

Poetry Series

luisa sanchez
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

luisa sanchez(12/11/92)

I'm just a cubarican with a passion for poetry.....poetry is how I express myself the world, others or life.....I basically can't can't go out without a day that I don't write something.....and I hope that 1 day I can inspire someone and touch someones heart.....and I'm only 16.....and I can't wait

2099

Is it true, lifes going to end
What a damn year I had
It sucks
Its to early
I want to make it, will I make it.....I hope so
I want to be a speacial child
Yes I want to be, so let me be, please.....
I will not commit sin, for I have learned, the lessons beneath me....this soul
completes me.
Only you can finish me...and then u leave.....without me.....without
peace.....psycho

luisa sanchez

Addiction

Everyday its hard to face the fact that I kant live without it

I seek it in my skin while I enjoy my high

I take a few hits of it

Makes me feel like I'm in the sky

Every morning day and night

I just go crazy if my drug is not in sight

I bare not to let go of this addiction

For its the only thing letting me live

This is me my life there's nothing else I can give.

I want and need this drug its completely priceless
And ifor it I do not to tend to shove

For all I want and all I'm addicted to is love...<3....

* luisa*

luisa sanchez

Forgotten

I think I've been forgotten
Everyday of my life
I think I've been forgotten
And crying tears of strife
I think I've been forgotten
No one was ever there
I think I've been forgotten
No one really cares
I think I've been forgotten
And so I have to be alone
I think I've been forgotten
There is no other place to go! ! !

luisa sanchez

Hate Loves Me But Love Does Not Exist

God, life its all okay,
but if we strain
then we will not gain,
love is there but soon to be gone,
because once I'm right I'm always wrong,
so hate come back you love me so,
or if you do you please don't go.
is it me or is it you,
love and hate is just us two. -psycho-

luisa sanchez

Have You Ever?

Have you ever felt so hopeless?
Like you don't deserve to live
As if life has been ignoring you
And you have nothing at all to give.

Have you ever felt so miserable?
And you don't want your life to last.
Or if life just walked on by.
And you tried to relive your past.

Have you ever tried to take your life back?
Because the evil has taken it away
Because you thought you had the world in your hands
Even though until this day

Have you ever dreamt your future?
But you know you will never have one
Because you remember the evil took it away And you know your life is done.....

luisa sanchez

Hey World This Is What You Have To Know

Hey babies the world has gone to and end...its over, there is no more life for you anymore...damn it my life is sore...sure I can pretend

I don't want you and you don't want me, lets keep it that way..and so I say...babies..its done I am the one, -psycho-

luisa sanchez

I Died But Came Back.....

My last revolution was yesterday,
The war was fought today
But as I lay beneath this gravehole
I have no more words to say

As slowly as I'm dying
I still need a large shield
As to protect me is Important
And to stay strong in this battlefield

And all my lords are with me
As for the heart to keep
I'm glad to say I'm not empty
And that I can speak

Because I'm trying to relive again
This world has let me be.
As for I can see again.
My heart works perfectly.....
.....psycho.....

luisa sanchez

I Guess I'M Not Invisible

People look, while other people stare, is it them or is it just me.....can I keep thinking wrong, or should I think right.....should I dream the moment or dream the past.....I can't keep on like this..I need help...forgive me for I have sinned over and over again.....I will never stop and so I will keep on..it will be a forever thing, non-stop.....never the moment...in time forever I will hold my peace.....xoxox my soul...psycho-_-

luisa sanchez

I Made A Story About That Guy.....

I thinking about that guy who is that guy....

I can tell that guy has a story,

And I wonder and make my own.....

That weird guy sitting there looking hopeless.....he wears glasses.

It may be that he is losing his family, he's stressed out about it, but he can't lose them because trying so hard to do whatever it takes.

His glasses cover up his sorrow, and his baldness represents his open-mindedness....

He tries to figure out life while he still can, but for some reason he can't...

His posture say a million sad eyes say the world.....while figuring out who what when where why and can he go to, what can make him better, when should he do it, why is he like that, but how will he begin his journey in loving himself again.

Will he ever reach the end, did he even begin, is it just him.

Can he leave this hell, can he beat the devil, will he make it? will he? can he...?

Well one day he will find out for himself....

As for now he will travel his mind and he will adventure his soul.....

Because we all have someone and he's going to find it.

luisa sanchez

I Met A Flower

I met you like I met a flower in the street
A secret a beautiful magical growth
A wonder of life I suppose
And yet that flower speaks with curiosity and pride of what it has become
What kind a flower did I meet though?
Is it a rose? a meaning of love
Or a camillia who represents graciousness?
Did I meet an anemone? Fragile and delicate
But I met a flower that made me understand why a flower so spectacle about life
and so courageous brought me to beauty and elegance in such a world
I met u flower like it was the beginning of ur life and u will be there till your
pedals fall....

luisa sanchez

I Spy A Pen That Writes The World

This pen I write with at this very moment can write a million of words and tell billions of stories of different genres,

This pen I write with at this particular page is very small, but has big ideas with big imaginations and big quality,

This red pen I write with is the secrets of secrets and can do things other pens can't do.

This poem right here this pen wrote is 1 of the billions of things this pen thought of

Because of this pen, this pen changed my life.

This pen represents a million of mes helping little red pens rule this world of secrets of words.....psycho's pen-

luisa sanchez

Is It Just Me

Life hates me, and I still don't know why
, im here alone and I figure out why I have no one, but myself
and not even myself wants me.

Is life a man or a woman,
no matter what it is it doesn't like me
, while I cry on this page and my tears wipe away my words
, as for if I have any more words to speak,
for if my words love me.

The one question in my head will always be the number one question
, and it will always be WHY?

Why do I live, for I don't want to live no longer,
why do I waste this breathe, for I don't need to breathe....
life will be so much better without me...I think its just me=(

luisa sanchez

Listen.....D[-_-]b

I know its hard to say goodbye to all those that you love

Even though they'll be watching you next to god above

And I know its going to be difficult for you to let them go

But I said this so you could listen and so you should know

luisa sanchez

Me..... I'M All Women

I am a women of oneself

I am me

I am a women that can make a difference

And so I am a women that can change.

I am a strong machine.....made of all women material

I am a women that doesnt depend on no one but herself

I am a women that love herself and her surroundings.....

Are u a woman 2?

luisa sanchez

My World Of Evil And Pain.....

This world is coming to an end,
And so am I I'm just not fit for this world.
My heart is breaking apart.
But this is just the start, it is the end.
So come with me, come join if you feel the same pain as me,
You will follow, you will see.
Were the clang, the group.
Of pain, of hurt.
Your my friend, and I'm yours.
Don't worry it won't occur.
To me.
That no pain will come, or thy will be done.
I want you to follow me in the fire.
Because pain and hurt, hurts more than fire, more than being stabbed, than
shot.
So we won't feel a thing.
If we fall we won't feel.
If we die, we won't feel.
I guess that's just how life is.
Hell is our friend, heaven is our rival.
What is said is not thought of, what is thought of is not said.
But angels are dying in my head.
Filled with devils, yes the devil.
Our father the one who took over pain, took over us, we are now to worship him
in his name.
Our cold blooded hearts that was stabbed by his spear.
And the burning feel of my damned running tear.
My soul is gone, and my insides are dust.
That's how my life feels but that's only because,
I wasn't meant to be, we weren't meant to be,
Did we really deserve all of this this pain that is filled up inside,
All my life was all but a lie.
So many illusions are running through my brain, just like a fusion going through
my veins, .
Trust we cannot receive.
Love we cannot give.
Hate we can get.
But I wish so bad that this life I can all forget

luisa sanchez

Oh Baby...Will U Just Be Mine

Can you be my prince or be my king
Be my pop or be my daddy
Will you be a boy or be my man
Can you not be the puppy, but be the dogg
I don't want you to be the sword, but be my shield
Can you not be the rain but be the sun that shines
I don't want you to be my soul, but be my heart.....psycho

luisa sanchez

Poor 3.....Luv

poor love is automatic
poor love is in my heart
poor love is overstatic
poor love can break apart
poor love is unbelievable
is poor love in you too?
poor love is unpredictable
do yo love me because i love you
poor love is undeniable
poor love is oh so weak
poor love indescribable
poor love is all i seek

luisa sanchez

Sky Haiku

Sky is beautiful
The sky is like a diamond
Glistening and bright

luisa sanchez

Th! S LI F3 C0uld Hav3 B33n B3++3r

As I walk with no feeling in my body
And as I walk the streets with shame
I just stay and wonder...
..that this is not a game

But the world get worse
every single day
Knowing I have no freedom...
and knowing there is no possible way

I put a friend in danger....
the color could have meant a lot....
could have been 5 seconds
Or maybe even not.....

As the people stare like that.....
I just put a sarcastic smile.....
the love for me is no longer.....
it wasn't even for a while

So as this dream becomes a nightmare.
I startle through my past..
and life for me gets harder....
but the freedom I don't have
hopefully doesn't last.....
psycho

luisa sanchez

To Be Or Don'T Be At All

I'm in this pain like never before.....
I keep on living without knowing
I feel the sorrow once again
As this hurt will keep on going

My heart is full of hollow holes
And my soul has turned to dust
My love for me is non exixsting
And the pain I guess is a must

So follow me into the world of evil
Where life if full of pain
I'm 3 thousand pounds of it
And I will keep on to gain
..... ..psycho.....

luisa sanchez

To Hthose Who Suffer....Army Status

As they sent are men to fight the devils
As I sit here thinking and crying
How things didn't change at all
And I realized the pres. Was lying

Where are they....damn I want to know
Before he left I told him not to go

The pain I've dealt with is excrusiating
While the pain I have now is the same
And as I notice now when he said he was leaving
Now I know it wasn't a game

And its just not me...its hundreds
Its sons and daughters and mothers and fathers,
Brothers and sister too
If iwe all had to say something we would all say'we love you'.

I'm struggling without you
And I really need you here
So we can be one again
And to wipe away my tear

I guess your choice was far more important than your ability.....
Bc to me your the strongest there can be.....

But I still want you to make our country proud
And may god protect you in that battlefield
I want you to keep your head up high
Because over here you are my shield

I don't want any day to be the last day of your life
So why are you in iraq
My love for you is forever
And I really need you back

luisa sanchez

To The Girl I Hate The Most.....D

There was pressure on me
I was hated, and I was loved
I was loved and then hated,
But no one hated me as much as you did.
I hated you back.
Gave no respect to me,
So none came back,
Became depressed time after time.
Wanted to kill myself, I popped pills, cut myself; drank chemicals, the test, I failed,
But you almost died, I was scared, but happy at the same time,
So I kept trying. I tried to kill everyone else, mom, you even brother, .didn't work,
So I just dreamt about it, to see if it can really happen for real.
 You still hate me, I know you do, don't talk to you anymore, but I can see it when you the devil passes me by.
 Is this a game, because I want you to lose,
Still want you dead and still want the others to die too.
I wish myself dead too, but you first, this life is not for you, get out of my life.
I was treated different, almost like a slave.
Was it because I was darker, was that it, did I get it.
 No one ever loved me, they acted like it and you acted like it.
Don't worry, I put the act on too- i don't care. I hate you and always will.
 Deuces see u in hell..along with everybody else...

luisa sanchez

Today....Is

Today, today and today was like today, a remembrance of today won't feel like yesterday or it won't feel like tomorrow but it feels like today and it will always feel like today no yesterday or tomorrow will change today, oh today taking out days away like yesterday that's what today means it means no tomorrow it means no yesterdays I will not dare to relive my past but stay in the present...stay in today that's what I want to do.....bc today is, and today was the day that I....yes I made a difference.....L/S

luisa sanchez

U R.....3

you are the light that shines my room
you are the blanket that keeps me warm
you are the next bud about to bloom
you protect me from any harm
you are the pill when i am ill
you are the coffin when i die
you are the sun when i have fun
you are the tissue when i cry

luisa sanchez

We Are Inseperable

Nowweareherestucktogether, withnothing
todetachusnevertodisconnectbecausewe
willbehereforevertogetherstucklikegluelikepastelikesomethingpermanentforever
nothingatallcanhelpusnothingatallsowewill
thinktogetheracttogetherandbettogether
becauseIguessitwasntourchoicestohave
beenlikethis.....butIwillstillloveyounomatterwhatbecausewearelikethisIcanknowyo
u
betterandmaybejustmaybeIcanbealsostucktoyourheart...<3 and then maybe
seperate.....psycho-

luisa sanchez

We Can'T Be Called People Anymore

In my world there are secrets untold.....

There is evil unleashed

The devil is in your head

God has died and unlives forever

Bc in my world life has not existed yet

Love is not a word

Hate is what we believe in

In my world there are people that kill souls

Souls whom have killed

Bc in my world this life people think they have.....I have taken it away from them I have taken there souls I have killed the good and in my world there is nothing else.....but to die.....luisa aka ?ŠŸÇHÖ

luisa sanchez

We Shared

we shared so many memories
we shared so many dreams
we shared so many moments
the harder that it seems

we shared the things we had in mind
we shared the present and past
we always shared our friendship
and i know that it will last

we shared our laughs and our joy
and we also shared our cries
we shared the good and bad
and i hope we dont say goodbyes

luisa sanchez

Where U Make Things Shine

Today is gray
But can it get washed away
I see the children play
They seem so gay what can I say
It's a lovely day,
And so I can lay
Upon this bay
Bacause you and only you made me this way
And you made this day great.....

luisa sanchez

Who Am I, , , , , : Psycho's Ghost

im starting to dissapear, as if life was gone, as if i was never here.

dont ask me to leave because i'm already gone, my life isnt perfect, because its just wrong

so where am I if there is no me, im nowhere, so who can i be.

why me i ask, no one else possibly, i guess its because their blind and dont dare to see,

so im psycho, and yes thats my name, im not here nor my ghost, so we cannot be fame,

luisa sanchez

You R My # 1

you make me feel like the person that i really want to be

and im glad that its not just the looks but the inside that you see

i want to thank you for the chance i got, to spend my time with you

being born and growing up is all i had to do

i will be honest with you, yes i think i am in love

you make me feel so heavenly up in the skies above

and the way you smile just makes me laugh

dont worry about anything, because yes i love you back

i used to have in the place thats called my heart

i am so glad that you filled up that part

i have one more thing to say, so i am not done

i have to say that no matter what you will always be my number one

luisa sanchez