

Poetry Series

Brendon Secrist
- poems -

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Brendon Secrist(05/04/1992)

I am 16 years old. I am currently the youth president of Washington County Shooting Sports. I am in the 11th Grade. I am a novice poet, but I have written several stories that are not published. I hope to have one published one day.

A New Home

Sister whining,
She's done it again,
They've taken her side,
Just to go against me.

Its all my fault,
It always is,
Or so they say.
There's only one solution.

Its time to find a new home,
I'm tired of them,
They'll never change,
They'll always be the same.

They have no reason to hate me,
So why do they always pick her side,
Over mine?
I've done nothing wrong, or so i think.

Maybe they hate me,
Because I was born,
Or because I'm not the boy they know,
Or maybe because I'm different.

Its time to change,
To a new home.
This home I have now,
Is just not the home for me.

Brendon Secrist

All I Need

I stand alone,
Atop this hill.
Memories of you,
Only fuel my angry sorrow.

My men are dead,
A pile of bodies,
Is all that remains.
How can I survive?

A monster steps forward,
To take my life.
So how can you,
Just sit back and watch me die?

I'm in love,
Yes its true,
How can you not see,
I've fallen for you.

I slay death's beast,
And I force to yield,
Till I see you again.
Cause your all I need.

Brendon Secrist

Another Dream

I can hear you down the hall,
He made you cry again.
I can't take it anymore,
Watching you cry only kills me inside.
I knock on your door,
And hold you close.
Your tears stop,
And we talk about your problems.
I'm always here,
To hold you when you cry.
I'm always there,
To pick you up.
But he's back,
He's at your door.
But you see who it is,
And tell him 'It's over',
And walk back to me,
And take me by the hand.
Is this a dream?
If it is, Please don't wake me up.
I have no pulse,
My heart doesn't beat.
You hold my hand,
As I die.
Guess it wasn't,
Just another dream.

Brendon Secrist

As Long As

As long as someone believes,
There is hope.
As long as there is hope,
There is love.
And as long as there is love,
There is an inner flame that still remains.

Brendon Secrist

Back Into The Darkness

I was hurt by someone I love,
They were forced to leave,
And I had to stay.
Alone and broken hearted.

I crawled back into the darkness,
And nursed my wounds.
It's okay,
I'll be fine,
Just give me some time.

Maybe one day,
I'll return to the light.
And try again,
And be loved.

Too bad we all end up hurt,
But we are at least loved,
For a short time,
Once upon a happier time,
Than when we're trying to heal.

Brendon Secrist

Bath Of Blood

From the ashes,
We arise,
Anger growing,
Blood flowing.
Our blades spill,
Our enemies blood,
A scream and
A cry of pain,
The last sane thing that they can say.
Curses flowing,
Pools forming,
A bath of blood,
Is all that remains,
Of our once whole enemies.

Brendon Secrist

Believe In Me

If something unknown,
Attacked our school,
And it was up to me to win,
Would you believe I could win?

When we fight close combat,
And I fall to the ground,
Weak and out of energy,
Would you still have hope?

If I was thrown,
From a thousand feet,
And made a crater in the ground,
Would you still believe I would rise?

If I was defeated,
By sheer luck,
And did not win,
Would you still love me?

If you didn't believe in me,
You didn't love or hope that I'd win,
Now I've fallen, they took you away,
But now you know its your fault, at the end of the day.

Brendon Secrist

Broken Courage

The battle is over,
No clue if its won,
I'm crouched at the edge,
On my knees,
My arms at my sides,
And my head hanging down,
Too tired to pick up your crown.

My sword is broken,
My courage is gone,
I swore to you all,
I would not fall.

You did not believe me,
You paid with your lives,
You were warned,
And from the dust,
I picked up my sword,
To take your life,
And watch you die,
I killed you,
Like I would a fly.

Brendon Secrist

Broken Faith

My heart is yours
Yours to keep,
You should have known
I wouldn't seek
Another girl,
To take your place
So why did you lose faith?

I taught myself,
To rise again,
And fight,
Until the very end.

My sword is raised
And then you saw
That I was here
To save you All.

Now I'm dead
You miss me so
Now you wonder
Oh where'd you go?

I live in your heart,
Your soul,
Your mind,
And maybe one day,
You'll find,
A love as good as mine.

Brendon Secrist

Broken Romance

Its me you love,
And this I know,
Its him your with,
Oh where'd you go?

I loved you right,
And held you tight,
So why let me go?
I doubt I'll know,
What I did wrong,
So now I'm gone,
And don't answer my phone.

You searched for me,
To bring me back,
But now know,
I couldn't come back,
You made your choice,
And lived a lie,
So why did you go and die?

You searched for love,
And knew you'd never find,
A love as good as mine.

Brendon Secrist

End Of Time

A quiet day,
A peaceful night,
I draw y sword,
And prepare to fight.

A mass of demons,
Both big and small,
Have come from hell,
To take our souls.

No mortal sword,
Nor spear,
Nor axe,
Can save us from our foes.

Our weapon is love,
Its our only hope,
But someone had to fall,
So the other could survive.

You searched for me,
Both day and night,
Until you found my soul,
In a deep dark hole.

You grabbed my hand,
And brought me back,
To love you forever,
And fight by your side.

I'll always be there,
Till the end of time.

Brendon Secrist

Fallen Warriors

I'm the old man,
With a spear through his side.
I'm the little boy,
With an arrow in his chest.
I'm the young man,
With no right arm.
Now do you understand?
We're all fallen warriors.
Some of us are from Heaven,
Others from hell.
So which side do u choose,
Because you must choose,
Before you die.

Brendon Secrist

Fanning The Flames

You fanned the flames,
Of hell itself,
Now its time,
To put you to the test.

Swords and Spears,
Axes and Bows,
Now you know,
I am your foe.

My rage is primed,
Its at its peek,
And now you know,
What I seek.

I seek your love,
Its mine to find,
And you once knew,
A love as good as mine.

Brendon Secrist

Fear

Cold creeps up my spine,
It paralyzes my body,
I can't move,
I can't breath.

I hear its breath,
Its icy touch,
I can sense it now,
Gripping its scythe with lust.

My heart beats faintly,
I want to run,
I want to scream,
Too bad I can't.

I'm paralyzed,
From head to toe,
Fear gripping my heart,
And turning it cold.

Fear's icy chill,
Zaps my heart,
My body goes cold,
And my breath slows.

So this is what its like, to die?
I'm cold and alone,
Lost in the dark,
Where fear itself reigns.

Brendon Secrist

Forgive Me

They say, every rose has its thorns,
I'm one of those few,
That has pricked a lot of fingers,
And hurt a lot of lives.

I pricked your finger,
On accident I swear,
Can you forgive me?
For causing you so much pain?

I'm wounded and weak,
A fallen soldier,
At the edge of defeat,
I can't take much more,
I'm on the edge.

Hold out your hand,
And stop my fall.
Save me and forgive me.
Cause without you,
I cannot stand.

Brendon Secrist

Freedom

For the first time,
In a long time,
I feel free,
I feel loved,
I feel hope.

Its that look in your eyes,
The electricity in your touch,
Its your breath against my skin,
That makes me this way.

I don't have much to offer,
Just a broken heart,
A lot of love,
And the strength to protect you.

Some may stand against us,
But I'll fend them off,
They can't stop what we've got,
So won't you stay?

You love me,
I love you,
Lets cut our bonds,
And be free,
Just you and me.

Brendon Secrist

Friends

When your all out of hope,
Your sword is broken,
Your strength has faltered,
And you think your alone,
Turn to your friends,
And they'll gladly take you back.

They'll take you back,
And raise you up,
Give you hope,
And rebuild your sword.
Don't loose faith, in them,
Cause you'll fail without them.

Their all that is good,
In you, and in me.
They're the best in all of us,
Oh can't you see?

You'll go mad,
Without your friends so dear,
Thats the simple truth.
So never loose hope that they'll help,
Cause without that hope,
Your truly lost.

Brendon Secrist

Funny Fairytale

A noble knight,
On a proud steed.
He draws his sword,
As he sees,
A dark black dragon,
And a forest of thorns.
He rides as fast as he can,
To save the princess,
And slay the beast.
He charges up the stairs,
With shield and sword.
He blasts through the door,
To find the princess no more.
A lone piece of paper,
Lies on a far table.
He walks to the table,
And opens the letter.
And it says,
'Gone out to Lunch,
Be back soon'.

Brendon Secrist

Hatred's Power

I feel a new power,
Deep inside my chest.
It rages and battles,
Within my breast.
They strike me,
And stab me with their swords.
But I never leave,
A dropp of blood upon the floor.
My body it heals,
With a deadly flame.
I feel no pain,
I shed no tear.
My hatred it fuels,
This beast within.
I let the beast out,
And hear their screams of fear.
My body sprouts wings,
I draw my sword.
They hear death calling,
He's at their door.
They see my flame,
It takes their life.
My power comes from within,
Equipped to kill.
Fire covers my body,
A deadly shower.
No more pain to haunt me,
Only more power to gain.
Then I realize,
I've lost control.
This power now holds,
The key to my very soul.

Brendon Secrist

Heaven's War

Amidst this battlefield,
Of fallen soldiers,
Only one still stands defiant,
To death's sword.

A lone hero,
Of world's unknown.
A sword in one hand,
And a bolter in the other.

Hell's legions surge forward,
To the beating of a drum,
Swords and Lances,
Banners and Axes,
All for the Demon of Hell.

Wings sprout from his back,
As his armor glows white.
He stands alone against hell's legions,
An angel against a million tyrants.

Just when he feels that all is lost,
A soft touch and a calm breeze engulfs him.
'We are with you, our battle brother.
For Honor and Glory.'

A million battle brothers of wars long past,
Stand at his side,
To help destroy Hell's legions,
And free the world of tearany,
For all of time.

Brendon Secrist

I Was Happy

I once knew a girl,
With fiery red hair,
Beautiful blue eyes,
And the sweetest kiss.
Her dad didn't like me,
No matter what I tried,
So she was forced to leave.
She says she the thorn,
But I know that that's not true.
I thought about her,
A lot since she's left.
All I want,
Is to be happy with her again.

Brendon Secrist

I'LI Be

I'll be, your knight in shining armor.
I'll be, your loving prince.
I'll be, your one and only.
I'll be, your protector.
I'll be, your everything.
But only if you'll let me.

I need a princess.
To love me for who I am.
I need a healer,
To heal my broken heart.
I need a true lover,
To love me and only me.
I need you.

I don't have a lot of money,
A big house,
Or a nice truck.
But I have a broken heart,
A lot of love,
And loving arms to protect you.

What do you say,
Will you be mine,
Until the end of time?
Cause I'm yours already,
and always will be.

Brendon Secrist

I've Changed

I'm not the same,
Boy you once knew.
I've grown stronger and wiser,
More powerful and faster than I was before.
I can't change,
What happened to us,
But I could never forget you.
My heart hasn't healed,
It's not your fault I swear.
It's been broken a lot,
Because no one made me feel like you did.

Brendon Secrist

Just Us Two

My heart is racing,
My heart is thumping,
Wildly against my chest,
Close to you,
Just us two,
Only us and the moon.

That was long ago,
Now your gone,
I'm all alone,
Confused and out of hope.

I wish you would,
Come back to me,
I'm lost somewhere in the dark,
That only you can find me,
My heart left with you,
It never came back.

So won't you come,
And stay with me,
And heal my broken heart.

Brendon Secrist

Last Stand

I cry out for help,
And draw my sword.
We are surrounded,
And beaten to the floor.
My sword in hand,
I rise again.
To make a stand,
And try to win.
I kill them all,
With deadly skill.
I take your hand,
And pick you up.
Hold you close,
And warm you up.
I mend your wounds,
With gentle care.
I've never looked,
Upon one so fair.
Oh, what I'd kill,
To see you bare.

Brendon Secrist

My Inner Demon

They say that everyone has a dark side,
A side unseen by all their friends.
Mine is one of the few that has rarely been seen,
When this inner demon takes hold inside of me.

Its my black rage that gives it power,
Its anger and rage magnified by a thousand thoughts of revenge.
Its rage brings nothing but death and sadness,
No one controls my inner demon but me, and sometimes,
even I don't control it.

My roar of rage is long and loud,
You messed with a deadly force,
And forced my hand,
By messing with those I hold dear.

You've fallen for good,
One of the few who dared to oppose me,
and my inner demon from hell.
Your one the few who survived,
To tell the tale of my inner demon's power,

Brendon Secrist

My Temper

You say I've got it made,
So why do I fade away?
Some days pass in a blur,
Like I'm living life in the fast lane.
I live in a shell,
A cocoon of who I once was.
I'm stronger now,
yes its true.
But people look at me,
Without knowing the real me.
Too bad they don't know,
What I hide deep inside.
I'm learned to hide,
Behind emotions and lies.
Just to protect other people,
From the evil that I hide deep inside.

I'm a nice guy,
At least until I'm pissed off.
Then my temper comes out,
And I slay you all.
I'm not so nice,
When I'm angry.
Don't cha wish,
You'd of listened to me?

Brendon Secrist

The Champion Awaits

I've fought my way to the top,
I've watched you all sway,
Now only one remains,
Their famed champion awaits.
My armor is thick with blood,
From the flood of slayed warriors.
Two swords in hand,
Feel as light as sand.
Adrenaline pumps through my veins,
To the 'thump thump' of my heart.
My father's sword across my back,
I brought it to kill their famed boss.
I walk up the steps,
Ready for the final test,
We stand and draw our swords,
Ready for a deadly brawl.
He is good,
Too bad i'm better.
Our swords shatter,
We draw another, without a word.
Sweat beads out foreheads,
How could either of us beat the other?
Sounds of the battle,
Alert the guards,
It's time to claim, their champions life.
A quick stab and a cry of pain,
Their famed champion's life hangs by a thread.
I pull free my father's sword.
It gleams as it comes from its sheath.
A volley of arrows takes my life,
Too bad I've already took his life.

Brendon Secrist

The Demon Within Me

A lone warrior,
Whom no one knows.
An unearthly power,
That seems to grow.
It takes control,
They run and hide.
He kills them all,
And watches them fall.
Now only I am left.
I draw my sword,
And am put to the test.
Our battle is fierce and long,
But only one can survive.
We break away and start to sway,
As weariness takes its toll.
We eat and drink,
And barely speak,
As we redraw our swords.
Our skill and power,
Is at its max and no one can survive.
A destructive wave,
Ends the fray,
And only one remains.
I did my best,
And passed his test,
And killed him where he stood.
I sheath my sword,
And look at his head and notice an evil sneer.
The wind blows,
To mourn his death and it cries,
'A demon is slain,
His curse remains,
And upon you,
It is thrust.'
My rage is growing,
The wind is blowing,
I hear a cold laugh,
And my heart is gripped by fear.
A sandstorm is brewing,

My anger is fuming,
I cry out in rage,
As a black rage consumes me.
My eyes glow red,
My power is fed,
And now I'll have your head!

Brendon Secrist

The Fall

A million souls,
From Hell itself,
Have come to put us,
To the test.

A flaming sword,
Ignites at my words.
I hold the key,
To the remaining cities.

We stand strong,
To the beat of a gong.
Out enemies advance,
We have but one chance.

A flaming sword,
A millions words,
Roll from my tongue,
To control the intent of my words.

A millions screams,
A zillion light beams,
I vanquish them all,
I was the only one who had to fall.

Brendon Secrist

The Fray

My sword is bloody,
My armor is muddy,
You were warned,
Before you plucked this thorn,
That it would be your demise.
A hundred men,
Against my iron will,
Taken to war,
Atop this hill,
Underestimating my skill.
Swordsmen, Axemen,
A hundred strong,
A wave of terror,
Upon my shore,
By twos and three,
They roll down my hill,
As others rise,
And fall, to take their place.
Amongst the dead,
Hell's numbers praise,
As I slay them all,
By the end of the fray.

I'm only one man,
Against a tyrant,
But maybe one day,
They'll praise my name,
For being the only man,
Who joined the fray,
To stop a war,
For love and much much more.

Brendon Secrist

The Promise

Hell can't hold my fury back anymore,
You not here to haunt my door,
You've lied and cheated your way to the top,
And now i'm back,
I'm here to make you drop,
A promise lost in time.

My mind is set,
I'm here to test,
My will against you and your hordes,
My fists are bloody,
My energy is gone,
I'm here to face you all(!)

I take a drink,
And stop to think,
Of what i'm about to do,
You made the mistake,
Now its time to pay.

You should of known,
You would pay,
One day,
With your life,
Today is that day,
And now your dead,
I hold your head,
My promise now fulfilled.

Brendon Secrist

The Storm

A fury of passion,
For only one moment,
Flashes by the window,
As I run to the door.

You say you love me,
I don't know if its true,
Its him your with,
In a dark locked room.

I hear you both in there,
I knock down the door.
Cold tears of sorrow,
Fall to the floor.

They were right,
I should of known.
That I could not hold you,
To love me alone.

I run into the night,
You realize your mistake.
You pull on your clothes,
And push him away.

You run after me,
And call a cab.
As I drive past,
In a painful rage.

You follow me,
Along the edge.
I stop at a cliff,
And cry out in rage.

'Why did you do that?
Why oh why? '
I grip the rail,
Hoping to fall.

Large waves,
From the ocean blue,
Heed my call,
And sweep me up and away.

You cry out,
Amidst the storm,
'I'm sorry my love,
Please come back'(!)

I'm swept under the waves,
Drowning in pain.
'I'm sorry my love,
I really am.
O could not take it anymore,
So I gave up on you and gave into the storm'.

Brendon Secrist

Tragic Love

A night at a bar,
Depressed and out of hope.
I cannot smile or laugh,
Because I lost you.

We dated for so long,
And fell apart,
Because of one little fight.
Now I'm lost in a glass of beer.

They say drinking and driving doesn't mix.
I learned from first hand experience.
I didn't walk away,
I didn't survive.

I lost control,
And missed the turn.
Only one question came to my mind.
As my life flashed before my eyes.

Did you,
And do you still love me?
My phone beeped,
As I missed my turn.

My car hit a tree,
And my neck snapped.
As my last few breaths came,
My phone's screen lit up.

It was a text message,
That answered my question.
I hit 'View' as my last breath left.
It said ' I love you and I'll see you in the morning'.

I'm sorry I won't be there,
To hold your hand,
And wipe your tears,
From your eyes.

But only one thing is for sure,
I died with a smile on my face.

Brendon Secrist

Traitor

Traitor,
So many ways to say it,
So few are so powerful,
Destroyed my trust,
Destoryed my heart, and
Damaged my soul.
Now its my turn to turn the tide.
So sit back and enjoy the ride.
Revenge is sweet,
Too bad your not,
I'll see you in hell,
Because today you die!

Brendon Secrist

Unearthly Rage

I feel it growing,
Under my skin,
You should run,
Before it comes forth.

You were warned,
I swore to you before,
You fell to your doom.
And it fell upon you like a big boom.

I drew my sword,
And flew upon you,
With a new rage,
That killed you by the end of the day.

Brendon Secrist

Unsung Heroes

We all know one,
Its that man on that corner,
Or that woman in the store.
They're all a part of history,
And so much more.

They fought for our country,
And did their jobs.
Kept our land free,
And fought for our lives.

We never bothered,
To thank them for what they've done.
A nod of our head,
Or a shake of their hand,
Isn't what they deserve.

Tell them thank you,
For all they've sacrificed,
And jeprodized,
To keep our paradise,
A land of the free,
And a home of the brave.

Thank You to ALL Veterans!

Brendon Secrist

What I Miss The Most

What do I miss the most?
I miss your touch,
Your kiss,
Your hair against my skin.

I dream about you,
Everyday since you left.
And think of what we had,
And what I miss.

I'll always be yours,
In your heart,
But no one knows,
How I feel inside.

Confused,
Lost,
Hopeless,
And Unloved.

So won't you come,
And pick me up.

Brendon Secrist

What I See

What do I see,
When I look at you,
I see hurt,
Old scars,
And new ones too.
Some of them are my fault,
Some of them aren't.

But I also see love,
In your heart.
A unheeding and relentless love,
That only you can give.
Trust me and take my hand,
Lead me into the light,
And place me upon solid land.

Your on the edge,
Your on the verge of falling,
Into the abyss.
Please let me be the one,
To save you.

I can do it,
Just give me a chance,
Let me love you,
Until the very end.

Brendon Secrist

What You've Gave Me

I was once lost in the darkness,
I lost my sword, my heart,
And my will to live.
Then you found me,
And picked me up.
My armor was black,
But now its white.
I had no sword,
Until you gave me a reason to fight.
You gave me a new power,
And my hope to love again.
I love you
And you love me.
You helped me realise,
That your the one.
So please don't leave,
Or i'll fall back into the darkness.

Brendon Secrist

When I Hear Your Name

Some people say,
When I hear your name,
My eyes sparkle,
And my mind goes to a distant land.

But in my heart I know,
When my eyes sparkle,
They're tears,
When my mind goes to a distant place,
Its the old memories of love and happiness,
Coming to the surface.

I'm tired of hiding,
All my pain,
All my love,
All my hope,
That one day you'll return.

And fill the hole
That hasn't healed.

Brendon Secrist

When People Say

When someone says that they hate you,
They really love you.
When they say that they never want to see you again,
They really mean that its killing them inside to say it to you.
When they say that they don't want to be like you,
They're lying because they can't help but be like you.
When they say goodbye,
They're hoping that you'll stop them from leaving.
When they're cold,
They really want you to pull them close so they can be near you.
When they give you a compliment,
Its because they can't help but notice everything about you.
When they start to walk away,
They hope that you'll grab their hand and pull them close.
When they're crying,
They want a shoulder to cry on and a friend to hold.
And when they say that they love you,
Know that they aren't lying,
Because they really do.

Brendon Secrist

Why Do I Fight?

Why do I fight?
I fight for a love,
That I've found.
Its an unusual love,
Full of trust and hugs.
Her kisses are as sweet as molasses,
Her hugs make my fears dissappear,
And her touch gives me hope for tommorrow.
I've never felt this way before,
I'm at peace,
No worries plague me,
I hope it never ends,
Or i'll surely die.

Brendon Secrist

World Mad With Hate

Battle cries ring out,
As tear drops of blood,
Fall and litter the ground.
We draw our swords,
And prepare for the worst.
Hell's number's praise,
As they join the dead,
A million have fallen,
A million still stand.

Energy fading,
We're close to breaking,
We'll do our best,
To try to protect,
A world gone mad with hate.

Brendon Secrist