

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Michael Stripp()

I've been writing poetry for many years now. It started as a way to relief pain and emotional distress but evolved to a fun activity. Poetry is unique and I like that. You can learn so much from reading someone's poetry and sometimes even feel how that person feels or felt at the time. I hope to one day write a whole collection or gather all my works through the years and publish them. =)

Corruption Of The Mind

You ask me how I am and I reply great
But the twisted part is I'm not
As My Chemical Romance put it, " I'm not okay" but lie as a cover up
I'm crying inside slowly dying from this pain that is hidden
It eats me alive and drains what little energy I have
It comes and goes unexpectedly as does my moods
It's like I've been living a lie my whole life
Too scared to open up and let others in my demented world
Not fair to ruin someone else's mind and life
I'd rather suffer with this pain then let people enter my encrypted world
My mind is racing, thinking about the past, thinking pessimistically
No confidence, no self esteem embodies me nor does the light of hope
It's like a black hole, slowly sucking me into a world that I can never turn back
It gets worse day by day, week by week, month by month
I don't know how much more i can take both mentally and physically
I feel like I'm just a walking zombie having no thoughts or feelings of my own
Controlled by this satin like demon who determines my faith
No one can save me but me myself, have to dig deep
Find that inner strength that little bit of sunshine that lies
Hidden, buried inside my blackened soul
Only time can tell the future and how it will go
Take the pain, take the suffering one day it will get better
You can fight through this you've done it before
You're not a failure and loser that no one want
There something inside that makes people attract to you
Use that smile use that personality that hasn't been corrupted
Live life to the fullest and try not to let that demon get to you
There are better things in store for you then suicide...

Michael Stripp

Dying To Be Free

Ever day is the same, you are slowly dying
the pain is slowly breaking you down
suffocating under each breathe you take
drowning in your silent tears that lie deep inside
bleeding from that dagger that slowly cuts into your heart
you don't know how much more you can take

you think cutting will do the trick
take that razor, slice those veins
watch that blood slowly trickle out of your arm
feel that release of energy leave your body

but you soon realize that your solution isn't working
you keep cutting but you still feel like crap
you're addicted and cut deeper each time
just to feel the same as you did the first time
it's like a drug but now it leaves you with scars
scars that don't go away but instead remind you
remind you of the desperation you had to end your pain

giving up seems like the easiest way now
to end this suffering you endure
slowly give in to what is the inevitable
stop resisting and accept your fate
let the devil consume your body
for he is the only one that can ease your pain

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Forbidden Love

I look at you, you look back
I wonder if you feel the same
Each time I see you, my heart beats faster
I become speechless, my palms sweaty

I just want to shout that I love you
but hesitate, expecting the worst.
We are only friends nothing more, nothing less
Love isn't in this picture and never will be

I know it's wrong to think of you this way
But I like you more and know it is a mistake
The way I feel around you is irreplaceable
You always know what to say and when

Your presence makes everything seem alright
I feel this way for no one else
it's my secret from the world
One day you will know

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I Believed

I thought there were more things in heaven
A rather limitless realm of consciousness that saves us
The real thing uncommon life is not so bad

And there are certain moments that remain in our minds
I was afraid in these dark hours running through the water
Locking its arms around you bound within the chosen

I myself will hold you in times of trouble
My fears diminished of questioning everything
And red as a warning light, I believed the words of God

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I Hate...

I hate the way you make me feel
I hate that you think your always right
I hate that you mock my words
I hate the words you say to me
I hate how you always yell at me
I hate that you don't take me seriously
I hate that you think every thing's a joke
I hate how you ignore me
I hate how your overdramatic
I hate how it's only your way or no way
I hate how you don't believe or trust me
I hate how you don't give me second chance
I hate that your selfish and so unfair
I hate how you know how to get to me
I hate how you play with my emotions
I hate the way you make me cry
I hate how you make me wish horrible things upon myself
I hate the way you make me feel useless and worthless
And most of all I hate that I love you

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Lost

It feels like I can't go on without you
I think about you every single day
Supposed to be forever, just us two
Now I'm lost not knowing what to say

I wish I could move on and forget this
Too many things we've shared just you and me
All our fun memories is what I miss
Trusting each other was the major key

You taught me so much about life and myself
Helping me to become who I am now
Teaching how important, to trust yourself
Stuck by me when I doubted and asked how

I guess, keep my head high and not be sad
Use the strength that you said I always had

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Scars

Your always on my mind
Creeping in my thoughts
Tempting my control
Oh how I miss the way
You made me feel
The sensation of pain
The sigh of relief
You were my bitter medicine
Helping me get through the day
Making everything feel better
You were addicting though
I wanted more and more
Of that guaranteed release
But you also left me with scars
Scars that are permanent and
Always there to remind me
Of my past and how weak i was
But even though I'm through with you
You still remain toying with my mind
Oh how I wish I could erase you
And all those memories that
I now regret each day...

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To My Parents..

How is this fair to me
Lost two important people
Now I'm living on my own
Scared and don't know what to do
Living, breathing without any help
All I want to do is cry
But know I don't have that shoulder
These days are long and lonely
Only have me, myself and I
And I'm not sure if I'm ready
To conquer this world alone
Wish I had someone to turn to
But know it's not gonna happen
Life is full of choices
And it's up to you to decide
I've chosen the wrong ones
Now dealing with the consequences
Questioning if this is all right
Because it sure doesn't feel it
Can anyone help me out?
Or am I always just gonna be alone?

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