

Poetry Series

**Savannah marie**  
**- poems -**

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# Savannah marie(April 10,1996)

# A Face Tied With Lace

Yes, I might act okay.  
Walk around like I am fine every day.  
Deep down I'm a broken mess.  
My true feelings repressed.  
The smile upon my face,  
Tied up with invisible lace.  
One sharp insult,  
Will have horrible results.  
So i play pretend,  
And hope the depression comes to an end.  
But until then,  
The knife comes down as i count one through ten.

Savannah marie

# Ask The Devil To Dance

I walk in shadows  
And play in the dark  
My soul is hollow  
My heart has no spark  
I'm nothing but an empty shell  
A lifeless form  
A living hell  
A dangerous storm  
I dare you to try to tame me  
I dare you to take a chance  
Try to save me  
Ask the devil to dance

Savannah marie

# Be Afraid

As my tears fall  
I feel so small.  
I know I'm nothing significant  
My joy and happiness end in extinguishment.  
Being afraid is nothing new,  
Because safety is something too good to be true.  
The knife my only comfort  
with nothing left unhurt.  
So i sit and scream  
Until i fall into a nightmarish dream.

Savannah marie

# Dead Orchard

Black night  
Dark pain  
No light  
Barley sane  
Surrounded by nothing  
Feeling nothing  
Lost and tortured  
Searching for security  
Seeing only a dead orchard  
knowing only the impurity

Savannah marie

# Driftwood

I float around in darkness  
Like driftwood at sea.  
Full of loneliness and hopelessness  
Like the barks been ripped from my tree.  
Hoping, praying, dreaming  
of a world I'm not seeing

Savannah marie

# Embracing Fear

She sits in a quite room  
only hearing the little rhythm of her hearts boom  
she let's out all her sorrow  
that will be back by tomorrow  
she knows she needs help  
but Is to scared to make a little yelp  
so she sits in her tears  
and embraces all her fears

Savannah marie

# Happily Ever After

A happy ending is only something we wish was real.  
It gives us something to feel.  
Its only an imagination,  
to help settle our exasperation.  
Tho we wish it were true,  
Its just something to help get us through.  
Through the pain and suffering.  
That soon the end will come to all the fighting and struggling.  
And we will settle down to happily ever after.

Savannah marie

# Home

The darkness of death is something soothing.  
The peaceful feeling of your blood oozing.  
A knife, a blade, or a razor.  
The sharp pain i savour.  
I fade to black  
as i finish my hack.  
And dream a nightmare,  
made to scare.  
and wonder where o where,  
is scarier then here?  
And where does my mind roam?  
Home!

Savannah marie

# Insensitive Lies

Words that hurt more than they should  
I'd forget them if I could.  
But now it seems its too late,  
I have already decided my fate.  
Nothing left but insensitive lies  
Nothing left to do but die.  
I'm past the whine and pout,  
The gun is out.

Savannah marie

# More

Gently waves splash the shore  
Eagles fly and soar  
Could i ask for more?

The scene is perfect  
It has the right effect  
But is there more to collect?

The birds sing  
The bells ring  
Is there a more serene thing?

The people cheer  
The applause appears  
Do I have more near?

The question we often ask  
After ever task  
Can there be more behind the mask?

Savannah marie

# My Blue Rose

Its color the purest of blues  
With streaks of violet hues  
Its leaves a vibrant green  
Its stem sturdy and lean  
With sharp horns  
Shaped like he devils horns  
It invites you in  
Only to prick your skin

Savannah marie

# My Little Razor Blade

You're who I run to when I'm upset  
When my eyes are all puffy and wet  
You brush against my skin in the sweetest of ways  
Taking all my worries away in a beautiful haze  
With you in my hand i feel renewed  
All my anger and fear is subdued  
Strange how I'm no longer afraid  
And all because of you, my little razor blade

Savannah marie

# Scar

Several scars line my wrist.  
Some curve and twist.  
Several scars line my mind.  
They really aren't hard to find.  
My scars are physical and mental.  
And I have tons to share.  
But when you touch them be gentle.  
Handle them with care.  
Because scars are a way to tell a story.  
Some are quite gory.  
This one from the time i was called fat.  
This from when they yelled 'ugly rat'.  
Another story for another scar.  
But for now my mind is afar.

Savannah marie

# Silent Suffocation

Death by heartbreak.  
Pain by separation.  
Nothing to fill the ache.  
To live is a hesitation.  
The world you know is fake.  
And your left without preparation.  
You turn inward for your own sake.  
In desperate need for an explanation.  
Hopeing its all a dream and you can just awake.  
Wishing it could end in silent suffocation.  
Death is in reach for you to take.  
Darkness has started its infestation.

Savannah marie

# Sleepy Star

Sleepy sleepy star  
I don't know where you are.  
But a wish from you tonight,  
I will not get, for you are out of sight.  
So i sit and stare at the blank night sky,  
If only i could fly.  
I could search and find  
The little star that's on my mind.

Savannah marie

# So He Takes A Drink

His wife leaves  
And he needs to grieve  
So he takes a drink.  
He gets laid off  
And develops a terrible cough  
So he takes a drink.  
His children grow up and rarely call  
He gets on his knees and crawls  
So he can take a drink.  
His car wont start  
His whole life has fallen apart  
So he takes a drink.  
He cant afford rent  
All his money spent  
So he can take a drink.  
A box is his home  
The streets he roam  
So he takes a drink.  
Fading to death  
Instead of his last breath  
He takes a drink.

Savannah marie

# Stop To The Lies

Take the sorrow from my eyes  
Put a stop to all these lies  
Hold me close and promise me  
our love will forever be  
Surround me with comfort  
Embrace me with love and support  
Take the fear from my heart  
And tell me we'll never be apart

Savannah marie

# Suicide: A Bitter Sweet Release

And the angel whispered; look into your soul  
Find all the pieces that will make you whole.  
Shattered fragments of who you Were  
Whirl around in a hectic blur  
Among the mess you find an escape  
Deaths beautifully disguised shape  
And all at once you've found peace  
Suicide: a bitter sweet release

Savannah marie

# Tainted

Tainted by sins and pain  
tortured with lies and games.  
living a life of the insane  
engulfed in hells flames.  
robbed of happiness,  
stripped of sane mind.  
drenched in mental illness  
left with only fear to find.

Savannah marie

# Unspoken Thoughts

Your words hold me down like chains  
Causing me torture and pain.  
Your bitter sweet i love you  
Painting a picture so blue.  
The promise of forever  
Turns into never.  
Your last goodbye  
Left me in a corner to cry.  
Now I'm broken  
My final thoughts left unspoken.

Savannah marie