Poetry Series

Leila Hadi - poems -

Publication Date: 2015

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

A Drunk

It's not you I want.
It's nothing anybody could understand.
I'm just searching for my man.
Searching and waiting, hopelessly dating.
I don't know if he's anywhere to be found.
Bamboozlers and impostors abound.
Anxious and tired, all my bullets now fired.
I give up, from now on i'll be in my cup.

A Farewell

This battle of hearts won't be won
You and I will never be one
If I can't find the light in the darkness
The place where your smile seemed so harmless
Maybe my eyes have stopped seeing
Cause your soul must have stopped being
When you asked for my trust as you betrayed it
Like you were making some kind of statement
So now, there's no right thing to say
This is child's play
And I am finished
Any chance once had now diminished
So so long and good riddance

A Fish Without Water

This house doesn't need ghosts to scare anyone
The walls take sanity for fun
They'll hex you with whispers in tongue
Arrive with confidence you'll leave with none
The longer you stay, the further undone
The air stifles, it thickens and numbs
It weighs down on you like tons
Constricting every cell, it stuns
Skeletons in these closets pack guns
Heat comes at you like fire from dragons
I mean heat like the fury of a billion suns
Your mind weakens and maddens
This house kills souls like it's a soul assassin
A suffering only the wicked can fathom

A Mountain (Haiku X3)

My soul's made of stone From triumph to tragedy A mountain has grown

This stature my own Forever building higher Til peaks fashion thrones

The angels have flown
To wherever, without doubt
Mountains stand alone

A Thinking Kind Of Man

I don't want this anymore I want to let it go I'm not who I was before I have to show you so you know That I gave away what I fought to gain That I learn my lesson slow I longed but my longing was in vain Cause I lost a long time ago I needed this but never realized the pain I only saw illusions in shadow shows And what I heard weighed on my brain But I fought for this even so My victory-now my ball and chain My happiness now my woe I thought myself insane When I see my demons I say hello

All I Know

I know God knows me
One way or another he shows me
Aspects of grace and the means
To happiness, to live my dreams
I know God guides me
Sharing without scripture beside me
Parts of life and of its end
Parts of truth and of pretend
I know God as God knows me
And words and walls oppose the free

An Architect

why am i holding on why do i not let go of what's been long gone if pain is all i know and i get lots of reminders do they somehow comfort me thanks to my customary blinders they do and do so redundantly... holding on to what's holding back won't lead me forward trying to make up for what one lacks can leave a person internally tortured and i want to find peace but i should of looked sooner cause until my pain is released i'll be carrying it over into the future which is what i was attempting to avoid while ignorantly maintaining this cause so much can be destroyed by a simple recollect or reminisce thoughts, emotions feel so strong but they're not part of my progressing I must move beyond what i find in my reflecting on life, cause the future, the present the things i think i know, will be here and gone in a second and we will all reap what we sow there are several ways to perceive and things might not look so good regardless of what i believe or even when i think they should have some real connection to the world i built around me but my many misconceptions are the creator of what confounds me what my heart tells me to be so and how things could be are all ideas of the ego

but not any part of reality and yet, i went down this path anyway now i must move on unless i'm trying to stay

Ashes To Ashes

Why speak when words become weak and everything you want is in the darkness and you are forever alone

Happiness will never meet you and your prince will never seek you You will die unknowing from your heart with blood flowing

Beating and pumping all of your life into nothing You'll be a stain on the soil until dust in the face of turmoil

Ballistics

Once you've lost love, loving is never the same thereafter. You'll cherish more your laughter, you'll think differently when you see a man, his looks will go through you like a bullet through your heart.

Burning Stars

How active the stars
How different the days
We've found what's ours
In a universe ablaze
Basking at balls of fire
Reveling under the dawn
How the heavens inspire
We can't help but look on
Wishing on burning rock
Praying to ancient light
Time ticks away on a clock
How glorious the night

By Titans Forged

Every noise I hear sounds like a bomb going off inside my ear
Any word you could possibly utter surely can't make it past the clutter
But you keep talkin as if words are food and you are starved
I swear some huge kinda whole in my being you have carved
Some people don't know how to quit-some people are just hypocrites
And as fate would have it, here in front of me you sit
All the while you hawk and spit

I guess you have never heard that brevity is the soul of wit
But since i told you and you now know, I wish you'd reflect and lie low
So conceited and it shows-led by a high, powdered nose-followed by ego
With no depth..though the afternoon knows what the morning will never find
A breeder of turmoil from the dawn of time-weighing on my weary mind
But visions and ghosts don't trouble the blind-so if you could please be so kind
As to excuse the ties that bind, ties that slight-I am trying hard to do this polite
But can you take a moment, perhaps this very one, and for once act right
Just say goodnight-then get the f*ck out of the darkness that is my sight

Castle

My fate's a fortress as tall as the sky
I wonder its walls like some lowly wall fly
Here I exist and here also will die
Who I am and the reasons why
Days and stones personify
That it is their world I occupy
I'm stuck and all I know is but a lie
So there's no need to continue to clarify
Why I'm not flying free among the dragonflies

Curse The Day

I want this alone feeling to go away
So I can rule the day
I curse the day
I live to say
That I was always alone
Because I know
No man will ever condone
No man will ever be mine
I will be alone
Into the end of times.

Damned

Here comes the devil, breathing down my neck.
He makes life hard and he makes me sweat.
Taunts me all day, tortures me all night.
I can't live like this, I hate life.
I could be happy and I would smile.
If he'd just let me breathe, just for a little while.
But he wont, he'd rather just tear me apart.
Some creatures don't have hearts.
Happiness and love are now missing.
And if you be quiet you'll notice he's listening.
I've seen the devil and I believe
I was damned on the day I was conceived.

Darkness

If ever there is a light in the distance, the moment it begins to warm me the circuit overloads and explodes in the distance.

Just close enough for me to know something drastic has happened but far enough to be confused as to the specifics of what happened.

And I am left alone in the darkness

Dear Neighbor

I apologize for relying so heavily on you
I'm sorry for the times I put on or withdrew
I never meant to confuse or push you away
I heard people talk but who were they
Nobody could know what I'm worthy of
I just wanted to feel some love
As if a form of it actually existed
All I get is conditional or twisted
But words and poems-they pale in comparison to pain
And those who drown aren't troubled with rain

Dirt On The Ground

I hope to get sick
And die soon someday
My death couldn't come soon enough
I'm tired of the delay

In the agony of meantime, I am submersed I know my soul has long been cursed Believe what you will, it carries no worth I'll speak my discord regardless, and in verse... There are no words to accurately describe My nightmare coming alive No soul bearing being could possibly contrive It is a punishment that I survive Broken is my fate Even my shadow leaves ruin in its wake All I touch I violate Into pieces my core apart breaks The remains haphazardly surround Every clump mixed into the dirt on the ground Only distinguishable is my heart as it pounds And pounds....forever, as pain has no bounds

Doors

God, I don't think im ready my confidence is drowning like a Louisiana levee I don't feel prepared and all that comes won't be shared

I don't posses what I feel is mine
I feel like i've forgotten how to rhyme
I'm hungry like im poor
and I keep meeting up with closed doors

But when I go where I go, sometimes I get lost I get led on and I get forgot So I approach life anxiously because I know more pain waits for me

Foolish, Foolish, Fool

Words spoken out of anger Who i love now a stranger Truths bent and contorted Everything said and distorted Thoughts that don't belong Some weak and some strong Our time wasted and gone Lines in the sand now drawn Too much has been undone And I knew before we'd begun You did not want to be the one Now the memories weigh a ton And I was just hoping for a little lift Maybe on my birthday, for a gift But that will never happen The gods have not finished laughin At me-at my foolish tries Know it's true that fancy dies In the cradle where it lies

For A Fool

I underestimated the search and came out a fool
I looked for answers everywhere and everywhere found ghouls
I journeyed through the lowest valleys and with shadows as my fuel
I searched for this thing you call love and what I found was cruel
I can go to Mecca but I'm no pilgrim
I will always be a mule

For The Free

I know the true meaning of autonomy
It isn't written in any colonialist's decree
I'm not my farther - i'm no refugee
You'll never see me livin a predetermined destiny
You're more likely to find a fish in the Dead Sea
To see Palestinians with human rights like Isrealis
f*ck with my freedom - i'll send you to eternity
I can handle every bloodsucker and zombie
No human or his fetters will rob my soul of being free
Don't believe it - try me

Hearts, Supercooled

Never once has he stayed Too many times delayed Here then gone Games prolonged Every time misleading My heart deceiving They come to me like an apocalypse Every moment the catalyst Reveling and toying In my security destroying Every time the same His words cannot explain Loneliness grows stronger Time seems longer And I cannot adjust There's no man I can trust

Immortal

Time is all I have and all I do is waste it I'm stepping on minutes like pavement For me, there's no living in the moment I can't turn time into a quotient Because every second is the same It's like I was here before I came There is no such thing as death Even when I take my last breath I will forever live on In blood, words, and photons

In Expanses

This parable learned the hard way is daunting
In a life lived solitary lonely and wanting
But this is what I get for trying to trap a star
Let down, scarred..any effort fools and mars
The balance of things was just too upset
And the other stargazers wouldn't forget
The pressure quickly became unstable
It's like searching for the truth in a fable
You may think you know who a person is
But blinding is the star that you burden like this
It's bound to become an illusion of what you wish it could be
When you do good you should throw it in the sea
In morals the sad man must become well versed
Never drink poison to quench your thirst

In Tragedy

I move unsatisfied
I rest with pain
My heart will never be whole
My soul will never be free
I live in tragedy
Every second agonizes me
And I don't know how to change it
Or if I even can
God grant me serenity

Lucid Dream

There is no moment that is mine.

God willing, all I have is time.

There are no moves for me to make.

I think I am dreaming when I am awake.

Everything I am means nothing.

Lies are more becoming.

Make Believe

thank god for this spring I thought the cold had laid claim to everything seasons bring to who it is i became... when I look back on things what i see isn't the same as I remember it seeming then back when you knew my first name that which you'll never know again thank god the sun finally came now-i only speak of you with amens cause i wont let my sun shine in vain down on ghosts and deadmen who speak without having brains and never know when to take a break from the games but this truth feels like rays on my skin so enjoy assigning blame and talkin that same shit you've been cause i'm on a whole nother plane that you can't even see or comprehend just know the truth will never change no matter how hard you pretend

Marie

How can she be gone when I still feel her embrace The warmth of her touch, I see the looks on her face These comforts time will soon take and leave the thoughts that keep me awake I can never forget how I failed so completely or how she suffered so deeply I could have gone to see her but I missed my last chance I should have been there, I knew well in advance She was there for me, anytime i needed her She was delighted even when I barely greeted her A strange presence now lingers in my core A sensation like i've never known before Something inside me has yet to ensue I feel like I can call her and still get through Like she'll always be there waiting on my cue But I can't and she won't be there for me whenever Grandma's gone forever

Mass

what is written in the stars and expanses is reiterated in your eyes in the brilliance and wonder of your glances i can see the dawn rise, the refracting light that reflects from your gaze it's a sight that glorifies us, our connection in this universe ablaze and i have come realize that the moments i will always remember are the ones that symbolize the past, the present, the future-and forever cause whats real never dies

Meanings And Messages

From the sun's descent to its rising, everything inside me begins devising. All the soul within me realizing, any doubt I am now disquising. So with every passing instant i'm, seeking the sanctity found in rhyme. Hardhearted like in my approach, I may look weary but I never lost hope. It's only that time has turned me cold, all these tribulations, you'd think i was old. With every breath I seek experience, steadfast like, honor gains with perseverance. Clear as day, I intend to hear all the words Loud like the hills beckoning for shepherds I hope to grasp the heart of each line, and to learn form truths left to the whims of time.

Mine Or His

Our time is done - the party has ended I lost one and i'm slightly offended I tried hard to make it work Nothing ever works Its gonna have to hurt On my heart he went berserk He lied as he told me he wouldn't He hid from me when he said he couldn't Why is it so hard to be honest? Come to find out the truth is ironic... He asks why i'm soaked after he leaves me in the rain Words, poems..they pale in comparison to pain An imposter with some serious nerve... It's like everything said was never heard Him, the hoes..one day they'll see their fire and feel it's heat They'll burn up as they sit in their blazing seats Lies and truths cannot be one and the same Karma is strange - eventually everything will change Debtors bear the costs at the closest range

Mortar & Stone

My fate is a fortress as tall as the sky
I wonder its walls like some lowly wall fly
Inside here everything's gone awry
Its stature can only tell lies
So for the truth I must vie
I don't know if I'd recognize it when it comes by
I caught the gaze of an evil eye
With a piercing glance like a battle cry
Now my blood is running dry...
Sometimes I just want to die
There's too much of me these walls deny
And i'm supposed to just sit back and comply
But I have to at least try
I have to get a glimpse of the sun in the sky
Thinking on it, I don't know why

Muddy Waters

Born and raised under smoke towers
I grew up on soil that greed powers
Wealth sours - round here are found no flowers
When it rains, I advise you to avoid the showers

Actually - just don't use the water at all
It seems one of the plants has had a close call
A strange kind of leak in their impervious wall
Some folks knew weeks ago but couldn't forestall

After all, toxins in the river is no cause for concern
The water has been poison since the century's turn
In a place of industry - poor men need to better learn
Slaving away all day doesn't pay you out what it earns

On the job, breathing easy is all about who you know
It's about which mountain you reside atop and your cash flow
When you take a deep breath, don't savor it slow
This airs as pure as the hearts of the industry giant's CEOs

They act like we can't be hurt by things we don't know But their kids aren't raised under the valley's shadow In a place where foreign billionaires work quid pro quo The plagues of poverty spread faster than winds blow

My High School Poetry

a hole so deep really scars a heart this weak killing me from the inside fasting, ipecac, pain, I lied truth is hard to find everything mazes through my mind i'm too exhausted to walk a straight line and the moment refuses to let me fall behind at any moment pain will coincide so I beware where love resides cause it usually make me want to die and my eyes often can't help but cry when any and every effort deprives I just I wish I wasn't alive yet I continue to climb to the sunshine-I push, I run I get close only to find the day is done the sun has set and I cannot see the darkness consumes all of me how can I climb out without water I can't survive a drought the restrictions rob me of my might tonight could possibly be the night I give up-whether right or wrong cause it's getting harder to be strong I can't keep this up forever long lord forgive me-evil somethings live in me and they are making themselves known in my pit, i'm not exactly alone

My Ointment's Fly

It's always been a lie
I was naive to even try
To all along comply
I heard the hue and cry
But continued to deny
You had a finger in each pie
So eat up while you lie
In the bed you made where I
Hope that there you will die

My Wishlist

I want to experience freedom like borders don't exist to experience life like time no longer persist to live humbly and die gracefully to accept who I am and be proud to never cry aloud

No Name Necessary

Days left unlived
Truths left unspoken
- a pain like this
Leaves a person broken
- hopelessly hopin
For a thing that will never be
But the gods are just jokin
At the expense of me

Nothingness

In the depths of my wake I find it hard to fake So I don't even bother The outcome will never foster My well being or happiness I used to try hard for this Those days are finished The grandeur now diminished Cause I know honor doesn't exist A hunter may conquers his quarry But there's no greatness in the midst There is no such thing as glory Everything dies and turns to soil It matters not how hard you fight, how long you toil The bounds of humanity will be bared down on By the vastness of eternity and glimpses of dawn

Old Words

resonating deeper then any language can vocalize i was once told something that i've minded ever since five terms that don't, as they do, galvanize the pounds that take way of my shillings and pence and the night and the darkness that glitter with fireflies are meant to transcend every meaning and definition of the nothing we know but now, i have opened my eyes thank you god- i am alive- for life's juxtaposition to death and truth, words and proverbs that eulogize the cocoon of the butterfly, and my strange intuitions i can hear my hearts rhythm but i don't claim to so wise as to understand the composition of the musician i just listen-cause all in all, it is all but a guise and through the days and the many oppositions the truth in these simple words does lies what ceases to grow dies

On Repeat

v1 Why must this hurt so badly And why am I hurting again I fell for this one truly, madly But I shoulda known right then That all I love-i've loved in vain Like fruit of the poisonous tree Love will always bring pain If at least only for me But really, he didn't have to do this And he had no need to lie f*ck a hug and a kiss I need a man who'll stand by What we have together To keep his word with love Through the inclement weather Someone who's always proud of The depths of my heart But why's he so hard to find... And where do I even start It's true love is blind But jealousy sees too much So do good and fear none Through the pain and such Stay true and you've won v2 Why am I here-hurting again And why must I hurt so badly I shoulda known right when I fell for him this madly That love will always bring pain If at least only for me And all I love-I've loved in vain The fruit of my poisonous tree But really-he had no need to lie He didn't have to remiss f*ck a wise guy I thought i'd been through this Maybe one day we'll be together

Maybe eventually there'll be love Through the inclement weather Maybe someone will be proud of Me and the depths of my heart But why's he so hard to find And where do I even start It's true that love is blind.. But jealousy sees too much So I try to do good and fear none And through the pain and such I often end up where I had begun Feelin discouraged and void Feelin like I have no worth Cause who I was was destroyed Now I have nobody on Earth Prayin on an asteroid And cryin to the wind The future makes me paranoid But the past makes me cringe

One Fine Day

I don't live like I used to
I don't know me like I once knew
The things I hear I cannot comprehend
What was real to me, to you was pretend
I now live my life in retrospect
In the back of my mind I still feel the neglect
But it has now manifested into loneliness
And I fear in my heart only this
Happiness in life is no guarantee
I am not who I used to be
One day I'll try to look back and smile
But I'm certain that day won't come round for awhile

Orange Moons + Machines

I think that I've gone crazy, mindless.

I've lost sight of myself, i am spineless.

I know no controls, I cannot empathize.

A soul that's long been sold and a heart desensitized.

Blood flows through me cold, my pulse mechanized.

Anger's a thousandfold and every second emphasized.

Pavement

lonely doesn't express this hollow feeling lonely can't define why death is appealing lost my bearing, now i'm stuck again I've been lost since i don't know when seems that I took the wrong path but everyone knows you can't change the past thought I followed the right directions but this road is long with no intersection so now i'm trying to find my way probably be wonderin til judgement day

People Of Another Sort

The words escape me
Their message is daunting
I begin to hate me
Repercussions are haunting
Been feeling low lately
My mans lies are taunting
He's got a secret lady
But i'm the one left wanting

People With Privacy Setting

With M***** I felt so proud, so happy but he wasn't happy enough He was out for a good time and for me that sucked Cause it's not me he wanted And It's not love he looked for So it wasn't my place to want to give him more

Pesticides In The Ether

The train comes by every morning bout 5
I wish that train would find a cliff and collide
Before the demons with it arrive
Always, some poison they unpack
Wherever they came from, I wish they'd go back
That whistle blower must be the most vile all
He probably blew whistles during the disaster in Bhopal
Sounding off as thousands of people died
Now I hear melodies of their killer pesticides
Echoing deep thru the hills, into the chemical valley
Here it continues adding death to it's tally
So rich men can be richer, they threaten a poor mans fate
Acting like life is worth less than methyl isocyanate

Planet Earth

i look up to a black universe then down at dirty bare feet there must be nothing worse than feelin the darkness inside of me i didn't think much of it at first but I soon was thinkin constantly cause the sun shines down on earth and I am too blinded to even see my entire beings immersed in shadows of some fantasy so with the emptiness I converse and in my pain i conceive and in this pain i give birth to all i know and believe like how each grain of sand and dirt is also in me-when i sweat or bleed there's no quenching my thirst i have just enough of what I need and no more-poverty in the multiverse is strange as dark dawns-as bittersweet as my struggle, my heavens curse incarnations are facades of mortality and whats real will never die or disperse but i'm clearly in the wrong galaxy

Poppies + Parables

I didn't know a moment so calm could become this chaotic.

I never thought our downfall would be narcotics.

How can I be surprised, after so many years?

My hero has long disappeared.

Why does she need some pill?

We all suffer the pain she's trying to kill.

We are all tainted, our anger too easily riled.

She got what she wanted, I never got to be a child.

Any identifiable traits of humanity are gone.

To pain pills I am now a pawn.

Praying To Dawn

Sometimes there just isn't anything to say, anything to feel Lines easily blur between what is fake and what is real Some days there's no control and actions are powerless If progress is made in darkness reality will devour it When comes the catalyst, when will come change I try my hardest even though times are strange Patiently I must wait for what's to come – for a better life Forever waiting and always – there's no end in sight I hope that, by and by, tonight will yield to the dawn At that moment I'll know my bearing's never been wrong And I'll find myself exactly as I want to be Peaceful yet dynamic like a wave in the sea

Providence - Born In Fire

How can the sun be so high in the sky
While i'm down here dull, barely alive
Why does it get to shine so brightly
When I try my hardest and all my efforts spite me
How can I be like this ray, born from the stars
And make way for life, fools search Mars
No rainbow or aurora would compare to me
I would make certain everyone was aware of me
But I can't make present the shades or colors
And its in darkness that my glory fades & suffers
So I hide til the sunshine is overhead
Like i will hide until the day I am dead
Cause I know that I'm no star
But f*ck physics, why can't I radiate as far

Questions

How should I know what to do?
I spent my whole life plotting the next move.
How should I know what the truth is?
I was taught to think of myself as useless.
How can I happy?
My brain always finds ways to trap me.
How can I free myself from my fetters?
My daddy was no man of letters.
Day after day I have to try harder,
To learn a little more and climb a little further.
How can I ever know success?
I'll work hard and do my best.

Ruins

How can I define to you in a rhyme My pain, melodically, nurtured with time

How can I make anyone feel what I feel When all I know are lies, how can I make this real

Let me bring you down with me As we walk through the fires, tell me what you see

Let me throw you to the lions blindfolded Stand your ground, see how long you can hold it

Give me 18 years to destroy your worth I'll be in your brain til you regret your birth

Let me sully all that surrounds you You'll thank God for the worst you've been through

Cause only when you have to hide like I hid Will you be able to know pain like I did

Samsara

we are all fates guests at it's threshold-ignorant and poor and destiny doesn't freely bequest what we have yet to suffer for and tonight I long for rest but first must fight a war where everyone'll be transgressed just as everyone's a transgressor both must be expressed in this battle of dinosaurs i'll give it my all - and all my best til i can give it no more til my soul's no longer oppressed til i'm welcomed at destiny's door cause when i'm done with this test nothing can be like before

Scorched

My arms reach for heaven
but my feet are firmly rooted in hell
I'd like to escape the fire
but i'm not doing well
My efforts mean nothing
only suffering will suffice
I'm stuck here
in the depths of the night

Singularity

Nobody can define me
There are no words that can accurately describe me
I am my own being
No one else's experience shares the same meaning
Therefore, life is complicated
And your opinions are overstated
They bring you to insult your own existence
Causing you to become your own hindrance
I know the thought of thinking is intimidating
But you must do so before you begin stating
Meaning must be developed and formed
Old beliefs must be adorned
To share ideas in the future, as in the past
Communication belongs to the creative and steadfast

Sublime?

I wonder what i'll have learned by the time I meet my death.. Will every second have counted, or only the last breath? Money is nothing to the departed. And when the day is done and gone, nobody finishes like they started. What can I take if i can't carry it physically. And where do I go when i am dead? Out of all the lessons i've learned will I remember any without my head? Am I nothing or everything, as I walk on earth in the flesh? I am living everyday wondering, if i'm just elements among the rest. Tho I believe in heart-something like soul, and against this there is no contest. The wealthy don't have diamonds and gold, but in wisdom they are blessed. So I take pride in what I know, and explore with the curiosity of a child. I'm trying to seduce the days, and overcome the wiles. There must be more to discover, cause how will the stars continue to shine? After the morning I don't wake to another, will I see a divine sun rise in the other side? The end might be years away, but it's always lurking near by. It might even happen today, or right now, or within the hour. I don't know and I don't want to, Some answers are as the thorns of a flower, some knowledge must be felt or experienced. There must be some greater objective. With all I sought I found what best did, put what's important into perspective. Things that can never fall apart, and that i will no longer let be neglected.

Cause i've found the truth in my heart, I am a soul being perfected.

The Black

Everything in me starts turning, as a darkness gently shrouds. The blood within in me begins burning, as it creeps in with the clouds. What I see is concerning, all my fears now awake. The universe is clearly affirming, this twilight is opaque. My soul inside me churning, with all my life at stake. Every action must be discerning, any chance I must take.

The Man I Met In A Dream

I met a man one cold winter day

He spoke to me in an unfamiliar way

He was so humble - I grew hopeful

I was just waiting on this man to make it vocal

He did but what I heard didn't convey

Any similarity to what I thought he would say

I continued to hope as he faded away

But to reality my dreams fell prey

And now I can't get him out of my mind

I'm anxious and worried all of the time

I can't loosen this grip on my heart

Whatever remains will soon fall apart

The Mighty Fallen

I wish I had sent you that message
I'll never have the chance again
I thought you'd always be there
I never thought til when
No one lives forever
But how do I know when it's time
I can still feel you-see, and hear you
As distinctly as I see light in the sun shine

The Sweetgum Seed

i dont remember the day i began despising my existence i do know i showed little resistance bidding adieu to the remnants of my innocence knowing my farewell wasn't by coincidence cause i want to feel a bullet make its way to my brain i want my limbs to blacken, lying broken, in freezing snowy-rain i just want the pleasure of peace after pain and i need no funeral or name let my weary body rot where i left lain how am i here if i never came truly, i am sorry i must be insane now my head hangs-high up in some sweetgum tree lifeless legs dangle as my soul breaks free and please let be whatever is left of me my blood is water to sweetgum seeds

To A Liar

I hear lies in the words you say Your mouth molds truth like clay I feel distance in the love you display You must have slept with Emily today

You took it further than I thought you could And then lied, like I knew you would Don't try to act like I misunderstood Forever, your words are no good

Now that I know the truth, I must relay My hatred I cannot convey Your deceit will find you one day I hope on your soul it does weigh

To Battle

This weight on my brain is unforgiving no matter my efforts or pleas
Something strange is in me living with misfortune and unease
Reveling and feeding on my struggle could be some strange disease
In the process of reducing me to rubble it's like a curse marching on me
But I try to find pleasure as I tread on I battled my way through the seven seas
And the pleasure I found in pain still felt wrong
But I refuse to go out on my knees

To The Robin It May Concern

Red breasted robin, sing me a songs
Sing like you're singing for the caged bird who longs
Many times i've heard you, up there in the tree
I can't understand you but I couldn't disagree
You must have flew here from some strangers fable
Just know that if ever you need an ear, I'm willing and able

Trees

thank you god for the blunts
and for making me fend for my own
praise the prophets for this hunt
and all that they wrote in stone
I'm grateful to have borne the brunt
of the pains and things unknown
thanks be to the universe I live in want
- but we all reap what we've sewn
I thank existence and face blunts
cause it's better than burning alone

Under A Dark Sun

there is nothing in existence I can satisfy there is no kind of persistence that can pacify this constant need for more or restore the person i once was before there are no options - there is no substitute for the soul unable to execute anything, nothing without pain but through the suffering I will remain to CONTINUE the struggling-to feel the strain carrying round this weight on my brain it all being same, forever and unending my grief's looking like balls and chains in the light under Saturns ascending the stars brighten as the moon wanes to warn of the darkness impending

Wars, Lost

I can't get loneliness off my mind
It'd feel better to rip out my spine
I fought all my battles on the frontline
Yet my victories meant nothing in time
Ever changing, like the rhythm of rhyme
Now I'm stuck dodging land mines
All the sweat and the blood blind
Sowing and reaping, a fate divine

Water

Confusion festers deep in my brain
In this drought I'm the last drop of rain
Never to be the same, I am lost
Wondering though a dead man's domain
To be denatured by a single sand grain

When We Fall Apart

Am I making the right moves
It doesn't feel like I am
Am I f***ing up when I choose
Because I am not like them
It seems like I'm always the one to lose
No matter how hard I try
It feels like I have the most to prove
And I'm battling love and lies
In a war that I cannot survive
On the day that I die
Will I be able to tell you goodbye

Where The Pieces Fall

I met a man one cold winter day Who spoke to me in an unfamiliar way He was so humble that I grew hopeful I was just waiting on this man to make it vocal But when he did, what I heard didn't convey Any similarity to what I thought he would say And I kept hoping and my hopes began to weigh As reality soon then on my dreams would prey Leaving me nightmares known as the dawning day When everything in me needed him to stay When I longed and yearned for us Our love was only ever able to portray A life lesson that was learned for us About the depths and shades of gray About perspective and about trust Teachings of a hell we're destined to pay And of a pain I cannot physically convey Words, symbols, they leave undefined The reasons why I can't get this man off my mind Why i'm anxious and worried all of the time My nightmares and reality are now intertwined Yet i'd give any and everything to hit us with a restart Even tho he played me like playing a game of darts I'll paint a bullseye on my chest for aim, for game, and art I'd rather feel his grip piercing my heart Then let what little remains fall apart

Wtf

It feels like times stopped since that moment Like I haven't been alive since then Memories are all I know What is presently happening Isn't real to me I'm just acting like I exist But the truth is I died The day u left with All my love and my pride I should be dehydrated Cause all I do is cry My time I spend in tears Is more than the time i spend drinkin water I relive my fears and then relive them again look at me now and you would recognize a thing here i am though I don't know how i got stuck in this nightmare, this dream I dont feel like a human being but people expect me to act like one but im sick of acting and now i'm done

Yellow Mountain Clay

I want a metal detector,
I need to dig things up.
There's so much in the dirt,
and I can't get enough.

All that was left behind, has since been immersed. Forgotten graves deepen, in time's cyclic curse.

Anywhere I step, others stepped before. For lifetimes upon lifetimes, in times of peace and times of war.

I regularly find remnants, memories from days lost. Folks before me must of known, i'd get to them at any cost

From old poems to ancient hills, down to the thick West Virginian clay. Fragments of my forefathers exist, to learn from them all I pray.