

My Poetry

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All my poetry. Since the damn internets down on my mother's computer, where the scanner is, keeping me from showing the world my art, behold my dark words...

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1 - Poem for Bean. (Blair)

So judgment time has come,
And I'm first in line,
I'll be killed on the spot,
If I'm judged for my crimes.

But if the judge is smart,
He will set me free,
Not bind me to my past mistakes,
Which only very few can see.

I hid them away where no one would find them,
For I am ashamed of them now,
I hid them beneath the sewers,
in this all so small town.

So death may come,
As it always will in the end,
But if I am spared,
It should be the same for my friends.

For I have sinned too,
Not just her,
So if she is hurt for those mistakes,
Kill me too.

Everyone respects me, because they think I am strong,
but if the truth be told,
they are all wrong.

For we have all sinned,
And that is all there is to say,
So please leave Blair alone,
And if you won't...

Flame me. Kill me as well...

2 - The Music Box

The music box played in your mind,
long before it played in mine.
So many nights I'd try to sleep,
with useless attempts of counting sheep.

But the music box is the only thing,
that will shut my eyes,
but your the only one who can turn the crank,
that lets the tune unwind,
of your lullaby, my sweet escape,
the only thing that would make the night-time fade.

Don't think I've forgotten...
Don't think your long lost in my mind...
These useless tears, the ones I cry,
are proof that that is not a lie...

Whispered secrets, Long lost fears,
Windy nights, Painful tears,
of the the time you left me,
the night of your death,
the words you whispered,
with your last breath...

The words of our lullaby,
the one that echos in our minds,
haunts the halls,
whispers in my ear,
giving me nothing to expect,
and everything to fear.

3 - The Secret Haven, (My Story) - Ankhareal's Song

When all hope dies, look up to the skys,
When all else fails, believe in Fairy tales,
When all goes wrong, just sing this song
And hope for the best, when all hope is gone...

The fire that burns deep within,
Scorches the heart, and not the skin.
Lies and deceit, at every turn.
Hurt and pain in every word.
Not everyone can love, but all can hurt.
The skys fade black, and days fly by
Never the sun, I've forgotten the light,
but I still never give up, for somewhere there's love.

When all hope dies, look up to the skys,
When all else fails, believe in Fairy tales,
When all hope is gone, still stay strong,
And hope for the best, when all goes wrong...

For one day, I'll escape this place,
Hoping that the fears will fade away.
I'll protect what I know, and attack what I hate,
I only hope I'm not too late.
For in my world, there is no right or wrong,
Just hope for the best, when all hope is gone...
When all goes wrong...
All hope is Gone...

4 - The Whisper Fairy

I whisper secrets in your ear,
Yet speak so softly you never hear.

So many things I need to say,
But everyone pushes me away.

No one cares, no one believes,
Is there anyone who cares for me?

Anyone who'd understand,
I don't care if they're a woman or a man.

As long as they whisper secrets in my ear,
Yet speak so softly I can hear.

5 - Because I am Me.

What do I want to be?
Something that's less or more than me,
For I feel I can not be free,
Simply because, I am me.

There are classes, where one must stand,
Some for a women,
Some for a man,
classes of popularity,
I don't fit any, because I am me.

Some for low, some for high,
some for the day, and some for the night,
some for the slaves, some for the free,
I don't fit any, because I am me.

I suppose you can call me a puzzle piece,
that's been thrown away,
outside, all alone, in the pouring rain.
The other pieces fit perfectly.
I don't match them, because I am me.

What do I want to be?
Something that's less or more than me,
For I feel I can not be free,
Simply because I am me.

6 - The Hymn of the Broken

The Hymn of the Broken,
The Song of the Lost,
The Rhyme of the Awoken,
The Oath of the Pawns.

The Hymn of the Broken,
A sad song it is,
The torment of Children,
Of those hurt, wounded, or sick.
All of them Mishopen,
They constantly Sing,
The Hymn of the Broken,
They wish to own Wings.

The Song of the Lost,
For those whom were Abandoned,
In the Winter's Frost,
Bombarded by Ice,
Frozen by Rain,
Freezing to Death,
In the unbearable Pain.

The Rhyme of the Awoken,
For those whom could never find Sleep,
How it made them Cry,
How it made them Weep...
The Rhyme of the Awonken,
For those constantly Awake,
All of them for Real,
Not a single one for Fake.

The Oath of the Pawns,
A Promise to Those,
Whom had been Used,
Whom are hurt and Alone.
Whom are entirely Friendless,
And not a soul,
To make them Happy,
So far from Home.

The Hymn of the Broken,
The Song of the Lost,

The Rhyme of the Awoken,
The Oath of the Pawns.

7 - The Other Side

I'll see you on the other side,
Between the darkness and the light,
I'll be waiting for you, I know you'll come,
And once again, I'll wait for you love.

I'll see you on the other side,
Between the daytime and the night,
I'll be waiting for you, I know you'll come,
For the bond we share, is stronger than love.

I'll see you on the other side,
Between the earth and the sky,
I'll be waiting for you, I know you'll come,
For your an angel, from above.

I'll see you on the other side,
Between the rainbow's brightening might,
I'll be waiting for you, I know you'll come,
For I'm a demon, and need your love.