

My Life

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*This is where i am going to add all of my random poems and stuff
P.S. Extreme hatred towards Preps. (gotta kill'em all)*

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1 - preps

Life is a lie
and then you die
you choked on pie
because you lie
and to this day
I will make you pay
because you said "hey
how was your day".
you are a prep
you like Johnny Depp
you take a little step
because you like a prep
but I think its love
you feed a dove
and then you get shoved
in the name of love
a prep that was hot
she really smoked pot
you stare at the dot
because she was so hot

2 - part 2 of "preps"

You wish you could choose
you say, "these are whose!?"
and later you muse
that you wish you could choose
you thought you could win
but you have sinned
and in the end
you will never win
you are a prep
you little insect
and when you get decked
you'll bleed like a prep
you think you can fight
waith all of your might
to keep me in sight
but you cant even fight
I may be gay
but there is no way
I'll have sex today
I dont think im gay
I feel the pain of cutting
the windows that are shutting
on my future rebutting
the pain I feel when cutting
I might be bi
you dont say hi
and then you lie
about me being bi

P.S. I am a straight guy, but these thoughts keep occuring to me

3 - Dejected Me

Dejected Me

I find sweet release in death
you might think that I do meth
you think that I'm not all here
because my mind's continually seared
All my life has been a lie
I just wish that I could die
I just want to end this pain
This is where my body's lain
I feel like my mind is torn
My friend gives me funny porn
Am I gay or am I straight
I'm not sure but I feel faint
I think I'm fracked up in the head
many would rather see me dead
I have contemplated suicide
I will need more cyanide
I wish someone would listen more
and for more sanity in my store
and then I wish that I could love

but it is fleeting, like a dove

why am I insane, you may ask

do not delegate to me such a task

of finding out why, why

I would want to die

you have not lived my life

you know not of my eternal strife

I just want this pain to end

It is just too much to mend

My Broken Life

--Tyler Nelson

4 - Love

Love

Love is so hard to find
but it seems that you don't mind
and I always think of you
but I don't even have a sou*
but you really don't care
someone in heaven made this pair
I love you and you love me
this is plain for all to see
once found, love is bliss
I'm so glad you didn't miss
You caught me in quite a bind
It is you I could not find
I'm so grateful that you're here
I wish that I was a seer
I thought I was going to die
but then you found me tonight
my reaction to you was mixed
but my broken life is fixed

Thanks to you, my love.

--Tyler Nelson

(Lucida Handwriting)

*sou- french currency, comparable to a dime

5 - The Sunrise

The Sunrise

always running from the light

always running into the night

found in the twilight, nearly burning

always running, always yearning

we vampires are forever cursed to run

away from the light, it's never fun

I slit my wrists, trying to find blood

My name with the law is as good as mud

So busy running, I can't be me

As you can see, I'm nobody

Always running from the light

forever cursed to steal and bite

so alone, I've become nothing

I Can't Stand It Anymore!

This Lie of a Life, I Hate It!

I Would Rather Die!

Finally able to rest in peace

I walk into the light for sweet release

--Tyler Nelson

6 -Save me....

.....Save me....

Just waiting for someone to love me...

just waiting for someone to understand me

For this I've been waiting all my life for

for somebody who has no ulterior motives

I've been waiting for someone to come and save me

My violent personality's finally resurfacing

I've been waiting all my life....

I've been waiting all my life....

for somebody in this world to understand me

everybody thinks I'm strange or insane

...waiting for the one who will see through my mask

waiting to be in the arms of another like me...

...waiting for the one who won't cause me pain

7 - Another line in the board of life.

A hidden line
between the walls
a hidden grapevine
beyond the calling
a hidden pine
I'm falling
a hidden sin
Insanity, lust
but this you cannot pin
this is a must
hidden from life
I fade away
Love, my strife
fighting today
behind closed doors
I cannot see
the endless poor
this cannot be!
hidden from reality
never able to see
very clearly

can you help me?

I have no regrets

about my life

no occluded sunsets

stopping my death

no one to miss...

no one to love...

no reason to stay

nothing to play

Depression sets in ending my life

Inside this pen

committing suicide

too many mistakes

done in the past

unable to reshape

my life is last

nobody cares

nobody loves

never hearing

never helping

I've been lied to

no one would do so

but you...

goodbye, cruel world

of thee I will not see

drowning in a gourd

after my enemies

why am I doing this?

“You'll find no consolation

in death, you fool”

I drowned in less than a pool

but more than an ocean....