

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

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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

Douglas McAntagart

# 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

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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

Douglas McAntagart

# 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

Douglas McAntagart

# 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.

Douglas McAntagart

# 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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