

Poetry Series

Morgan Ederer
- poems -

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Morgan Ederer(8-11-93)

Im Morgan and Im a HEAVY ROCKER! ! . Moshing is my passion, youll more then likely find me at a show. I can stick up for myself and know how to fight back in any givin situation. Thouse of you that are trying to label me, it will never work. I can fit into many diffrent labels which makes me a 'poser.' I lost a friend because im a 'Poser'. According to her but whatever. If I had a label id advertise myself like most of you do. Yes I do try to fit in with the world in my own rebel way. You may consider me and ass you may consider me sweet whatever floats your boat! Im a Lesbian so guys dont even try. Its not worth your time your not going to change me! Pussy is bettter and dicks look funny. Yes I do cuss a lot, deal with it. I dont consider myself straight edge! I do smoke occasionally but I dont do it to be cool like other people. I have strong opinions and I state them well. I am extreamly shallow! If your ugly DONT TALK TO ME! ! ! I wount even wanna look at you, youll gross me out! As for you 'scene kids, ' I love your hair and I love what assholes you are, and your styles. But I would never become like that. If you dont like me Tuff luck i aint goin anywhere! Sometimes I do speak and type with imporper grammer I cant help it. But thats life. So you know the basics of me, congrats, now if you want to talk more message remeber whats in the striked out writting! ! !

innocent

im sweet, im bitter i didnt do it
it wasnt me i could have walked
away but i stayed and got blamed
you all looked and pointed I looked
away like i have nothing to say so
you suspect the worst, outta the
quiet one the one with the devilish
look in her eyes but when i raise
my hand and say 'it wasnt me'
you all agree

Morgan Ederer

Am I?

sometimes i cut just to see
if im alive sometimes i cut
just to feel i also cut for the
feeling of death to feel on
the edge of everything to
feel like its real this is me
this is my real life this is
how i feel this is the cut
on my arm this is the
scar thats left this is it
that is all no going
back nothing its all that
i have life is or isnt for
real thats how i find out

Morgan Ederer

Dont Let Me Suffer

the order of death doesnt come when its saposed to
you bring it if you want it thats the order of life
you want me to stay alive for nothing i need but
a hhardship called life a torcher i cant stand
but you make me hold on for no reson its
only hurting me more with everyday that
goes by life seems slower and slower and im counting
the hourse til the pain is over trying not to hurt anyone
but if they care theyll let me itll be better cos i wount
suffer if i put them throw pain i cant help it im missarable
let me save myself as i die ill smile as i die but you can
remember that im happy

Morgan Ederer

Dont Wanna Be

i sit in a corner wondering
why i should care
playing with a knife
dancing with death thinking
how hard it is to tell you
how i feel
wndering if you really care
hoping you wount
come here like last time
u did i was in a comma from
life eating ice cream and
hidding my feelings
inside dancing with blades at
night holding
my teddy bear tight thinking
youll never leave
crying hard being called emo
is just the way
i am i dont care to here about
what you think
im the emo one that hides from
everyone else
except the one i love the
most but im the
emo chick with no respect
so i grow up afraid
ro love just like my mother
and we no i dont wanna be
like my father
killing the hidden truth
knowing my parents fait is not
the one i wanna
be apart of hidding from the
world is the best thing
i can do to get away from the
feelings you do not know

Morgan Ederer

Halloween

The cold breeze the smell in the air the cold is coming we
know its time for are favorite holiday
halloween
we get ready
buying candy, decorating
and the best buying costumes
skipping around with bags in are
hands knocking on doors
saying are favorite words
'Trick-or-treat'
we get are sweets
as some people watch movies
we all have are fun on hallow's eve
as the coldrens brew the kids
pretend to fly into the night
intell its late and
mom and dad say
lets go home
then night of fun is
over

Morgan Ederer

Hawk And River

Thy feelings may not
flow as a river so
crystal clear that
calm me in the
dead of night
though i do not
cry i feel the emotions
of a hawk headstrong
and in the night i
do not cry just look
around and learn to
flow like thy river
so peaceful and flowing
like my feelings ready
and willing

Morgan Ederer

Looks

Everybody looks the same
what the hell
Why cant you just be yourself
take away the drugs
stop the puking
and start some eating
stop carring if you look the same
its just apperance
sorry if someone not pretty enough
or labeled right
well there still the same person
without the look
dont like the attitude the attitude that rocks
everybody looks the same
but are not the same
people im tired of trying to by
a group of shallow assholes
learn to eat and keep the food down your throat
apperance shouldnt mean that much
but to you it does
your not worth my time
i dont need to be aproved by you

Morgan Ederer

Only One

YOUR THE ONLY FOR ME YOUR THE ONLY PERSON that makes me smile for no reason when i think of you i blush everytime i talk about you things seem better you make life easy when i wake up i look forward to hearing your voice when we fighting it tares me up inside your the only one for me i dont want to ruin what we have by my insucties i dont want tolets us fall apart for some dumb reason your the only one i want to be with forever i try to talk to you just give me time and i'll spill my heart is glass so please dont break it again im as true to you as i can be and im afraid to tell you anythign please dont be hurt by what has happend to me im handling it as i can and with you by my side supporting he helps millions even when we fight about who loves who more but i swear i love you more i just dont know how to teell you as corney as i can be your the same!
!

Morgan Ederer

Peice Of Plastic

suicide love lust death
complications im not barbie
you cant play with me like a toy
you have to hold me close
or ill fall down i cant hold myself up
im not barbie i cant smile everyday
you see my smile but its not mine its
barbies shes who i try to be everyday
i wish i could be what everyone wants
but im not im me i hide in my closet
i hope death takes me soon i
have scars for a reson i dont do it
like the other emo people im not
i need to attention just someone to
care but no one does i make myself
feel loved by hidding on the computer
i know people there care i cant controll
myself i cant controll my life i belong
where im goin and i deserve what im
getting

Morgan Ederer

Relax

Cigarette bruend heart
smoke blown oiy mu ose
just another draw from the cancer stick
feels soo good
relaxing the soul
just another drag
blowing the smoke out
taking another draw
its out
my relaxations over

Morgan Ederer

Save Me

They're gonna lock
me up not let me
out help me get
fixed stop messing
around stop suicide
save me from someone
that will hurt me wrose
They'll save me from
myself keep me
alive i wount
die staying alive
holding on like a
machein i keep working
producing someone
that will kill I'll
kill myself but
they're gonna dave
me from myself

Morgan Ederer

She's

she stole my heart, they
say love is agame but
its hard to play shes
showed me a way to
get by i know i can
shes the only one
for me i think about
her all the time i try
not to say good-bye
when she calls i cry
to get off the phone
ill never feel the
same again about
someone shes the
only love i know
and i hope she
doesnt leave me
like all the others
i cry when im
without her you
call it obsession
i call it love
me and her
are what everyone
envy we may not
be together but
we've got eachother
i love her but i dont
know how to tell her
the words i say id have
to repet millions of times
just to mean it as much
as i do cos i love her
and thats the truth and
shes the only one for me
im a loner when shes
not apart of me

The End Of What I Call Life

I'll hold on to what I believe in ill try and control myself from what I want to do.
I'll keep the scars away
But when the pain begins I cant control what happens so don't count on me. I
hide in the dark counting the
Minutes until I'm sane again. Shaking from what I've seen, what I've felt what's
becoming of me what's
My life gonna become of my life after the nightmare I witnessed the nightmare I
caused. But if I look away
I'm afraid I'll miss what's going to come next. I feel my heart shatter I feel my
eyes start to water I feel
The pain begin and my life start to end. I've seen it all end right in front of my
eyes. I feel blind but
That doesn't stop the pain what I do doesn't kill you. It only harms me slowly it
only kills what's left
Of me it only hurts me slowly. But who can I tell if know one will listen who will
know when I disappear.
When I feel down I hold onto what my life raft I hold onto my teddy bear and cry
all I can think about
Is how slowly it ended and how soon I lost it all.

Morgan Ederer

Totally Twisted

Spun around confused
as hell the world
totally unreal screaming
dazed and confussed looking
for a meaning to life is
it for real totally twisted
spinning in circles holding
on to the bar like a tornado
not able to see straight
gasping for air nothing feels
right because nothing is right
in my life

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What They Say

what they say about me
is true im the emo kid
hidding behind her hair
smileing to make sure
everyone thinks everything
is ok but really its not
i were my wrist band
like its a style but its
really hidding my dead
truth not caring what
people think when the
truth is there opinion
means alot i hide
what i am im not the
true thing im emo i
hide i wear black im
not what you think i
hide who i am from
the person i love
i have somethin
wong with me i
cant admitt to it

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