

Poetry Series

**Maya Robena**  
**- poems -**

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# Maya Robena()

# Becoming Unreal

Always crying,  
you look so pathetic,  
nothing happened,  
hide those tears,  
do you think,  
showing your emotions,  
is strength?  
what if I,  
let it out?  
going on for hours,  
going on for days,  
so much locked away,  
i don't know,  
if i could ever stop,  
so many problems,  
so much gone wrong,  
not sure what to do,  
except close my eyes,  
and wish it away,  
tell myself,  
that it's all a dream.

Maya Robena

# Behind The Door

the second i turn,  
and close the door,  
my eyes begin to burn,  
and the tears begin to pour,  
i dropp my bag,  
my shoulders sag,  
i dropp my smile,  
i pretended to wear,  
for just awhile,  
and let down my hair,  
collapse in a pile,  
upon the floor,  
emotions running wild,  
heart so sore,  
i can not think,  
as i quickly sink,  
into raw awful feeling,  
now bent over kneeling,  
i open my lips,  
in a scream i can not loose,  
yet my soul through- it rips,  
i feel around my neck- a noose,  
it tightens fast,  
this breath my last,  
i shall will my neck to break,  
i shall will myself to never wake,  
i shall will myself to stop this ache.

Maya Robena

# Behind The Smile

A normal girl,  
In every way,  
She hides herself,  
Away each day,

No one can see,  
What she holds inside,  
And there is no one,  
In which she will confide,

The time passes by,  
Still no one knows,  
The lies incessant,  
As questions arose,

This can only end,  
If she tells,  
Reveals the lies,  
In which she dwells.

Maya Robena

# Betrayed

I thought I was your only one,  
But apparently theres two,  
When I was gone you weren't alone,  
Why could you not stay true,

Inside my heart is broken,  
But i refuse to ever cry,  
You cant know how much you meant,  
Or how you hurt me with your lie,

You were the first I loved,  
I wish you loved me back,  
Though now i guess its over,  
I'll turn my heart to stone that doesnt crack,

It's easier to trust,  
When your heart is still your own,  
And easier to keep it,  
When you've turned it into stone.

Maya Robena

# Bipolar

Life in black and white,  
is not as simple as it sounds,  
a good or bad,  
not in between,  
is not a blessing but a curse,  
a burden, a pain,  
one that i would like to shed,  
as i want to be normal,  
not alternating between,  
happiness and hate,  
if there was only the good,  
then it would not make a difference,  
but the bad is so extreme,  
death could not conquer it,  
even if it tried,  
so i would like to say,  
to all those in between,  
i wish i could be you.

Maya Robena

# Bitter Love

As she thought of him,  
she closed her eyes,  
and bit her lip,  
now salty wet,  
She ran her fingers,  
along her shelves,  
until she found,  
The sharp cold blade,  
and opened her eyes,  
To gaze into;  
it's merciless reflection,  
Where she saw a face,  
with red rimmed eyes,  
outlined with,  
The deepest black,  
which was running down,  
Her porcelain skin,  
and she stared at this,  
Her blackened eyes,  
and Carved Love into Her Arms.

Maya Robena

# Blind To Reality

I see the world,  
Through tired eyes,  
I see the world,  
Not the way it is,  
Where there is much pain,  
My eyes see beauty,  
When there is blood,  
Aged red wine,  
Where there is anger,  
My eyes see love,  
When there is destruction,  
Carefree work of an artist,  
Nothing wrong,  
Not a problem,  
I am the source,  
Of the worlds greatest problems,  
Ignorance is bliss,  
Only to the ignorant,  
The world is not perfect,  
The world is not pure,  
Wake up,  
Open your eyes.

Maya Robena

# Bones And Fat

you call me too skinny,  
you point out my bones,  
i call you a liar,  
thinking that,  
you are teasing.

so i starved,  
and lost more weight,  
but not enough,  
just one more pound,  
always just one more.

but now it seems,  
that you were right,  
i have wasted,  
away into nothing.

i feel so light,  
i feel so free,  
almost like i could float away,  
away into the sky,  
never to return....

Maya Robena

# Dieing In Pain

Forever the same,  
No reprieve from the pain,  
and no one to blame,  
As I stand in the rain.

Maya Robena

# Effortlessly Thin Girl

Talking about themselves,  
her friends never stop,  
to think of her silence,  
or how her eyes always drop,  
when they mention fat,  
when they mention weight loss,  
how skinny that girl is,  
how fat those girls are,  
diet, diet, diet,  
thinking in her head,  
she laughs;  
if only they knew,  
if only they noticed,  
when they mention my weight,  
it is not effortless,  
she thinks of the pain,  
and laughs again,  
if only they knew,  
she was slowly dieing,  
and was too tired to move,  
because she was starving,  
yet no,  
they don't notice,  
they call her lazy,  
never stopping to wonder why,  
'how is she so thin'  
'she's so lazy'  
she laughs at this once more,  
if only they looked at her,  
and noticed her ribs,  
her hip bones,  
her collarbones,  
her eyes,  
so full of tortured pain,  
they would know what weight loss is,  
what diet means to her,  
and maybe,  
just maybe,  
they would realize thier weight,

is -just fine-...

Maya Robena

# Heartbreak

I'm left alone,  
I cant move on,  
I know that I,  
Seem like I don't care,  
But when I go,  
To bed each night,  
I cry for hours,  
And fall asleep,  
On a damp pillow,  
I loved you then,  
And i love still.

Maya Robena

# Hit Me Again

A human punching bag,  
for emotional blows,  
my purpose in life,  
to make sure nothing shows,  
to look nice and perfect,  
like i can take one more hit,  
when way deep inside,  
my heart's completely split,  
i am dead within,  
but on lives the pain,  
outside shell happy,  
but all hope and love slain.

Maya Robena

# I Am Not You

You laugh,  
And call me names,  
I know I'm different,

But why,  
Cant I be me?

I am sorry that,  
I am not you,  
I am sorry that,  
I am Me.

Maya Robena

# Imprisonment Of Self

i am losing control,  
the voice takes over,  
once a thin whisper,  
now a screaming beast,  
i obey it's every whim,  
a prisoner of my own mind,  
i slowly die.

Maya Robena

# In Her Father's Eyes

Listening to the shouting,  
and hearing her name,  
She listens to learn,  
She's his embarrassment and shame,  
A failure in life,  
Not as good as her brother,  
That she's brought nothing but strife,  
to him and her mother,  
Taking her knife,  
still listening to them fight,  
She ends their strife,  
and does what's right.

Maya Robena

# Keep My Mind

This missing part,  
so palpable,  
An empty heart,  
with love so fallible,  
Emotion so fake,  
real all exterminated,  
Done for the sake,  
to be not medicated.

Maya Robena

# Last Sunset

burning orange,  
and smoldering reds,  
scarlet,  
violet,  
and gold,  
the last remnants,  
of light and life,  
quiet and melt,  
under,  
the flames of the sky,  
beautiful ending,  
for,  
a conflicted world.

Maya Robena

# Night Utopia

I live my life,  
with eyes closed,  
I dream my dinners,  
I dream my love,  
Until I wake,  
I am in Utopia,

Though my eyes must open,  
(and I must suffer) ,  
Burn in the sunlight,  
and slowly waste away,

I wish for Nothingness,  
I wish for dark,  
Light leave the sky,  
and leave my life,  
So i may lay,  
My life down to sleep,

Dream away,  
This endless torment.

Maya Robena

# Pain

Pain is a way of living,  
when it becomes inescapable,  
Pain is a way of loving,  
when it's all you have to give,

Pain is all I need,  
helping me forget the rest,  
of all my problems,  
and focusing instead,

on this intense pressure,  
of physical feeling.

Maya Robena

# Paper Doll Poison

I am dying,  
from the hand that is mine,  
farewell sad sighing,  
from those sweet lips of thine,  
love and protector,  
in the throes,  
of the poisons pain,  
the black tear shows,  
on my cheek it leaves it's stain,  
it will finally fall,  
from unseeing eyes,  
trace the lips of a doll,  
who's beauty defies,  
the horror of,  
the soul within.

Maya Robena

# Perfect Normalacy

Constant pain,  
of mind and body,  
plague this tortured soul,

Following it,  
through night and day,

fantasies to fear,  
nightmares from dreams,

I wish to end it all,  
but i lack the final will,  
to carry this through,

So i will live my death,  
and lie here with eyes closed,  
wishing for my breath to stop,

Wishing for this to disappear.

You want to be different,  
but you have no idea,  
what different really is,  
so be content with your spoiled life,  
and content with your perfect normalacy.

Maya Robena

# Release

Today is the day,  
I let you go,  
You broke my heart,  
Tore it up,  
But still I missed you,  
Still I loved you,  
But now at last,  
My eyes have opened,  
I see the truth,  
What you were all along,  
-Not worth my time.

Maya Robena

# Stolen Freedom

I know that I will never be free,  
As I gaze into destiny's eyes,  
Black pits of melancholy,  
Reflects the truth behind my lies,

My soul is owned,  
By hope's lost bet,  
My mind is loaned,  
To depressed regret,

Yet still I pray,  
For my heart's last beat,  
Longing for the day,  
I am seared by hell's heat.

Maya Robena

# Temporarily Forever

Temporary,  
somehow always,  
manages to become permanent,  
and forever,  
is not what i want,  
because forever is too long,  
and i barely have a lifetime,  
because tonight,  
i shall cut it short,  
so do not expect too much,  
you will face,  
impossible disappointment.

Maya Robena

# The Perfect Woman Dies~

She watches him,  
Over the shoulders,  
Of her yammering friends,  
Not one word of theirs,  
Registers in her thought,  
Yet all of his,  
Burn themselves,  
And imprint forever,

He talks about fat,  
(don't look like that) ,  
He talks about thin,  
How much it's in,  
She thinks if only;  
I was thin,  
If I was in,  
She thinks about this,  
While she goes home,  
While she sits,  
At her family's dinning table,

She then announces,  
I am not eating,  
But her parents force,  
The food down her throat,  
So she runs to the toilet,  
And puts her fingers,  
Down her throat,  
And push deeper,  
It has to come,  
Push deeper,  
Until you can't breathe,  
Push deeper,  
Until tears stream,  
From your bloodshot eyes,  
And deeper still,  
Make your stomach,  
Convulse until,  
It spews it all,

Into the toilet.

Look at it now,  
The blood in the bowl,  
Notice now,  
The smell in the air,  
And the acid on your fingers,  
The blood on your lips,  
The tears on your cheeks,  
Wash it off,  
Flush it down,  
And repeat next meal,  
And repeat again,  
Don't stop now,  
Repeat again,  
Now stop-  
Look once more,  
Into that mirror,  
So hated once,  
Now hated again,  
You still think you're fat,  
But now he thinks you're too thin,  
But you can not stop now,  
Life's automatic,

You eat,  
You vomit,  
You eat,  
You vomit,  
You waste away,  
Your eyes sink in,  
Your teeth rot,  
From your own acid,  
Your stomach can no longer,  
Keep down it's food,  
Your skin-it hides;  
No bones from view,  
Not ribs, not hips,  
Not collarbones or spine,

You wipe a tear,  
From a sunken cheek,

As you realize,  
The 'perfect woman',  
-is dieing.

Maya Robena

# The Poppy

The symbol of those who died,  
The symbol of the war,  
That left many in the fields,  
To be buried without a name,

The symbol of Flander' s fields,  
Where so many soldiers lie,  
Never to return,  
To the Family they left behind,

The symbol of their sacrifice,  
Their futures they gave to war,  
The grief they caused to many,  
And the lives they never lived,

The symbol of those who still live,  
And fought in the fields of war,  
Who witnessed many horrors,  
And saw their comrades die,

The symbol of remembrance,  
Of the sacrifice,  
Of the lives,  
And of the war.

Maya Robena

# The Prey Will Hunt

Push and push,  
rain down the blows,  
grind me down,  
right into the ground,  
even the weakest,  
of them all,  
they too have a point,  
at which they'll break,  
do not make,  
yourself regret,  
your own reactions,  
I will hunt you,  
down untill I die,  
if do not leave,  
and never come back,  
if you do not leave,  
if you touch me,  
even one more time.

Maya Robena

# Time's Unreality

Gone is the time,  
When my love was free,  
Clock's fast chime,  
Adds up the fee,

The hate and the anger,  
Builds as the clock ticks,  
Turning to a deep red danger,  
As the devils tricks,

Your heart into love,  
Which he then will crush,

Raven painted to be dove,  
To make the reality hush,  
Silence the voice,  
(That clears,)  
Not given a choice,  
To stop the tears.

Maya Robena

# Trust You, Trust Me

so many things are said,  
so little of them done,  
yet trust me?  
so hard to do,  
please do not say that,  
it hurts more,  
than any truth could,  
you have ruined,  
my trust in people,  
my trust in friends,  
say what you mean,  
say it to my face,  
do not play those little games,  
because;  
one day you will,  
take it too far,  
and i will snap back,  
and trust ME,  
you will not get up.

Maya Robena

# Two Lives To Live

Pain is pleasure,  
Sharp cold knife,  
You are a treasure,  
Control my life,

Blood slide down,  
Drip from my wrists,  
Hide your frown,  
Unclench your fists,

Leave me be,  
It cant be known,  
If you see,  
It wont be shown,

Put on a smile,  
Hide away,  
Live denial,  
Day after day.

Maya Robena

# Watch That Which You Say

hearing loud laughter,  
she decides to listen,  
to the accompanying chatter,  
and her eyes start to glisten,

blinking back the tears,  
she realizes it's her,  
that's the focus of what she hears,  
too much to endure,

but at least they don't know,  
it's her they're laughing at,  
and she won't show,  
that she is that,

that girl with many a cut,  
who just wants to die,  
a screaming mouth sewn shut,  
and who just wants to cry,

no, -no one will ever know,  
but it makes her sad,  
deepening black woe,  
taking away what she almost had-

Normalacy.

Maya Robena

# Wishing For Nothing

Unsure of what to do,  
I crawl under the covers,  
and wait.

I wait for the light to disappear,  
from the black holes of my eyes,  
so they may match my soul,  
and conflicting emotions.

Now tears begin to drop,  
though I didn't realize i was sad,  
i always feel this way,  
and my eyes feel so dry.

to be honest,  
i think they are from regret;  
not sadness,  
from resignation;  
not hope,  
which only ends up crushed.

why must i feel like this,  
when all i want is nothing.

nothing seems like so much to ask for,  
when i am where i am,  
but i will cling to this,  
last vestige of hope,  
'till the day i draw,  
my last renegade breath.

Maya Robena

## Woven Lies Of Silk

I hate these cravings,  
they will not stop,  
never satisfied,  
even when answered,  
these things,  
they never deliver,  
unfulfilled promises,  
I succumb to their power,  
again and again,  
you would think i would learn,  
but the promise is beautiful,  
so alluring these lies,  
with their voices of honey,  
weaving a portrait of silk,  
a false fantasy,  
i must learn to see through.

Maya Robena