

Poetry Series

Douglas McAntagart
- poems -

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Douglas McAntagart(1972/09/26)

my mind & i try to decifer this insane & mundane
world in which we live in. nothing is ever roses & all is never black & white.

Confusion

head of puzzles and mazes
time tipped me, your crazy
vicious and cunning
loving and caring
condemn me of my wrongs
haunting with terror and insanity

think, what do you think
crazy, inhuman thoughts
thinking the unthinkable
future, present and past
madness drives them apart.

Do I know
Do I

The hidden sect
The forbidden fruit of life
Every mans paradise
Or a destroying vice
The hell all feared.

Darkness, sorrow the pain
Loneliness, heartbroken the shame
Attack, attack the head ponders on

Screams of unreal, running through my ears
Leave me alone
Get out, just get out

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Death To Me

Death to me
I'm the deceiver
Death to me
Without reason
Lost my mind in stupid ways
Lost my mind, now have betrayed.

Death to me
My skin I tear

Death to me
I found I care.

Destroyed my own heart
My own burden
Torn apart, my heart is certain
Screams from within, now it begins
Life's not for me, my heart pleas

Sorrow in my soul
I took a heart
Sorrow in my soul
Two hearts torn apart.

Death to me
For I'm the jester
Death to the jester, for he is me
God help me, my soul is screaming
Forgive me, my soul is dreaming
Take me, my soul is bleeding.

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Destroyed

Destroyed again
Destroyed in vain

Will I ever learn
Will I ever know
How do I know

Pain erupts from the heart
Tearing my entire being
Heavy pools of blood
Splashing my insides raw

Destroyed
My stupid ignorance

Destroyed
My soul is gone
Shattered glass
Alone
No feeling, empty arms embrace
Kissing winds, blown past my lips
Warmth denied
Winter chills my life
Given into love
To destroy my existence
By my own hand.

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Hate

I hate you
I despise you
Your drunken visions of friendship
Destroyed by your sobriety
Destroying my joys
Happiness of pain and suffering

You are a disease
Diseased my life and thoughts
Always right never wrong
Your way or not at all
Seeking sanctuary in your bottle
Your bottle, your bottle
Your car, your house
Your bottle, your f-king bottle
Choke on your bottle
Choke on your life
Choke on your possessions
Your friendship now a forgotten dream
your life old and unseen
Take it all, have it all
But you ain't f-king having me.

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I Wish

I wish I had a brain
That would be a start
I wish I had more feelings
To feel my beating heart

I wish that I could know
That would be the beginning
I wish I could tell
My anguish only pulsing

Anguish, fear, sorrow, death
A possible beginning
For what is it worth
It was worth every second

Every breathing breath
Every pulse of my heart
Every breath of the wind
Every ray of light

The heavenly lights
Every moonlit night

My thoughts go on
3 rocks crushed to dust
36 pebbles blowing in the wind
stamped under foot, to grains of sand
unknown to the on coming man
blind my eyes, I can't see
what now is becoming of me
my mind full of pain
the memories I have gained

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Left

ripped from slumber
dragged to screams
reality falling all around
in my quest for dreams
reality strikes
reality stabs
reality tears
my haven crumbles
ashes in my mouth
my heart on the floor
echo footsteps, the door

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Left To Thought

Through my years of tears,
angel wings turn to demon sins.
angelic white,
shattered to darkest night.

joyous days what have gone past,
pain and misery are what always last.

scrutinized at every turn,
was never enough, scorned bum.
faces flash my aging soul,
lost to life, unreachable goal.

best to be, raised to think,
this is the wine we're forced to drink.
an open mind, a dangerous tool,
not conforming, berated a fool.

forced ways, forced laws,
open mind, condemned to naught,
a broken man left to his thoughts.

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Lies Of Truth

What is left
What is right
Words of my stupid plight
Follow light
Follow dark

Why this stupid coarse
So you can enforce
Meanings of less sense
Wrought to the presence
Listen and learn, do or die

What is life
Surely, not all suffering and strife
Happiness crumbles at my feet
Hard lonely walk down the streets
Where to go, what to do.

Do all share the same torment
Life's dreams shatter, life's dreams ferment
Darkness builds a cold path
Onto my aftermath.

Closed in, locked out
Till my final blackout
Deeply descending down
Smell the earth, taste the ground
Earth bound
Rotting in the ground

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Madness?

Madness screams through my soul
I've lost it, out of control
Waves of macabre and death
Have I lost it or just forgotten about the earth?
Living a fantasy and a dream
Or is it some sick scheme?

People are no sense, no passion
Individuals, on the same mission
Hypocrites, you all make me sick
One by one, on all of you I spit
Anarchy and freedom, a life I once knew
Locked away, the older I grew

Endless strife of unknown fate
Fed by greed, money to compensate.

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New Life

Welcome to life
What are you thinking
What do you feel
What do you see
Please don't hate me

Thinking of you hurts so
Fact that I may never know
Wonder of your smiles of your tears
Gone from my life, so many years

First we walk, can we talk
Confused decisions blur my mind
Do you understand, will you understand
Grow healthy, grow wise
Your face a wonder to my eyes

Think not of abandoned hate
Time is too short too contain within
Understand, understanding your hatred and anger
What is to be, what is to be done
Sorry my son, sorry my son.

Created in love, torn by reality
Blood boils, blood flows, three bloods
Three bloods combine as one
Three bloods
I love you my son.

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Not Forgotten

So little, so dear
tiny questioning, searching eyes
so little, so dear
quivering limbs, searching hands
so little, so dear
torn away, lost to sight
so little, so dear
hear my heart, yours to be
so little, so dear
don't you see, i am here
so little, so dear
daddy is near, wipe away your tears
so little
i remember those first moments
so dear
etched in my heart they remain

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Selfless

the silence so loud
deaf to my ears
the night so dark
blinding to my eyes

twisted realities
of right & wrong
lies & truth
life & death

us fickle beings
lie to gain
deceive for happiness
decite for pleasure

our ever twisted minds
seeking only pain
reality is a nightmare
the heart put to shame

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The Maze

Traveling through these alleys of pain,
Beaten at every corner.
Traveling through these streets of shame,
Crawling at the answer.
Through the walls of endlessness,
More confusion yet arises.
Walls of bearing, walls of fear,
Struggling to open minds eye of hearing.
Laughter at every corner, giggle snigger,
Eyes cast, averted in disgust.
Which is the way? Left, right, back, fourth?
Is it worth the anguish to carry on?
More miles yet to go?
Step on, step on,
Next edge, next crossing.
Next row to travel, endless tunnel,
Vision now forgotten, endless ponder.
So near now,
How far to carry on? to be near?
Endless, endless,
Limbs numb, mind desperate.
Heart beats, mind throbs,
Wandering these alleys of the soul.
How much to grasp, enough of enough,
Thoughts which were not meant to be read or known.

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Torn

Torn to pieces of hate
New love seeks at the gate
Hatred boils within my veins
Of ones who hated me and my aims
Forgive, forgive not
Forgive, forgive not.

New life flashes before me
Pondering, pondering about thee
No sight, no sound, dark is the abyss of life
Fight, fight onward to life we strife
Shatter the darkness, enter the light
Left alone to figure what is right.

Beginnings fade so fast
Memories never last
Holding onto the hour hands
Gripping time and her strands
Fading lights, the time has past
Neither of us can hold on
The fatal grasp

Lay me down, forget me not
Lovers embrace, an erotic knot
Lower me down, the earths abyss
Last I remember, our dying kiss.

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Torn Soul

Looking through torrent eyes,
Darkness all around,
Lightning breaks the horizon,
Of what yet unfound.

Striving through the emptiness,
Barren wastelands of anger,
Shattered by destruction,
My own hand, The maker.

Chasm deep, burning heart
Liquid fire, streams apart.
Crushing blows, torn of will,
Seeking salvation, ever still.

Time alone has no meaning
Each & every second a feeling
Torn to the icy winds
Given to selfish whims

Ever light breaks the night
Sun fading, hear my plight
Night of nights, clear from my sight

Bright fresh, sight to see
Living a life radiant to be
Night of nights, away from my sight.

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