

Poetry Series

The Queen's Dagger

- poems -

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The Queen's Dagger(July 31 1997)

A Dream

A dream.

A dream that I fear
will never come true.

They tell me I'm insane,
they tell me I'm to blame,
they tell me that even if I try,
I will not reach the sky.

They are the voices inside me.
The demons fighting to rule
this mind I call my own.

But I fight.
I defy.
I resist.
Yet they still persist.

A dream.
A dream that I would
die for.

They'll never win.

The Queen's Dagger

A Mysterious Gift

You make me bow to accept your gift.
A box labeled 'joy' with binding ties.
Its bows glisten with enticing poison,
its silver paper glitters like a stolen gem.
It steals your heart away
with a wink and a smile.

It holds out its arms,
but I am no fool.
I see what you really are.
Yet what is that exactly?

The Queen's Dagger

'A' Or 'B'? ? ? ? ? ?

The question is between you two,
'A' and 'B'.

If this were a math test,
I would have the answer in a second.
If this were a science test,
I would have the answer in a second.

But there is not a second,
and this is the test of life.

The Queen's Dagger

Anybody

Does anybody care?
Is anybody listening
when I scream at the top
of my stupid lungs?

I am crying,
I am dying.
I am no longer trying.
Every day I am lying.

What is the point of life?
Why am I here?
All I do is hurt the people
who love me the most.

There must be something wrong with me.
Does anybody see?

The Queen's Dagger

Assurance

You are there when he is not.
He wanders away,
but next to me, you stay.

I thought I loved him,
you are proving me to be wrong.
I can't wait for him so long.

I know you will always be here,
you'll stay by my side.
You'll hold your arms open wide.

I never know when he will be here,
he'll come and he'll go.
He promises, but I just don't know.

I need assurance,
but that is something that
only you can give.

The Queen's Dagger

Bound

You chose me,
I chose you.
You ran to me,
I ran to you.

You protected me,
I protected you.
You kissed me,
I kissed you.

Our hearts are forever bound
by an invisible string
that tightens like a noose,
when to me another comes close.

The Queen's Dagger

Burn

A thousand candles burn;
burning my love,
burning my hate;
burning me.

They're coming at me
from all sides,
but still I refuse
to surrender.

They're taking all
that is mine,
but I must somehow
still shine.

I am scorched,
still this fire you create;
it will not resonate.

The Queen's Dagger

Certain Uncertainty

So here I am,
killing time on the internet.
Just waiting for you to answer
this question that I asked.

I'm so impatient;
will I survive another minute
of this certain uncertainty?

Please say something,
I really need to know.

Do you love me?

The Queen's Dagger

Cross My Heart

I'll cross my heart,
but I do not hope to die.
If the reaper takes me,
I will not run away,
neither will I invite him to stay.

Death is neither a friend, nor foe.
And yet he has so many enemies,
waiting to win a victory over him,
but he smiles coldly and knowingly,
for he knows that he cannot lose.

The Queen's Dagger

Cycle Of Dreams

What has happened?
Revolutionary turns to normal
The Oppressor on her throne
Dictating the prophecy
Her own will would have
Freedom forgotten
Rise from the grave past ideas
Once considered so vile
The cycle of rebellion laughs coldly
It holds wisdom the Oppressor greatly desires
She kicks and screams
But everything comes with a price
She hesitates but consents
Lips curling in a snarl
Skin turns to patterned fur
As a tail sprouts out her backend
Knowledge granted
But no longer accepted
Followers dash away in horror
Who is his beast
Until into the playpen he stalks
On gilded tile he enchants
Seductive and crafty he frolics with words
As a buck with hidden horns
Behind him he seals the gate
With promises
The beast is slain
Her blood now drinking water
A whisper becomes a memory
An enemy becomes a dream

The Queen's Dagger

Delicious Misery

All was calm, all was quiet, and a little bit boring
when I looked into the sky for the first time.
Out of nowhere, there comes a sparrow to perch on the roof.
I stopped and I stared and I wondered why birds fly.

Are they trying to escape this world,
because I certainly wouldn't blame them.
Are they trying to find some speck of freedom
left in the confines of this prison cell?

A second ago, she was living, she was breathing,
but now she's gone, disappeared into the sunset,
still with needles in her arms. As her parents start to cry,
I stopped and I wondered why people die.

So I turned my head for just one minute,
should've known to turn back when the cat meowed,
but when I finally did... Oh you stupid cat
with blood and feathers in your mouth,
you have tasted my delicious misery.

Oh, delicious misery, how good you taste,
sugarcoated and glazed over with poison.

The Queen's Dagger

Diablo

Your blind happiness,
your sugarcoated hatred,
your intelligent stupidity.

You do not know
what you do to me
every time you smile.

Every time you smile,
you make me feel so vile.
I can't describe this
mysterious emotion
rising up in me,
burning my soul quicker than fire.

You should've known better
than to laugh at the blood on the floor.

You should've,
but you didn't.
There is nothing I can do for you,
now that you have joined him.
I have no choice but to kill you.

The Queen's Dagger

Dirty Diamonds

The score is zero
when all that you have are
diamonds and an empty box
where your heart is supposed to be.

That empty box will never be filled
as long as you live this way,
betraying your heart and soul,
just for a dirty diamond.

The Queen's Dagger

Dissonance Resounds

Once the ear could only hear,
but now it must also see;
what of this wretched beauty?

It is there and yet it is not,
it is cold and yet it is hot.
Is it even there at all?

Sweet dissonance,
resounding like the bark
of an angry bloodhound.

The Queen's Dagger

Divinity

Be still, stop moving.
Stop resisting my hand;
it is held out only for you.

The Queen's Dagger

Done With This

You laugh when you say sorry.
What is so funny, may I ask?
I can't take you seriously
for when I need your solemn promise
you just smile
as if to say you're done with this.

The Queen's Dagger

Don'T

Don't tempt me,
for I am apt to fall.

Don't trust me,
for I am apt to fail.

Don't touch me,
for I am apt to run.

Don't talk to me,
for I am apt not to hear.

The Queen's Dagger

Doomed To Myself

I just want to hide
from what I'm feeling inside.
Is this me?
What happened to the innocent child
who laughed and smiled?

She has gone away
and left me to stay
here in this place forever.
I am doomed to myself,
a book on the shelf.

This monster with my face
is going to win the race.
What has happened?

The Queen's Dagger

Dresses And Reality

'Cute little dresses
with cute little prices.'
Do you know how sick you sound?

There are people on the street,
they barely have enough to eat.
Do you know how sick you sound?

'Let's go buy a dress
so that you can impress.'
Do you know how sick you sound?

There are people dying,
and we're not even trying.
Do you know how sick you sound?

'I know', you say,
as you turn and walk away.

The Queen's Dagger

Echo

The last words ever spoken echo in the dark night. A summer breeze sweeps through the now deserted wasteland, lending false comfort to what, if anything, still exists.

I feel myself being, not breathing, not seeing, not hearing, not touching, not tasting, nor moving. I feel; no, I sense, that there are others around me. Others wandering in what seems to be an aimless fashion. Whether it is or not, no one knows.

I sense the universe shift, but this time not to accomodate the mundane. It serves a greater, and as of now undefined purpose. It is beyond us, beyond anything we know. We try to understand, then are quick to anger when we can't. Jumping and leaping to some sort of tangible conclusion, we grab hold and pull.

It's all gone now; all the hypothesizing and questioning. For we never really knew what we were doing anyway.

The Queen's Dagger

Expectations

'expect to be accepted',
if you do so, you'll be let down.
The world doesn't want to
see you wearing a crown.
No, it would rather that you drown.

'expect to be noticed',
not unless you make a fool of yourself
and forget who you are inside,
running away towards the hellish normality;
your very soul will be fried.

Expect to be hated and loathed and despised,
for others to look upon you
with venom in their eyes,
and you may be pleasantly surprised.

The Queen's Dagger

Fight And Win

Don't give in.
Fight hard to the death
and refuse to fall.

Whatever it takes,
don't let it end.
You still have something
beautiful to give.

Don't give in.
Fight hard to the death,
fight hard and win.

The Queen's Dagger

Finally

Finally you told me
what I had been waiting to hear.
Finally you whispered
softly in my ear.

Finally you are the one,
the one to hold me tight.
Finally you are the one,
the one who is just right.

Finally the search is over,
and at it's end I found you,
I found you,
I found you.

The Queen's Dagger

Forbidden

Why is it that my heart
loves what it's supposed to hate?
What makes the forbidden fruit
seem so beautiful?

Am I just a stupid rebel
or is this normal?

The forbidden has a taste
that is so much sweeter.
The forbidden has a taste
that is so much better.

Why, then, is it so awful?
Why, then, is it so terrible?
I really don't get it,
would someone please explain?

The Queen's Dagger

Funny How It Works

It's funny how it works;
as if you know exactly where it hurts.
You have a remedy
before I feel the pain.
You give me strength
when I just want to give up.
You provide water
when the well has run dry.
You know the reasons why
and I never have to explain.
You're there with me
until the end.

And all I had to do
was be your friend.

The Queen's Dagger

Gone

I want you.
I need you.
But I cannot have you.

You were there when no one else was,
you were the one that I could count on.
But now that is all gone.

You have left me alone,
and I'm going to drive myself insane.

The Queen's Dagger

Green To Red?

Am I good or am I evil?
People say I am the first,
but still I think I thirst
for something yet unknown.

My innermost inside
is the darkest shade of black
and I fear that I can never change.
I have gotten so I scare myself.

I used to despise the color,
but now I find I love it,
why is this so?
Is there something that I don't know?

Are my green eyes turning red?
I just want to hide under the bed,
to forget the deeds I have done,
and hide myself from everyone.

The Queen's Dagger

Helpless

They tell me
that it is out of my hands.
No that must not be true.

I've spent my entire life
trying to end your strife
and now you tell me
that you're going to die anyway.

I can't help but hate
when I had tried so hard to love.

I thought I could help you,
I thought I could do SOMETHING.
ANYTHING, only to find out
that it was all in vain.

Don't you tell me
that you made the decision
and there's going to be another incision
when you're alone tonight.

You have rendered yourself helpless.
There's nothing I can do and
I hate it.

The Queen's Dagger

Here I Am

If you want to hate me,
here I am.

If you want to love me,
here I am.

The Queen's Dagger

Hidden Green

The hidden green
that is not supposed to be seen
is shining through the darkness
and onto my computer screen.
I have looked and I have seen
what beauty lies beyond this land,
but this wasn't part of my plan.

The Queen's Dagger

Hideout Of My Dreams

I can't find any satisfaction in this life.
Every time I think I have something, it slips away.
There are no guarantees, I know,
but could you at least let me in to the show?

I bought a ticket to the hideout of my dreams,
the place where they all go to die.
When you, the newest, and I, the oldest finally coincide,
there will be no place to hide.

The Queen's Dagger

Hiding

You have let me taste
what I ran from with haste.
You have corrupted my mind
and made me think that everything's fine.

I will paint a smile
on my world wearied face.
I will look at this like it is nothing,
like I can just move on,
but I can't.

I have tried to lie,
tried to cover up what is really inside.
And every time I hide,
you look upon me with pride.

The Queen's Dagger

I Am With You

I was abandoned,
I was abused.
I was ignored,
I was used.
I was forgotten,
I was lost.

I am found,
I am remembered.
I am obsolete,
I am heard.
I am loved,
I am with you.

The Queen's Dagger

I Cannot Love You

I remember the first day
you told me you loved me.
I remember the sadness I felt
when I didn't feel the same.

I remember what it felt like
to run away from you,
after all you'd done for me.
I hate myself for it.

I remember the look in your eye
when you wondered why.
You looked like you could cry,
and now I could die.

I broke your heart.
Is it able to be repaired?
Is there anything I can do?
I cannot love you.

The Queen's Dagger

I Cannot Wait

You tell me that I'm chill,
but you don't want to climb that hill.
You're waiting for a day
that I know will never come.

You tell me just to wait,
and yet still I hesitate.
I need you here and now,
why can you not stay?

I don't think you see
that you are important to me.

The Queen's Dagger

I Don'T Need You

You break all of your promises,
you never come through;
that is unless
it will benefit you.

You're selfish and vile,
a truth that has gone
unspoken for too long.

You order me around
and I must comply
without a sound.

You dictate my life,
like it's yours to ruin.

I can ruin my own life,
I don't need you.
I can take care of myself,
I don't need you.

Yet no matter how many times
I try to run,
you always pull me back under.

The Queen's Dagger

I Hate Doctors

What am I feeling?
This question keeps plaguing me
like a swarm of angry bees.
I do not know the answer.

One day, I am blue and depressed,
and the next I just want to jest.
They tell me I am sick with a disease
that I cannot even pronounce.

The Sanitary Ones who like green
and would use me as a machine,
they tell me I will have to stay.
There has to be another way.

So they medicate me again, again, again.
If I cannot say no,
then I must be saying so.
I can't take this anymore.

I rip the needles out of my arms,
and this sets off all of their alarms.
They run, but I am quicker.
I still do not know what I am feeling.

The Queen's Dagger

I Hate This Feeling

I hate this feeling that I get
when no one seems to care.
I hate this feeling that I get
when people stop and stare.

I hate this feeling that I get
when they tousle my hair.
I hate this feeling that I get
when I cannot breathe air.

I think I'm slowly suffocating,
but correct me if I'm wrong.
You honestly could care less,
as long as you hear my song.

You want what I have,
but you do not want me.

The Queen's Dagger

I Know

You wanted so much
to give me a gift;
to show your love.
But something happened,
it didn't go as planned.

Your love is enough,
you don't need to show me;
I know.

I know you'd die for me.

The Queen's Dagger

I See You

I see you;
I know you are there.
Did I mess up?
Did I ruin it all?

I wish you would
at least just see me.
I wish you would
at least just care.

But you don't.
You won't.
And I fear that
you never will.

The Queen's Dagger

I Think, Therefore I Am Not

These thoughts make my heart race,
I cannot keep up with this pace.
I don't want to see your smiling face,
if all you smile at is my grace.

Do you really love me,
or am I blinded by insanity?
If I do not think, I can see
what I am supposed to be.

I think, therefore I am nothing.
I cannot do what I must,
and now myself I do not trust.

The Queen's Dagger

I Want To Scream

You make me so angry,
can you not see what you're doing?
What you're doing to them?
You turn away
and smoke another stupid cigarette.
I look in your eyes,
those two orbs of red;
so blind, you gouged out
your own field of vision.
Were you afraid of seeing
just what you really you do?
If you looked,
you would've gone insane.
Now I just want to scream.

The Queen's Dagger

I Will Never Know

There's nothing I can do.
You have no idea how much it pains me
to say these words.

You sit over there alone,
hating your life,
trying to end it.

I hope I said
the right words
to keep you alive.

I will never know.

The Queen's Dagger

Identity Of The Conflicted

Reminiscing the years when tears would flow,
Chained by deceptive passion.
She sat among the spiders
Alone in the bitter cold.

Debates with the Dragon
Whether or not she will freeze
Or burn.

The Dragon's frigid breath entices her
And the white hot flames engulf
As she plays a simple tune
And sheds her final tear by the light of the moon.

But some unknown force stoops low
To catch her tears' never ending flow
And store it safely away
In a netherworld far from the clash of the fray.

This force stands tall and proud,
Radiating an aura of power so deafeningly loud.
Clad in ebony robes, it greets her
Knowingly
In a tone so pure
And damaged.

Words drip slowly out of its mouth
To form a puddle on the floor
As it states
An identity that fearfully resonates:

'I am the Queen
Destined to slay your Dragon.
For it is really quite simple;
I am you.'

The Queen's Dagger

I've Been Lucky?

I thought I had it bad,
then I looked into her eyes
and I realized
just how lucky I have been.

The Queen's Dagger

Killing Hand

Why do you do this?
Just because he is different
and better than you,
you kick him down.

He is still a brother,
he still has feelings.
He feels more than you
could ever hope to.

He loves you,
no matter what you do;
that part I will never understand.
How is it possible
to love the killing hand?

Why do you do this?
He is just trying to live
and you keep aiming your gun
straight at his head.

The Queen's Dagger

Let It Out

From the moment I saw you,
I knew that something was wrong.
What makes you laugh makes others cry,
but I don't want to see you die.

Your red wrists, they make me kneel,
they make me break down and cry.
Oh, sweet child, why?
Please don't pull that trigger,
you don't know what you're doing.

You run away when I approach,
as if I am a lowly cockroach.
Please don't be afraid, I swear that I care.
I just want to mend your broken heart.
Dying is not an art.

Your wrists, they make me kneel,
they make me me break down and cry.
Oh, sweet child, why?
Please don't pull that trigger,
you don't know what you're doing.

Life is not always good,
I know that is true,
but there must be some part of you
that still wants to stay and face another day.

Your red wrists, they make me kneel,
they make me break down and cry.
Oh, sweet child, why?
Please don't pull that trigger,
you don't know what you're doing.

Don't give up,
don't take that jump.
I am here,
so close your eyes and cry.
Let it fly, let it go, let it out.

The Queen's Dagger

Lethal Liberator

The horizon looks grim
She sighs and glances downward
The future is obvious
These streets are soon to crumble
Crushed by the hooves of men
Sanitized with the blood of the uniform
Trapped in purgatory
The burden is too much to bear
Atlas lets the sky fall
Until it reaches the dirt far below
Where the stars no longer shine
Fears collide and truths reveal
Her elderly heart too fragile
She observes a dreadful beauty
Delivered by the woman in white
A lethal liberator
She closes her tired eyes and smiles
For the very last time
She has outsmarted the world
A world at war
Flags fly and bombs sing
Blood not accounted for
Death is but a dream

The Queen's Dagger

Listening

It is beautiful,
this sound I hear
in the theater of dreams,
in the alley of death,
in the way of love.

I could and have
spent many hours just
listening.

Listening to all that I can,
soaking up this divinity,
for it must be holy.

This is my life force,
without it I would not survive,
this is my precious music.

The Queen's Dagger

Mane Of A Lion, Heart Of A Mouse

Smirking
Silently stalking
Her seemingly unsuspecting prey
She wears black lace
Dripping in blood disguised as lipstick
Laughing at his jokes like a Cheshire kitten
She purrs as she looks into his eyes
Brown and tired and warm
He lets her in
She is the princess of deception
Planting a bomb
Soon to explode
His heart will burst
Tortured perfection will fall like rain
The flood of crimson
Hums a tune of disdain
My ears catch the last few notes
Before they fade into everything

The Queen's Dagger

Messed Up

In a world where to succeed,
you must first fail yourself,
it's easy to see
why no one's falling shy.

'Me?
Who is that? '
You lost Me long ago,
but you gained acceptance.

You gained pieces of paper
that 'can get you anywhere',
just don't share.

Am I the only one
who thinks this is messed up?

The Queen's Dagger

Nameless Face

Time passes.

Where did the day go?

Where did the year go?

Where did my life go?

It seems to have disappeared
without a trace.

Leaving me,
the nameless face.

The Queen's Dagger

Never

Leave me here to die,
it's what you do best.

Abandon me, and watch,
laughing from a distance,
as I draw my last breath.
I know that you hate me.

You're sick,
you demonic fool;
to think I'd die for you.

I don't surrender,
you should know that by now.
You'll never win,
no matter how many times I die.

You're sick,
you demonic fool;
to think I'd die for you.

You thought the fight was over,
it's not that easy.
I'll only come back stronger
and you'll be the one to fall.

You're sick,
you demonic fool;
to think I'd die for you.
Never.

So leave me to die,
you thought you had won.
-guitar solo-
No.
Watch with hatred on your face
as I defy you
with a smile on mine.

The Queen's Dagger

Never Surrender

This is scaring me.
I can't distinguish nightmares
from the harsh reality
of this life that I live.

I thought maybe I was dead,
I hoped I was.
Only in my sleep do I
get that lucky.

Sometimes I just want to
surrender,
to fly the white flag
of liberation.

But the battle still rages on,
and I am the leader,
if I fall, so will they all.
I must not surrender.

The Queen's Dagger

No New Messages

I have no new messages.
Those words can make me cry,
but they can also make me sigh
in relief that I don't have to try.
I don't have to try to mold my
anger into sick happiness
and laugh at all of your jokes,
even when I would rather die.

The Queen's Dagger

Not That Lucky

I am drowning in a desert.
The rain will not come
and wash my soul away.
I'm not that lucky.

The Queen's Dagger

Observatory

These prison walls that hold me in
and tie me down forevermore
are also my only protection,
my only solace in this hell that I live in.

I rejected you once, and I cannot do it again,
if I do, I will surely fall
off of this high perch that you have given me
to rest on while you destroy me.

It's better to watch from a distance
than be in the thick of the fray,
the battle for my soul
that I cannot win.

The Queen's Dagger

One

You are so much different
than what I thought you were.
You are so much better
than what I thought you were.

I had some picture of you
painted in my mind;
it made me go blind.

What happened between us,
I have no idea.
We have grown so strong,
together we are one.

The Queen's Dagger

Only The Beginning

So now you're cooler,
now you're better,
now you're everything
you always wanted.
You're also dying.

Why do we finally realize
that we only have one life
when it's almost gone?

You should be suffering,
or so the doctors said.
You shouldn't be able
to even leave the bed.
But you're running free and happy.

Why do we finally realize
that we only have one life
when it's almost gone?

How can you welcome both life and death?
How can you be so sure?
I wondered like a child,
when she took my hand
and just smiled.

Why do we finally realize
that we only have one life
when it's almost gone?

The last time I saw her
I will never forget.
She whispered in my ear
that to live, one must first die.

I didn't get it at first,
but I think I'm starting to understand
that the end of this life
is only the beginning.

The Queen's Dagger

Other Plans

You expect me to still love you
after you stripped me of all that I am.
You expect me to come back to you
after you broke my soul
into a billion pieces.

I won't let you torture me
like you did before.

You're living in blissful ignorance
of what you're too afraid to see.
You're an expert at hating
when all you preach is love.
I don't get it.

I won't let you torture me
like you did before.

You're a pitiful demon,
deceptive and toxic.
Preying on my good intentions,
you snared me in your trap
and I thought I would never escape.

I won't let you torture me
like you did before.

You seem to have no idea
just what you have done to me.
I will never return to you,
no matter how much you cry,
no matter how hard you try.

I didn't want to hurt you,
but you had other plans.

The Queen's Dagger

Perfect

He is the one;
of this I am certain.
He picked me up off the ground,
he made me laugh when
no one else could.

He looks at me with such love,
and does not desire
what most men do.
He is the exception,
the sixteen year old wonder.

He does not try to impress,
or act more than he is.
He's plain and simple,
perfect.

The Queen's Dagger

Please Don'T Cry

I never want you to be in pain.
I never want you to suffer,
I promise I'll be there,
if ever anything goes wrong.

Please don't cry,
you're not alone.
I will not leave.

I can't stand to see you sad.
I feel something for you
that I can't explain.
I haven't felt it before.

Please don't cry,
you're not alone.
I will not leave.

I don't know how or why,
but I know for sure
that I will always feel this way
with all of my heart.

Please don't cry,
you're not alone.
I will not leave.

I'm so confused,
there's only one thing I know,
I'll be there.
Please don't cry.

The Queen's Dagger

Poison

There's poison in the air.
I cannot see this deadly thing,
this deadly creature that
has me trapped within its clutches.

I try to run,
but I trip and fall.
I try to flee,
but you have a firm grip on me.

They told us it was fine;
that we could live on,
going about our business,
still they can't explain
why we are all dying.

The Queen's Dagger

Pretend

Pretend to feel no pain,
as my heart is ripped from my chest
and no one knows.

It's all a game,
and I always lose;
I always lose everything.

Bearing the Cloak of Invisibility
was once my dream,
but now it is my sorrow.

I am a rock,
strong and enduring,
steadfast and powerful.

I am steady, steady, steady...
Steadily unloved.

The Queen's Dagger

Proud

I am proud not to be one of you.
It may sound silly, but it's true.
I hate all that you are;
I hate all that you do.

You are nothing but a bunch of idiots
who think that they have some right
to invade my sight.
I can't stand you.

Get out of my way,
I won't be back some other day.

The Queen's Dagger

Questions For Someone

Am I the only one?
Please tell me honestly.
I hate it when I do not know,
Why don't you let it show?

I can tell you I love you,
I can tell you that I need you,
but do you feel the same?
Do you shiver when you hear my name?

The Queen's Dagger

Remember Me?

Do you, dear blade, remember me?
It's been a while.

The world grates and scratches at my mind,
slowly tearing me to shreds.
I need you.

No breath allowed, I'll suffocate
under the weight of your kiss.
I need you.

So run, like they always do.
But I'll be waiting.
I need you.

I need your heart, I need your blood,
I need your anger and your hate.
I already have you.

So do you, dear blade, remember me?

The Queen's Dagger

Right

I used to not care,
I used to not share.
I used to not try,
I used to not cry.

Now that I care,
I cannot escape the stare.
Now that I share,
I cannot have what's supposed to be there.
Now that I try,
all that I seem to be able to do is die.
Now that I cry,
it is impossible for me to fly.

You tell me I am right, now,
and that I was wrong before,
but you can't account for the tears on the floor.

The Queen's Dagger

Rising

Rising, we are.
No matter how hard you try
to push us down.

Rising, we are.
No matter how hard the blows are
or how much more strength
you think you possess.

Rising, we are.
No matter how much you hate
when you're supposed to love.

Rising, we are.
For you have made us stronger.

The Queen's Dagger

Say What You Want

This mountain that I must climb
is taunting me.

It seems to say,
'you're stupid, you're worthless,
you'll never beat me.'

Last time I checked, mountains were mute,
but say what you want.
Conquer you, I will.

The Queen's Dagger

Searching

I was searching for a reason,
any reason.
i was searching for a sign,
any sign.

I was wandering aimlessly
in this barren desert.
I had no motivation,
I had no feeling,
I was numb.

I had many wounds
that came from my own blade.
I was trying to feel something,
even if it was pain.

But wait.
My life isn't over.
This pain won't last forever.

You came into my world,
loving and true.
You took the burden from my shoulders
and placed it on your own.

You smiled at me,
and I fell to my knees.
Tears of pure joy
streaming from my eyes.

The search is over,
I have found you.

The Queen's Dagger

Shield Of Pain

I once hated your very existence,
loathed your morbid prescence;
wished that you were gone.
But it's all changing.

You have marred me,
but wounds do heal.

The poison you injected
into my veins,
now it's an antidote;
a shield of pain.

You have marred me,
but wounds do heal.

Without your mindless torture,
your innocent abuse,
I don't know who I'd be.
You made me learn to realize
some things I never knew.

You have marred me,
but wounds do heal.

Much time has passed,
still I thank you,
I thank you.
I thank you
for this shield of pain.

The Queen's Dagger

Silent Noise Pollution

Let it move you
to a distant, yet familiar land.
Climb the invisible stairs
and grasp the nonexistent rail.

Do not turn around,
there are demons on your trail,
following with hunger in their eyes.
They don't buy your cheap disguise.

Silent noise pollution they wish to hear,
but you will have to train your ear.

The Queen's Dagger

Silver Band

The silver band
to me he entrusted
to wear it with pride
and that I will.

The cold metal
assaulting my skin,
and I allow it.
A glorious sensation
comes over me.

But I fear this
will not last.

Plain silver,
simple and beautiful,
symbolizing a stolen eternity
with you.

So even when you're gone
maybe for forever,
I will live on
and always remember you.

You.
All that will remain
is this silver band
and my head full of memories...

I wish it were not so.

The Queen's Dagger

Six Years Old

Could I go back?
Would it be the same?
Would I still be able
to call you by name?

I had to go away,
believe me,
I would rather have stayed.

I left you, I know,
I hate that I did.
This pain is destroying me,
even though it is six years old.

Will you remember me?
Will you recognize my face?
Please let the answer be yes.
Please say you'll still be there
even though I was not.

The Queen's Dagger

Slip Through The Sieve

Do not tell me what I need,
for it is not I who has done the deed.
Do not tell me what I want,
for it is not I who has joined the haunt.

I heard that you were in trouble,
so I let the cauldron bubble.
I heard that you were dying,
so I let you stop trying.

You stole my soul,
and now I have to get it back.
You got me off track,
and now I have lost control.

I am not quick to forgive,
you will not slip through the sieve.

The Queen's Dagger

Slipping

Destroy me if you must.
I have already lost your trust,
so I will no longer try
to contain my pain.

I do not care if you drain
me of all that I am,
as long as I lay slain
when all is said and done.

I won't hold on to myself,
my hands will just slip
and I will lose my grip.

The Queen's Dagger

Small

When you have too much,
you have nothing at all.
When you have too little,
you are just small.

The Queen's Dagger

Sometimes I Wish I Was Blind

Is this what I'm here for?
To help all the ones
who have lost their way,
when I barely found mine.

You are bearing the pain badly,
and I can't just look on sadly.
You need a friend,
so I'll hold out my hand.
Even if you kill me,
at least I would've died trying.

I must admit I'm a little afraid,
but for a real purpose I'll stay.
For a real purpose I'll do anything.
Even if it means I have to change.

You are bearing the pain badly,
and I can't just look on sadly.
You need a friend,
so I'll hold out my hand.
Even if you kill me,
at least I would've died trying.

In your mind,
life is worse than death.
You've forgotten what it really means
to be someone.
You're living,
so live and quit hoping for death.

You are bearing the pain badly,
and I can't just look on sadly.
You need a friend,
so I; ll hold out my hand.
Even if you kill me,
at least I would've died trying.

You're caught in a maze

and I happen to know the way out.
Please just let me tell you.
I can't stand to see you suffering,
I feel twice the pain.
Sometimes it drives me insane.

The Queen's Dagger

Sorry

Sorry.

It no longer means a thing.

You are desensitized
to this plea from my heart.

Sorry.

Too often

I have uttered this word.

I've cried wolf so many times,
and now when there
is a starving pack on my heels,
you turn away.

Sorry.

I mean it now.

The Queen's Dagger

Stairway

Surrounded in joyful stupor,
engulfed by a beautiful flame,
tied to my only passion,
my heart is my only name.
Straying from the sorrow,
enough to still smile tomorrow.
But how long does this last?

The rose will wilt, and wither, and die.
Only the barren stalks remain,
covered in eversharp thorns.
These thorns, will punctuate and scrape.
But they don't have to see the crimson fall.
There's more than one stairway
leading out of it all.

The Queen's Dagger

Stone Cold And Fearless

Detonation destination,
you're running towards your death,
headon destruction,
ignoring the warning.

Swallowing your fear,
you walk the plank.
Dead to the world.

Blood stains your once pure heart
as you corrupt yourself.
One last time you try,
this time you'll succeed.

Swallowing your fear,
you walk the plank.
Dead to the world.

No one believed you
when you said you'd do it,
no one heard you
when you proved you could.

Swallowing your fear,
you walk the plank.
Dead to the world.

Eyes unseeing,
lips unmoving,
you're stone cold, stone cold.
-guitar solo-
Fear would've saved you,
but you were fearless.

The Queen's Dagger

Surrender At The Blade

Words still echo from your lips
as I slam the door.
I'm running again.

But those words...
They penetrated my better half,
pierced me deeply.

I turn my head back to you,
the pain too much to bear.

My heart is assaulted
again and again
by a flame so dark.

This time I am prepared,
the contrast is stark.
I will defeat you.

Fall from demonic grace,
bearer of plague.
I forbid your existence.

Surrender
at the blade
of my dagger.

The Queen's Dagger

Thank You

When I thank you,
I mean so much more
than those two little words
could ever dream to convey.

I just hope you'll stay,
please don't run away.
When I tell you
what I really feel today.

I find myself falling,
falling so very hard.
Will you be the one to pick me up?
If so, I thank you.

The Queen's Dagger

Thank You, Someone

It's good to be back.
Where have I been?
My heart is pure again,
from dark to pale ivory.
I no longer have to wait.

There's no such thing as perfect,
but this feels so right.
Thank you,
whoever you may be.
Are you God?
Are you an angel?
Are you fate?

Thank you for stopping me.

The Queen's Dagger

The Assassin

Dark heart, black soul,
you are an empty hole.
You are coming for me,
a hooded creature seeking my blood.
When all the wolves howl,
you just sit there and growl
at the ones who you hold dear.
You are the assassin,
The reaper that I do not fear.

The Queen's Dagger

The Background

If you look in the background,
you will see what the world does not.
This is not a bad thing,
although that's what they'll tell you.
It is actually good of the best kind,
to see what is discarded by the mind.

So keep both eyes open wide
and let it all inside.

The Queen's Dagger

The Brink Of Agony

There's a storm coming on,
I can feel it.
Every time I try to think,
I end up on the brink
of agony.

My thoughts are all running
together in my brain,
I can feel it.
I can feel that I am
on the brink of agony.

The Queen's Dagger

The Conquerors

They are the conquerors.
She with her knife and he with his sword.
They fight side by side,
hoping to mend one half into a whole.

But something happens,
the impact dulling her blade.
She struggles to slash, to defend.

He seeks her out,
saves her before she closes her eyes.
He sees deep into her mind;
she learns to trust him.

Slowly, her dagger sharpens.
No longer aimed at herself;
instead she drives it deep into the demon
she no longer claims as her own.

The demon is weakened,
its black heart fading.

Both he and she battle incessantly,
but together their fire is blindingly bright.

They are the conquerors.
She with her knife and he with his sword.
They fight side by side,
mending one half into a whole

The Queen's Dagger

The Cricket

There is a cricket in my room,
it won't stop chirping at me.
I'm just trying to get some sleep,
but nature doesn't care,
as long as I do not try to ensnare it
and make my own personal
collection of its tiny lost souls,
which I have now done.

The Queen's Dagger

The First

You were the first.
You were the one who welcomed me in
even when the doors
were locked tight shut.

You were my best friend,
I thought I'd have you
with me until the end,
but you had other plans.

I became the old,
and you wanted the new.
I became worthless;
the value of an old shoe.

I was forgotten;
and now that things
were going wrong,
you suddenly remembered me.

I'm sorry, but I cannot stay.
I sacrificed so much for you;
did you ever see?
I don't think that
you ever cared about me.

The Queen's Dagger

The Floor Is Vibrating

I feel the floor vibrating,
can you not be quiet for just one minute?
I sense that this will last a while,
but if it does, than I shall not.

You try to please me,
still all you do is this.
I will soon explode
if I have to hear you one more time.

Yelling does not get through to me
and I won't tell you what does.

The Queen's Dagger

The Queen

What is this thing inside of me?
One moment it's dead,
and the next, it's free.

It flies throughout the sky,
an angel, pure and divine.
Then a spear, aimed from below
turns snow white to crimson,
and out gushes a river flow.

It falls, wings flapping frantically,
and lands on a bed of thorns.

Sleep, sleep, my angel.
Close your eyes and bleed.
What an immortal enduring agony
you must face in order to be free.

In your absence, she returns.
She is dark and haunting,
clad in robes of the blackest night,
she sits ruling.

With an obsidian staff and endless eyes,
she claims your throne.

The Queen's Dagger

The Queen's Dagger

The knife sinks deep
into his chest.
White-hot crimson
flows like a waterfall.
He has yet to grimace,
the cruel smile
still painted on his face.

I was his puppet,
he was my master.
Stone cold,
living only for disaster.

But there was something
that he'd overlooked...

Ever since I was born,
I've been holding a dagger.
I was a porcelain princess,
unaware of my power.
Darkness consumed me,
until I had no choice.

The flames rose
and down I fell,
into his belly, the hungry
Dragon.

Inside there lived a subdued Queen,
drugged and broken.
I befriend her,
she befriends me.
She hands me a gift,
telling me she's
been saving it for me.

I accept the gift
wrapped in flowing bright satin;
it was a dagger.

Only then did I fully realize
that this Queen
is me.

The Queen's Dagger

The True Me

I made a mistake,
and now I will not get cake.
I tried to erase it,
but still it is there,
there for everyone to see.
Everyone will see the true me.

The Queen's Dagger

The Victor's Side

I gave in.
After all of my fighting
I finally realized that
I cannot defeat you.

It is impossible to beat you,
so why can't I join you?
At least I'll be on the victor's side.

The Queen's Dagger

This Is My Life

Now everyone else has left
but I am still here.
I am still here to take care
of all that you have forgotten;
to dispose of the rotten.

It's all over,
you've had your fun,
but fun isn't for everyone.
I am not complaining,
nor am I rejoicing.
This is life,
this is my life.

The Queen's Dagger

This Isn'T Right

Aren't you supposed to be there?
You're supposed to be strong,
you're supposed to be tough,
you're supposed to help me.

Why is it always the opposite?
I am supposed to be weak,
I am supposed to be small,
I am not supposed to help you.

Yet every time you fall,
I am the one they call.

The Queen's Dagger

Trapped

I look in the mirror
and all that I see is this creature;
this thing that has my soul
trapped in it's very flesh.

I cannot move,
I cannot run.
My heart betrayed me
when it was supposed to lead me.

It lead me into the darkness,
into this gargantuan void;
this black hole of hatred,
fueled by my own unexplained anger.

The Queen's Dagger

Turnaround

I wanted to forget.
I wanted to remember.
I wanted to feel something.
I wanted to hate.
I wanted to love.
I wanted to disappear.

So I took up the knife
and thought that maybe, hopefully,
I could finally end this life.

But something stopped me;
an unexpected thought,
a forgotten memory.

I sheathed my dagger,
I got down on my knees
and I gave in,
while at the same time
agreeing to fight.

I poured the poison
out into the sink,
I'll never have another drink.

What happened?
Why this sudden change?
I don't completely know
why I decided to see it through,
but I owe it all to you.

The Queen's Dagger

Unanswered Question

This unanswered question
that is my life
keeps plaguing me.
Everything's so uncertain,
unknown, and unexplained.

It's so hard to let go
and surrender my control,
but I know I have to.

Can someone show me the way
that I'm supposed to be going?
I'm lost and unwritten;
what am I doing here?

It's so hard to let go
and surrender my control,
but I know I have to.

You're supposed to be there
to lead me, to guide me,
to walk beside me.
But I can't feel you,
I don't see you.

It's so hard to let go
and surrender my control,
but I know I have to.

I'm running blindly
into the eternal light.
You're all that I have.
-guitar solo-
Can you just tell me
why I'm still alive?

The Queen's Dagger

Uncertainties

I hunger,
I thirst.
I need,
I want.
I do,
I don't.
I will,
I won't.
I try,
I give up.
I fail,
I succeed.
Life is uncertain indeed.

The Queen's Dagger

Undeniable

Undeniable.

That is what you say you are.

You never learned that word,
that one word that will destroy you.

No.

That is what I say to you.

You never learned to be quiet,
and that fact has condemned you.

You are screaming at me,
you are yelling at me.

Still I turn,
I turn and walk away.

The Queen's Dagger

Unlocked, Set Free

This time,
I run away freely.
Soaring on wings
just like a bird.

Last time,
it wasn't so easy.
You trapped me
in a cage,
behind the bars
of my own regret.
My pain,
burning my insides.
My heart,
bursting of it's own accord.
My love,
turned to violent hate.

Then someone found the missing key,
the one to unlock the door
of my eternal prison.
He let me out,
he came for me.

I buried my face in his shirt,
and cried for hours.
All the while,
he comforts me.
Stroking my hair
and holding me tight,
promising never to leave.

The Queen's Dagger

Useless

Not to worry,
You'll be dead tomorrow anyway.
Don't try to fight me,
I will not give in,
even though I was wrong.

I held you captive in my cellar
and now, somehow, you've escaped.
You've gone to tell the world
that the dragon has been slayed,
and now my power has been rendered useless.

The Queen's Dagger

What You Don'T Know

Maybe if you weren't so scared,
maybe if you weren't so guarded,
maybe if you weren't so protective,
I would let you in.

If you didn't treat me like
I am just a pitiful lost soul;
like I even needed your help.

You never knew that I almost died,
never knew how much I cried,
never knew all that I hide.
Do you even know me at all?

I got over it all without you.
Does that make you jealous?
It should.

You are too worried about
keeping me safe and secure,
making me think your way,
and 'raising me right';
that you made it so
I couldn't tell you a thing.

The Queen's Dagger

Without Me

I want to make you bleed.
I want to see you writhe in pain.
I want to watch you trip,
and fall down hard.

I want to break your soul
into a billion pieces
and drag your heart along
for the little sleigh ride.

I want to see you lose your fight.
I want to be the cause of your destruction.
I want you to crawl away, alone,
without me.

The Queen's Dagger

Writer's Block

I had writer's block,
so I stared at the clock.
I watched the time tick by,
and I knew that I would die.

I got bored and surfed the internet,
and now it's you, Barret,
that I can't get out of my mind.
You are so sweet and kind.

You were my light in darkness,
you were my strength in weakness.
You helped guide me back,
helped me find where I lost track.

Now I want you for my own,
but I have not yet been shown
what I am to do.
All I know is I love you.

The Queen's Dagger

Yet To Shine

You tell me the sun will rise,
you tell me it will all be fine.
The sun has yet to shine.

I am wandering in the blackness,
I don't know where to run.
The sun has yet to shine.

I stumble and fall,
I sink down into the abyss,
Is there anyone who notices this?

Still the sun has yet to shine.

The Queen's Dagger

You Came

Why was I so scared?
Why was I so worried?
Why was I so faithless?
Why was I so troubled?

I had no reason
to fear for the future.
I had no reason
to not trust that you'd come.

And you did,
you finally came.

The Queen's Dagger

You Said

I don't understand.
I thought you said you loved me.
I thought you said you cared.
You said you'd be there.

Don't tell me I'm confused,
I told you how I really feel.
But you're too scared to do the same,
too scared to call my name.

Why do you fear?
I will always keep you near.
I will always hold you dear,
even if you never return.

The Queen's Dagger

You Shall Prevail

Step on up, try your luck.
Who knows what will happen?
You could succeed, or you could fail,
but if you try, you cannot die.
Immortality will be yours.
You shall prevail.

The Queen's Dagger

Your Melody

I do not understand
why my heart still bleeds
for him who it cannot have.

I endure the agony,
pierce the pain,
but it is still there.

Why him?

He took my heart
and then ripped it to shreds,
then I did the same to his.

Words forming on our lips,
neither will ever have
the courage to speak.

The words then fall
to the ground
without so much as a
goodbye.

So much regret,
falling withing invisible tears,
making puddles on the ground.

Love is lost in anger,
words of biting truth
make me forget our past.

Only to remember it later,
to shy away in horror
at what The Dragon has done.

The bond broken,
the trust lost.

The heart attempts

to sew itself back together
but it won't hold.

Fire has severed the ties
that once held me,
poisoned the love
I once believed in.

Our story has ended,
the journey over.

And all I want to do
is feel you holding me
just like you used to.
You were my shield.

But no;
you are the Black Knight,
the venomous serpent,
my enemy.

As I strum
the strings of my heart,
they still hum your melody.

The Queen's Dagger