

Poetry Series

Jesse Milligan

- poems -

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Jesse Milligan(05-15-1990)

Annihilation

Power the law of the land. Send the sinners to their deaths. Praise the saints and save them. Haste this nation to its Annihilation. Its your choice, its our choice, its everyone's decision, its time to slither to Death, or save the ones we can and hasten this nation to its prospering heavens that lie above.

Jesse Milligan

Betrayal And Forgiveness

Know the anger of your betrayal. Know the sweetness of my forgiveness. If you allow the rage to grasp you, then the betrayal that sent me falling. Will come back, for you. In the hands of your own soul, and your own shell.

Jesse Milligan

Betrayed

Love so amazing and bright. Once gone, sucks you down. Down into Betrayal's river. Mislead by beauty, you drown in the river of the forgotten. You struggle in a endless battle for your life. But in the end, the one who was so loving and friendly, is now out of your reach. As you sink to the bed of the river, and your final sleep.

Jesse Milligan

Bring Some Love

Find a way, to bring some love into our lifes.

War only brings War, we need to find a way to bring some love into here.

Love is all that can conquer hate. We must see this, to free us.

Don't punish me, with brutality, for seeing the truth. Theres too many of us crying here today. Theres too many of us dying today.

We must find a way, to bring some love into these lifes. We must find a way or we must pay, with our own lifes.

Jesse Milligan

Broken Down

Through broken dreams, we see this world. Through hopes forever damned we
pray for release. Death isn't a fear. Its hope. Freedom. Peace. From our hollowed
lives of sorrow.

Jesse Milligan

Damned

Its horrific how one you love so dear, can betray you with a thrust into your heart, with a murderous soul full of hate. How they can do so, so easily, and not show even a tear of regret. How they can send you into the depths of Sorrow and Pain...Send you into the claws of Satan, to be tortured for eternal...And still, smile at you..As they watch you rot in the waste of cold, harsh death...That is, your afterlife...And soon to be theirs as well...

Jesse Milligan

Death Of Millions

Death, Is In Our Blood.
Fate, Has Brought Us Here.
Hope, For Nothing.
Fear, Nothing.

The End Begins, With The Death Of Millions.

Jesse Milligan

Dishonor

Never Bow, Never Kneel, Never Live Down On Your Knees. Fight For Love, Fight For Freedom, Fight For What Is Right. Fight Till You Die. Death Before Dishonor. Theres Far Worse Things Then Death. Dishonor Is One. Never Give Up Honor, Just To Get Down On Your Knees And Be Slaughtered. Always Stand Proud. Always Fight Hard. Always Die With Love, Honor, And A Burning Spirit Inside Your Heart.

Jesse Milligan

Dream

I'm a dreamer.

I dream of no heaven above, only high blue sky.

I dream of no Hell, only Mother Earth below us.

I dream of no nation, just one world.

We dream of all the people, together as one, in united peace and togetherness. I hope someday you'll join us, when the world lives as one.

Jesse Milligan

Family Of Earth

Friend or Foe. Love or Hate. Life or Death.

There is no differ in the long run. We're all the same inside.

We're all brothers and sisters in the eyes of Mother Earth, we are just one big family who can't get along.

We. Are the sons and daughters of this land. Its time we make it a family of love, of right, of life. And not one of hate, wrong, and death.

Our world's fate, lies in the palms of all life. Love it, don't kill it.
Kill it, and you kill your own life.

Jesse Milligan

Fight-On

Love may seem gone. But the battle can always be won. Fight on, and the love shall come again. Never give in to hate or grief. Fight for your love, and love shall shine bright. Bright forever more, onto the Dark Days of Passing, and into the lifes of Spirits.

Jesse Milligan

Freedom

I'm Waiting For Death. Waiting For Hell. Waiting, For My Soul To Be Released.
There Is No Escape, From This War, That Is My Life. I Only Want To Be Free, To
Be Happy, To Not Worry About Pain, Loss, And Depression. So Why Can I Not Fly
Free? Why Must I Endure This War? Why...Why Must I Suffer? Suffer, As Nothing
But A Shell Of A Man..As A Demon, A Creature, A Beast...An Abomination Of Life
Itself...Why Can I Not Just Be Freed? Why..Have I Been...Abandoned By All? I
May Never Know...I May Only Exist To Suffer At The Hands Of Others..Whos Only
Wish Is To Torment Me, Till My Shell Collapses..And I Finally Am Free..

Jesse Milligan

Heart Broken

Love is never pure. No matter how deep, it is always cruel. True Love is but a dream of the lost. To be alone, is what we were meant to be.

Jesse Milligan

Heartless

You're heartless! You're my devil in disguise, you make feel like I'm nothing!
You're selfish, foolish, helpless, so damn cold. I finally realized your betrayal,
you're stab into my chest. You make me feel selfish, foolish, helpless, all alone in
this bloody cold! You're cruel, you're sick, you're nothing but my devil in
disguise! You're Heartless!

Your heartless..My devil in disguise..You make me feel so cold...

Jesse Milligan

Independent No Longer

Chaos and Madness. Tools of Man Kind to wield against each other like the sword and bow. Blood shed, a favored event in the devastated minds of soldiers and killers. The innocent cold blood of men and women, children and elders, young and old, is cast upon the beloved mother Earth, and it is here where Rak'Shi, herb of demons, thrives in the tinted crimson stained lands of human battlegrounds. Only we can prevent the world, our very race, from engaging itself to insanity. Least we make the ultimate regret and perish in a massive failure for peace.

Independence ends. We must trust and believe in one another.

Or else, we all take the plunge into Hell, in our growing Holocaust of madness.

Jesse Milligan

Joy

What is Joy? Is it a emotion? Some may never know. Others might not care. But I shall always know, and shall always care. For I have met true Joy. Joy is love and comfort. It is being with the one you truely love, no matter their color or gender. No matter who they are. Only your being with them in love, in soul, as one...Truely Matters. That is what Joy is in its purest form.

Pure And True, Love. True, Holy Joy.

Jesse Milligan

Last Stand

My Last Stand: Shall Be Here, Defending My Land.

I shall stand through mortals and demons, and even the Gods themselves, but my hope will not die.

I am not a soldier. I am not a warrior. I am a father, a husband, a man.

I live to protect the ones I love, the ones who will live on when I pass.

My life is for theirs. My love is their shield. And my spirit, is their blade of righteousness.

I shall not falter, I shall not stand down. I will not lie down my arms, and allow my family to be slaughtered.

I will not run from fear. I will not surrender to Death. I will stand and fight. My Last Stand, will never end. I will protect this land, till my spirit itself ends.

Only then, will I wither. But that day, is not today... I stand alone on this battle field, blood stains my face. But still, I will not fall.

This is my last stand. And I will never fall.

Jesse Milligan

Love

True love, can not be damned. True lovers, can not be divided.
For they're love will be eternal, and will glide on holy wings. Over miles of God's
land, till they are together once more.

Jesse Milligan

Love Or Hate

Love Me, Or Hate Me. I Promise It Won't Break Me. Because I'm Already Broken Inside. Only The Shell Remains, To Be Killed One Day.

Jesse Milligan

Memories Of Old

I walk this world alone. I think of home, the memories I left behind..The loved ones I left to burn..It no longer matters. I'm standing on my own. All thats left is my memories of old.

Jesse Milligan

My Dear Friend

Oh my dear friend, why do you say we betray you?
Why peace may not come inbetween us?
Why have you traded your fiddle for the drum?

This rage between us will only hasten this nation to its death.
We must power a truce, reject fights and inspire love.

We all ask you please, won't you come and settle this warth. Won't you come
and allow us to be together again? Why, or why my friend...Must this fight go
on..

And so my friend, we have all come, to fear the beating of your War Drum...

Jesse Milligan

Peace Of End

Suffering Is A Part Of Life, Only In Death May Our Spirits Be Given True Peace In The Battle Of Life And Death, And Peace In The War Of Heaven And Hell. When They Wage Their Blades In Combat Of Our Soul To Take.

Jesse Milligan

Rise Up

Carry the weak and inspire them. Carry the strong and gather them. Its time for our voices to be heard in this Land of Confusion, its time for peace to bloom and for war to wither. If the government of our land won't see the Hell we see, we'll give them Chaos, the Chaos we see, and the Chaos they sent our beloved to die in.

This is a Land of Confusion, And We Must Rise And Fight! We Shall Give Them Chaos, That They Give Us! Or They Will Tremble To Us, And Return Peace To Our Proud World!

These are the hands we've been given. Now its time to rise up, Rise and lets start trying, to make this a world worth fighting for!

Peace Or Chaos! We Shall Have! Freedom Or Death! Let Them See, And Let Them Choose! Let Us Fight For Peace, Or Die Trying!

Jesse Milligan

Rose Of Love

Love once pure and true. Now begins to die and wither. Care and trust gone with the wind. The sweet rose of love falls to the cold earth. To become one with its roots forever. Till a new seed is planted, and the love comes anew.

Jesse Milligan

Silence Of Death

Silence. Death's True Friend. No One Can Escape It. Non Ever Shall. We Are All Given Life, Only To Be, Soon, Given Death. The Sweet Silence Of Death.

Jesse Milligan

Sinful Angel

I've become a fallen Angel. My wings torn asunder, my skin bloody and blackened with sin. The World's sins weighing down upon my shoulders. I've truly become one worth of death...A Angel, who at long last deserves freedom from the hell Man Kind has crafted, one even the Lord and his beloved Heavenly Souls, one I once was, can not cure...Can not pull out the light from the eternal Darkness...One even Satan himself cowers from, What a death toll... One that we'll be forced to pay, when the Lord deems it time, when the land, the Heavens, and all else are ripped from existence...Only to be recrafted by the Lord, anew. I can only pray that I too can be renewed. That I'll be healed and returned to the heavens above. Where the holy guide, spirit of all, will lead me to a more peaceful life, one where I need not try to heal the sins of my own and others..

I can only pray for resurrection...
From The Hell We've All Created...

Jesse Milligan

Soldier's Side

Dead Men Lying On The Bottom Of Their Graves. All Young Men Must Go.
Wondering When Savior Comes, Are They Gonna Be Saved? They've Gone So
Far, To Find No Hope. They're Nevering Back. God Is Wearing Black. The Savior
Shall Not Come. Maybe They Deserve To Die.

Author's Note: Inspired by System of a Down.

Jesse Milligan

The Fall Of America

The sound of planes thundered above. Mortars rained down a hail storm of Shock and Awe. The final march of America has began.

Planes fell from the sky like Flaming Demons of the Great Void. Fellow soldiers screaming ungoldly sounds from their lips as they fell before the blizzard of bullets.

Women and children cowered in the shadows of ruined buildings, soon to be found by the enemy. Every hour another group of them were found and slain without mercy. The blood thirsty soldiers of the red army cared not for the safety of people not of their own country or alliance. The cold blood of the innocents spilled upon the soil of the free, which was soon to be free no more.

Above the hilltops of the blood lustful Russian's Headquarters hung the stiffing, cold corpse of our beloved President. Hanged by his throat on the American flag of the United States, a taunt to those of american blood who still yet lived. A sign that America had fallen to the will of their foes, they're fate was no longer their own.

'The land of the free has fallen..', A young soldier whispered softly to his fellow squad members. And that was the final sound that came from the man's lips that would ever been heard for years to come. The Germans had found their make-shift shelter, a barrage of bullets stormed into their den...And the final thing those souls had seen was a flash of red..and then nothing but a enternal blackness..

More and more blood shred befall the great home land of the free. Buildings and shelters were raided, the soldiers, women, and children who were huddled inside were slaughtered, their food and ammunition taken by their murderers. And finally, the shelter they'd stayed in burned to a pile of black sooted ash.

The United States of America. The great land of the free. Stood alone in its greastest time of need. Every country in the world turned against them. Old foes come back for their revenge. All of them in a great alliance, whos one, single purpose of creation; Was to see the United States of America..burn to the very roots of Mother Earth as nothing more then blackened soot and ash.

World War 3, was simply a murder. A murder of a country. And a murder of its people. This, is the fall of America. This is the final March of Freedom. And God

help us all, for we shall lose. And we shall never see the lovely light of day again.
America has fallen. And Hell has risen.

Jesse Milligan

The Great Divine

The great divine. Your guardian angel. All can be one thing in life. The Great Divine, a true lover, your hope and source of strength. A guardian angel, a brother or sister who love you true, who would protect your life with your own, and would die for you.

In a way, you are also they're guardian.
You are your lover's Holy Divine.

Life has given these great gifts, so watch over them well. And if the time demands it, will you make the ultimate sacrifice? Will you die for the ones who you love with all heart and soul?

Only you can choose, before its too late.

Jesse Milligan

Trail Of Tears

Nothing but Death awaits me on this trail. My trail of tears and betrayal. All is lost to me now. My love shot through my holy heart. I can not return ever to this Earth. I shall before burn, in the darkest pits of Hell. Wishing I had Peace again. But it shall not come.

Jesse Milligan

War Drum

Alone on this battle field. I count the bodies around me, like sheep on a grass land. Far away, the war drum beats. Another battle soon to come.

I shall be there soon. To count the bodies like sheep to the rhythm of the war drums.

Jesse Milligan

Wave A Last Good-Bye

The rights of the warrior, forever dying with honor and pride.
Destiny is our life, immortality is our goal.

Wave A Last Good-Bye.

Call the witch to charm the runes, weave a magic spell.
Soldiers who die in war, will be born again.

Wave A Last Good-Bye.

Cast Your Sword Into The Sky!
Sail Into The Dark Of Night, Odin's Stars, Our Guiding Light!

Wave A Last Good-Bye.

The blood on our blades, will never dry.
Many are sent into ground.
We are the Sons of Odin!
We live to fight and die, and to live again!

Wave A Last Good-Bye.
For Destiny Has Called.

Jesse Milligan