

Poetry Series

Vampire Doll
- poems -

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Vampire Doll(27.10.1990)

Rođena sam i još uvijek živim

Pišem jer to je moja strast.

Odrastam u Zagrebu, gradu svih skupljenih snova.

Ja sam samo izgubljena u kolotečini vremena

Koje moje nije.

I And I And The Cruel Destiny

I cannot love
For I will die.

So much passion I keep
That is only known for me inside.

No one sees the grace
In every tear I cry.

For no one deserves the greatness
Of my eye.

Untouchable I seem to be,
But indeed I'm not.

A queen of damned souls I am
Love I cannot be worth of.

For this is the destiny I have to live
And one day leave.

My soul is empty
Without the mother of all feelings
Love.

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My Star

The darkness I embrace
For there is nothing else to do.

A star, my star has crashed down
Into a peaceful lake of memories,
Into the cold land.

Her name no men will ever know-
Her beauty is now dust.
How did she deserve such pain?
Why did she past away?

Though answers won't come on angel wings
Nor they will ever speak her name;
My star is fallen in the deepest corner
Of my soul.

And there she remains to stay,
For etirnety.
Till the Last day.

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Salvation

Maybe I have said too much
But in my thoughts there was just one word.
One meaning.
One trust in that word.

I have said that I'm good, I'm fine.
I have lied to a mirror of a person
Who I want to be.

How pitted it is I know
Mercy I look in people.

But indeed I just need
A salvation
From me.

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Will I?

Nobody sees the colour
That I wrote on a paper, on the wall
Which we call life.

So sad this is now
Because no man knows for me.

My words, my rhymes;
They seem now so meaningless,
Without a reason, without a purpose.

What shall I do with this
Romance, words that kill-
That are empty?
That are haunted with pieces of nightmares I dream
At a misty day.

Will I die
From so much love?
Will I forgive me
For doing absolutely nothing?
Will I...

Vampire Doll