

# BathroomWall PoeTry

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*Her pulse strains weakly, like a butterfly, outlined in stark charcoal grey shades, the air is frost, vibrating and reflects the shattered glass in her eyes. "listen, listen, (it&rsquo;s like I.o.v.e alloveragain) You see?"<br />-- Behold my attempt to poetry.*

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## 1. A little bit higher

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Last night she climbed a little bit higher  
a little bit deeper  
She hands out stars beyond the walls  
above the sky beneath the glass  
It's just another careless just another powerless  
But you know, sun is just another hole in the sky  
She brings down the flames to a mass of crimson  
She sets her path alight  
Takes life to the ground  
Kings grow without hold  
Child cries immortal void  
She brings down the eye of me  
heart of me  
and beneath my name she writes another word split in two  
Then she tells me again,  
Bring it down to hell for me, my dear

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## 2. when the view takes form

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Sometimes when the view is taking form  
I guess I'd like to reach you now  
I'd like to reach you now  
You should know that these things doesn't come in pieces  
Illusion, come twirl  
Come tangle  
Come make it less sensible  
Come on down  
And rip the light  
Push the limit further on  
Pictures shown  
As stars collide  
And I shall try and summon this splintered mind

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### 3. Ode to Future

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Dear Future,  
Please bring me something that makes this all worth while.  
Because, in all my dreams I'm running, from things that I used to know,  
Or places that used to exist,  
or people that I used to linger on,  
And problems that will be forever left unsolved.  
You are my Gravity and my guarantee  
You are a vision, you are a tree,  
You are my Painfully Transparent Best Friend,  
And I'm just me, sober and quiet and wishing I was drunk  
(so that I had a legitimate excuse to make an @\$\$ out of myself.)  
I have always walked like I'm measuring my steps

I'm afraid of you  
and I can't wait to see where you are taking me to,

So I always end up telling myself;

I'm going,

I'm going,

I'm going,

eventually, I'm going, I swear.

I swear.

Jesus Christ, I swear.

And hey, maybe...

I  
can  
actually  
start  
to  
feel  
like  
a

human  
being,

- Eventually.

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## 4. This is beauty, dear

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flickerflicker  
I'm the ignition  
and I can't--  
I can't--  
Oh god I can't.

But  
how I love  
the way you'd roll excuses off the tip of your tongue

Poetry is all around us. Let's create something beautiful

Perhaps it was peculiar,  
How he'd just stand on the other side of her self-d e s t r u c t i o n  
"This," he says (lovingly) "is perfection." he smiles.  
"For those of us a little more special than others."

And he tells her:  
"This is b.e.auty, my love"

and even though beauty didn't rest in bones  
she (lovingly) believed  
that she was beautiful.

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## 5. Unravel

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And She  
Breaths,  
Wakes,  
(Takes)  
and climbs, climbs, climbs: Lithe, vivacious in her ascent  
'm not crying anymore (it. is. too. easy. to. learn)  
The way he pulls my insides apart s t a b s and I jerk on the point (of. No. return)  
flyflyfly little bird your wings are pinned to the floor flyflyfly  
(spin. Stab. Twist. Tangle. Scream/andyou'refree)  
sweet porcelain winter  
b r e a t h e m e o u t  
and I can be the frost on your window when you write his name  
ravel, ravel, unravel  
She's dying to start breathing  
(would) you poison every inch if I asked?  
why? whywhywhy? so be proud  
- she shattered her reflection so she finally can feel beautiful.  
Knock it over- unfulfilled and promise me not  
Swallowswallowswallow hard  
(becausegoodgirlsdon'tcry!)

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## 6. come undone

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It was still loved by us  
Because we fought/pulled/hung/wrote/live(d) it more than you can remember  
Wrong me not and exhale  
Because that's the only way to stay down  
Even the clouds are hiding  
(we are the stars screaming as we lie)  
and  
with  
every  
beat  
of  
your  
heart  
you  
shall  
come  
undone.  
(i am) the air,  
stealing the fragments of the cracked daylight  
Balancing delicately atop of the hill  
Listening to the sky stuttering apologies & e.m.p.t.y  
is echoed silently  
See me not and carve me deep  
In dreams  
And it should be a curse  
Because  
(i'm a patient)  
but i'm just not sick (enough)  
b-b-blurs f-f-frack i can't b-b-breathe/see enough  
but i  
still  
see  
(him)  
Flicker/trigger (and) double over tick-tock reality is echoing/crashing against me  
flame is huddling in the ceiling/corner  
I hate the beginning when I already memorized the E.N.D  
morningsun  
Is  
Tickling the mountains

come, come  
come undone  
Vapid existence

Vapid...

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## 7. Neon

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \*

Ahem... :> I had a weird/odd//creepy/lovely dream about Neon (again) the other night, and I wrote this at 4.30 am, because I couldn't fall asleep unless I wrote this down. xD;  
So yeah...  
Dedicated to Neon...I suppose... xDD;;  
Enjoy

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Echo rebounds & maybe hopefully(not) he shall come yet again because he's never been this good at telling me lies(truth) and I fucking hate LOVE the way he rolls/pulls/tears out my n.a.m.e like it was a piece of my heart  
We are over/under where we shouldn't be & thank God we hit the mute button (at least no one can hear the screams).

"mark this, darling your name's too precious to be s. a. v. e. d. frustration Need release you understand don't you?."

my body won't stop shaking & he l.a.u.g.h.s. & tells me he's never seen me quite like this before.  
the world is upsidedown&insideout bentdoubleover and he carves our names into my arm  
I need feel that I(want) to scream/flinch  
stay away!!

but snow is oh so beautiful when it's r.e.d don't you think??

and suddenly he's everywhere at once singing/whispering  
"pretend you don't feel so much we are conjoined |defined by gravity| It's the law of nature  
& frack you're so full of it/of ME how I love it when you roll out my name on the tip of your tongue  
(almost like you are afraid of it)."

- a.a.and I think I heard wrong - like it's our own private little joke-

"for the last time my dear you are not done yet he. is. still. moving!"

It's a game we/he/ never should've-could've have started (alone)

old habits are too hard to break but I'm just speeding up the inevitable.  
And he smiles saying;

"m.u.r.d.e.r. m. u. r. d. e. r  
Oh, come on my little bird b r e a t h e O u t the word,  
because it fits your tongue so well"

(just. like. his. fucking. name right??)  
Oh hell(youshouldbeillegal)  
I know you, I know(want) you  
and  
I  
Want  
To  
run  
but  
I  
can't  
stay  
(away).

but frack... there is  
still life in all this  
death,  
and the stars are (re)born each night with an echo of me/you and I think that  
(maybe)  
Ishouldlistentoyoumoreoften

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## 8. |-LoveLetter-|

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stop.  
reading.  
the writing on the bathroom walls  
that's my l o v e l e t t e r  
and  
because i never counted you down to the Fall(out)  
- I (lovingly) bring your(sweet)birthdeath to memory - smiling at your attempted  
induction-to-corruption & the beautiful rejection to paradise (lost)

(just like a r t)

I never loved -you- in the first place so  
i guess we're (still) looking for our own final solution.

bleeding sunlight & flaming shadows  
(it's finally send abstraction to my own private horizon)  
but as i pace the world like a newborn (woman/man) I tried to play  
hide-&-seek with the edge of the storm(night)  
watching its free-fall painted homemade pleasedon'tleavemealone watercolour shades  
and  
I don't think the stars have ever looked so  
lonely  
as they do now

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## 9. Siezing the s.k.y

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And she watches each spirit taking flight when the sun slowly sets the horizon on fire, bleeding into the frosted air.

Her pulse strains weakly, like a butterfly, outlined in stark charcoal grey shades and she whispers breathlessly,

eyes following the lost stars as they search their way over the sky: trembling, crushed between silvery black sheets, slowly giving birth to the dark, creeping forward to devour, merciless(dreams & memories seep away through the walls) and swallows the last beams from the dying sun that almost desperately leaves an echo of (pleasedon&rsquo;tforget) the lost day,

/already crying for the martyred resurrection of dawn/ (thattheysacrificedfornothing)

She starts to wonder if love is underwater & something frightening, tempting and oh so irresistible touches the deep hidden strings inside.

She whispers her final respects to the little fireflies that ascend to the stars stirring the emotions she had long ago forgotten.

She s.m.i.l.e.s thinking &lsquo;a.a.a.nd so this is how it feels to be invincible&rsquo;

Her smile is sheet lightning but she's drowning every time she breathes. The air is winterfrost vibrating and reflects the shattered glass in her eyes.

She swears that all she wants is to pace the world, watching the horizon close its bleary eyes, and then leave her n u m b, reaching out (until she forgets what she's missing).

An uneven breath is forced over her lips. "Last stand now, listen, listen, (it&rsquo;s like l.o.v.e all o.v.e.r again) You see?"

But the sky remains silent.

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## 10. Center

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believe me  
we are only dust  
& spring is rusting over (y)our wings  
so how can you speak of trust?  
(i-i-i will n-n-not cry over you.)  
it's my shattered control  
it's what i'm leaving in the cold (the truth)  
push  
to fall

(and maybe maybe something good will happen)

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## 12. y-y-you cannot break me!

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flutter stutter, "dear, we're all here for the same reason"

Scream (because you neverfuckingunderstand)heart flicker pantpant knees  
ohmygodohmygodohmygod collapse

(y-y-you c-c-cannot b-b-break me)

I'm slipping towards critical, but hell that's not enough(i-i-i'm locked into you)

silence trickles up my spine,(ican'tfucking b.r.e.a.t.h)sunlight floats golden through splintered  
shattered glass,

dreamawaythefog I see stars fall over your head with each heartbeat (dampening the light in my  
lungs)

my voice cracking in the airless cold;

"I need to b e l i e v e

that this can be real"

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## 13. R.I.P

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2:13 am:

"You can't live if you don't bleed" - a lesson I don't want to learn

3:07 am:

maybe I should have c.r.i.e.d for you (afterall?)

4:48 am:

every glance is a breath you won't take

5:18 am:

d-d-do you really think the world can wake up?  
(because, darling, I don't)

6:32 am:

pleasepleaseplease tell me you're not hurting anymore

7:02 am:

the pieces were cracked spiral & just won't fit (whereareyounow?)

8:42 am:

don't.give.away.the.end-(the.one.thing.that.stays.mine.)

9:00 am:

Ignition, match sparklesparkle and I b.u.r.n behind closed eyes

9:07 am:

Is this the only way to stop dreaming of you (and how every smile is a day you won't have)?

9:16 am:

I'm already down -I can't stand loosing the only part of you I have left

9: 45 am:

I'm (soso) sorry. I just stood there while you were hurting.

10: 19 am:

(i couldn't save her!)

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"The weather isn't always perfect the day you die.  
...does it rain at all up there...?"

Suz G.

1988 - 2007

Rest in Peace

I've never met you in person  
but I will never forget you  
and you will always, always be missed.

Iswearlswearlswearlswear

I'd take it all back if I only could!

## 14. paramount

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"But I can't!"  
scream, angry (because they never understand )  
and I hang between the sea and the sky,  
reaching for the empty spaces behind the stars

break  
falling into the ocean and finally sleep,  
choking on the air, dying  
day by day (as the waters rise and the ice  
melts)  
and I am in pieces on the floor

(whispers,)  
"Does it rain at all up there?"  
("the weather isn't always perfect the day you die.")  
Room  
Door  
One word is left trapped inside,  
weeping,  
echoing along the ceiling as  
guilt opening veins etched into the floor,

'empty'

(and the key turns.)  

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## 15. truth

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if only there was something harder  
than the wretched  
the twisted  
or worse than the desperate  
(oh my god it's waist-deep, the heavy lidded darkness, the inky frozen cold)  
that (j-j-just) peers down through the star-holes at night.

s-s-scattered memory; it's like a gray collection of paused smiles,  
passing in & (out) of focus.

(comfort floats above my head)  
reachreachreachreach and  
I fall, (cling) to the fogged rain  
there can be no words for  
this  
butbut I knowknow (it can construct the walls again with glass) it means more than that,  
it - (pleaseplease, it has to mean more)  
-it all all all  
means more than that.

l.o.v.e is what is lost in(the)translation(of melting)  
my wings

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## 16. Oh how I wish you were (real)

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(it&rsquo;s) breaking apart from the inside (just like she always wanted) &  
everything is dark cold hurt as the  
lies wrap calmly around my neck, bring me to my knees.  
(so) i hit the bottom but the world still goes on above  
(it doesn't even matter anymore)  
I don&rsquo;t really expect anybody to be there/  
the illusion breaks stranding me in mid-air/ & a note worn by touch  
flutters to the ground. I think the world died for the sake of drama  
she wrote about murder being a kindness (& wished  
someone would be kind for once) & then drew  
with a knife all over her arms for inspiration.  
i-i-i w-want to hold your hand at night,  
when the nightmares are the worst,  
because (I know know) I (don&rsquo;t really) know (if) you&rsquo;re there so  
I won&rsquo;t remember in the morning (anyway). true love is (moving towards) the point of  
hurt & pain beyond expression; light floats golden in scattered  
breath, frack...  
the steps on the floor too loud, too real too real.

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## 17. Implode

I don't have fucking t-t-tears enough for this  
(p-p-puls/heart strains weakly and beats to the ground)  
a-a-and I'm (soso)sorry  
myeyesfollow-weaklyflutterscatteredcoldcollapse  
lost translucent (in)sunrise, like a broken dreamer  
floorkneeslean(towards the )verticaledge  
The moment stretches so far until it seems like it passed forever  
Excuse me I think I heard you well enough  
Oh god oh god please say you don't But I can't express something that feels so eternal  
a match clings  
and then close between  
my eyes & i'm throwing up  
fire

& please tell me, tell me (I need to hear)  
that i'm just looking in the wrong place

(you can, and always could; )  
i saw you fall from the stars.  
(the worlds are inside.) Did you find the sun  
yet?

(watch watch it's just like a. r. t)

believe me  
we are only dust  
& spring is rusting over (y)our wings  
so how can you speak of trust?  
(i-i-i will n-n-not cry over you.)  
it's my shattered control  
I'm staring at the hung stillness  
And  
Maybe maybe you'll let me highlight the margins where I  
mention (this thing called trust)

it's what i'm leaving out in the cold (the truth)  
push  
to fall

and

something good will happen

And then maybe we can find the sun

again

im&bull;plode, im&bull;plod&bull;ed, im&bull;plod&bull;ing, im&bull;plodes.= to break down or fall apart from within; To collapse inward violently.

- but of course you already knew that.

05:26 a.m

- we live, as we dream - alone

(if i could absolve this, do i deserve to?)

## 18. Burn

\* \* \* \* \*

We pretend to be the night  
Each breath you take,  
hide it away from me tonight.  
Night, this night we're just a goodnight  
float me up (&) over the guardrail,  
(in) the frozen city lights this moment fail  
(With the world, I am still waiting for the sun  
With my all my world we are still waiting for the sun)  
Touch the ground  
You are my ground  
Tomorrow morning's edge is seared by  
lightning well  
(another dawn burned away)

she fell  
she fell

\* \* \* \* \*

## 19. Patience

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And he sings, sings to me  
'Patience,  
my love,  
it's  
a  
virtue."

(Who the fuck came up with that anyway?)

To prevent myself from playing with dangerous emotions  
I look away

The hours I (fucking can't) sleep away. one day. two days. one year. you are everything, but  
you don't know how tangled I still am.

(so you always were a liar, after all)

Perhaps he speaks truth

For a moment I am too tempted to love a lie.

stop.stop.stop. denial reigns.

"I did n't know . I did n't know . I did n't know . t k n o w . "

("is that your fucking idea of an apology?")

-Please please touch the stars for me 'cause they're too far away

He smiles. (but you're not supposed to smile damn you!!)

Nonononononono!

Please don't please say you didn't! "I-I-I (never) fell apart (n-n-never for you)  
fuck you!"

morning trickles over the edge of the world

sand shifting under skies that rust in springtime - (such pretty  
corroded metalwork)

and yes, this is indeed a good day to love.

I slowly, and shakily, pick up the box of matches.

To myself, I murmur,

"Gasoline. . ."

& my shivering regret p-p-pierce right through.

His face flashes across an expanse of  
an abyss I'm too scared to fall into,

(as if the heaven  
is his chalkboard...)

"...Flammable."

He looks at me,

says "Are you alright?" as if he cared.

"No," I reply in all honesty, because I know I'm not.

He says;

"& you (think) clutching to that match means that  
you're better than me?"

He smiles whispering: "why can't you believe in yourself? darling i (know that we) don't believe in the impossible."  
And I smile back, voice cracking.  
"I think tonight the stars could (should) fall for us; & there's this one thing that will never be yours, you (don't)ownthis. You.don't.own.this.!!  
But you are (and always will be) the blood in my veins"

I whisper

"Boom,"

And then I flick the match.

He doesn't have time to lunge before it consumes him.

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