# Just my Poetry

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Yup, just some of my Poetry. It's free verse, I think.

Provided by Fanart Central. <u>http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/TheWolfsFang/54100/Just-my-Poetry</u>

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Blight

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Physicly aching, My knees are breaking, Under the weight of the Lonelyness.

Love's abandoned me, I cannot stand all that I see, Under the weight of the Lonelyness.

The sun's useless to now, All I can hear is my howl, Under the weight of the Lonelyness.

All the food is gone, Left to rot is the fawn, Under the weight of the Lonelyness.

My blood has run out, All over the Wolf's snout, Under the weight of the Lonelyness.

Closed Eyes

Crimson walls running with blood, A white sky with blue clouds, The yellow sun bursting into purple radiance, And then I open my eyes.

Rosenrot

The girl smiles, She has another today. She sees something she wants, She points at it, And it she gets. She sees a rose, Growing out of the cliff. She points, and her lover goes climbing for the rose. And when he falls, she smiles.

Sleepless Nights

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Sleeples nights, Always tired but never sleepy. So instead I think, Mostly of her, always of her. The bright-eyed angel of my dreams, She of the violet, velvet wings. She carries me to everywhere, And in the end, I sleep.

## Nightmare

Nightmarish woman, Black eyes with red pupils, She haunts my dreams, All I think about is her. I cannot rid myself of this demon, She walks behind me, And whispers into my ear, "Lie lie lie. It's your turn to die."

#### Saving Us

You know my every weakness, And you use them every day. Needles in my eyes, Nails through my hands. And I cannot leave you, I love you too much. But to save us, I might have to let you kill us.

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Only a Ring, And...

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My feelings for you, Unchained finally. All my love for you, Flowing freely now. But I have nothing to offer you, Not money, not wealth. Only a ring, And myself.

DDD (Don't Drive Drunk)

Hello, nice to meet you face to face, You know me, but you've never met me. I'm the Voice in your head, The one you call Conscience. I'm the one you ignore, The one you laughed at. If you'd listened to me, They'd still be alive. If you'd stopped drinking, If you hadn't been behind the wheel, Your precious ones would still be alive, Your love would still be beside you.

Arch-Angel

Skin of purest white, Eyes of perfect ebony. You dance with the Devil, And hold important conversations with God. You are the perfect chameleon, Blending in with all. Sweet words that can please all the senses, Mikail.

### Hollowman

You've never loved anyone, And you hate everyone for it, You're a Hollowman because of it, Because you choose to be. I don't hate you, Hollowman. But no-one can love you, Until your hollowness is filled.

Only

Has it only been this long? I cannot tell anymore. It seems I've known you forever, Only for Eternity. I feel like we've spent our entire lives together, Like I've been forever waiting, Only for Forever. And it seems to be that I love you, Only for Life.

Freezing Fire Are you a Demon, Or a God? Your skin is blue fire, Your bones red ice, And your eyes white death. You whisper sweet words into my ear, And use my hands to write your will. You are not evil, Nor are you good. Holy creation of the Almighty, Or the creation of Satan? Only you know, And you're never going to tell.

#### Wolf

My eyes are white, with a tint of bluish gold. My coat is gray, with splatters of white. My body is muscled, with only enough fat for warmth. My legs are long, for easy running. My teeth are sharp, the perfect weapons. My soul is wild, no need for structure or safety. My family is far-spread, with no need for government. I am Leader, enforcer of all laws. I am the Wolf, and you cannot tame me.

Devil's Twin

Twisted twin sister. Clone of my soul, Making the sweetest Evil music, Entrancing all who hear. And when they get too close, Your claws shred them. Devil's little sister. Time to play, Time to play your music, Time to play with the heart, Heart of the World. And when you say it won't hurt, I laugh, Because I know the truth to your lyrics. Behind your eyes, Evil blood-red eyes, Beneath hair black as your soul.

Nightmare's Melody

We are the star-walkers, The wraiths in the black, The evil things in your dreams,

The worst disease,

The hottest burns,

The coldest frostbite,

The horrors under your bed,

In your closet, We've been watching you a long time, Planning our strike, Waiting for humanity to trip itself, With it's own pathetic wants. And we're ready now.

Ashley's Poem ~~~~~~~ Shining star, Beautiful thing, Not dimmed by the darkness around you, Only brightened. You think yourself ugly because of the darkness, Because of it's evil whispers. But everyone sees your beauty. Some spread jealous rumors, Bringing you out of the sky. But most others silently whorship your radiance. You can't see them, They're too shy, Too stunned by your glory, But one day some one will be bold enough to ask, And if they're the right one, Hopefully you'll say yes.

Pain in my Pocket

Mid-day sun, Morning rain, Tears flowing, Eternal Pain.

You've left again, One little letter, Bringing again, The pain that won't get better.

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My soul, Empty as my pocket, Empty as the frame, In my little locket. I fill pocket and soul, Fill both with hate of that little letter, I jump off the cliff over the sea, And before I hit I feel better.

Evil Little Ones ~~~~~~~ Evil little boys, Little girls with their little toys, Listen now to my Rhyme, Now is the time, Story of the Century, Story of all your History! Back in the Place, Of that evil evil Race, Black-hearted Men, Evil little Women, All Ready to Die, So happy they would cry, Rip the enemy's toungues out through their eyes, So many that day did die, And through it all the piper laughed,

He who took the king's staff, Raised it like it was his own, And killed all that was sown.

Well little evil ones, How did you like that un'? Now your History is told, And you future now unfolds

Blue Eyes

Whenever I see your tender face, Whenever I think of your gentle grace, Whenever I see your shining eyes, Whenever I think of your silky, beautiful hair, I cry, because I lost you.

As I look at her tender face,

As I watch her gentle grace, As I look at her shining eyes, As I touch her silky, beautiful hair, I smile, because I lost you.

Why?

Why don't you care? Why do you cause my heart to tear, Over and over? Don't you see my feelings? Don't you see these tears? Can't you see these fears, Hiding behind this expression, Of Nothing?

The Soul's Love

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Running deeper than regular love, Running faster in my veins than lust, Making my heart beat more than blood, Forcing my mind to think only of you, Only you, Because you've captured my soul, Caught my heart, Bound it with blind love, Chained my Soul with your passion. Everything your body does attracts my eyes, When you're breathing and sighing, Or moaning and writhing, My soul is yours. It will bend to your every whim, Will stretch itself to grant your every wish, Will die for you, If you were ever to want it. Don't be afraid of breaking it, It will never die as long as I'm with you.

The Perfect Gift

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A perfect gift cannot be bought,

Cannot be sold, cannot be taken away from the creator.

It must be given of its owner's own free will

The perfect gift can only be given, When the gift is given with heart, When it is given with soul. Which makes the perfect gift hard to give, Makes it hard to offer, Because the perfect gift is hard to make, It can only be found within yourself, Inside your own Heart. Yes, the perfect gift is splint into two, One is creation, and the other is Love. One cannot Create without putting love into the Creation, And one cannot love with out creating something, Be it a bond, a union, or a child. Always these two are entwined, Never is one without the other.

#### Kiss

Shuddering heart,
Sweaty forehead,
Don't know what to do with my hands,
Don't know what to do with any of my body,
You reach forward and touch my cheek,

And then we kiss.

Royal Blood

King's daughter, Mighty blodd, Used to rule the land. The citizens revolt, Bathing the ground in blood. The prince helps his sister escape, Killed while she gets away. She runs through the forest, Stumbles and falls. She looks up into the face, Of a hungry Wolf.

Lies

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My addiction, My curse, The reason I hate myself. I cannot stop telling these lies, Falsities fall from my mouth, Drip like rancid honey from my tounge, A horrible sweetness, That I must resist.

Royal Wolf

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Silver eyes, Black and silver coat, Sharp, white fangs, Long slender legs, Big paws for gripping the ground, Sharp claws gouging the muddy ground, Black nose smells the prey, And his sharp, clever mind, Thinks of Life.