Poetry Series

Blanche Hardin - poems -

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My Name is Blanche Hardin. I am from Bakersfield, California. Im 21. I have written poetry since 7th grade when i wrote my first poem, 'Die Poetic'. i love writing and art and the uniqueness of The Scribe. Add me on facebook. Blanche Bio Shockxz Hardin.

A Black Poem

Death and peril rain around my carousel of endless frowns. Night and day, One last try; The nights I've lived, To see him die.

A Fearless Fate

Lying awake in coldest of the night, Counting the moments left of the moon's light. Surrendering to the breeze that passes through the shades. You stare into the sky wondering why, Why must I die once this light fades? This last night spent in awe of the moon, For this night has come to an end too soon. As the sun comes to a rise, A fragile demon dies.

A Murderous Campaign

Going about like life's a joy, But in reality your nothing but a servant. You're someones little toy. Hiding your feelings, and attempting to please. As they ridicule you and push you to your knees. You hope for relief, But there's no reply. Why can't God hear you cry? At the brink of a revolution, You come across a solution. In the dead of night, You're dressed in white. Wielding a butcher's knife, you creep into the room slowly. With the handle to the blade cold and clutched in your claws. You kill the man and his wife.

A Nightmare To Remember

Hidden away for no one to see, Secluded from the world; As life should be. Carried away in the middle of the night, Awaken from the pain of a bite; The sight of death made me fight.

A Simple Request

Why is the world consumed by hatred, pain, and death?
From birth of the child to their very last breath.
This question can cause to lose much rest,
Being frustrated with the world won't bring out your best.
It angers me so that I fall into its trap,
Instantly filled with rage I finally snap.
Why does the world trick you into believing,
That you get nothing in return from them constantly deceiving.
Their evil and sinister,
They come as cruel as the Devil and as Godly as a minister.

A Suicide Habbit

Tearing apart a shadowed heart, Mourning over my debt, When will there be justice for the dead and the law to be set. The scars run deep within my skin, And the love blackened my heart. The lies that have set in, And they've ripped you apart.

A Tale Of The Grateful Undead

Oh great. Guess what? Your rotting in hell. Oh yeah really, I couldn't tell. Your all too stupid to love, To dumb to care. Does it matter if you die? Would you dare? Would you even say bye? These tears aren't of pain.

According To Death

Pain brings hate, Hate brings revenge. Sweet revenge, To the end.

All Of It

Memories shadowed, Tales untold. Guilt exposed, Murder unfolds. Lies disguised, Truth hidden. Death acused, Love forbidden.

Ashes

There Stood A Man, Covered In Grey. He Held Out His Hand, But Had Nothing To Say. I Knew My Task, So I Didnt Ask. As We Both Faded Into The Darkness That Never Seemed To Stop, I Felt My Heartbeat Slowly Begin To Drop.

Beneath Inconspicuous Lies

I spend most of my life in fear. The fear of getting closer to death, And the End coming near. How could I live this way when I've the ability of immortality, But not to go back in time or walk through a portal of imperfect reality. Still that ability is waiting to be unlocked, Therefore that instance of my mind; That key is blocked. So everyday that I'm not what I long to be, Hangs over above and looks down on me. It laughs in my face, And cries in my grace. Though wanting something that is against God, Leaves me desprate, deformed, and depressingly odd.

Besides This

Mornings in dread, Nights in pain; What must I do besides cutting closer to my vein?

Black Love

A death told as tragedy. A poisoned love that loved 'till death. Pain and agony let alone, Haunted with black love of your love; Alone. Drunk with guilt, While you let them wilt. Never, never, and ever again; The beginning of the end.

Black Poetry Murder

They lie there dead, A bullet to the head. This knife in hand, Their last stand. Murderer's threatening breath, The victim's death. Midnight turns to every night, while I seek a death to end this fight. The times they kill, to receive the thrill. They have left an empty shell, Unworldly ticket to Hell.

Bloody Mirror

Anger has controlled me for so long, Thoughts of suicide explained through a song. Hidden razors and scissors make me think, Slitting my wrists while blood fills the sink. Going for the end of me and I'm filled with fear, As I slit my throat blood spatters across the Bloody Mirror.

Breaking Rights

I never meant to break you, I never meant to be true. Your innocence is dragging a line of smoke; Someone's heart you broke. Waiting for tomorrow's suprise, Your bragging rights are simply tries.

Breath Of Death

Hearts unaware of love forgotten, Secrets of hate turn you rotten. Fear all the same, Death by your own game. Crying these tears of pain, As your blood leaves my heart a stain.

Carry Case Corpse

Repeatedly battered; Bones broken and shattered. Determined to cover their mess, Scared stiff beyond stress. Scurrying to hide the incriminating evidence, Hard to tell without a good defense. Though puzzled by their thoughts of hiding it "there", Anyway otherwise wouldn't have been anywhere.

Coughing Up Blood

The things I get for believing in God, Suffocating my love 'till all is gone. Drowning in my black tears, Waiting to be saved. Pulled into the shadows, Ever since enslaved. Ripping my veins apart, Leaving scars. Pouring My blood into his countless jars.

Cyanide Genocide

Tyranny is ageless, Poison is the essence. Murder is a skill, and life is a nuisance. Pain is like gold, Once dead you never grow old. Rope is a delicacy. Suicide is of jealousy. Cyanide is a substance, That takes away your existence.

Dark Innocence

Left here to die, and tortured by love. Left here to cry, and for what you've done. Nothing seems right, Nothing seems wrong; Why even make me feel like this where I belong.

Death As It Comes

Death is such a beautiful thing, Like life it can always change a life; Or Destroy it in every way. Pain is such a beatiful things, Like hate it can change a life in every way; Or destroy it and take it away. Love is such a terrible thing, Its something I will always hate. My life is a painful burden I carry, Death is something I'd wish to be buried. You Will Fail in Life and Death Why amongst the living and the dead, Nothing but hatred fills our head. Goals are set to conquer all, Murderous plots must even fall. Death to all, And all have died; Your dangerous games are suicide.

Death Defiance

What I tell you is the truth;

And the truth that I claim,

is something I wish not to cover with fear and shame.

Yet I fear it so greatly and hate that I do,

Its something somewhat common to people like me and can be to people like you.

Though the times that it fights against my well being and threatens me with fear,

Even as it grows each and every year.

I now stand opposing and defy it in its most common phase,

This defiance versus death lets me laugh in its face.

Death Partnership

Together dead they lie, As therefore as together they die. Together a bullet to the head, Together at last their dead.. Being together is just as painful As therefore murder can be terrible.

Death Starts Here

Why lie to me, When I already know the truth. You know it, I expect it of you. Listen closely with some time remain, Its your time to be. How time flies, but I won't forget. Its your time to die.

Desperate Distance

The moment you left, My soul felt hollow. Pain filled my eyes, That would let tears follow. I fell to my knees and crumbled with pain, Your love still radiates through me like blood in my vein. Crying out with a desperate plea, "Please My Love, Come Back To Me! "

Determined Shame

The remarkable truth has lengthened the pain, The remarkable lies have nothing to gain. Your anger swallowed in revenge, Has seem to have left you lifeless again.

Die On A Dime

The will of to wander, Made me wonder. Whether I should see, Or whether it was better to be. Whether to kill you now, Or whether it was better to show you how.

Die Poetic

Drenched in blood; blood of the loved. Cold and shattered, Your heart was shadowed. Don't die, DIE POETIC. It's worth living for; It's enough to die for.

Do You Remember

Pain remembered and Love forgotten. Hearts broken and Death's haunting. Morning murder, Midnight suicide. Sunset romance, At sunrise you died.

Down In The River

All my secrets are down in the river. All my treasures are down in the river. Where you lay face down in the river.

Drifting Apparition

As the cold sets in, and their voices fade. Feeling the current rush against my skin, I let the ocean take me away.

Drowning In Hate, Fear, And Fate

Such destructive profanity, Can lead to such deadly insanity. From what's left of a broken mirror, To the blood stains on the vanity. The pain behind the darkness is his pride. A man so beaten and so broken, Has finally died.

Eternity In Darkness

The murder was questioned, And names were mentioned; Yet your murder was a mystery. Madness and obliteration, The guilty confession. Sentenced to death by lethal injection, To him you were an obsession.

Every Time

Day, night, and daylight. Everyday, everynight terrible hauntings show their light. Morning dew, night heat, and terrified whispers underneath my feet. Every night, everyday children die of fear and hate. Early morning, Midnight, and the streets filled with death and fright.

Faded Shadows

Formally known, A secret not shown. Lies kept to secure a plot, A plot to leave a body to rot. The scheme spoiled, Leaving to blame the ones who remained loyal. In the midst of the treason, Without a reason. A promise made, To lets that shadows of their past fade.

For What I'Ve Have Done And What Is To Come

Standing in a pool of tears; from which karma brought this pain, I cursed him and deserved my own fate. I simply could've had a apologizing discussion, but instead i was returned my repercussions. His body will be dead by morning's sun, no holding back for it will be done. No curses, No rhymes. No chants, or potions. For this i will destroy all of his emotions.

Forgive Me

I never said I'd cry, I never said I'd die; but I said I'd lie.

Good Mourning

Crying These Tears, Scattering These Ashes. Hiding These Fears, Covering These Gashes. My Hatred Has Caused So Much Pain, All For The Sake Of Ridding Myself Of These Remains. There His Body Lays, There His Body Stays. Forever And Ever, Till The End Of Days.

Heart Break

Have you realized your love, Is it not what wanted. Having someone to think of Has left you haunted. Crying myself to sleep, Is it what I thought. Wanting to believe, Blinded by the pain you brought.

Her And I

This love so open, I share her pain. By my death would leave a stain. This love so blank, I cannot speak. By my death would leave her weak.

His Corpse

I sleep among unearthed corpses, Dreaming of riding skeleton horses. Unto the shadows I'm born again, To bring destruction and pain among men. "Your damned to Hell", Screams the priest of churches. He then was murdered; therefore he lay among the unearthed corpses.

His Day Shall Come

I Loathe The Day He Conquered Me All, Enough Of Me Has Broken My Fall. The Love Stained The Truth That Was Hidden, My Heart Left Broken And My Sin Forgiven. Still Must He Press Me With His Overpowering Sorrow, I Long For His Death; I Long For It Tomorrow.

Homocide Game

I'm quickly reaching the top of my tolerance, with so much ignorrance could cause so much violence. Trying to breathe and keep myself calm, Still the lingering image of your heart in my palm. Don't cry, You'll understand. You don't believe it, But I can. Your death is too simple, Your able to fight it. I should make a scene and avoid denying it. You completely to blame, But you wont feel any shame. This is simply my Homocide Game..

Hurtful Words

This blood on my hands, Is something I regret. This love for you I cannot forget, Your love is worth more than money can bet. Just as a game of russian roulette.

I Cant Forget. But I Will Regret.

My Feelings Have Been Hidden For Far Too Long, This Hatred Is A Lie And Feels So Wrong. Its Impossible To Forget You, Especially When I Once Loved You. Remember This And Don't Forget, My Feelings For You I Will Regret.

I Know You Would

Would you cry for me, When I know you wouldn't? Would you stay with me forever, When I know how you couldn't? Would you remember me when you leave, When YOU know you shouldn't

I Wonder Why

Standing on the edge afraid to fall, Wondering if your life really mattered at all. As your life unfolds to your surprise, Life holds many gifts to offer to the wise.

As life passes you by; You become old and dry, Fearing the day that you will have to die.

Then Death comes knocking suddenly at your door. Leaving your cold lifeless body there on the floor.

If I Cant Die, Why Even Try

Even Though I Try, I Never Seem To Die. Even A Stake Couldnt Puncture My Cold Heart, But This Agony Seems To Slowly Tear It Apart. For A Lifeless Life Of Relentless Pain, Is A Life Full Of Life Long Regret And Shame.

I'Ll Be Truely Honest

Once more you tell me lies, As my love for you dies. Why can't you be honest with me, When I tried to be. Forgetting how to love, Would be the ending of all the above.

I Know You Would

Imperfect Verdict

Nothing but silence surrounds the room, The decision of freedom or lethal doom. They Clear their throats and start to talk, and their verdict was...... To let a Murderer walk.

Inside Your Soul

A secret of evil, A secret of cruelty to man. A secret of Vampirism. The thirst of evil, The thirst of cruelty to man. The thirst of blood. Many thoughts of evil, Many thoughts of cruelty to man. Many thoughts of Cannabalism

It Has Arrived

This may bring about the end of the earth, My stories of destruction and for what its worth. Triumph and tragedy will fight with a fist, Death and malice may too exist. It'll rain until the blood is drained, So it will let the sky breathe of what remained. Nothing will save you from your death, No one until your last breath.

Looking Through

Looking through this shattered glass, Distant times and memories pass. Only this may bring good charm, Where fear and doubt will bring you harm. Love is gone by hatred shown, Pain is brought from your own. No one will cry, Not until the pain causes them to die.

Love Lived And Died

So many feelings rushing in, So many pains bury themselves deep within. As if you never loved me; You leave me, As if you were never there, You become as hollow as air.

Masquerade Of Death

Behind the masks are shadowed lives, Evil, hatred, and murders arise. Children, men, and women cry, As they watch their loved ones die. Why come when your not to leave, Why leave when your not to come.

Master's Key

Fixed Into Lies That Won't Survive The Truth, Incorporated Into Wisdom; Of Age Searching For Youth. The Secrets That Were Kept Away For Good, Tales Of That Spoke Of Fortune For Only Fools Could've Understood. Where Corpses Rott And Blood Boiled, Plots Planned And Love Spoiled. What Place Can Reek Of This Crude Stench, Blood Covered Bodies And Memory Left Drenched. Locked Away With The Master's Key, For No LIVING Soul Will Ever See.

Mausoleum Tribute

I stumble and fall, down this elongated hall. I fear for my life, and his blood-dripping knife. He kills for the thrills, and laugh at death. I'm screaming and running, and loosing my breath. He stares in face as try to break free of his claw; all he's done I watched in awe. I was cold in the corner, as I watched in horror. He slaughtered them like cattle, always loosing the battle. They cried their last cry, as he watched the lights leave their eye. This man is a not a man, but a fiend. His heart of black left him demeaned.

Me And My Deathwish

Somehow I know I'm haunted to be wanted, What of this unwanted love. Sometimes I feel I've got get away from you, The pain of knife you drove right through. Taste of my blood pouring through my teeth, All for a written and signed deed.

Midnight

With the full moon high in the sky; Pictures of memories run through my mind. Pain, Hurt, Love and Hate; All The same shame. The Pain will remain, The Hurt forevermore, The Love to think nothing of, And the Hate I will adore. I dread these things forevermore.

Misconception

The mystery has puzzled many, And deceived plenty. It has misled the most truthful of gentlemen and worst deceitful ladies. Destroyed lovers and broken treaties. Your repeating behavior has cost you sadly, Your continuous lies have corrupted you badly. Your all so deceiving, Your all so deceiving, Your all so cruel. Your all so weary, And your all such fools.

Moon-Struck

How to describe, The tale when she died. Running from him, The evil within. Standing at the edge of the pier, Hard to breath from all the fear. Behind you feared, Turning to his face. Almost instantly he had strike, Not the kind of death you would like. It grows deeper into the night, But to fight curse of his bite. You don't always survive from the hole in your neck. Her body lost at sea, A murder drove by love it seemed to be. Vampires are meant to kill as they would, Because their thirst for blood.

Murder License

A horrible waste of bloodshed, For this horrible deed. So sad they didn't even put up a fight. So happy to suceed, I feel sorry for you, You had to watch them bleed.

Murder Mayhem

'Tis a dream of a murderous plot, Or a dream is not. I'm to remember the before, When his blood was spilled on my floor. To only recover a knife under my covers. The sheets stained red; Thus the sheet I wrapped his corpse. I'm filled with great remorse.

Murder Questions'

Blood stained cries, but to know only lies. Murder scene destruction, memories are only an obstruction. The truth hides beyond nothing more, trying to see behind the next door.

Murderous Coward

As you chain your fears down, you watch your dreams drown.

Every little hope you've ever had, has driven you mad.

You no longer feel the need to love, live, or hope. So you hang yourself at the end of a rope.

My Murder Scene

A blood red stain, Leaves behind a memory of tragic pain. Relived by sorrow, Comes the trial of tomorrow.

Mystery Madness

Few live to see the rest die, Hearts are broken while others cry. Tears drown the hate and sadness, Who brought this Mystery Madness?

No More

Can life kill whats already dead, Can death cause a bullet to the head. No more is real, No more i can feel. Can my heart skip a beat, Can there be more to defeat. No more you are what i think of, No more is my love.

Only You Could

Who am I to get in this mess,When your love could ease my stress.Who could let me cry,When your love helped me try.Who could let me hide,When your love died.

Psycho Psychedelic

The psychosis that consumes you, Won't wear away. This insanity will haunt you from day to day. It will devour your soul, Yet twist your mind. Your all so sane memories are gone, Hidden somewhere far behind. Don't worry your still the same, But just a little bit more insane.

Psychotic Downpour

The river runs deep as do my scars, A day without pain is like a night without stars. The fear of loss is drives me up the wall, Especially when the bleeding wont stop at all. Still these voices continue, They continue to riot. This on-going numb feeling my heart can't quiet. Is it the pain? Or is it the voices? God's given me life, With too many choices. Damn this world! Damn this life! Forget the razors, I use a knife.

Psychotic Evolution

Simple forms of psychosis swallows me whole, Nothing I can do before it takes my soul. Gripping the edge as I sink in deep, My sense of reality has been slaughtered like sheep. The moment I realized that I've lost all I'd cherish, The sanity I was possessed has long since perished.

Really, My Heart Died

Hard to see you with me, Back off I'm ready snap at you, see! Hard to sleep, When you make things hard to believe. All life brings is things I hate. Easy to forget you at the end of the date. Run away try to hide, People tell me you lied. Happiness is imagining you dead, I love hating you instead.

Saracasm Sarcophagus

I Consume Your Love, I Swallowed It Whole. I Survive Off Of Lies, And Your Dying Soul. Showing Pitty For The Living, And Mourning For The Dead. Your Trust Runs Deep In My Heart, But The Pain That Follows Runs Deep Within My Head. You Gave Me A False Notation, And You Put Me Under The Wrong Impression. Your Meaningless Love Runs Deep In My Skin, And It Sank Into A Deep Depression.

Secret Suicide

In your eyes, How could I lie. Through all tries, still trying to die. As you see I've died, A secret suicide.

Stolen Death

Time and time again, Finally realizing this pain. Every feeling I regret; Not missing you yet. Stolen from the shadowed life, Left alone with my heart wounded by a knife; Your knife. Careless emptiness, In moments distress.

Suffering Offering

Pain and death haunt the halls, Stains of blood cover the walls. Mornings to remember, Nights to regret. Make them suffer so they won't forget.

Tear-Dropp Tragedy

Death comes down in tears like rain, To conquer life and bring much pain. Emotional confusion and heart-breaking fear, Tragedy Killed him, My dear. Burning with anger and it made you cry, Wishing you convinced him not to take his own life. Its a strange way to die, To drown in tears. Please don't cry, Tear-dropp Death takes over your fears.

Tears Like Rain, Death And Pain

Let them scream, Let them fight. Let them thirst for blood every night. Let them fear, Let them hate. Let their choices decide their fate. Let them bleed, Let them die. Let their life be a miserable lie.

The Black Poetry Murder

They lie there dead, A bullet to the head. This knife in hand, Their last stand. Murderer's threatening breath, The victim's death. Midnight turns to every night, while I seek a death to end this fight. The times they kill, to receive the thrill. They have left an empty shell, Unworldly ticket to Hell.

The Color Brutality

To have chosen to be fitted into the guidelines marked by hate, Once given up everything in and outside of the surrounding gates. Only fate marks the fear inside your eyes, Haunted by the whispers of their precious lies. Taken away from the eternal rotten flesh, The very alignment that set these spirits to mesh.

The Darkness Of My Heart

As my heart awakes from the breathless pain, My dark embarkment; tales of death live again. No one's shadow or no one reflection, My dark embarkment; tales of human destruction.

The Edge

Far from a sense of reality, Closer to suicidal nature of tragedy. The end of reliability, Or your faith in me. Start trying sensibility, Instead of relying on sense of ability.

The Following Memory

Captivated and drowned in blood, After such pain memories flood. These following tears, These following dreams. These following fears, These following schemes. Left you for dead, Left you in dread. Scenes from The Following Memories.

The Perfect Death

When you come to a conclusion, That says it all; To want it enough to break their fall. The thought it took, The life it shook. The feelings of no guilt, The inprisonment that left you to wilt.

The Strange Exchange

The strange exchange between man and the deranged, Had nothing to do with the blood that stained the walls. If the walls of the halls could predict all that befalls, The death would be unsure to even occur. This fear that followed and withered and wallowed, Could only express the distress that conquered the late mistress.

The Tale Of A Mistreated Love

The blood deep within my veins seems to go cold at the thought of YOU. The secrets of your love have yet been discovered and their left unknown. Keep close, do not fear. Your time for pain and suffering draws near. Oh my love your life's so precious how I hold it dear.

The black pool of stagnant swamp water which is where the dead take refuge beneath this black abyss.

The faceless corpses lie floating along the outer-rim forced by death to be eaten away by the buzzards and flies.

The Worse Curse

Remember this, Remember it now. From what life's taken, What curse that life has shaken. As evil steps foot through those doors, Is what evil has declared yours.

Their Blood

Their blood will be spilled, Unto this I promise you. You will feel no guilt nor sorrow, But only joy and relieved from their cruelty. This is final.

Tragedy After Sorrow

Tragedy is only the beginning, Love is the ending. While tragedy leading. When love is defending, Death is bleeding from your beating, Now love's turn to do the mending.

Tragic Treasure

To remember nothing more, Then what lies before. A choice you made, That let his life fade. Can you take account for; The body that stained your floor.

Untitled

I'm choking on failure... I'm drowning in pain... every day bones are shattered... every day more knives in my vein... blood yet to swallow... my heart is gone only anger left inside... inside I'm so hollow...

Vampire Empire

They hide in place forgotten by the sun. Feeding on the Human race till all is done, They feast like beasts. With weakness to light, As their strength is distinctness of hearing and sight. For with no sorrow, Comes death of tomorrow. Morning slumber, Nightfall hunger. At night to feed is the ultimate cost, No shame in countless lives lost. As death isn't the only way, But sometimes you'll never be able to see the light of day. As the Vampire Empire walks again, The heartache leaves blood red stain.

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What Lies Behind

You can lie, You can cry, and you can probably deny. Still inside you want to die. You can steal, You can 'deal', And you probably won't heal. Still those cuts on your wrist might not change how you feel.

What We'Re Fighting For

I can't tell you how much it means to me, For you to stand beside me in war against the enemy. I've suffered the cause and have faught in this battle most of my life, I am forever a soldier in this never-ending strife. If i fall back and retreat, I will have suffered and surrendered and would be beat. Could you help me and help lift the burden of death and depression, This is a cry out to you and a confession. This is the battle i'm fighting against.

When Death Is Only.....

When screams were heard,
Not seen.
When blood spattered was seen,
Not heard.
When death is only seen,
Tragedy haugts your memories.
When death is only heard,
tragedy pervades your ears.
When life ends in mysterious matter.
Death is only remember.

Where He Left Off

The fear of crying, The fear of dying. The heart-broken truth caught him lying. His love wasn't true, Not good enough for you. Caught him cheating, Not an ordinary greeting.

Why Did You Even Care?

Look what you've done, It doesn't seem right. Look what you've broken, Is this how it ends in the night. I thought you'd laugh, All you did was fight. Does it even matter? , Why would you care? Leaving your mistake in open air.

Why Me?, Why This?

Beyond this peircing pain, Of cutting my vein, What can I do? , Besides loving you. A little more I get weaker, Pouring his blood in a beaker. the drinking of blood makes me stronger, What I've wanted takes longer. Love is what I'm far from, Hating you until it is done.

Wish You Hell

Remember those lies you told, Captivating her with your malicious hold. Dreams turn to schemes, Death turns to murder. I can't believe you actually killed her.

Your Shadows Embrace

Listening to the sound of my heart beat in the darkness of my dream, Then i all of a sudden awake to a beautiful scene. Though darkness hides behind your glistening eyes, Not even i could hide my surprise. The gentle breeze caresses my skin, and radiates a blissful feeling within. You suddenly speak, That made my bones weak. 'Why have you loved me in spirit yet not in body and soul.' Then my body went cold. And i awoke.