

Poetry Series

**Cassanndra King**  
**- poems -**

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# Cassanndra King()

# America

A day is gone  
Another pain to suffer  
Another person to kill

And we belong to the deep  
The torment of sleep  
How we lose time so easily  
The horror of humanity

Be still  
Be silent  
You must wait patiently  
Make something out of yourself  
Be someone before it drags you still  
And live your life in solitude and peace  
The wave will never bring you to the deep  
So be happy  
Be happy  
And watch that sorrow from a distant seat  
Hope that the wind of change never caress your cheek.

Cassanndra King

# Broken Crown

Sit on your thrown  
High above the world  
Stare down at the beasts that worship you  
Play the sympathetic one  
You will never know true pain  
Stings, splinters, whips, chains  
Yeah these words will blabber out  
This peasant will crawl about  
Bleed in your perfect world  
While all of them fall to your feet  
Worshiped and wanted  
Sit on your thrown  
Never feel a thing  
Just be empty  
Apathy is sweet  
Your beauty may cover the ugliness of your soul  
But I see you  
And know what hell you hold  
I will sit as your servant girl  
And watch as you tuck it all away  
Praying for that one magical day  
When you will scream like me  
When you will break your perfect mold  
Break and be human  
Fall from your thrown.

Cassanndra King

# Cannibal

You fester  
diluted piece of flesh  
meat to feed the fire with  
let the slaves give the gold and you'll live in your  
well lit hell

lock the craver in its sell  
let is hunger till death dwell  
feed your slaves stale bread  
waist your money on furnishings  
and 'finer things'

Feed that hunger  
deep devour till the kingdoms whole you've dug  
for the grave stone will not give all you desire  
your cannibalism will devour.

Cassanndra King

# February Girl

Her leaves can not crumble  
But the earth is telling her to tremble  
She can not listen  
And will not hear  
The sickness is keeping her still

February girl  
Winter comes and goes  
She wonders will it kill  
Flowers grow  
She prays for the sun to show

That February girl  
Winter is here and she hates the snow  
Chilled to the bone  
Oh how she hates the snow

Put on your winter coat  
She wishes to be a oak and not a willow  
Oh February girl  
Winter will soon go.

Cassanndra King

# From My Window

My wings flutter and its blocking my flight  
The wind howls  
Its calling me  
I see them all flying in the breeze  
Tangled in this cage  
My wings beat with my heart I can't uplift  
They swarm, they sting  
I want to fly with them  
And buzzing by I sit and regret  
Hoping for the rust to decay this cage

Cassanndra King

# Memmmory

Mind boils over With the haunts of memories  
Memories that creep  
Memories that sleep  
Trampling me down with each Thought I think

And the sounds of the Words  
Of the voices of the past  
And the creeping of the unknown  
Stream through this small mind  
Comes into these opened eyes  
Shrieking through my mind  
Leaving me with more sleepless Nights.

Cassanndra King



# Poison

The memory planted in me  
Like vines of poison IV  
It coils around all of me  
The heart of aching dreams  
The dark of wandering wings

The memory stays only  
And the smell boils over me  
Death is the only way  
To light the nothing they claim

Darkness touches me  
Still you sleep  
Hands they try to take me  
Still you sleep.

Wicked beings hover  
like moths to a bulb that is lit  
and they touch so numb  
they speak so slow  
take heart ach from heart flow

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# Should I Sleep

Should I sleep

Why sleep when you know that you will only wake

Wake to another day of disappointment

I am itchy in this skin

There are no scares but I can see them,

I can see the marks of past mutilation.

I yearn for death again.

This soul is sinking deeper in

This skin is growing hard

A shell that can not be cracked

I want to scratch at it

I want to satisfy the demon inside

(I can smell the blood and it smells so sweet)

She calls

Singing like a siren

But I will try to hold my ears

She can not get me here

And sleep is not satisfying

Sleep only brings more illusion to my reality

More want to my ever growing yearns

If I hold my breath will it stop

Sink deep into the water and watch the blood red bubbles as I fall deeper into the void

Will I slip away or will only a carcass remain

No soul inside

Body is all

So what is my complication

I am too deep in it

Sinking in its sand

No hand to grab me

(stop your struggling and let it swallow you whole)

Whispers from inside making their way to the surface

Springing their letters on my tongue

Bouncing in my mouth

Eyes must be blood red by now

Staring past the shallow nick nacks  
(Burn them all)  
A fleshy confession  
An only human mistake.

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# That New Color

Long nails tare that flesh  
Bleed me a new color

I feel the pain in my face  
Eyes want to squint and lips  
Want to taste the tears  
This face hasn't felt the warm comfort  
In a long time

Cry Cassie cry  
Let your eyes feel the salty  
Comfort  
So dry they are  
And waiting to bleed a new color  
Eyes so blue  
Let them be red tonight  
Bleed me a new color

Scream Cassie Scream  
Let the world know  
Let them all hear your anguish  
For those feelings that never cut through the skin  
Let the world know the doom of darkness  
With one sound  
Scream!

Beat down the walls  
Tare at the shell  
Drown in the color  
Let them see hell.

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