

Poetry Series

patrick rich
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

patrick rich()

A Gentle Touch

When you touch me
if fades away
my rage from
this shadey day.

When if leaves
I become weak and numb
till you come and lift me up.

You know what to do
you know what to say
to empower me with strength
to face the next day.

You put me back
upon my feet
to face the challenge
they will bring.

Your love and kindness
has brought me from
my place of rage
to find your song.

The challengers come
I face them all
they fall before me
as I sing your song.

patrick rich

Beauty

I saw you today
for the very first time
with you sexy curves
and your beautiful eyes.

Your long dark hair
and your soft perfect lips
made my heart
skip a beat.

The way you moved
and the way you smiled
made me want
to stay awhile.

When you laughed
you calmed my soul
and showed me that
I'm not alone.

patrick rich

Deathwalker

When he swings his axe
his enemies fall
when he swings his axe
they hear the call.

The call of Death
is what he brings
the call of Death
is what he sings.

The flesh and blood
of kings with crowns
will fall before him
to stain the ground.

His axe they say
is possessed by Him
the demon of flame
that comes from within.

It thirsts for blood
it calls for war
on this field of mud
to knock on Death's door.

patrick rich

Life

What is the point
of living my life
when I feel so lost
when I feel so alone.

When I'm never accepted
and always shuned
this life its lost
its gentle love.

This world I see
it has no place
for the person I am
and the rouge I became.

I live my life
how I see
to hell with them
they don't know me.

I live my life
in his name
his word is my will
you'll see that today.

My life I gave
to my lord up high
to slay his foe's
and save his kind.

patrick rich

My Rage

It's here again, there's no stopping it now
It's in my blood, begging to be let out
You brought this out of me, so you'll be the first
To die by my hand, from this wretched curse.

I warned you, I warned you all
That when it happened, you all would fall
It finally happens, the curse breaks free
Now you will know, you'll finally see.

The curse engulfs me, it tears me away
I end up in a place, a place full of pain
As I stand alone, in the pouring rain
I told you all, it would end this way.

My sword of flame, it took their life
Swords, spears, bows, axes
Nothing they brought, could stand against it
The last thing they ever saw, was my sword fall.

patrick rich

Vengeance

This power I feel
building inside
comes from you
and what you tried.

You sent your men
in the dead of night
I killed all but one
I kept him alive.

I sent him back
with a message that said
no matter what
I will have your head.

This power it rages
it's out of control
it comes from within
from the beast of my soul.

I tore them to pieces
I destroyed them all
my revenge was complete
as I watched you fall.

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