

Poems for the Broken Angels

By Skye_Element

Submitted: January 2, 2006

Updated: January 2, 2006

Just a bunch of poems and stuff I've written over the years.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Skye_Element/25847/Poems-for-Broken-Angels

Chapter 1 - Caged	2
Chapter 2 - I Did It Again	3
Chapter 3 - Let the World Fall	5
Chapter 4 - Searching	6
Chapter 5 - Blind	7

1 - Caged

kept in a cage
locked up to behave
my mind mangled with fear
no one is near, separated
from life

head bowed to chains
whipped with canes
my eyes shut tight
to the blinding light, draw
closer knife

deep into my skin
where the hate lies within
my blood eases the pressure
but still no leisure, on
coming strife

in my very core peace dwells
but what is more I can't tap it's source
I'm losing my course!

2 - I Did It Again

I did it again

it's like a drug

I can't stop

reaching for

the blade

wanting metal

on skin

I promise

I will stop

just like I

promised before

look how long

that lasted

oh how I wish

for it now

metal on skin

I can't stop

I can't promise

they just

won't last

blade slicing skin

sharp blade

sharp pain

how addictive it is

I think about it

even now

then I reach

for the blade

please stop me

because God knows

I can't

3 - Let the World Fall

Let the world fall down around me

And pronounce world war three

Just like in my dream

I feel asleep but that's an illusion

How wrong it was to see the flames

When I am the way I am

I should have closed my eyes

Then maybe I might have just

As much blood as before

And one less scar

4 - Searching

want to find something

don't know what it is

I feel alone

I feel hollow

can't keep everything

outside the barriers

want to find something

still don't know what it is

5 - Blind

I feel lost and alone
no one can reach me
I've drifted too far away
my windows see black
you scream for me to return
but I can't not now
if you could see me now
your heart would brake
your soul would shatter
tears would roll down your face
but you won't open your eye
nor your ears to see and hear
you'll let me stumble
you'll let me fall
all because you think less of me
all because you won't look
I'm dying
I'm slipping away
I want to curl up and hide
I want to cry