet. Blink again, You hear a song. Things may change, With one blink of you eye. And never return, Though you continue to try. So be careful when you blink, For things may go wrong. You never know when you blink, What things will be gone

Blue-Eyed Theif

Blue-Eyed Theif, She doesn't even know, How she kills me with those Blue eyes. Stealing away love, Stealing away family. Blue-Eyed Theif, Much more beautiful than Brown-Eyed Orphan. Stealing away Orphan's love, Stealing away Orphan's family. 'Oh how blessed you are with that Blue-Eyed Wonder! ' They mock Orphan with their love of Blue eyes. Bitter, bitter Orphan, 'How alone I am as a Brown-Eyed Orphan.' Blue-Eyed Theif, She doesn't even know, How she kills me with those Blue eyes.

Blush

Blush sure is curious, You make me blush a lot. I blush when you're around, I blush when you are not. I blush at all your jokes, I blush at what you said. Seems whatever you do, You make my cheeks turn red. I blush when I think of you, And of memories we've shared. And sometimes these blushings, Do catch me unprepared. You're all the things I love in life, You always give me a rush. You know as well as I, How you always make me blush.

Box

Box me in, I welcome the black. Close the lid, I feel cozy in the shack. Silence surrounds us, Filling every nook. Who needs company? The darkness is my book. Feel the emptiness, Completion is my role. My humanity all together, Is the little box's goal. Stolen it away, The little box had. Insanely I rip the box apart, It has surely driven me mad. Impending doom await me, For surely I'm insane, Oh why, oh why, Did I ever try, To play the box's game?

Butter On Toast

Use me Honey,
I'm easily recycled.
I'll spread my legs like butter on toast Baby,
I know you want me to.
I'll do it if you want me to,
I'm just a rag-doll for your pleasure.
Shove it, change it, suck it, love it,
Make me yours Darling.
Sexy body, I want you to want it,
Inside out and upside down.
I'll spread my legs like butter on toast Baby,
I know you want me to.

Buttons And Zippers

Buttons and zippers, Meant to lock you away. Keep you shut up, With nothing to say. Buttons to blind your eyes, And make sure ou can't see. To keep you in the dark, Pupils black and unfree. Zippers to quiet that voice, And kill away your opinion. Making you suffer in silence, An unwilling minion. Buttons and zippers, Meant to lock you away. Keep you shut up, All your feelings at bay.

Carnival Lovers

The Carnival is fun, I really like the Ringmaster's son. The boy's quite a catch, Anything he threw I'd fetch. He's got a crooked smile, It really drives me wild. When he spins and breathes that fire, I know he's my hearts only desire. I balance alone on my trapeze wire, His loyalty and compassion is what I admire. I bend over backwards to hear his praise, I want to be with him for all of my days. The clock strikes 12 and the Carnival is asleep, But not I, I'm staring at the picture of him I keep. A tap sounds at my door, And I put the picture away. My heart begins to thump, 'Yes? ' I finally say. In walks my man, All handsome and bright. He says he wants to be with me, And love me all through the night. Together we stayed, And had tiny carnie kids. Carnival love is the way to go, The Carnival is the only way to live.

Cold

Her heart is so cold,
Her face is so old,
She always screams saying,
'You do what you're told! '
But I have to be bold,
I have to be bold,
I refuse to be made to shape her mold.

Come On Death

Come on death...
SING ME TO SLEEP!!
Lord knows the only dreams
I remember are
Nightmares.

Crush

Today's just a Tuesday, It'd be more if you felt the same. My crush growing steadily more difficult to hide.

It's only a little bracelet.

But it's more because you gave it to me.

My burning heart getting steadily harder to tame.

You're just another guy,
Only more because you're you.
My love for you building steadily higher each day.

Today's just a Tuesday, It'd be more if you felt the same. My crush growing steadily more difficult to hide.

Cupcakes

Oh all the kinds of cupcakes,
Filled with sugar and sweet.
They're all sorts of flavors,
And my favorite treat.
Strawberry and vanilla,
Chocolate and peanut-butter.
They're all so delicious,
I have to have another.
But I must resist,
For if I don't there will be trouble.
But try as hard as I might,
They're all so yummy and loveable!!!

Cure

I'm gentle with him, For he's a delicate peice of art. I pay attention to him, Though I'm not sure where to start. I dismiss his faults, And I only love him more. I open up to him, And he opens up the door. I listen to his voice, It certainly sounds like music. I take heed of his advice, And make sure to always use it. I smile at him just because, And he falls in love fore sure. There no need for a doctor when I fall ill, Because I know he's my only cure.

Deal

Did you see that?
I swear it was real.
There was a Lion,
Holding hands with a seal.
You don't believe me?
I'll make you a deal.
You prove I was lying
And I'll buy you a meal
I prove I wasn't
And I get to dye your hair teal.

Dear Harper

Melody, melody,
Take me away,
Dear Harper sing me a song so I may sleep.
Harmony, harmony,
Make it a joyful one,
All this sorrow has crept into my dreams.
Piano, piano,
Make it soft and pastel,
This anger and discontentment has wracked me so.
Gently, gently,
Sing of someone else,
I cannot bear to think of myself anymore.

Debajo La Luna

Debajo la luna,
Escribo las poemas,
Y paso el tiempo
Al lado de me amor.
Le luna brilla
Sobre nosotros,
Y mi corazón canta
Porque mi amor esta al lado de mi.

Dimelo

Escuchame,
Por favor,
Escucha.
¿Porque tienes mi corazón?
Mi corazón en tus manos.

¿Que es esto? Dimelo porque, Amor.

Cada ves que te veo a ti, Mi corazón palpetar. Te amo, Pero yo no sé porque.

No jugues con mi corazón, Amor, No jugues con migo. Si, soy loca por ti,

Dimelo porque, Amor, Dimelo.

Dodging Every Raindropp (K's Poem Ii)

Dodging every raindrop,

Under a sky filled with the tears of the people you've also dodged.

The sky's malice has been unleashed on you,

Now night falls and you can't flee like you always had before.

Think fast my dear friend,

The hurt in my heart has come to flood you now.

I'd brave a thousand storms by your side if you would only stop running.

Ebb And Flow

Visions of it come and go, Listen to it's ebb and flow. Taste it's hottness on your lips, Drink it's sweet in little sips. Hear it's melody in the air, Feel it's comfort everywhere. Smell it's freshness all around, Watch it's movement on the ground. Fill it's beauty with your eyes, Smother it's fire with your lies. Prison it's joy in a cage, Watch it's youth begin to age. Hear the bitter in it's voice, Lie when you say you have no choice. Stab it's freedom with your knife, Laugh with cruelty when you end it's life.

Empty Alone

Numb and alone, Like objects collecting dusk. The wire table once crisp and white, Rusting from harsh loneliness. A windechime inside, Incapable of singing. No wind to inspire it's simple music. A mirror too dusdy to see out of, The reflection of a cole heart. A once vibrant painting, Dull when no one passes to admire it. Morbidly silent, Not a rustle of leaves. Nor a bird's melody. No Cheerful skip of a happy heart. Just the slow, morbid silence of an empty alone.

Enemy

Reflections of my enemy,
Always singing on the porch,
Humming melodic deceptions as I walk outside.
Her eyes are like crystals,
Prisms of pessimistic anticipation,
Mocking me with a cruelty and wrath I cannot escape.
Creeping into my soul,
And constantly slipping into my nightmares,
Only to wake and discover the reflections are of me.

Eternal Summer

I lounge in the sun, And try to feel complete. Without you around, Believe that it's a feat. It's summer time, And them flowers are in bloom. I admre their colors, And start thinking of you. The grass is cool, From where I lay. I think of you next to me, And know I'll be okay. The day wastes by, As I run through the times. I don't notice it get dark, Until Midnight chimes. But as I sit up, I still see light. How can this be possible, If I'm sure it's Midnight? It's your figure, Standing bright as a star. I approach your weary face, And know you've traveled far. You came to see me, Because you knew what I needed. You begged me to leave with you, You cried and you pleaded. Of course I said yes, And we married in the wood. Living with one another, We loved as much as we could. Life was wonderful, And it continued to be summer. And everyday I found myself, Falling in love with my lover. Everyday brought excitement, Though days were much the same. Loving and laughing and living life free, I always knew you were the one for me.

Except For You

I hate the world and everything in it, Except for you, I could never hate you. I hate the Sun and Moon and Stars, They're too bright to hide my scars. The only thing bright that I'll ever love, Is you, just you, Because you're heart is always true. I hate the many tastes of food. They make me look fat, unhealthy, and crude. The only thing sweet that I'll ever love Is you, just you, You're the only thing I dream of. I hate all the sounds this world can create. They're all just noise, Making it hard to concentrate. The only music I'll ever hear, Is the sound of your voice, whispering in my ear. Please don't hurt me, like they did. Now the hate is the only word I bid. You're the last thing I love, My hope,

Please don't leave me, tonight of all nights.

Luna Moon

My light,

Eyes

White like the moons wax and wane,
Silver like the drops of rain.
Gold like my pretty new find,
Green like a watermellons rine.
Brown like the artists brush,
Pink like when i shyly blush.
Yellow like canaries flying by,
Grey like clouds in a stormy sky.
Red like an autum tree,
Blue like the crashing sea.
Black like the ink on this page,
Purple like the dress on the stage.
Orange like a beautiful sunset.
The color of your eyes I will never forget.

Fairey Dance

I sit by the poppies, Staring into a green pool. I hear the wind blowing, The breeze is quite cool. I see the fairies dancing, Their feet light on the air. I watched their little faces glow, And the sunlight play on their hair. Her eyes twinkled wildly, And he gave a tiny grin. Fairey love is so pure, compared to human sin. Their transparent wings intrigued me, Pulling me into their trance. Soon I was totally engulfed, Watching their graceful dance. He twirled her around, And she squealed with delight. I'm telling you folks, This tango was quite a sight. When they were done, She blew a kiss, he took a bow. Then they dissapeared from sight, Leaving me wondering... How?

Fall

I'm falling down, Spiral, spiral. Falling down in a cirlce, Falling round in a cycle. I'm drifting away, And my head starts to tumble. I'm crashing in the waves, I'm crashing in a fumble. I feel all the silence, Though I only hear screams. I like my mind, Might split at it's seams. I cry out in confusion, This life can't be fair. I feel so exposed, All naked and bare. I need to stop spinning, For you judge me so much. I need another savior, Need someone to touch. I drift into slumber, Despite all this loss. I can't let you rule me, You can't be my boss. I snap back to reality, And let it all go. I hate to disappiont, But the answer is no. And will this tale end? It changes like a season. But you and I together? I find there's no reason. I care about you, No matter what they say. But I know you aren't right, And I'm not gonna play. I know what you want, But you want me, you want it all. For me you gotta spin,

For me you gotta FALL.

Fire On The Willow

Weary beneath the Weaping Willow, I lie so lonesome and secluded from the world. Away from what's realtiy and the truth of life, As my skitzophrenia engulfs me, And burns away my once self like a wildfire. Fire beneath the Willow Tree, And no one gives a thought to my agonizing burns. The fire consumes me, swallows me, eats me alive, And I'm overzealous in my attempts to be quenched. Completely alone and pleading for my life, As the truculent fire leaps to the Willow. The fire licks up the Willow Tree, And flames creep into my eyes, So all I may witness is Hell. Hell inside myself blazes the world around me, And nothing's as it seems to be. All alone and incarserated in flames, As fire burns up the Willow Tree.

Fools Gold

Fools Gold in my mind,
And I know I more a fool than the gold.
Wisking me by like my old precious metal,
Yet I know he's just an immitation.
An immitation of my honey,
my chocolate,
my amber affairs in the gleaming sun,
Yet Fools Gold still sparkles in my eyes,
And I know I'm more a fool than the gold.

Frogs

As I watched him evanesce,
Frogs filled my eyes,
And toads kissed my lips,
And the augury that whispered in my ear
Telling me it'd all be over soon,
Was void, denied, ignored.

Until grace threw you at me,
And I was done with frogs.
So obscurely cativated
By how I longed for one glace at your blue eyes.

My mind so nebulous and grogy, Familiar feelings creeping behind my smiles, Under my lashes, And inside my healing heart.

Thank you, Love, You've save my lips. Now I no longer feel the need to kiss frogs.

Fun

Jump, Scream, Laugh, Play,
Those are the things I did today.
Smile, Sing and Share Memories too,
Those are things I want with you.
Joke, Skip, and Play Tag in the Sun,
All I want to do is have FUN FUN FUN.

Future

The future is bleak
When you're a freak.
The future is danger,
When you've got anger.
The future is dark,
When you can't sing like a lark.
The future is bad
When you're always sad.
The future is bad,
As you can see.
The future is bad,
For you and me.

Glitter On My Eyes

Fulgurantly entrancing,
Becoming the glitter beneath my lashes,
Cascading ever so plentifully,
Caressing my cheek as but a tear.
Clingingto my skin,
I'll relive you months away,
Reviving dead emotions,
Creating waterfalls of you.
Glittering beneath my lashes,
To clump down my cheek in a tear,
I'd journey a million miles
For your glitter on my eyes.

Golden Crown

Golden, was a kings crown,
Watch him, as he falls to the ground.
Down down,
The crown did drown.
It slept in the lake without a sound.
A hundred years for that crown to be found,
It was hoisted from the lake with a heavy pound.
Its goldeny beauty could still astound,
It was given to a woman in a golden gown.
All the children gathered 'round,
To watch her, watch her,
Fall to the ground.

Goodbye Cry

Let's not blame, When we pay this game. You know I'm not the same, I'm no fire you can tame. And in the end, It's not my fault. Though all these truths, Must be bitter like salt. But it's truth on lies, Sotheres no need o despies. You know I'll love you, Until the end. Even if, We're both just friends. I'm sorry to do this, We tried to make it work. I couldn't just pretend, You know hat would hurt. More than how I'm hurting you, Please believe I've thought this through. You're too precious to deserve my lies, I lie awake with the thought of our eyes. Please don't make this our last goodbye, You know you're my love and I'll always cry, For you.

Hate Is Easy

Stick a needle, In my heart, May we never, Break apart. Scratch my arm, With your nails, I smile warmly, Love never fails. Stab me in the back, With your knife, I hope I can stay with you, For the rest of my life. I kiss your face, You push me away. 'How dare you touch me! ' You always say. But hate is easy, Believe it or not. Love is hard, It makes your brain rot.

High As The Sky

I saw you and then I remember today. Though I begged and I pleaded, You wouldn't go away. And when I saw you, you were as high as the sky. And still I kept crying, Oh why, oh why? How could you not see, How much I loved you? Back then things were different, Back then, who knew? And when it was over, My heart was so broken. Yet I wouldn't take back, A word that was spoken. But then you were gone, So very far away. And despite how I missed you, I was still glad to say That you weren't around, And my heart could heal. Yet the memories of you, Still seemed much to real. But now you've destroyed it, And what can I do? You're still in the dark, And I can't rescue you. But it's too late now, You're gone and so am I. But I wish, how I wish, You weren't always so high.

His Lips

His voice may only melt my sorrow, And his eyes may only slay my fear. His smile may only calm my anger, But his lips make the world disappear.

His laugh may only soothe my ache, And his hands may only catch my tear. His embrace may only sheild my pain, But his lips make the world disappear.

How I Wish I Could Dream My Life Away

If only I could evanesce from reality,

And fall into a slumber no force could wake me up from.

So I could dream aoftly and tenderly

Of gossamer clouds above slender Eucalyptus trees,

And smell the vanilla in the breeze that lightly envelopes me in joy.

Dream of a sanctuary that belongs only to me,

Where no one could interrupt me or pull me away from myself.

Dream of a world so far beyond this life,

Where I could be content in every aspect of myself and of the world.

Just dream and dream and dream my life away,

Until they wake me and drag me way from myself again.

How I wish I could dream,

How I wish I could dream,

How I wish I coulddream my whole life away.

Humanity

-The Legacy of Hugh the Manatee-

"Oh the humanity! " Cried a manatee named Hugh. For he knew not what to do, But cry "Humanity! " at you. He was Hugh the manatee, His insanity was true. He had nothing to do, But cry, "Humanity! " at you. He cried, "Oh the humanity!" When he got lost in the blue. Hugh knows that it's true, The lost manatee named Hugh. Humanity, humanity, He loves the sea. The sea is where Hugh, The manatee is set free. "Oh the humanity!!" Hugh the manatee cried. Other manatees found Hugh strange, And Hugh did not know why. "HUMANITY! HUMANITY!" Cried a manatee called Hugh. For he knew not what to do, But cry, "Humanity! " at you.

I Do Everything Wrong

Peeling paint, When the lightning strikes. I worry about the days, I worry about the nights. Trouble, trouble, I do everything wrong. The thunder rumbles, Rings like a gong. Salty skin, When responsibility slips. And under soft fingers, The fabric rips. Purple orchids, Bloom in the spring. In winter they cry, In summer they sing. I weep in my bedroom, And wish you were here. I need your soft lips, I need you my dear. Oh dear, dear heart, How can you love me so? I do everything wrong, Everything, you know. Drops of dew, On a roses leaves. A roses beauty, Is meant to decieve. Oh how protective, You save me from my nightmare. I do everything wrong, So love me if you dare. You're better than me, Though you dont think it's true. How selfish am I, To continually love you? You should go on without me, But don't leave me, you can't. I beg you to stay,

I'll rave and I'll rant.
'Where will I go? '
You reasure me.
'Without you I'll go blind,
Without you I can't see.'
So you dry my tears,
And love me still.
For you I would die,
For you I would kill.
But not tonight,
Though I do everything wrong.
Tonight will last long.

I Hope I Won'T See You In Heaven

I'm aware of what it means,
To keep your tongue behind your teeth.
Believe me it gets bitten a lot,
When I'm forced to speak to you.

And yes, I do understand what it means, To not take this and that so personally. I always try my hardest, When I'm caught listening to you.

And of course I know what it means, To try and block out an unwanted face. The only problem is, I see yours every second I'm alive.

I guess there's only one solution then, To keep myself from this misery. You must die, and so should I, I hope I won't see you in Heaven.

Icecube

Chilly,

The icecube does freeze.

It stings like the many thousands of bees.

Oh how it burns thine hand of mine,

An end to this pain I must certainly find.

Like a whip it cracks,

And thy hand begins to flush.

Save me from this icecube,

These screams I cannot hush.

Now thine icecube begins to melt,

And left in it's place is a reddened welt.

I'd rather die than hold thine ice,

For I fear that its pain I cannot suffice.

If Only It Would Rain

If only it would rain,
I could wash away my heartache.
And the storm would carry the pain you caused me Far away from this world.
If only it would rain,
I could cry and no one'd notice.
Except for maybe you,
But who cares about that?
If only it would rain,
The water could renew my soul.
And maybe life wouldn't be so hard
Even if I'm without you.
If only it would rain,
I could love myself again.
And never give a second thought to you at all.

If Robots Could Cry

Life would be easier, If only I were a robot. I could turn myself off, When I didn't want to think. I could turn the volume down, When things got too loud, And I could certainly fly away, If I wanted to go home. Wouldn't have to shower, And I still wouldn't stink. Couldn't get hungry, And I wouldn't need to eat. I guess the only downfall, to being a metal robot, Is not being able to feel rain, Or dance in it with you. If robots could cry, And believe I wish I could, I'd cry for all the rainstorms We'd be missing out on.

Invisible Beauty

Think about music, It's a very beautiful thing. It can fill you with emotions, And make you want to sing. But parts of it can be evil, Or mocking you could say. It creeps into our very souls and wills us everyday. Its beauty can intimidate, It really gets to me. For all the things I love about it, I surely cannot see. It stalks my very shadow, And lingers in my past. I feel it in the present, And in the future it will last. I wonder if music has a color, Or if the blind can see it. And though music can communicate well, It can also keep a secret.

It's Always Red Beneath The Moon

Brown empty eyes and a hallow heart,

Leave my staring aimlessly into a mirror that held nothing.

Into a nothingness so full I could almost smell my own blankness.

Because this body of mine is so empty of all feeling,

So empty of thy self and of who I used to be,

That the only thing left within me is blood.

The only way I'm sure I'm still alive,

Is to feel my flesh break and split beneath the pressure of my knife,

And to watch crimson blood roll down my skin and stain it red.

The only way I'm sre I can still breathe,

Is to sit all alone and stare numbly as bead after bead of my blood inches down my leg, my hand, my arm, and pools around me in a thick puddle by the sink.

I smother it all over my naked body and inhale its warm aroma.

I paint it across my breasts and squish my toes into the surrounding pool.

Like an animal i lick my pink lips clean of the blood,

And blanket myself in its comfortable fluid form.

I sleep thus in the everglow of my own pure liquid,

Then wait for the morrow the return of my numb,

When I must take my own blood to feel alive again.

Wait for the morrow,

Wait for the morrow,

And wait until I must remember how...

It's always red beneath the moon.

Kiss And Tell

Seductive strangers are no strangers to me, For I'm a suductress just longin to be free. Cutters, burners, and mutilaters alike, I know how it is to lead a self-loathing life. Sinners and prisoners incarserated in Hell, That's where I'm going 'cause I kiss and tell.

Kyle

I wanna call you so bad, But I'm not sure you'll wanna hear my voice. I know I'm desperate for one taste of you, Oh Kyle why can't this be easy? Kyle put down the lighter and the matches, I can be the fire in your heart. Help me help you, darling, Kyle you know this could be easy. Endings are never fun, But this has just gone too far. We know it's not over, Kyle give me that chance. I wanna see you smile, And hear your somber laugh. Kyle let me love you like I did, Just let this all be easy.

Letting Myself Realize

I'm letting myself realize,
Life is still Life
Without you.
I'm letting myself realize,
The sun still rises
When you're gone.
I'm letting myself realize,
I do indeed
Fall asleep alone.
And I'm letting myself realize,
I wake untouched
Just the same.

Liar (N's Poem)

Truly pitiful is

she who laughs and screams and sings the evil.

Like Shakespeare she is,

An addict for dramatics.

Speaking and dreaming and singin the evil,

Then washing the pain away from her won hidden misery

With bloody soap and rubbing alcohol.

Like a chameleon she is,

Blending into whatever fits her situation.

No one noting how strange it is she's always wearing a mask.

And it fits her.

She longs to paint and whisper and sing the evil,

Watch as she throws up her hair dye;

God's punishment for liars.

Like My Own

There's no sorrow like the sorrow of a martyr'd soul, There's no sorrow like the sorrow of one who is alone. There's no sorrow like the sorrow of loving one who's gone, There's never been a sorrow so much deeper than my own.

Lonesome Lace Lips

Limber Lavander Lies of Lethargic Lethality, Lick up my Legs with a Luminecent Luxurity, Under the Life of my Lover's Lonesome Lace Lips...

But it's okay by me.

Long Life Tulip

I'm a Long Life Tulip, I fight through the pain. I've got nothing to lose, And nothing to gain. Plant me in Fall, Seclude me in dirt. I know its unintentional, You can't feel the hurt. Selfless as I am, I'll bloom in the spring. In winter I cry, In summer I sing. You'll admire me so, And I'll brighten your day. You'll care for me more, So long as I pray. But soon prayers don't matter, And I'll wilt from neglect. Being left there to die, Without resurrect. I'm a Long Life Tulip, Or thats what they say. But with lonely neglect, I only whither away.

Love Is For People In Hell

Love is only for losers,
Love isn't playing nice.
Love is only for rulebreakers,
Love cheats it's way into life.
Love is only for foolish folk,
Love is for people in Hell.
For I find when I'm in love,
Things never turn out well.

Lullaby

Somewhere out in outer space,
A man walks alone without a trace.
And though he doesn't seem to know why,
He sings to himself a lullaby.
A song tha comes from far away.
He ponders on it everyday.
And somewhere out in outer space,
The man does always see her face.
Her beautiful face does fill the sky,
And bring a tear up to his eye.
Because he can always hear her say,
How he'll see her soon one day.
But in the end that lullaby,
Does haunt his dreams and make him cry.

Me And You, You And Me

Kiss me please,
Hold me close.
I need you with me,
I love you the most.
You're oh so special,
With me, you should stay.
I think about you,
Every hour of every day.
Forever in my heart,
You'll always be.
Me and You,
You and Me.

Milky Way

In my eyes, How the galaxy spins, In circles and in waves, I'm dreaming in blue. I'm walking on the clouds all yellow and gold, While fishes fly by me, And birds sing below. I'm drinking the fire, I'm swallowing the flames of my inhibition, Now I must feed the motion in me. In you, In the air. I can feel you beckoning me nearer to those Wisteria eyes, And smile like the Sunlight on my back that keeps calling out my name. Abundant embrace and desire, Longing to dorwn my trepidation, And let thy pastel lips of soft

Babies Breath,

Kiss my eyes closed

Until I can ony see you.

May my woebegone spirit stay trapped in the galaxy of you eyes-Always.

Minute Man

His face is white,
With twelve eyes that spin.
His nose is screwed on tight,
And his hands are delicately thin.
His voice is always rhythmic,
And subtle when he speaks.
Even when you can't hear him,
His speech goes on for weeks.
Hes everywhere you turn,
You always see his face.
You'll never be alone,
When time spends your days.

My Door

Stay locked inside,
Alone with me.
And let eyes slide under the door,
Ashamed of what they see.
Pluck out my lashes,
With sexy violence.
And let ears strain by the door,
Waiting for more than silence.
Let's make them beg,
Go begging for more.
As eyes peal and ears hear,
Still waiting by my door.

No One Knows How Cold I Am Without You

It's sunny in California,
But I'm still wearing my fur coat and boots.
No one knows how cold I am without you.
I feel like the very core of frost bite,
When I'm not holding you close to me.
No one knows how cold I am without you.
And I hope you know my teeth are chattering,
With a fierceness that's actually quite annoying,
As I attempt to write this poem,
Telling you how despitethe sun and warmth all around me,
My hearts always buried in the harshest of winters.
No one knows how cold I am without you.

No Regards (J's Poem)

Inspire me,
with looks and
smiles so sweet.
Assult the innocence in me
with kisses
Rough and untamed.
Fulfill your needs and
cravings all
abundant and unleashed,
No regards to me at all.

Ode To Jacob

The taste of sweat, The taste of tears. The loss of days, The loss of years. It's bitter, That much is true. It sucks, Not being with you. Lonesome I am, Too little, too late. Voices in my head, Love to hate, Me, Oh my, Can't seem to grasp, Why. You hate me so, But why? I do not know. The blood, Boils under my skin. I knew this would happen, I knew you would win. No one cares, Not about me. Though all I want, Is to be the best I can be. To see through my eyes, And be content with their brown. To smile with my teeth, And try not to frown. To give it my all, No matter the past. I'm trying to forget this, This nightmare can't last. To be expressive, In actions and words. And really care less, If you find me absurd.

This lifelong lie,

Is hard to mistake.

I am a hypocrite,

And you are a fake.

Cover up those thoughts of you,

I feel your eyes,

They see right through,

Me,

Oh my,

Can't seem to grasp,

Why.

You hate me so,

But why?

I do not know.

Is it real?

Of course you say.

But can you be hateful,

Everyday?

Isn't it tedious?

To hate all the time?

I'd rather relax,

And hear the wind chime.

But I know deep down,

I hate that you hate me.

Because I love you,

Much more than they see.

Difficult to say,

And I hope you can tell.

That being this vulnerable,

Is my personal hell.

You inspire me,

Your figure a black cloak.

You laugh at me feelings,

But this isn't a joke.

Oh how our path changes,

With the wind's sad cries.

I know you think my feelings,

Are sad girlish lies.

Look in the mirror,

That horror can't be me.

But it is, it is!

For that's what I see.

No, it's you! However the same. You think you're so different, But I share your pain. Tears on your cheeks, You wipe them away. Just let them fall, Crying's okay. Burn and burn, Your memories smoke. The black fills your lungs, And you start to choke. I want to help, And stay by your side. I want you to be happy, And fill you with pride. Don't let me go, I promise to shine. You'll be happy and unhateful, As long as you're mine.

-A personal note to Jacob: I'm sorry.-

Ode To Kyle

Give me what I long for Darling-

Not your love but your release.

Oh let me go Love,

You've held me at the heart for far too long.

Across the time I'm all blank and white,

Only you could break me so.

Like the skin upon my pearly bones,

I slice you open yet stil you grow back-

Lingering on me!

You're Torture!

Why can you not let me free?

Waxing and waning,

Like the tides of my tears,

staining my cheeks as I beg for your eyes-

Lovely brown eyes

Still peering into my soul!

Stabbing and peircing and gnawing at my heart...

Killing me...

Savagely and brutally,

You're hungrily eating at my sore heart like an animal,

Drinking my blood and tears as they spill on the floor.

Why can you not be done with me?

Surely there's another girl out there to torment.

Cease, I tell you!

Be gone from me!

No longer can I wrestle with my love for you.

No more of your bittersweet kisses will I take.

Love me or leave me,

Just take your pick...

You've held me at the heart for far too long...

One Taste

Eyes like crystals, How you see right through me, My hear so exposed and open to you.

Lips like roses, How you tantalize me, The burning inside me so difficult to quench.

Smiles like the sunshine, How you throw them at me, Repressing my feelings seems impossible to do.

Love like yours,
how I wish you were mine,
One taste of you could only beguile me further.
One taste of you could only beguile me further.
One taste,
One taste,
One taste,
How I long for you to beguile me further.

Only You Think Me Meek

Rendering me speechless,
Isn't for the faint of heart
I warn all who try,
This is no easy feat.
Yet you walked into my life,
And didn't so much as try.
Cat's had my tongue ever since.

Optimistic Suicide

Her screams are that of a, Harmonious disaster, Caged in a, Rubberband prison. Her melancholy intentions, Lead to a freezer burn. Shes anxious for an encore, Shes anxious for her turn. She's all tripped up, And her heart's skippin' beats. She's feelin' this groove, Yeah she's feelin' the heat. Rev up that rhythm, She's gotta have her, Optimistic Suicide. Shes wallowing in her pitty, Shes dabbling in her pride. It rattles to the bone, Like a deathly rose. But that's how suicide goes. And why, well no one knows. Maybe she'll go up, Maybe she'll come down. Optimistic Suicide, Calms the hallow sound. Her intentions do morph, She's turned from inside out. Now shes lingering in doubt. She screams, 'Please let me die, My optimistic suicide! ' She cries and cries, Why wait for these lies. There's no other way, But to die with a smile. And her optimistic suicide, Did certainly beguile. Now she is dead, With a smile in her grave.

Beguile suicide did, But it also did save.

Personal Inferno

Wicked, Clever, He's like a flame. Igniting my soul with his, Sly smiles, And soft caresses. He's the candle burning in my heart, So visible is his invisibility. The fire spreads. He's a poison, A drug. So wonderous is his heat. Hot, White fire, Burning away my conscience. Making me, Care less if it's wrong. Wrong to want, Want the flame. He melts my skin with his, Green eyes. Burns my lips with every taste of his, Cayane kiss. Burning, Burning, Igniting my soul,

Luna Moon

Never to burn out.

Porcelaine

Gentle, gentle,
Be careful with my heart.
It's very fragile,
A porcelaine work of art.
You see it's kind of chipped?
Back together it must be glued.
Safe I hope it will be,
In the loving care of you.

Pride

Is he my friend?
Or is he my enemy?
Am I so full of myself,
That I can't swallow jealousy?
Must I be certain,
That my life will stay a legacy?
Pride will be with me,
Through all the uncertainty.

Purple

Purple is the color of love,
Purple is the color I dream of.
Purple is the color of passion,
Purple is the latest fashion.
Purple is the color of glad,
Purple is the best color they had.
Purple is the color of laughs,
Purple is what he said on my behalf.
Purple is the color of me,
Purple is the best, you see.

Relieved From A Black Curse

Tears like charcoal roll down my cheeks,

To fill my mouth with their black salt.

They rot out my teeth, and jaw, and make my tongue taste like ash inside my mouth.

Yet with black lips and smeared eyes,

You still love me with enough passion I could kill.

You kiss and taste my cigarette mouth and consume my ashy lips with your honey tongue.

Beautiful, thick, amber honey seeps between my teeth and down my throat, To fill my heart and soul with gold and relieve me of my black curse... If only for a night.

Resentful Summer

The sun was bright,
And the heat was unrelenting.
I felt the sweat drip form my ead,
And it was Summer I was resenting.
I missed the chilly breezes,
That passed through my hair in the fall.
I missed the freshly harvested crop,
And Autumn colors most of all.
I missed all the smiles I shared at school,
And good times with all my friends.
I'm telling you people, I miss the fall.
Seems this summer will never end.

Resume This Enchanted Love

Do let your milky tongue still linger,
On the curious sensation that is my kiss.
Lest I forget how sweet thy tongue does taste upon my mouth.

Do let me admire that smile of yours, And let it fill my dreams like a sticky sweet, Lest I forget how to smile and laugh on my own.

Do let us touch soft flesh, And ponder on it's marble white. Lest I forget how your cool skin does feel upon mine.

Let us resume this enchanted love, And fill our hearts with abundant sweet. Lest we forget how to love one another, And forget we ever loved at all.

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g
under the sky,
Chasing after memories that I
y
let out of my jar.
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but the pavement below
And my reflections
me
forever it seems...
'Coooomeeeeee Baaacckkkk!!'

Savior

Crickets chirp, In the black of night. Where the owls two eyes, Are the only light. She soars silently, Above the thin trees. She hoots out an answer, And another agrees. She twists and turns, Through a cool sky. A gives advice, To those who cry. 'Answers! Answers! For I need to know! ' Pitiful is their ignorance, But she continutes to show. How intelligence seems to save, Though the burden can be grave. And her advice she always gave, To hose who need, and need to be saved.

Scarlet Eyes

Eerie, Are those scarlet eyes. That glare at me, Behind the blinds. I shudder, At their peircing stare. When night comes, They're everywhere. Two eyes that haunt me, And steal my sleep. In my nightmares, They always creep. Strange to see, How their redness looms. Despite when I slumber, In other rooms. Mom tells me, 'Just go to bed.' As beads of sweat, Cling onto my head. Now this madness, I cannot contain. How scarlet eyes, Constantly maim. I rip apart, The feverant eyes, To find if they, Are some disquise. But no, They torture me still. They find my fright, And absolute thrill. I shake and shiver, When I feel them on me. Constantly glaring, Like a zombie. Finally, I may take no more. And I run,

To the nearest weapons store. I put the gun, Up to my head. And shot myself, Till I was dead. The bullet logged, Into my brain. Showed that I, Couldn't play their game. And in the underworld, I met they eyes. Seems my death, Was no suprise. They laugh at us, The ones they have killed. If I had a heart, It would be certainly chilled. And we watch in horror, As the mortals hide. And everyday,

Luna Moon

Is another suicide.

Scars

Dig in with that blade, You know that's how you made, The wounds which so abscure, The tension starts to blur, You're vision. Vision of yourself, But do you care? You know you're life isn't fair. 'Cause down hill with a twist and a turn, And still for blade you always yearn, Until it's gold. Golden like the scars upon your skin, And the knife does always seem to win. 'Cause wounds are abscure, When gold visions start to blur, Scars.

Seize

Oh hallow is a minute, Murdering away time. Ticking like a bomb, Singing to the rhyme. The seconds slip away, Drift into unknown. Everyday we're closer, To being more and more alone. Peice together puzzles, Of long and countless hours. Rejoice in drops of time, That fall in heavy showers. Let go of all your fears, Of time just walking by. You know that when he leaves you, You only want to cry. He feast upon your loneliness, You are his favorite food. So seize the opportunity, And do watcha gotta do.

Shadows

Shadows on my wall creep like spiders, Black and unfriendly in their shape. They crawl down my wall and slip beneath my covers, Then inch under my skin with fangs of fury. I feel them wriggle inside my veins, And bite and snap and my tendons and nerves. Tweaking in agony, Too scared to scream, As my shadows infest me, confess me, digest me, From inside out. Every night they cloak themselves, And wait for me to surrender to my fears. They feed off me, Like crude little insects with a thirst for blood. Never satisfied, my shadows get the better of me, And eat me like ravenous spiders of fear.

Sideways

Sideways feelings just won't go away,
Seems to me they're here to stay.
Just when I think it's a normal day,
Feelings come and knock me sideways.
Sideways on the sidewalk of a side wind street,
Seems to me my feelings can't be beat.
Hard to believe I need then to be complete,
How they knock me sideways on a side wind street.

Smile

Oh my darling with the liquid gold smile,
Why are my thoughts always echoes of you?
Crawling and groping, just begging for your brown eyes,
And yet my thoughts do never come true.
Held down and struggling,
For I'm trapped in my life,
How I wonder when you'll come to set me free.
Seems I'll be alone,
Just a ribbon of dispair,
Till your smile does come to rescue me.

Snake

Slither slyly like a snake, I'm the girl you chose to take. 'Round your finger I began to dance, Little did I know I had no chance. The taste of your venom was quite sweet, You poisoned my heart with it's every beat. The man I thought you were is gone, Yet you still have me singin' your song. Delusional as I was, I saw what you are. A disgusting little snake, Whose lies will leave a scar. But now I must dry my tears, And stand up for who I am. And since my days were spent with snakes, I know who is a man.

Swimming In Your Eyes

Let me swim in your eyes,
Inside your mind,
Inside your dreams,
Inside your love,
Inside your eyes where melody meets rhythm,
And I meet you,
Inside life and the lovely truth hidden behind your eyelids;
I wouldn't mind drowning if I were swimming in your eyes.

Tantalize

His eyes do tantalize,
And dance around my dreams.
They always wander on me,
Or so that's how it seems.
Deep and dark,
Though he never does see.
How I love it when his eyes,
Do tantalize me.

The Changing Path

I'm on a journey through a forest.

Where the trees are sprinkled with Emeralds,

And the birds sing like flutes.

Everything is young and fresh,

Wisteria and Lavander paint pictures by my path.

It's sunny,

Glittering drops of dew on grass sparkle in the sunshine.

Then the path changes slightly.

I still see Emerald trees,

But I also see patches of Pine.

They're beautiful like the Emeralds,

In a darkly captivating way.

A curious mixture of Wisteria, Lavander, and crimson Gerber Daisies intertwine by the road side.

It starts to sprinkle,

And I love the feeling, much like how I loved the sunshine.

I hop in brown puddles and laugh,

Then look up to find my Emeralds are gone.

Not a hint of Wisteria in the red and purple meadows.

And Grey clouds cover up the sun.

I'm on a different path.

I look back,

It's sunny on my old path but somehow, strangely foggy as well,

It looks far away.

I left it behind,

For a different road.

One just as beautiful in a different way.

But I can't help but regret leaving my old path.

Maybe I was wrong.

The Definition Of Hate

Alright here it is:

I hate you and your ugly face.

You're stupid and annoying and I wish you weren't alive.

Harsh? Yeah maybe,

But the very thought of you makes me want to pluck out my eyes.

So you decide what's worse:

Being told you're the core of someone's absolute Hell,

Or having to live through the Hell you put me through?

You tell me who's got it bad:

Me,

Or you?

Get over yourself,

Quit being a little girl.

You're a disgustingly stupid sleaze,

And I really wish I didn't have to see your face five days a week.

The Devil Has Me In His Grasp

I feel myself slipping into old habits again,
My heart seems to yearn for what my mind knows can't be.
Dazed and confused,
I'm tired of arguing with myself.
Feeling the weeks slither by like a buttered-up snake.

The Devil is surely tempting me again,
And my Gaurdian Angel can't fight for much longer.
She's defended me,
And tried to keep my safe.
But the demon still crept into my soul nonetheless.

He's eating through me I know it,
I can feel his breath inside my throat.
I speak the Devil,
And hear the Devil,
And all I see is his heart where mine was.

My Angel is dead,
Her wings torn and unmeandable.
As my body turns black from the monster's soul.
I'm aware my old habits have taken me again,
The Devil has me in his grasp.

The Devil Himself

My shadwo is swallowing me, Stretching over my head and coating my eyes. Sweat and mud clogging my throat and Cathing the breath in my lungs. Consuming all life in me, So my shadow shall thrive, Thrive inside the darkness of my heart. My heart, My heart, Once so vibrant when I was so innocently in love, Falling ever so hard for those eyes, Still peering into my soul-Until I was blinded And shroud in my own shadow. Sequestered in the black that crept into my eyes. My shadow's still eating me, Moist and dank, All powerful and controlling. The only lights I remember are your eyes Still peering right on through me.

The Glass Case

Oh my dear, Beneath the glass, One touch of you Could change my heart, And make me yearn again! But instead I've been forsaken.. Because you're in glass. In a case that I can't break. Oh but the things I would do! Just to touch you again, And feel your soft cheek upon mine. If I could only shatter the glass surrounding, I'd be complete with you yet again. But instead I've been forsaken... Because you're in glass. In a case that I can't break...

The Malady That Ails Me

You best learn to pacify me, Pacify my trepidation, Consternation, Fury at you, at your Lethargy; How you try living vicariously Through all the others around you, To think I was such a fool. I let you in, Now I'm lost to chagrin, For you betrayed me, You're the malady that ails me. When I am sick, You flee when I am weak and Vulnerable, You'd think I'd be more valuable. But no. You got that Blue-Eyed Theif by your side, Filling your eyes with Tears of pride, She is your glory. How lugubrious she'll be when she hears her sister's story. And she'll throw sand into your teeth, And in your eyes. But until then my cheeks will be dry,

Dear Sir. You won't always be the malady that ails me.

Luna Moon

But I got the antidote

The only think you've made me do is cry,

The Other Side

You know you're right, You got it all figured out. I'll let you alone, I'll cross the street, Just as long as you keep your smirks to yourself. Now I'mma go on, An' find another flower to pick, Butterfly to chase, Candy to eat, And no, no, Peck someone else's cheek goodbye. I can walk across the street alone, I don't need to hold your hand. I've let you alone, So now you get outta my head, An' I don't wanna see you on the other side of the street You hear? No, no, I don't wanna see you on the other side of the street.

The Perfect Revenge

Burn me down to the ground,

And smile when I'm only vermillion embers.

Or so you thought.

Because what you don't realize,

(For your stupidity is only surpassd by your ignorance)

Is that not only am I the dying embers by your feet,

Silently spitting at your shoes,

But I'm also the smoke that's swimming in your lungs.

Notice you do not,

And that's just the way I like it.

'Cause you'll never know what hit you when you're drowning in smoke three weeks from now.

The Singing Murderer

Under the sink,
Beneath the bed.
Her songs are playing in your head.
In the closet,
Behind the door,
Shes always gonna be begging for more.
Locked in the cabnet,
Behind the shower,
She'll wait until the deadliest hour.
So hide wherever you possibly can,
And don't be foolish and take a stand.
Don't let her head you from under the covers,
Stay together you long lost lovers.
And when you hear her voice, beware.
Her eyes can kill with one pensive stare.

The Warriors

Cold and wet,
They all fall hard.
Loud and melodic,
Like the instrument's bard.
Thin and piercing,
It's a silvery sheet,
Pounding and whizzing,
They're hard to beat.
Rough and impulsive,
No easy way out.
The warriors are coming,
They'll win without a doubt.

The White Tower

There once was a White Tower,
Who's owner was a queen of great power.
Locked inside the grandiose Tower,
Was a girl who's hair was bright like a sunflower.
All the land over which the Tower did cower,
She was sentenced to watch,
Forever in the White Tower.

The Wrecking Ball

Oh wrecking ball,
Just knock me down,
I'm so tired of standing on my feet.
I want to be smashed,
And bashed,
And crumpled into the Earth,
In the most violent ways you could think.
Hit me over and over,
Make sure you crash through all my windows,
Leave no wall still standing.
Push me down, Keep kocking me 'round,
Oh wrecking ball,
I'm so tired of standing.

Then You'LI Know

When ice sparkles like diamonds, And rubies glisten like blood, Then you'll know. You'll know how and why and What we're doing.

When mountains crumble like graphite, And fruit tastes like salt.
When water turns to dust,
And flowers wilt in the sunlight.
Then you'll know.
You'll know how and why and
What you're doing.

Thy Heart

Thy heart is but a, Dark black hole. Thy woeful lamet, Hath taken it's tole. Furious waves, From a crashing sea. When will this anger, Cease to be? Forever in tombed, In the black of night. Hand around my throat, Squeeze out the life. Soffocate, soffocate, They're fit to torture thee. Without thy savior in my life, How may I be set free? Oh how thy silence, Hath driven me mad. Such grusome thoughts, I hath never had. And thy story, Seems to end right here, As thy life of mine, Must end with a tear,

To Be Theived

To fall in love, Is to be theived. For inside our hearts, is a lock, Waiting to be keyed. And once the key, has been found, You know they are devoted. They dazzle you with starlit eyes, And soon they are promoted. They dance upon your hearts strings, And open up the lock. Then it takes only seconds, Tick-Tock. Then crash and boom! You fall for the theif. In love with a criminal, Beyond all belieif. But hopefully they're good to you, And always treat you well. For ironic how they are the criminal, Yet you are locked in the cell.

Tonight

Tonight I wish I were alone,
Tonight I wish I weren't me.
Tonight I wish I was with you,
Tonight I wish you could see.
Tonight I wish I weren't alive,
Tonight I wish I were dead.
Tonight I wish you could save me,
Tonight my wrists will be red.

Tool

What am I to you?
A little white pawn?
You think you can use me,
From Dusk 'till Dawn?
I beg to differ,
You silly old fool.
For when I'm gone you'll see,
That you're the tool.

Unexpected Blue

So puzzled was I,
When under the sky,
I started to cry.
And no one knew why.
Tears blue as the sky,
Came out of my eye.
And why oh why?
Did not even try.
Tears blue as the sky,
Oh why oh why.

Velvet Sky

Velvet sky, Oh velvet sky, Black velvet sky with arms open wide. Lovely ips, Oh lovely lips, If only yours would give mine a kiss. Open eyes, Oh open eyes, How open eyes only Close my mind. Scarlet lace, Oh scarlet lace, How did it feel to fall down from grace? Blissful clouds, Oh blissful clouds, In this fever I'll surely drown. Broken time, Oh broken time, I'd give it all up if you would be mine. Velvet sky, Oh velvet sky, If only your arms were open so wide.

Vermillion

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I'm still caught in my thought,
Still wondering why,
Still thinking about you,
And my conflictions.
Tell me why this is so unbearable-
I loved your eyes of chocolate
And Amber,
Not glossy and Vermillion-
Why did you do this?
And I loved your voice,
Like honey,
Like pearls;
There got to be a reason
You let it all slip away,
You let it all fade away.
I only wanted to help you-
Wanted to be the band aid when you bled.
I wanted to wish it all away,
Fix it,
Fix it,
Just change it around-
For you.
All for you.
Because you were my world,
My light,
My air,
My love.
But now that it's gone,
And I thought you could only evanesce,
I decided to efface the emptiness I was left with while you were away.
Efface my spite,
My antipathy,
My woebegone mindset.
Efface it all,
Because I thought you'd leave me.
I thought you'd leave
So I could be with someone new,
Someone fresh,
Someone light-years better for me than you.
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Despite how I missed you,

Despite how I thought of you,

I wanted to RELEASE you

And your illusive eyes.

Eyes of golden brown so deep,

Deep, though I could always see right through you.

It hurts to remember

How I knew you so well,

How I loved you so well,

And how I trusted you.

Because you were like water,

So clear and crisp.

The one who could quench my fiery heart.

But the flames raged and raged,

After you left me for a lighter.

Left me for a high that couldn't even lave you with half the love I left you with.

How I loved you so well,

How I held you so well,

Kissed you so well-

I regret it all!

Every last second of it!

Why was I so blinded by you?

You're NOTHING.

NOTHING.

Just a scared little boy who let his Amber fade to Vermillion.

Who ran,

And kept on running,

And who still keeps running away.

Trying as hard as he possibly can

To escape his misery,

And escape his inhibitions,

Never to realize I'm over here on the sidelines,

Still watching him run around in circles.

Will it ever cease with you?

Will you ever stray from the track?

While you're running circles,

I'm still caught in my

Trepidation.

Constantly worrying about the other someone new.

Will he end up running circles right beside you?

Will his eyes like Wisteria become engrossed in Vermillion?

Will his smile like the sunshine dull and fade to grey?

Will I still fall in love with the ones who are always lost?

Am I to blame if my heart never fully heals?

It wouldn't hide the scars,

It couldn't change the past,

And it could never change you.

No,

No,

It could never change you.

Not the sun,

Not the moon,

Not the rain,

Not the snow.

Nothing in the world could ever get through to you.

Those eyes like Amber,

So deep and troubled.

Seems you were always that Black Curse,

Turning my lips to ash.

Seems you were always those Shadows like spiders.

You were always the Fire on the Willow.

You locked yourself in that Glass Case my Dear,

Not I-

YOU.

I lost myself in my confusion,

My disbelief.

I couldn't imagine why one so tender and loving and sweet as syrup,

Would sequester themselves so far away from the light.

Yet I was so obsequious

That I was the one who ended up lost to the darkness.

Lost in the dark.

You really are that foul and groping Monster.

You've become him now,

And he won't leave.

That finch'll never learn to fly,

That Vermillion won't ever fade,

And believe me, Darling,

Oh believe me when I say:

Never again,

No never again will I wear your

Amber on my fingers.

Walls

I know this life's gotten too far ahead of me,

And now I can see the roots from my blossoming anger so bright-It's fear,

Senseless fear.

Fear of being afraid makes me want to crawl into the corners of your soul And blame my heartache all on you.

As I keep spiraling down on make-shift love,

And happiness like a bubble just waiting to burst.

The shadows cast by my memories,

My memories like gold, whispered to me that I wasn't the one running.

Amber Affairs making love to my ears,

Lying to me about not needing to be saved,

Until this fear came and crept up my spine and made me realize I needed to breathe out of my own throat.

The taste upon my tongue was sweet, though bitter as I realized I was running beside him.

And since I've found you,

And your arms open so wide-

Just screaming my name in the full darkness to save you! -

How I wish my darling, my dearest, how I wish.

But fear of being afraid of myself and of you my love,

Reminds me that if there's one thing I've learned it's that

Some walls are best built alone.

Wandering Thought

Craddled in your bubble of superficial infatuation,
Oh how I'd love to swipe your smile away with spite.
Only towards you is my malice so sadistic,
I wonder if it's because you and I are so alike?

What Would I Do?

Was there ever another,
I loved more than you?
Did I ever feel anything,
But affection for your face?
Was there ever a time,
When I wasn't by your side?
How did I ever,
Prove my love was untrue?
Has there ever been a day,
That I hadn't thought of you?
Will there ever be a night,
Without your face in my dreams?
What would I do without you Darling?
Oh Lord tell me what I would do.

Where Is The Light?

Man of the Night,
Oh Man of the Night
Please show me mercy
For there is no light.
I cannot see,
The world has dissapeared
My heart has frozen up with fear.
Where is your wife?
Pale Goddess of the Moon.
She is no where in sight,
Has she dissapeared too?
Please come back,
Wonderous Lady of the Moon.
For I fear without your light...
My heart will stop beating soon.

Whirlpool Of Chaos

The whirlpool sloshed,

And down drown the world,

All lost in a whirlpool of water.

A great catastrophy of deadly noise,

Filled the emptiness that became,

As the whirlpool devowered tre and home and human alike.

Like the sucking of life in on itself,

Leaving silent, colorless desolation in its place.

What is life without color?

Not black, nor grey, nor even white.

No color to paint and beautify.

What is life without sound?

Not music, nor speech, nor the faint heartbeat of a sleeping beast.

No sound to comfort or familiarize.

Just black nothingness,

As the whirlpool swallowed the last screaming human and collapsed in on itself.

No air to breathe, no sent to savor, no word to read, no taste to crave, no emotion to feel.

Not even a Whirlpool of Chaos to torture the world.

Whithering Wings (T's Poem)

Poor little butterfly, He cannot escape. For he's trapped in a jar, What an obvious fate. His soft little wings, Are made wet with tears. This tiny glass prison, Is the worst of his fears. His poor little heart, Is made sick with remorse. He tried to get out, But his wings have no force. He sits all alone, Day after day. He stays in that corner, And whithers away.

Why Must I Wait?

Why must I wait,
For the Flowers to bloom?
Why must I wait,
For your guitar to be in tune?
Why must I wait,
For the Sun to rise?
Why must I wait,
For you to sever your ties?
Because if theres one thing you'll learn,
And you'll learn it quite well,
Is that waiting is important,
As you can tell.
The best things in life,
You wait for, for years.
Like true love, or best friends, or forgetting your fears.

Wounds And Kisses

Scratches on your shoulders, Scratches on your chest. Scratches on your body, Prove that you're the best. Bruises on your arms, Bruises on your eyes. Bruises on your body, Prove you don't play nice. Rugburns on your elbows, Rugburns on your knees. Rugburns on your body, Prove you're meant to please. Wounds and kisses fill your head, Wounds and kisses galore. Wounds and kisses never leave, Though you're sure you don't want more.

Yourself

Just be yourself,
That's what they all say.
But why be yourself,
When they criticize you anyway?
They say,
'It's alright; we love you for who you are.'
But sooner or later,
Their lies will leave a scar.
No one cares
Whether you're yourself or not
All they care about
Is the beer and the pot.