

Poems

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These are just some poems I wrote... Some are cheesy others are sad... Some may not even be poems..

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1. That little something

At first you left
I thought there was nothing here
Nothing to prove you had been

I want something here for you
something so people know
that you walked these halls

as I walked where you did
I stopped and backed up
I saw it

Your little thing you left behind
that little thing I hoped to see
Your picture was left

Now people will know
that you had stepped foot in the place
that you walked these halls

I walk these halls as you did
Now I can bring a smile to my face
I can walk knowing your spirit is here

I can walk these halls smiling
happy I found it
I found your little something left behind

A/N:

This is in memory of my best friend who left my school last year after Christmas.

2. ME

I feel as if
I'm Suffocating
Suffering inside
the me everyone loves
is slowly dying
suffocating in this hate
this sorrow, revenge
the ME everyone hates
is slowly breaking free
stop HER before it's too late
I do not want to be alone
SHE will drive you all away
stop this devil
stop the dark ME
from breaking free
and ruining my life
stop HER
or else I will
by drinking HER away
by hurting myself to drive HER back
do you want to lose
the me you know and love
to the darkness and shadows?
I do not want to be lost
please, help keep HER at bay
or I may
end my life and pain
my suffering
once and for all

3. death

They tell me to die
to go away forever
do they know I try
do they understand I strive
to live every day
I strive for attention
I know I do
I try to stop
but I keep going
I do this knowing
I hurt not only those I care for
but myself as well
I say everyday
" Just kill me now"
yet no one ever does
I put a knife to my throat or my heart
yet I stop and put it in the sink
now blood stained
I cut my flesh a small cut
nothing serious
not as it should have been
I want to die
I'd rather die than live
in this hell I call my life
but my friends block it
they block death
at times I curse them
at times I love and thank them
soon, I fear
they will not be near
and I will
be engulfed in the darkness we call
death

4. I've failed, I've lost, I've died

In the dark of the night
at the stroke of midnight
try as I might
I cannot break free
of the binds I am tied to
the binds of my hated self
the chains put around me by the devil
me, the angel
has been bound and chained
tortured and beat
I bleed on the floor
my pure blood becoming tainted
the devil, my sister
breathing on my wounds
her fire breath burning my flesh
hurting me more
she is taking over
I strive to live
so she cannot ruin the life
of the person we live to be
I'm slowly fading
no
I'm dying
my heart hurts each beat
it slowly stops
I see a tunnel with white
a light
I go towards it
knowing the sad truth
I have failed
I have lost
though I tried
so hard not to
I've died