

Poetry Series

Tyler Tillett
- poems -

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Tyler Tillett(May 5,1992)

Dog's Love

I feel like hell.

I don't know if you love me any more.

I don't want you to go.

You cheated but I still love you.

I know that you care, I know

That you are there.

Baby you're my hero.

You made me feel like shit.

But I still love you.

Tyler Tillett. 2/15/2008.. 3: 25

Tyler Tillett

Empty Space

Im already dead.
Im not living. I have no beat.
There fore I am not here
No one can here me, see me, nor talk to me
I have no heart, nor no soul,
Therefore I am not living,
I can not hate, nor love..
I can not feel what you feel.
Im just an empty space. I can not be love cuz I am not here nor there.
I have no heart to pump blood into my vains
You can not hear me cry, nor see me cry,
I am just an empty space.
You can not touch me nor feel me. Cuz I am not there.
Forget me for get that I even existed.
I feel as if I dont existed so now I am nothing.

Tyler Tillett

Tyler Tillett

He Promised

He promised me his world.

He promised that I was everything.

He promised his love

He promised his life.

He promised.

He promised that I was the one, that he loved me.

He promised, and he threw it away.

Tyler Tillett

Hell

Hell is burning,
Hell is burning through the middle of earth.
Would you jump if you had a chance would you?
If you jumped what would you see?
What would you hear?
If you heard anything,
Would it be screaming?
If you saw it, what would you see?
Would you see fire burning through the souls
Of the sinned?
If you had another chance to escape, would you?

Date: 4/11/2004

Tyler Tillett

How I Miss You

I know you care, I know that you are there, I care about you,
I just wish that I could see you, hold you and feel the touch of your lips
against mine. I love you! I cant stop thinking about you. I feel like I am obsessed
with you.

Only if you weren't careless, you would be standing here with decide your fate;
be with me and live with me forever, or die without a memory of those who you
loved and hated. Don't play with fate, don't look for love, be young and free,
because that is what you will only get; is the freedom. Why did you have to go?
Our love was so young, how I miss the touch of your lip; so soft, moist, and
smooth, they are like there almost perfect, but not. How I wish I could kiss them
again. I miss how your body was so fine, muscular, and smooth like a baby's
bottom. How I miss it so.

Your hair so black and dark. How your fingers used to cress through my long
blond hair. I loved how you made me smile and laugh. How I miss you so much.

By Tyler Tillett 1/6/2008 11: 25pm

Tyler Tillett

I Dont Know Any More..

I don't know if you loved me any more
I don't know if you wanted to see me any more
I don't know if you wanted to be friends any more
I don't know if you want me in your life any more
I just don't know any more
I wish that it wasn't true.

By Tyler Tillett 1/10/2008
11: 04 am

Tyler Tillett

I Need A Smoke.

In my hand is a bloody pair of
scissors. My wrists are bleeding. The
pain feels so good. All I hear is the
dog snoring and the cat purring, and
music going. I can't hear people
laughing in the background. There is a
puddle of blood on my bed. I am just
sitting there. I just want to die.
I feel like dying. I don't want to
be helped. I don't know why I was
brought in to this world. My heart is
torn in so many pieces, it hurts. My
stomach hurts. I feel hot. I don't
know why. I want to die. My stomach
hurts because no one loves me and I
should have no right to live.
I am not happy. I feel like everyone
hates me. I can feel the fire going
through my veins. I feel like I am the
house being on fire, and that the fire

is just seeking out to the out side.
To burn. I feel like I am not loved. I
can't get a boyfriend and everyone
feels sorry for me. I am missing some
thing. And that something is what I
can't have. I found it but then I let
him go. Nothing makes me happy. Not
friends, not family. I feel like I
don't exist anymore. There is
something that I don't have that I
need in order to survive. I must have
him. Other wise I am nothing. Not a
spider, not even a ghost, and not the
devil. I feel like I need a smoke. I
need it.

Tyler Tillett

Tyler Tillett

I Wish Time Would Stop.

Here I am in front of you, standing still as I wish time would. I don't want to miss a thing. I want to watch you grow, to learn. As time goes on I look older, and yet you still look young and innocent. As your long hair gets cut short, my hair grows like the vast ocean eating up the land, white as the Himalaya. How I wish time would stop. The sun is hot, so hot that I wish I was in the vast oceans. My hair shinning under the suns rays. It's like looking strait up at the sun but not, your looking at hair. How I wish time would stop. Every time I cut my hair it gorse back faster every time. You looked horrified when you saw me..again. Yes I am here, I am living, I am old. No one can stay young forever. I want to know your secrete for staying young. Were both the same age, I don't understand why you look and feel so young. Please tell me your secret. Are you a recreation of the person that I was once friends with? Is it actually you or is it my imagination playing tricks one me again?

Tyler Tillett

I'M Just Happy That I Did It

I cocked the gun,
I cocked the gun,
It seemed so new
I'm just happy I did it.
That I reached my goal.
That there's a hole.

Tyler Tillett

Inner-Rage

The feeling of fire in my veins feels so good.
One slice over her throat. It only takes one..
Penetrating the dead feels so great.
I am stronger, sexier, faster, and smarter.
I chase them down. Till they can't breathe.
They can't see me. They can only feel.
At the end there dead anyways
I love this game.
With every person.
Fucking them in their own blood, kissing their cold soft sick
stuffed animals watching looking
Viewing me. as I penetrate them for each victim.
The feeling is way different.
Stuffed animal and Wet, cold soft, girls.
Everytime I do this..
It fires up my insides, I want more and more.

Tyler Tillett

Tyler Tillett

Is It You?

Is it you?

My heart is trembling, like a rock slide.

I miss you, I want you to come back.. to me...not any one else.

I want to feel your fur, I want to put my fingers threw your long black mane. I

miss you. I want you back.

I miss riding you in the sun set.

I miss feeding you and grooming you.

You're the one I want back.

I know. I can feel it.

You're calling my name.

Tyler Tillett

Joann Lyon

To my grandma Joann Lyon, I put myself in her position.
1936-2008

I feel like to die, I don't know why. I sense it.
I can smell it as time goes on and I grow old.
I don't know right from wrong..
I don't have feelings, just memories, that fade in and out.. I
hate it. The way people look at me, the way they just stair.
I hate it. I wish I could already die. They keep me on life support.
My body is growing weaker and weaker every day, every hour, every minute.
I take pills, horse pills. ewwie pills.
To big for me to swallow. They mush them
up. I cant movie.
I pee and poop in the bed. The very same bed I sleep in.
I get bathe and pampered... untill I finally let go.. of...
everything all my memories all of my friends, and family.
With everyone watching me, crying. Felling pain.
I just want to be with my dad..

Tyler Tillett

Katja

To Katja,

mama can i fly?

mama can i fly? fly into the unknown..where no one can find me even on their tippy toes. mama can i fly? to meet that someone watching me. to meet my only angel. mama can i? i just wanna spread my wings and fly. no more pain no more cries i don't want to die but mama can i once? spread my wings and fly.

In loving memory of Katja-September 13,1994-1994. She was 4 months old

Love your cuzin Rebecca

Tyler Tillett

Left To Right

Right to left

which way shall I go

just to make the pain go away

the feel of the bleeding that I shall never feel,
nor fear.

Slicing through the tough skin. One by one

the bleeding which will never stop

The pain that many endure, while I watch and laugh
at them, their faces white like they have seen a ghost

I am no ghost, I am just merely human, just like them

though I might not be as dark, tan, nor white. But I am the same as man
himself. Why can't they see that I am merely a measurement of time,
of my life just ready to begin, again? No my life must end.

I lay as the blood streams down my hand, bloody, helplessly

enduring all the pain and suffering of past, present, future, and life itself in
that stream of blood, never going away, never feeling the pain.

I am not going anywhere. I am going to sit here with my wrist, bleeding.

now my left. Why on heaven was I put here if I am just going to be with the
devil by silting my wrist.

I will lay here licking my blood. Wishing that it would never end. My suffering
which has never been suffered. Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, a never ending
dream.

Poking my skin, writing my name, with a tack. The pain which is never there. but
the feeling that it was.

By Tyler Tillett 5/7/2007

Tyler Tillett

Living Dead Girl

I called her. She didn't answer.

Something is wrong. I know it, I can feel it.

Her light is on; it is bright, very bright. I opened the door.

I feel a cold draft coming at me.

It feels like 10 degrees. I see her zoning out. She has a smile on her face. I wonder why. The window is wide open, there is snow on the ground. I saw terror in her eyes. I start to smell blood. Maybe I could have smelt blood when I came in to her room but was too distracted on looking for her.

I see the cats licking her wrist. I wonder why. I see blood on the floor, in a puddle next to her.

Am I too late? Will she survive? Why did she do this? I can't think.

I was disturbed by the way she laugh and laugh at the pain. Even though she is laughing, you could see the terror in her eyes.

Tyler Tillett

1/28/2009

Tyler Tillett

My Internal Love

Dear my internal love,
How I miss thee kiss on my forehead, how I miss thou arms
Wrapped around my waist, thine hands on my buttock.
I am internally grateful of thy love for me. Inside and out.
O, how I miss thee, going on bike rides, being just thee and I.
I shall love you for all times even when times grow too dark for even thy smallest
insect cannot see.
When even dark gets to dark that thou sun must arise.
I seek no temptation to see the ugly, but only seek the truth,
The life that thou shall live and yen happily. I shalt not be a sott and
Miss what great deeds thou have wrought for me.
Sincerely you're beloved,
□

Tyler Tillett

New Years

I feel lonely
In the dark pits of the universe.
Im trapped.. I cant get out.
Im just stuck here.
I feel like im chained to the bed.
Not being able to get out..
Not being able to leave this dark room.
Lying here in bed..... makes me feel trapped.
I am of nothing.
When I close my eyes all I see is black.
I feel like im drowning.
I cant get out.
I want to die.
I slit my wrist wanting to die.
And this how they treat me.
Chain me up like an animal.
I wish I can get out of this.
I can hear loud sounds
Like a gun shot.
But its not,
I see bright lights, but they are dim.
How can I get out of this horrid place?
How can I get out of this place called
'The basement'?
I need help.
Unchain me from this horrid place
Its New Years. Let me out.
Let me see.
I promise I wont do it anymore.
Who cares right?
Im already dead.

Who: Tyler Tillett

Date: 1/1/09

Time: Midnight.

Tyler Tillett

Oh How I Love Thee

Oh, how my heart goes out to thee, with doves fly up so high, wings expand so,
ho so must this heart love thee? Once this does so, butterflies flutter threw out
this body. See her, see her, how I love to crest thee soft warm cheek.
With wild, wild flowers, below her soft white feet. How my heart longer for thee.
Oh who her sweet, sweet smile is, how I long to kiss those sweet lips of thee,
How her darken long hair blows threw the wind.

Oh her beautiful, sweet scent like cheery blossoms., so sweet, and soft. Oh how
my heart longer for thee.

How her lump feels so good, so, so good, Two heartbeats instead of one. How
her beauty takes my breath away. How I longer for the news of our sweet baby.

Boy or girl, I shall love thee as I love there bother. Wars of many sorrows, death
and enemies. I shall have none. Oh sweet, sweet home. No fighting, no hate, no
running blood. Oh, how I want to feel thy hug. Oh how I love thee.

Tyler Tillett

Penetration

Penetration, penetration, untill you bleed. Blood pouring down your
lips. As you moan and moan it feels so good, extrodanary good.
The lust for blood comes more and more errisitable
What can I do? As I screw you harder and harder the louder you
moan, seems like screaming in my ears. What is this I hear?
Harder? Faster? That I can do!

Tyler Tillett. 11-10-08

Tyler Tillett

Roses Are Red, Violet's Are Dead.

Roses are red, violet's are dead,
I slit my wrist to be with you instead.

Tyler Tillett

Tyler Tillett

Roses Are Red.2

Roses are red, violets are blue. How am I supposed to know that you might be dead too, With this wondering soul not going far. How am I supposed to know how you are. With the troubles that you've been through, I would also hate them too, with all the hatred in your heart, I would also slice and dice there pathetic fake little hearts.

I miss you little bro
Tyler Tillett
3/23/09

Tyler Tillett

Roses Are....

Roses are red,
Voilet's are blue,
I'd slaughter those,
who touches you!

Tyler Tillett

Tyler Tillett

Sangre

Sangre

I am bleeding I need out. I need your help. Please get me out.. I don't want to bleed anymore. I don't want to be desperate. Please help me. Your here right now. Please help me. I need out of this. I don't want to hurt any one any more. I don't want to cry out for your blood anymore. I am done bleeding out for people that I hurt, that I killed. Please help me. I am done. I promise I won't hurt you. I am hungry but I don't want your blood. Please help me get out of this. I don't want this life anymore. Please I am begging you to help me. The more people I kill the more blood I want. I cant take it anymore. There faces so white, like they have seen a ghost. I am not a ghost. I just want to be human again. I want to love, live and laugh again like I used to when I was young. To be free is all I ask. I wouldn't ask for anything more. I am sick of drinking blood and hurting others. Seeing the look on the face of a human. The terror in there eyes. I just want to be out of this mess.

Tyler Tillett 3/2/08

Tyler Tillett

Satins' Glair

This love, this hate,
Give away the evil pain
That causes this broken heart to tare
With the evil satins' glair.
How much do we have to endure?
To get the god right truth.
What has this family have to offer?
Have the fallen angles fallen so deeply that they can't even escape the depths of
the vast seas of the worlds?
This love, this hate, what an evil pain.
No place to go, no womb to hide in,
no family to go to, no safe haven.
For all I cry out no one to listen,
No love, only hate, hate for the world have for family,
hate to the parents who brought me into this god forsaken world.
Hide, hide,
Hideaway and never play,
Cry out to see a sunny day,
Endure; endure the truth the only truth.
Lies, lies there all lies
They don't want you nor do they care
Sleep, sleep that's all we can do so take some pills and close your eyes, let's go
to a better place with less demise.

5/17/2010

Tyler Tillett

Seasons Of War

War is dirty, full of sweat
Blood, tears
Body's show as morning sun
Glistens the plain,
Summers come, winter goes
What about all those
Who lost there souls?
Nowhere to go
Nowhere to turn
Dark, empty, plain yet
So beautiful when spring
Flowers grows

Tyler Tillett

The Invisible

When the sun comes out to play
I hide away all the pain
So that it doesn't see
The terror in my eyes
Nor see the burieses left
Behind.
So I hide until the sun
Goes to sleep, then when I
Shall arise, You will see
The glowing fate of my
Surprise.

9/23/08

Tyler Tillett

Time

The sun is high,
There's no one else home,
It only takes one slit on the wrist,
And only time can tell.
Love, hate, fear, pain, family, friends, others.
It only takes one slit.. and time to tell.
Its one.. and i'm still living. Mom and dad wont be home.
Now only time can tell. Not going any where but
Sitting here letting the blood drip.. drip.. drip.

Tyler Tillett

Unexpected

No one expected it would be this way,
Or that it would end this way.

No one expected.

No one wanted there to be war, hatred, or famine.

No one expected that there would be a new world, or that dying was so easy.

Expect the unexpected.

No one expected that war would take so long, that hundreds thousands would
pass on,

Or that war will never end,

That people would grow so hungry every day.

Expect the unexpected.

Expect that people will keep dying every day.

Or getting Hay fever or AIDS.

Expect the unexpected.

5/7/2010

Tyler Tillett

Un-Named

The tree's whisper as the wind hits the top of the branches, the trees whispers as the squirrel's fun down its trunk. The sun is out and bright, the squirrels are squeaking as they chase each other across the field, in and out of the trees they watch and listen silently for danger. As time goes by they start moving running around as another joins and lays still in the grass as the sun hits its reddish tan stomach. As the grass whistles around them, Leaves falling as the tree whispers "it's time to leave; it's okay ill get more next year." As the leaves are turning ready to be set free. As the grass gets ready for them to swiftly fall unto them. Deformed tree's with wholes in there trunk in and out the bug's goes as they please there are no boundaries as to what they have to do. Moving tails as swiftly as can be. Being silent as possible they make their way up to their nests and eat there nuts. As the grass whistles and the trees whispers goodnight as tomorrow they start a brand new day.

Tyler Tillett
9-18-09

Tyler Tillett

Vampire Love

He pokes her, she pokes him back
she tickles him, He tickles her back
He tickles her better, she laughs really, really hard. She bites him really, really hard. He blinks then screams, and then writhes in pain.
She kisses his neck really slowly where she bit him at. They love one another.
He blinks again. He yells 'VAMPIRE'
She bites him really hard, harder than last time. He starts to bleed even more. I can see the fire going through his veins. It burns and he yells. He yells stop it even though he wants more and more of it. But she still loves him. The biting of her is turning him on like no other. His soft frail skin against her sharp white tooth that almost looks as if it's a shark tooth. She falls fast asleep on his once nice warm skin that is now cold like the ice in the antarctic. He yells at her for sleeping on him. She sleeps even harder. He bites her really, really hard. She wakes up and slaps his face. She starts to bleed from her cold neck. He starts to drink her blood. He tells himself to calm down. He takes in 3 huge deep breaths and lets them out, One by one. She starts to lick him.. He starts yelling out in laughter.'Stop licking me'. She says no. He sits there and blinks for a minute. He goes and pokes her. She slaps him, and tells him to quit poking her. He starts to poke her super awesomely. and rapidly. She starts to get a headache from her days events. He rubs her temples. But he still loves her.

By Tyler Tillett

Tyler Tillett

War

War is dirty full of sweat,
Blood and tears,
Bodys show as morning sun
Glistens the plain.
Summers comes, winter goes
What about all those
Who lost there souls? Nowhere to go,
No where to turn,
Dark empty plain,
Yet beautiful where spring
flowers grow.

Tyler Tillett