

Dark Leaf Poetry

Terry L. McGhee

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Dedication

In loving memory of Brenda Parry, Murray McGhee, Robert Underwood and Jennifer (The Ravyn) Sloan

Acknowledgments

This volume of poetry has been a long time coming but I finally managed to throw it all together. The book begins with my most recent work and works backwards in time, there is a reason for this. Normally when I pick up a poetry book I start at the back and flip forward as I read, this is confusing as hell when the poetry actually flows together in almost a story like setting. So I wanted to share that frustration with you, the reader.

A lot of the poems within were inspired by people and places, situations and surroundings from my last five years. I would like to take a minute to thank those who contributed to these here little works either by direct influence or by just being themselves. So let us toast to (in no particular order): Jennifer Sloan, Danielle Wilson, Erika Carter, Atheena Baird, Casey Beltran, Christy Hererra, and even you.

I would like to also thank a couple people who have always encouraged me to keep writing and who would read anything and everything I would leave with them or that they could snag from under my nose: Anna Harris, a loving cousin who is just too damned impressionable for her own good. Jessica Harkey, my sister and personal inspiration. Janet Underwood, I call her mom or Mother Dearest but unless you have tasted her humor, you would only frown. Love you mom. And last but never least I would like to thank everyone at the Poetry Pages, from Berlie the big mamma bear to Heinzs the happy little German man and everyone else who makes up the online family and who are always good for at least a laugh or two on those lonely nights.

So with that, enjoy the poetry and should you wish for a refund, kiss my ass.

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Painted In Rain

The Laughter

Stop!
Let me roll
Twist and tumble
Through your laughter
Once more

Twirl around
And face away
So my eyes can explore
From heels
To fingertips
Without getting lost
In your eyes

Throwing paper missiles
While dodging the disapproving
Stares of strangers
Reliving elementary
Actions and advances
Under the glare
Of everyone

Such small warm hands
I want to tell you
Of the way I used to be
Shell shocked seclusion
But damn you woman
I can't stop laughing

Untying aprons
With innocent upturned eyes
But the smile
Never fades
Never falters

Like an addiction in its strength
Its pull
I don't care who sees
This new fool

A Seductive Stranger

Must turn the lights down low
Let the single candle burn
As I prepare to pen
A poem for a striking stranger

The vanilla and jasmine
Mix into the heated air
As the window begins to fog
And I am finally warm
Once again
With only her memory
Wrapped around me

She is beautiful in all ways
From her seductive style
To her cautious composure
She can twirl a scarf
And make you witness miracles
Her words like swords
In the place of piercing pens
Dueling with ballerina like beauty
Yet as fatally as a forecast for finality

Her sexuality a turn on to strangers
Yet her mirrored self a stranger
To herself

In dreams of thought we danced
Like royalty in the house of peasants
Where no one was greater
And no one was lesser
We made love under a sea of serenity
Blanketed by the fantasy of freedom
And still held strong

A friendship

Lovers, dreamers, beggars and fools
We chose to dream of life
And forgo the senses of boundaries
She gave me breath
I never knew existed

And with her imagination
I lived the perfect abandon

She has ascended
Out into a new place
And she will be missed
But I blow out this candle tonight
With a smile and a kiss
For my friend
Acacea
And the promise
I send on the wind
To see some day
For the first time
Again

Devils Due

We once drew circles in the sand
Sealed ourselves in safety
As we called the wind

Scared and excited
We practiced what once was punishable
By execution

Kids sharing experiences
Using blood
Instead of ghost stories
The bond

Flames now climb
Serpent like up the hill side
As I stand alone
Friends long gone
Calling forth demons
Without the protection
Without the patience
For sanity

Flame and shadows curl
Painting tattoos across my skin
Feel the lick of lunacy
Slide up my spine
Shiver in ecstasy
As madness takes me

Adoration

Intoxicated by your venom
A single kiss
Sending me
Swirling into delirium

Slow stir of silence
Ecstasy escaping like steam
Slowly rising from skin
Snaking into the air
Your beauty like a dream
Eyes locked in a stare

Passion pulsing through
Every corner of the room
Break away for a breath
Realizing it is late tomorrow
Laugh away exhaustion
Looking through the fogged over window
Adoration

Deserving of Disaster

Waiting for sleep
Letting the dark wash over me
Clearing away the day
Your fingers like ice sickles
On the back of my neck
So lovingly
As I scream

In dream I see your face
Remembering how you taste
And the lies that were expressed
So carefully

Yet here we are
Again
Lying together
Entwined after ecstasy
Your head upon my chest
Seemingly perfect
Yet my fingers
Want to grip tight and pull
The hair I gently brush through
Feeling your snarling smile
Against my skin

Castaways of Karma
Deserving of disaster
We will ride the lies
Straight into hell's embrace
I can't help but smile
As I feel the knife
Sinking into my skin
So beautifully
My fingers tightening

Around your neck
So perfectly

Dying To Me

Kneel down
Bowling righteous head
Before me
Your smoldering halo
I sip so succulently

Taking in your sins
Taste them swirling
Igniting fears
Exploring secrets stored
Oh how you were adored

Memories mixing

Undeniable truths
A sob shakes loose
Don't you dare
Raise that stare
From the ground

Shadows creeping in
Await the signal
I still crave
A few more confessions
Before
The sealing of your grave

Let me explain
Little angel of innocence
You thought I was a fool
In your turn of events
No matter how much you
Choose to construe
With shaking fists

Of righteousness
I always knew

Melancholy Madness

Painful piano player
Play me something melancholy
Let the lights dim
Let the crowd quiet
Bring me into my own
Misery

Take us all inside
Let the percussion become
Teardrops hitting wine glasses
As we bow our heads in unison
Remembering a time
Just discovered tonight

Pluck a gentle chord
That resonates deep inside
Stirring a long lost
Memory

When the past
And the present
Combine to crash
And we are rocked by the blast
Of your gentle fingers
So carefully pulling
Each sorrow from our hearts
And tonight we can share
Tonight we are not alone
Not even in our own little darkness
Where it is so hard to breathe

The Turn

Love and lust burn bright
Want twirling its flaming fingertips
Around everything
Burning and yearning
Everything

Combustion clouds
Heat boiling the air
Shimmering ecstasy
Baking boulders
Mounds of dirt melting
The moaning

Oh the moaning

As I raise my lips to hers
Experiencing what I imagined
Every time we were together

Jester

Did you shed or share
Blood while you were there?

Drinking in the summer night
Bloody tears of erotic delight

No makeup wearing clown of mine
How I chuckle softly each and every time

A little of her glitter
Litters upon your skin
And you never knew
The fool was you

Halloween Night

Moonlight trickles down
Like snow
Slowly filtering through
The bare branches of trees
To spill shadows upon the ground

The children dance with demons
In harmonious abandon
Tossing candy wrappers
Into the night air
With devilish aberration

The moon slides to hide
Behind a building of brick
Only then do the dead
Dig themselves free
To feast on the fiends
In the ally ways
Where they reside

Parent's prowl with precision
Watching their wandering children
But even they don't see
The chaos implemented
Or they would quickly and quietly
Enforce rescission.

Implosion

A single tear of torment
Falls to the cement
Shattering
Into a thousand tiny sparkles
Of pain

Within The Mist

The rolling fog
Weaving under an obscured spot light
As the moon struggles to break
Through
Feeling the mist
Upon skin
Hands dampen with the dew
Of anticipation
Watching from the corners of view
The demons that stalk
Sliding in and out
Appearing only to vanish
Perceptions
Peripheral
Streetlight cones of yellow
Beckoning the wary
But I will swirl and dance
Into the dark
Away from your safety
Alone

Bathed In Surreal

Slip into the surreal
Feel it splatter
Against a sunset
Let it drench you in desire
In emotion
Without distinction
Without words
Without definition

Swirl lazy fingertips
Spread it without pattern
Let it soak you
Let your breath go
One last time
Without lies
Give yourself away

Oh so wonderful

Wait
No
Don't think

Such a dark tank
Claustrophobia
Such solid walls
Feel your limbs come alive
In fear
Hear your scream for help
In terror
See my laughing face
Through the glass
As I snap off the key
And walk away

Swirling lazy fingertips
In the air

Into The Sun

Mid day memories
The sun starts to set
I see him out there
Near the tool shed
To the East
A faded cowboy shirt
Top buttons open
Squinting with concern
As he cracks open Almonds
Tossing them casually
Into a bucket

A cloud obscures the sun
And he slips from view
I step out off the porch
Walking through the dirt
Leaving footprints
Looking for his
Not finding any
Only weathered handled
Lawn tools
And rusted tractor parts

He is gone now
As is the life he breathed
Into these old tools and parts
Now just a reminder
Of how a person
Can make the mundane
Feel like home.

In Memory of
Murray Lee McGhee
01/31/1931 - 09/18/2006

Destruction of Deception

A glass rose
With winter thorns
Blow off the dust
Watch it sparkle in the light
A shimmer of hope
Let it slip
Passed splaying fingers
Smile as it explodes
Glittering effect of sunlight
Chewing away the fog
Hear it crunch underfoot
As I take a breath
Open my eyes
And walk away once again

But without regret
Without heartache
With only a smile
A chuckle
And a hope reborn
By a single glass
Thorn

Hour Glass of Happiness

Hour glass of happiness
Grains resting once again
Nothing moves

Silence fills the void
Growing and pushing
The threat is real
The outcome unavoidable
The hour is over
The sun has set
The dark returns

As it always has
To reclaim its own
The only certain thing
Never forgetting
Never forgiving
Always returning
Returning

I cast a glance
Hoping for the dust to move
To settle to the bottom
So I may have a couple more seconds
To know happiness
Before it is all stripped away
But it doesn't
And I don't

It has returned

Birthright

Tree branches curl under
Shuddering loose the leaves
That cling in fear of thunder
As my anger forms a fury
The world I will sunder

Darken eyes, tighten fists
Smolder a smile
Then it twists
Gripping
Ripping
Pulling apart sanity
Slipping
Oh so gratefully

Watch me

Apocalyptically
Take everything

Away

Rewards of Time

Time is anything
But trivial

Seasons of experience beat upon
Cell blocks of security
Hammering, corroding
Picking apart our obscurity
As we try to abandon the promoting
Practices of pleasures

Encased in a prison of doubt
In a hermits world
Pull away lock away
From the worlds treasures

Time chews through
Every wall of you
Peeling back the boards
Pushing you towards

Warmth in love
The eternal reward

Sunlight restored

Bitten

Parking lot street lights
Filter passed the screen
Splaying muted light upon the sheets
In hushed whispers we kiss
A pooling of passion
Slowly circulating to current
Moving
Tides of want and take
Build and retreat
Breathing

The lips
The tongue
The kiss the lick
Breaking of storms
Release

Passion pouring
From every direction
A quick nip
Neck tingles
Lips part to taste
As teeth close to capture
Skin

Currents smooth to pool
As we lay motionless
Staring into eternity
The cool breeze of your breath
Leaving only
The peppermint tingle
Of triumph upon my neck

Storms

This purgatory in which I roam
Lightening finally lighting the way
Luring me to a place called home
When I touch her lips
What can we say?

Raindrops snapping
Soaking
Drenching us in promise

Thunder rumbling to release
Give me my
Give me our
Never ending peace

After years in hells hide away
I open eyes to see the skies
Filled with the gray
And dark want of her eyes

As we embrace to taste the first
Last kiss we will ever know
The moon slides out to quench the thirst
And I see beauty's glow
I see

Atheena Lee

Ghost of Want

The echo of a memory
Resonates deep within
Hollowed thoughts of alone

A raindrop burns
A sunny sky chills
The wearing of familiar clothes
A thought slips
Passed the lips
In a tremble of terror
As the ashes rain down
The fires die out
The world revolves
Continuously
Without regard
To ones stone stature
Upon shaking legs
Buckling knees
A mind full of pleas
And prayers

To a god
You long since gave up on
Pulling in the gray
From every lost cloud
Crumbling into the dirt
Where tears make mud
And the echo of alone
Finds a fitting home

Desire of Madness

A seductive kiss
Lips lightly touching
Turning to need
Pushing together
Begging to part
To unfold
Let lusting tongues
Tangle together
Let wandering hands
Grasp and strip
Let fingertips
Feather and find
The waiting warmth
Let want grind
Against need
Thighs part
Ecstasy engulfs
Every avenue of the mind
Lust meets love
Forever combined

The Actor

Manipulate a match to burn
Flick of the wrist
Trust in the ropes
That hold and sway
Over the abyss of hopes

Frayed for months
Dry and brittle
You walk out and dangle
Just a little
Between his thighs
Looking for a new angle

Crack and snap of sinew
The smoldering of the flame
It burns
Robes to ash and the bridge is gone
Lost chance, before it even begun

A dramatic plunge
As you wail and flail
But I'll just watch
With cold eyes of detail
As I blow out the match
Never having regained trust
After his thrust
It was only a matter of time
Before combust

Burn
Fall
Forgotten

Desire

The moon eclipsed
By the Devils Iris
As he looks down
Upon

Silken sheets lay bare
Encircled in candles
Upon a ground
Of pine needles and soil
Moist from the rain
That weaves around the flames
The gleam of a demons eye
The want of a woman's needs
As skin turns hot
A cloud of steam
Like fine mist
Above the sacrifice
Of souls
Rises

They ravage in sex
A raping of sanity
As the shadows dance
In a circle of ecstasy
Pulling the candles flames
Twisting them
Manipulating the illusion
As fists grip sheets
Only to turn to ash in hand
As they explode in fire
The symbol of desire
The Devil above
Let's loose a smile
There will be love

In hell

Regardless of denial

Day of Death and Birth

May sixteenth

One part sorrow

One part joy

Maybe a sign

Inspiration separation

The day of destruction

Emotional

Loss

Disarray

Scattered thoughts and heart break

Litter the streets

That wind past wisdom

And dive into damnation

Ascend

Ascend

Amended in eternity

Jenn

Fall down upon weakened knees

With this dark haired

Always in my dreams

Society shy

Awaiting memorabilia

With her

My Black Ophelia

Resurrected romance
Disturbingly understandable
Imagined perfection
With interests
In common

Presented present
Of the greatest desire
Pedestal perfect
In the eyes of fire
She is my new net

Safety
Safety

Forever my future
Casey

Brenda McGuire Parry

There are a thousand years
Worth of thanks
I never had a chance to give
I never had the courage to say

So much easier
To think of you
As a replacement
I was young
Stupid
Ungrateful

But I know now
And I am grateful
I am thankful
For you stood up
And took me by the hand
You led me where my father failed
Treated me
As one of your own
And now I cry with a smile

So much you taught me
So much you did for me
Gave me

Two sisters
Who shared the responsibility
That was me

Where would I be
Without those role models
I can only guess
Neck deep in hate

With fistfuls of addictions
And nothing but torn clothing
And an idiots knowledge
Of existence

I did love you
As I do now
It just took me ten years
To understand
And that left me
Only two to show
Before you went from mother
To guardian
And I truly believe
You are still here
In one form or another
Watching over us
Shaking your head in sorrow
As you watch us pile dishes in the sink
And completely forget
How to secure a hook
To fishing line

Miss you
Love you
Will never forget you

I Love You

Always with a smile and a laugh
Hidden emotions
Beneath the surface
Jokingly rattling
Someone cage
Stranger
Friend
They can only smile
Knowing
It's just your way.

But a son can see
Deeper
I can see the things
You try to hide
The pain
The anger
The guilt
That stirs
But mother
There is no reason
There is no blame
For anything
I am me
Because of you
Because you chose
To never hide
To never cover my eyes
To the world
That surrounds all of us
You let me see
Regardless of age
The bad and the good
And I chose

My own path
With that knowledge
That came from you
And I am grateful
I wish not for
Any other
Mother

No mater the miles
The time
The distance that separated us
You have always been
And always will be
The first person
I have and will always love
With all of my heart
Never to be outdone
We are mother
And son

Whispers

Reverse the colors
Let me see the world
As a negative

Darkened sunshine
Filtering through
The tree branches of light

Let me bare witness
To a world
Where we could
Be

Drowning in Defeat

The idea of love
Has been shredded away
Blown apart
Burned and buried
Nothing left to save

The heat hangs heavy
Pushing down
Pulling
Calling for forfeiture
Of my soul

And I will
Give in to this
Motionless existence
Of failure
For there is no relief
In sight
Only shimmering mirages
Of demons licking
Hunggrily
Circling
Eagerly

I beckon to them
Come take it
Burn it all away
In one last battle
Consume me
Quickly
I will go
Quietly

Penned In Blood

Smolder

Glance up at the clouds
So perfectly white
Against the blue vastness
Of life and wish
Silently
Urgently
For a rain of flames
To come wash over
Cleanse me and end me
Fuck delicate withering
Lava laden clouds of red
Circling over
A pitch black sky
With wisps of grey
Twirling through
Every memory of you
And I stand below
Waiting for the fire
With every prayer screaming
Liar

Patricide

Bring this blossom to bloom
In deep sweat nightmares
That flow to follow
Into full moon lit bedrooms
Upon floorboards
That still squeak
And bring anxiety
To those curled
Quietly
Under blankets

Wishing
Praying
Hoping for

Freedom

JAS

Shivering chills of longing
Swim within the symptoms of loss
As April 20th rolls around once more
Columbine long since forgotten
By tabloids and newspapers
Anchor men and kids

Gone

One of the last conversations we shared
Was of how you stood outside
The gates to hells embrace
Hand in hand with the angels
And kept the press from the children
As they tried to return
To some kind of normalcy

Gone

Two years now
Or is it three
In a months time
I am scared to remember
How long you have been gone
Your kind heart
Your knowing words
Your bravery

Gone

But still felt

Lipstick Remains

Silhouette me
In safety

While you corrupt me
With caring

Tear down
Break apart

Barriers oh barriers

Wall of wounded within

Watch it wobble

Watch it lean

Cement the commitment

With Composition 4

As I taste the touch of another

On the lips of my sweetest whore

Of lips, eyes and hands

Kiss me
Caress me with those
Crimson lips of chaos

Explosions erupting
Enjoyable eclipse
Emptying an abyss
With one promise

Soft safety
Welcomed warmth
Rings gasping
Our hearts the hearth
Together

Tear Drops That Stain Pillow Tops

Sealing shut windows
With fists full of nails
Go away go away go away
Shut me in

Out

Side

Of life

Leave me with my recycled stench
Artificial light
Through which I can watch
Dust swirl and float
Dragging deep
Degrading perfectly
Beautifully
Leave me
Sinking diligently
Into my welcomed demise

Lingering goodbyes
Left unsaid
Hug to shove
Slam the door
Dead bolt slams home
Break the key

Break it

Broken

So long ago

So alone

I hold it
Still
Clenched in my hand

Rusted

Stained
Tainted

Unusable

Forgotten

And

My only regret

Of Heaven and Hell

Pastel painted peace of mind
Surrounded me
As I paced the bleached tile
Images of the look
In her eyes
As I held her hand
Everything so beautiful
Our son being born
Nurses smiling
And then the blood
The concerned look
The nurses gasp
The doctor's orders
Pushing me out
Pulling me a million miles
From where I need to be

Sanity unraveling
As her fingers slip away
Pushed further
"Sir, just wait."

Wait

Fingernails chewed away
Magazines out of focus
I stare questions at every person
Who wander by the waiting room
Please just give me an answer
What happened?
Happening

Someone

Anyone

Please

God

Receptionist clueless
Eyes lying

I bite back a sob
Must remain strong

Glance at the clock
Does no good
I don't recall what time
They caged me here
All I see
Is the blood
Hearing the gasp
Knowing confusion
Fear

Misery

.

The doors move open silently
His eyes
Oh god no
Don't say it

Please

I feel the floor slam against my knees
The tears flow free
Breathing not possible
I don't even hear him speak

But I feel his words
Sending me to hell

Sending me alone

Wretched Rainbows of Hope (Extinguished)

Flowers fade to gray
As the moon
Fills my view

And inside my tear blurred vision
I still see you

The smile that shattered this heart

Released this caged soul

My whirl wind world
Completely ripped apart

I desire the liar
That cancerous kiss
Come bring me fire

Your poisonous promise
Is all that I require

The Dead Past

The music spins

The present to the past

As my lips move to form

Lyrical laughter

We were once just kids

Talking in blue bulb lit rooms

Of a life we enjoyed

Of a time we made

Our own

Friends with knives

Blood brothers formed

Promises proposed

And shared

Kept

Forever

Confided

The song slowly ends

The past slips away

I open my eyes

And realize

I am alone

With only lingering lyrics

Left tickling my tongue

And a tear

Falling

For not being able

To pull my brother

Back from the grave

For not trying

For never digging

With bare hands

Into the soft earth

And I know

I am the coward king

Who stands alone

Upon this hilltop home

Tucked safely away
From the world we lived
When once we were kids

Hesitation

Take a step back
Rethink life's purpose
The cliff edge gives way
Under toes it starts to crumble
Jump back as the debris falls
A long pause before it clatters
Rocks against boulders
To someone it matters

Scattered thoughts of the woman
Some where out there
With questions filling her head
Wanting an answer you can't give
Not yet
Reason being
Tired of making promises
To yourself
Knowing the possibility
Of failure
Knowing that time
Heals no wounds
But changes lives
Constantly
And so no promise
No words to hold onto
Nothing is given
Even if it is all I
Could ever hope to have
In life
In love
So in love
Yet holding out
Because the distance is too much
From the cliff I stand upon

To the cliff she hangs from
If only I could reach her
Pull her up
Into what she wants
Into what I want
An embrace in person
Before I lose her forever
To the abyss of life

But this cliff is giving way
Soon I will have to make the jump
And pray I can fly
Or fall dying
Knowing only hesitation

Last Stand

Strike a match
Smell the phosphorous stench
As the storm explodes outside
Hail hammering the roof
Cracking the windows
The wind pushing hard
Walls moaning under the strain
As the earth roars underfoot
Floorboards snap and splinter
Shards and dust kicked into the air
Feel them sink into the underside
Of an outstretched arm
Fingers gripping the match
Held under the feathers
Hanging from the dream catcher

A smile spreads across my face
As the feathers catch to flame
Blue and green
Licking their way
Upwards
To the tightly strung web
Melting and unraveling
As the circle of hope
Smokes apart the leather wrapping
Behind the flames
Demons lick at the broken glass
Eyes aflame with hunger and want
Their talons denting the wood
As they prepare to pounce
Once the dream catcher is gone

The flames spiral up
Pulling apart the strands

That they suspend from
And I see the leather string
Begin to give way
The last little bit
And the flames fall
As I knock them away
Embers swirl into the air
But my blood is boiling over
My soul long passed saving
I charge forward
As they pour through the windows
Into eternal darkness

Happy Valentines Day

Midnight approaches slowly
I'm standing in the dark
Fist gripping melted chocolates
As rage radiates into the night

Inside I hear the moans
My brothers muffled laughter
Through the parted curtains
I see the sin
My wife
My life
My children upstairs asleep

Eye twitching I slowly open the door
Thoughts unclear as to my actions
Unnoticed I walk upstairs
Check in on the children
Lost to dreams with smiles
A tear slides down my cheek

In the bedroom I find the lock box
Father always favored revolvers
This one passed down
Pressed now
Into my sweaty grip
The chocolates left to stain the pillow

Each step takes a century
No longer touching the railing
This is no longer my home
I walk with hands hanging
Shoulders slumped
A defeated soldier
With only enough left

To take the enemy with me

I step into the living room
Raise my right hand
And pledge
“Happy Valentines Day”

My brother’s head explodes
My wife screams
But it is cut short
As I pump five rounds
Into her heart
And scream myself

Collapsing to my knees
I let the sobs take me
As the front door bursts open
The horrific look on my wife’s face
As she looks to my brother
And her twin sister
Laying dead before me
The bag of groceries she carries
Scatters across the floor

And I know regret

Strength Found

Landslides break away
Rushing to cover the lives
Of so many dreams
And I stand scared
Welcoming the change
With fangs bared

In fear we find
The courage to fight
The remorse to remember
What we truly want
In summer we see winter
As the thunderstorms crash
As the mud flows
We ready for war
As strength grows

From the knowledge
Of a coming destruction

I stand alone

In defiance of

Death's sickle

And knowing grin

Post Cards and Prayers

Dripping blood

Splattering softly

Little pieces of promise

Across the post card

Obscuring the scenery

Of a mountain side and trees

The leaves shaking loose

As my hands tremble

To let go

Paper floats to the ground

Where it soaks up the tears

A puddle of pain

Swirling together with the blood

I look to the skies for rain

To cleanse these thoughts

The action I have taken

And the sin that will rest

Heavily upon these shoulders

Until the clouds can shroud

And hide me away

From the eyes of God

And still I pray

Ex Father to Be

Plastic covered bar stools

Christmas lights strewn over the bottles

A faded bar under my elbows

Face in my hands

The jukebox clunks

Only half of it still lit

But the records change

From Turn the Page

To Simple Man

And the tears they fall

Quietly I cry

Rethinking the smile

That filled her face

When her tears were happy

And the world seemed to glow

For that one night

We played pool

Together

And there was no sadness

Mother I miss you

Wish I could be

A better man

One with purpose

One with a plan

A man

Instead of a failed

Child

With head held in hands

No

Let hands fall

Lift head to swallow

The song changes

The day crowd shuffles out

As the children of the night

Spread into the bar

Loud and mean

My eyes change color

As I order another

Perfume River 1968

The river of brown runs
Down through the greens
Our little pontoon bridge
Sits waiting along with us
Two kids of teenage youth
Wearing the same clothes
For a month straight
With nine day beards
Holding rifles

Skinny boats move about
We give names to the occupants
Sammy Boy with a pole
Pushes off from the bank
In daily routine
But our eyes don't recognize a threat
Taking turns rereading letters
Staring at photographs
Of a land now foreign
A place we call home

Up river a boat sails
Silently towards us
The occupant fidgets with something
Under a blanket
Before jumping overboard
We scramble to shoulder
Rifles
Take aim and fire
Brown swirls with a mixture of red
As we turn our fire to the boat
Bullets tear into the bamboo
Snap into the water
Tear into the blanket

Sending particles of cloth
Into the air
But the boat floats on
Magazines empty
We reach for grenades
Pull pins and throw
No memories of baseball practice
Just the voice of the commander
Drilling into our heads
“Don’t lose this fucking bridge!”
One misses and drops into the water
One lands in the boat
Our eyes go wide with the explosion
As the grenade rips apart the boat
And the explosives
The river littered with what used to be
A boat
A man
A threat

We slap fresh magazines into our rifles
Radio in the contact
And pick up where we left off
A letter read a hundred times
“I love you.”
It still feels foreign

Out of Control

You walk with head bobbing
Fingers snapping to a beat
Smile spreading
Clouds under your feet

I sit with thunder cloud thoughts
Rolling through a mind
Drenched in blood
Fingernails digging a sign

In trust I tell you
Little things I have done
You think it's cute
That I used to carry a gun

Two lives two worlds
So far apart it's humorous
Three people dancing
To the most dangerous

Your innocence offends me
My offense turns you on
Wanting a little glimpse
Of fear to act upon

The want in your eyes
The sparkling of moonstruck
You still don't understand me
Even when we fuck

Journey Deeper

The violin like fingernails
Sending chills across my back
In an empty house
Abandoned and haunted
I make my way past cobwebs
Strewn and hung centuries ago
I break the filament as I move down
Into the basement
Where the music plays
A violin
A cello
And a child's laughter
On the other side of spider webs
Unbroken
And made centuries ago
With no other way in
And I move
Slowly
Steadily
My foot touches the last step
The music stops abruptly
I see nothing
But feel angry eyes staring at me
Feel free to breathe
Feel free to scream

Reborn in Regret

Battle axe to the floor boards
Splintering wood explodes out
Sweat drips as muscles work
Deeper into the destruction

This battle started with
Growing need to not be me
As I cut and rolled
The carpet from its place
Took the tool from the wall
And began my descent

After an hour of compromise
I slide down to the basement floor
Bare concrete so cold and harsh
So unforgiving
As I drop to my knees
Take the chest in my hands
Tear off the lock
Raise the lid

My hands tremble across it
As I feel its reassuring touch
The crack where it was once broken
Softly and carefully welded
The smoothness of comfort
Tears well in my eyes
As I bring it out of the chest
Loving it for what it is
My protection
My safe harbor of harmony
I can't help but cry with joy
As I pull the mask on once more
Lock away what was really me

And rise from the floor

Suicide on a Sunny Day

Every thing is grand
Smiling flowers shake petals
At the sun
Laughter swirls through the air
I am so in love
With the barrel of this gun

Sunshine surrounds me
But I'm reaching for cracks
Broken beams where shade resides
A quiet place that hides
This happiness inside me
Frolic in the fantasy
Dance in the delicacy
I don't want this to be free

Shove it all away
The china plates so perfect
Crash to the marble floors in pieces
The candles so eloquent
Roll under drapes of Egyptian cotton
Eruption of flame
People cry out and stampede
As I take my seat
To watch the silver melt
To laugh myself into death
To fold the cards Fate has dealt

Consuming Desire Completely

Awaken dying desires
As fingers move through hair
The kiss upon the neck
The breath that flows steady
Across skin that tingles
With lustful longing

Cool crisp night expires
As flames of passion roar
Filling the room with warmth
Sheets akin to flame
As they move like oceans
On fire
Around curling hands
Under the want of us

Skin dampened in desire
Hands greedily grasping
Struggling for breath
Gasping

Lips parted to closed eyes
Senses heightened
Feel the fuels growing
Taste the energy expended
Hear the cry of want
All perfectly blended
Together

The shuttering explosion
Bringing us both to blossom
The struggle
The collapse
The last gasps

As we consume
The candles flames
With the last of the air
Left in the room
And fall to reality
As a single pair

When You Walk Away

When you walk away
I won't be destroyed beyond repair
But I will lean
And loom
Over walk ways
Filled with people
As I stir the air
With minimal movement
Listening to the waves
Of society echo
Off arch ways
And into tunnels
Reaching deep
Past the loneliness
Into the hearts of the abandoned
And I will feel the need to cry
I will shed a tear of dust
Into the atmosphere

But I will crumble from the high
You put me on
And I will cower at the feet
Of those who walk by
But eventually life
Will breathe once again
And I will slowly stand
Straighten my shirt
Brush away the dirt
Take a look around
And move forward
Away from you
Away from the past

And I promise

No matter how far I go
I will occasionally look back
And send you a smile
And a wink

Of Angels and Demons

Awaken with a scream caught
In the back of my throat
Pleading for release
Wipe sweat from my brow
And swallow the desire

Fumble in the dark for pants
A shirt and shoes
Quietly slip outside
Walk it off

Follow street lights
Down paved pathways
That end at the fields
The moon hangs low
No stars to be seen

No cross roads here
Just a dead end
With a reflective sign
Walk past

Out into the fields
Looking high for my friends
Midnight and Shadow
But the owls
Are not out tonight

Using memory alone
I make my way
Past the dead tree forest
Where black widows wait
In anticipation of dinner
Fangs ready and wet

But they silently slide away
When they notice me

Out over the hills I walk
Mind reeling with thoughts
Until a glow pulls my glaze
Ember red
Rising above the last hill
Shimmering like a halo
I rub my eyes
But the glow remains

As I crest the hill I see
A cloud of owls
Circling over the land
Over the flames
That consumes a tree
Out on the desert floor
A couple owls dive into the flames
My heart aches at this sight
My feet start to move
Running now

As I draw closer I see
That the shadows below the tree
Are not shadows at all
But demons dancing
And the owls
Do not fly to the flames
Instead they attack

Each owl the essence of silence
Dives in and picks pieces of the demons
As they swat and miss
Let out a laughter of rage
Then continue to dance

At the base of the tree
Chained and crying
Sits an angel of God
Begging for help
As his wings burn
Feathers curling
Dripping blood
And I scream

With courage born of ignorance
I rush in
Freeing the sins of past
Calling on the pain
As shadows jump around me
Not born of the light of the fire
But from deep within
They cloak me and claw away
Demons turn to fight
Confusion clouding their eyes
As they see one of their own
Coming for blood

The first one strikes out
But before his claws can touch me
He is ripped to pieces
By the rage and pain
Of my shadows

I plunge deep into the madness of demons
Seeing teeth the color of coal
But sharp as razors
Eyes fiery red and silver lined
My hands my soul
Covering itself in future scars
As blood turns the dust to mud

The owls come rushing in

No longer silent
Their voices heard
As their talons rip into darkness
And together we fight
Laying waste to every demon
But the fight takes too long

The angel now engulfed in flame
No longer cries
As I snap the chains
Embers rain down from above
I pull the angel to me
But a being without natural life
Can not die
His golden eyes open
The only thing left unburned

The owls take to the ground
Forming a circle around us
I wipe away the soot
The ash and the flesh
The angels face
So perfect stares back
But there are tears in his eyes
And I know why

We were all given one rule
To never question Him
And as I hold this angels hand
I watch as his lips split wide
Black teeth filling the void
Golden eyes frozen over with gray
The silver lining making its way
To encircle the red that appears
His claws dig into my wrist
But I hold tight his hand
We are brothers once again

Created in perfection
But left now in sin

The Storm Chaser

Wind chimes shattering
With one last song
Falling against the ground
It won't be long

I gather my possessions
Held tight against my chest
Take one last look around
Tell mom I tried my best

Step outside and close the door
Power lines spark as they swing
Wind blown dirt covers the roads
I look up to see what fate will bring

A finger of god dances
Destroying in wrath
All that has been
And I pick my path

Walk steadily towards the cyclone
Winds ripping at me from the sides
Picking apart my lifetime of failure
Thankful for the end this provides

I toss my things into the storm
Marveling when they never touch the ground
Feeling freed from all my worries
Praying it takes my life without a sound

Now bring me home

Bring Me to Power

Demons wearing apostle masks
Mountain ridge in flames
In sunshine the devil basks
In the afterglow of all Gods shames

And I will be the chosen one
That crumbles kingdoms
I will be the pinprick
In every pack of condoms

With a smile and a sneer
Half hidden in shadows
I will watch as the world burns
Dancing with the fires
Blue eyes turning red
And I will worship my liars

Standing Still

Cover me in cement
Make it a happy time
Let my smile shine for years
Before the cracks begin to appear

In life the seasons change
Too quickly
And without warning
A sunny tsunami day
Fires on the ridge line
Heartache in a heart beat

So stake me upright
Let it be a glorious day
Let laughter fill the air
Make me a modern art marvel

In immortality we can be remembered
As some stone statue collecting
Bird shit and candy wrappers
But at least someone
Will see me smile

Seeing Clearly

With perfection she smiled
Held out her hand so lovingly
Her hair shimmering black
Eyes sending chills down my back
Through her voice she captured me
Common interests made common sense
And we danced around each other
Smiling like fools
I was hopeful to touch the beauty
That is her
But when I moved forward
The glass stopped me
An alarm went off
The security guard
Escorted me to the door
Telling me repeatedly
That art and beauty
Can never be handled
Except by experts
Wearing the proper attire

Incarcerated Guardians

From across the country a tear falls
I jump with arms outstretched
But watch as I come up short
The tear splashing
Off the end of my finger
Painting the cement
A darker shade of gray

I look up and wish I could
Take her in my arms
Tell her the world is on fire
But we are going to be alright
But I can only whisper
And I can not stand
For distance is keeping us
Apart

And I watch as she turns her face
To hide the shame
I wish I could take away
But the shadows reel me in
With a stark reminder
Of the time we must wait
I'm locked away
Wanting only
What is too far away
To touch

In my safety of shadows
In bunkers built to hold at bay
The pain
But god damn these demons
I have signed on with
Fuck father time for never forgiving

Debts owed
Feeble thoughts follow me
Into sleep

A dream of fortune
Wrapped in her arms
Laughing
Blanketed in the warmth
Of home

Awake with tears glistening
Threatening to tear apart
Every last hope
Every last chance

I climb the stairs of observation
Look out over the mountains
And see her smile and stretch
Knowing we shared the dream
Today she will be happy
With only
Waiting memories

So it's okay to break
It's okay to crumble
And I slide to the ground
Wracked in sobs
Gasping for breath
Digging my hands into the shadows
And trying desperately
To break away from
This prison cell of distance

Shattering Solitary Confinement

I hear all the voices
Screaming and ranting
Telling me I'm fucking up
To not get involved
Even my own mind
Saying to back away
At first
And now my voice is quiet
But they keep trying to help
Trying to hold me off
But my blood is pumping
My energy returning
They throw chains around me
Stake me to the ground
But I'm ripping apart the links
Tearing hunks of earth
As chains whip around
Slapping away tranquilizers
Like slow fat flies
Annoying me now
They cage me in concern
But old skills never leave
And I pop the locks
And flee

I'm racing across the country
Trailing a line of friends
Who keep shouting
But my beanie is pulled down low
My ears only listening
To the voice that's calling me
Across snow capped mountains
Through murderous desserts
Clothes fade and start to unstitch

But I keep moving
Skin drying, cracking
Peeling away in flames of passion
Tears dried to crust
Wipe them away and keep going

The few determined friends
Find me fallen
They splash water across my lips
And pick me up
With my arms over their shoulders
They carry me
Until my feet come back
My legs tremble but hold
Hugs all around
My sincere thanks
To those who helped
As I move towards her door
With Chris' words ringing in my ears
"You never know when you may lose someone,
So tell 'em you love 'em."
She opens the door with a smile
As I collapse upon the porch
Feeling the frost of morning dew
Whispering,
"Casey, I love you."

And I have
Since before I knew
Even though I tried not to
Not to fall in love
Before I could stand
With you
But I did
And I do
Casey, I love you

Drawn in Darkness

Teenagers at Play

The smile slips past this mask
The cracks widening
With each word she says
Or the mumbled replies of her
Tired voice
My eyes can't help but to moisten
When I imagine her embrace
And it kills me to have to wait
Till she has closed the connection
And left the phone
Before I whisper
"I love you"

Knowing it is too soon
That this attraction can not be
True love
But I am enthralled by her
She adds a sparkle to my eyes
A speed to my walk
And allows me to look ahead at the sky
And the stars
As I wish upon them
And not down at my feet
Walking with insecurities
Cursing them

I will wait
Until I can hold her in my arms
Until I can feel what it is I want
Before I tell her
But is it really so bad
To voice it now
To say
"I love you"

Even if you know it isn't love
But want it to be
I want to say it
I want her to see
That I am serious about living
That she has set my heart free

The Sad Clown (After Hours)

Stumble and crash against
A tired swing
In a dark park
Tangle in the chains
Collapse in defeat
Upon a semi throne
Clutching the bottle
Wrapped in brown paper
Only seeing the stars
When taking a drink
Tears blurring
The already tilted vision
Lost in a world of self loathing
Whiskey warmth
The only escape
A Pandora's Box
Of depression

Feet slip in the sand
The swing moves
Memories flood in
Of a time of innocence
Playing as children
Laughing
A smile in the dark
Struggle to stand
Watch as the world spins
Take everything in
With each new breath
The self pity splits
And slides to the shadows
Look down at the bottle
Anger replacing depression
Tears of welcomed change

Wanted change
Replace the need for false warmth
The bottle flies through the air
Hits the cement and explodes
Turn away, refuse to look back
On wobbly legs
Moving forward through midnight black
Going home
And I will not look back

Black Ophelia

To hold you upon a pedestal
My dark rose of desire
Covered in a shimmer of warmth
As I cling close to the hope
Wrapping arms around thorns
Without a care as to the hurt
Or pain of the damned
As your angelic beauty
Banishes me in demon blood
And I kiss the petals of perfection
Wishing I could be as strong
As you

Curiosity

The moonlight trickles through
Lightly dancing down
As my eyes adjust to the darkness
And I gaze at what I've found

A curious woman
With a streak of dark
Large deep eyes
Staring up at me
Questioningly
From so far away

Every thought now links
To questions and doubts
I know I shouldn't return the look
That this is craziness all over again
But with every discussion
With every revelation
I am drawn in
A little more
With every new day dream
I'm staring at an imagined door
Afraid to knock
Afraid to peek in the window
Two fears take form
One of part time paradise
Shattered in time
The other of me
Sneaking a peek
Around curtains
Only to see
Dust covered floors
And no furniture in sight
Just an empty room

On the other side of the door
Vacant

Day dream disappears
I'm sitting here wondering
If I am still the fool
Wearing a jesters hat
Or if maybe this time
There is a chance

So much past
Still unknown
So new to touch
We both find ourselves curious
But what will happen
When imagined people
Meet
And reality becomes the truth
Will curiosities still abound
Or will we stare at our feet
Trying desperately to find an excuse
To turn and run
Run
Back into the wintry night
To the cold of alone
And the loss of sight
Back into imagination
And a reality we can fight

Souls Sickness

Duck down below the sunlit summit
Cowering in the cold of the condemned
Graveyard markers manicured in mildew
Silently slithering in search of you
Crawling cautiously around ghosts
Tombstones with missing letters
Crying souls wearing tattered sweaters
Kneeling in the after life
Scraping in stone with a knife
To erase the date of death
And hope to take one last breath

I'm searching for a service
A necromancer with wings
But all I find are phantoms
As the banshee sings
Until her voice gives out
And a demon shouts
Ordering to hell
Those who have given up on
Waiting for a paradise
Or who can't come up with the price
Of admittance
Forgiveness
Nobleness
And exchange the coldness for
Cloudlessness
And the prince
Of darkness

Exiled

Panic and fear flood these hands
As I hold her
Trying to comfort and staunch
The blood that flows freely
From wounds I can't heal
With words I can't find
As the color drains away
The world loses its hue
Her scared eyes scarring deep
Pleading for me to do something
Anything
And I sit here
Doing nothing
Not even breathing
As I watch the world
Spin into loss
Her last whisper
Too faint to hear
Will always haunt me
As I hold her cooling corpse
Long into the night
Staring at rain drops
In black and white
Wishing it could be me
Praying to any devil that can hear
Receiving only distant laughter
In answer

Based on a nightmare...

Return to Childhood

Walk quietly into the past
The familiar seems alien
Age regression takes hold
This old house
Nothing has changed
Picturing yourself
At age four
Running back and forth
Looking for Easter eggs
The warm smiles of grandparents
Watching and laughing
All gone now
Only the house remains
Untouched
Same yellowed phone
Same dusty clock
Same wall of books
One pulls your attention
A dinosaur book
Once read to you nightly
You disturb the cob webs
Pull it from its place
The smell unleashes a flood
Carrying you further back
Into the past
Thoughts reeling to a stop
You fall into the chair
Gripping tightly
To what is left
Turn the pages
Slowly
Remembering
What it was like
To once know love

Before failure had a meaning
Before life had a definition
A tear slaps the paper
Soaks in quickly
Bring you back to the present
Close the book
Lay it upon the table
Stand carefully
And with the eyes of age
Survey your surroundings anew

Angel's Apocalypse

A soft whimper awakens me
The red light from the sun rise
Slipping past the edge of the curtains
The feathers that lay spread upon the sheets
Softly illuminated
I turn to see her
Sitting, facing away
Blood upon her shoulders
As she cries into her hands
Softly
I reach out a hand
Lay it against her back
But she jerks away
Standing
The blankets fall from her perfect figure
My eyes move down
I can't help but grin
She pulls back the curtain
The sun rise is no more
It is still dark
Midnight blackness
Illuminated only by the world burning
Demons racing through the streets
Children crying for the dead
The gutters over flowing with blood
And this perfection
That used to be an angel
Stands before me
And I want more

The end

I wished upon a star
Father forgive me
Heaven seemed too far
I held an angel in misery
Cut deep to leave a scar

The skies cracked
With a scream
Rains turned
Red
During the fall
Fighting
Reality
Within a dream
Madness
Making
My skin
Crawl

I wished upon a death
Sacrificed the sanctuary
Laughter stirring the last breath
Eyes growing dreary
Slipping now
Into...

Blood Letting

I spent the night
Outside of myself
Watching as the blood
Pulled around a footprint

The discipline
Dedication
Determination not to scream
As the blade
Slid in
Just above the ankle
And spiraled up
To the knee

The cuts deep enough to bleed
To channel the blood down
Not to let a drop
Drip off track
Create a river of sacrifice
Within my skin
And let loose the demons
Born of sin

Blood letting

Letters of blood

Nightmares released

Releasing the flood

Of

Depression

Regression
Shadow possession

And the tears to cleanse
Free this soul
Quietly mend
This aching hole

Lingering Memories

Every thing triggers a memory
A song, a sign,
These words I can't let go
Every old email
Like coals placed on a plastic heart
Burning deep
Melting apart
As they fall through
Leaving only charred black
Holes of emptiness
I force myself to read
As I grip tight the ring
White gold
Size six
Never let known
Never shown
To be a Christmas present
The black opal
Pulls me in
As I stare deep
Into emptiness
Wipe the tears away
Must keep reading
The hopes and love
So perfectly expressed
In that only way
Unsure, excited,
Cautious

A rope on fire
Pulling me in
Caught up in hope
Let the chance carry me there
Such tenderness and caring

Tossing me into love
Without knowing
Falling
Falling
As the rope burns in two
Plummet
Past the imperfect netting
I have always kept in place
A bus ride home
Time for the mask again
Smile and laugh
Secretly dying inside
Give me cancer
Give me murder
Give me something
You son of a bitch
Just please God
Don't leave me here
Alone
Again

Turn the ring over
The swirling engraving
I touch tenderly
Longingly
Knowing it will never be
Blinded by tears once again
But I don't need to see
What it says
"Goddess"
And so she shall forever be
More beautiful than me

The mask I grow tired of
As I pull it on
Smiling for the masses
Laughing for their comfort

Flirting for distraction
Fucking to forget
The one time
I didn't have to wear it

Get Out

Get out
Forced whisper of a prayer
Spitting past lips
Held tightly closed
For fear of releasing
The helpless whimper
Of the condemned

She invades my dreams
Ripping me from sleep
In a mixture of pain and pleasure
Want and hurt
The shaking starts
Hands trembling as they clutch
Handfuls of hair
Trying to hold onto
What is shaking away
A thought, a dream
A few minutes spent
With her once again
Before being sent
To my hell within

Thinking of You

Martyr me something menacing
Make it burn eyes to blind
Force me fittingly
Into what I refuse to find

Shrug off my advances
Lock it down tight
No hope for second chances
Candles burn without light

Awakened

I step around her cautiously
My eyes sadly trace her form
Her scent jabs me in the ribs
And I long to rub her shoulders

Her friend comes down the hall
Says hello to a phantom
As I grab some things
And make my way sadly
Out the door
My chest caving in
Shattering my soul

They laugh and talk
I listen silently
Just girls enjoying some time
So casually

They make their way back into my world
As I try to blend in with the paint
And not get in the way
Three balloons bump the ceiling
And I retrieve them
Hold them out
And her fingers touch my hand

Our eyes find each other
And for a second she brings a smile
As hers lights up my world
And I feel her move into my arms
Her hair tickles my nose
And I breathe deep
Feeling the warmth that has fled
Fill me once again

And I kiss her neck
As she turns
Our lips find familiar ground
And I know how it feels
To be alive once again

A child yells outside the window
And I roll my eyes open
The pillow half off the bed
And with a new day
Comes the heartache
Stitching its place to stay

Weakening

Traveling home
Emptiness filling the void
With cold

Slide silently into sleep
Away from the shattering of dreams
Hoping maybe then
I will find some measure of hope
That eludes me while awake

Cities move past the windows
People half way through life
Walking, driving, heading towards
A place, a job, a child, a wife
And I sink just a little
Pull my beanie down low
These tears are my own making
This fate
Predestined

And I will become alone
Once more
Forever remembering
Her smile and touch
The feel of her in my arms

Knowing how I miss her
And that not for a second
Will she regret
My departing
Or miss me for a moment
As she already has
Some ones arms to keep her
Warm

Before I even
Step out the door

Fade...

It feels like there is nothing
There for me any more,
No reason for me to return.
And so I will slowly fade,
A little less each day,
Until all that is left
Is a memory
Waiting to be forgotten...

Ash Acquisition

Midnight approaches
Two five gallon containers
Hang from my shoulders
As I climb
Higher
Into the tree of desertion
Until the branches threaten
To snap and collapse
Let the liquid spill out
Running swiftly down
Dripping from outstretched limbs
Toss the containers
Sit and contemplate
Rolling a Zippo between fingers
Fuck it
Flick it
A spark, a flame
Stand at attention
And let slip the lighter
Watch it tumble
Past a branch
The flame ignites
Fire erupts upward
Close my eyes and scream
As the tree is soon consumed
A pyre
Before the choice
To jump or burn
Flames lick pants legs
Shoes already engulfed
Feel the power of being alive
As fear feeds the flames
The ice cold flames
Taking away all feeling

Leaving only emotion
As I sway to jump
The flames claim my soul
The courage I lack
As I cling to a branch
My last breath
One of flame
People come out of their homes
Peeking quickly
Some staring in awe
At a tree completely aflame
In the dead of the night
The dead of the night
They never see the dead
Whose body burns
Long into the night

Living Autopsy

Peel off each mask carefully
Revealing me
Naked and without defenses
Slumped in an alley way
Feel the cold wetness
Of the wall that supports me
As ants make their march
Over my hands
Up my arms
Skin crawls with the feeling
Then becomes lifeless
As my fingernails dig in
Gravel pushing up into skin
Embedding in the blood
Across my neck insects move
Into my hair
As my eyes let loose
A river of tears
And I lack the strength
To breathe
To move
To live
Anymore

After Thoughts

Retreat on shaking legs
Each step back
Straining the muscles further
The tension building
Feet start to skid
Breath explodes from lungs
As you are catapulted forward
Launched into the air
With nothing to grab onto
Screaming for it to stop
As you flair helplessly
Praying for an understanding
Hoping she knows
This will not be love
It's only the shedding of clothes

Finding Sight

Smiles and stifled laughter
Leak around us
As we try to stay under the blanket
That was made for midgets
Or so it would seem

Pupils dilate to full moons
As the laughter slowly dies
Replaced by hunger
And flaming desires

Hands no longer playful
Gripping greedily with want
Lungs screaming for air
Around a kiss that is locked

Arousal fueled by the need
To feel hands against skin
As she pulls eagerly at clothing
Whimpering a soft frustration

Hands glide smoothly
Up a bare back of beauty
As my fingers tangle in her hair
Pulling me closer
Needing to melt together

The unknown amazement of sight
As our eyes connect and refuse
To let go of each other
And only close at the moment of release
For a few short seconds

Before opening like a new dawn

And inviting me to stay
The blue of ocean silver
And I don't want to look away

LOVE

Lacerations and silent questions
Obliterate the feeling of comfort
Vulnerabilities revisited and violated
Emptiness adjudicated

Reasons Without Warning

Haunted mirrors of memory
Constantly digging away at decay
Below the surface of a cemetery
The skeletons we portray

Times of Change

Familiar faces
Stories heard and told
A million times
Before

Rekindling of friendships
Introductions for the new
Not so subtle hints
As to who is available

Like clock work
The old times resurface
Only to be quietly washed away
By the reality of times changed

Yet some things stay the same
And we grip lovingly those memories
Refusing to let go
To grow up

Drinking long into the night
Until people start to depart
Hugs and hand shakes
Bundling of sleeping children
The calling of cabs
The quieting of the night

A few faces remain
The beer is long gone
But the buzz stays strong
As blankets are tossed onto couches
And pillows handed out with winks

Small talk turns into flirting

Flirting turns into touching
Before long there is the excitement
Of an unfamiliar kiss
Between four hungry eyes

For a night we fade away the hurt
Living as kids once again
But the morning still finds you
Hurting for a past that could have been

Understanding

Raindrops falling
Covering everything
With a moving skin
That crawls and slides
Obscuring the tears
Giving cover
To the shadows

It's an ever changing world
That we all live in
Where happiness becomes pain
Light becomes dark
Only to give away to the dawn
With the unstoppable sun
As it dries the ground
Bringing warmth to the cold
And inviting hope
To those who dwell in their misery

Pain can bring about collapse
But hope and understanding
Can rebuild the broken
And I walk away into the night
Knowing a small smile
Will spread across this face
As longing turns to relief
Not to turn over a new leaf
But to water the hopes of happiness
To come as the rain dries
And the sun lights the skies

No regrets
No self pity
No blame

No hard feelings

Loss

The lights slowly dim
Curtains are raised
Everyone take your seats
Theater is about to begin

A masked man of tragedy
With downcast eyes
Walks slowly
Maroon lights
Give faint life
To the black dressed actors
Being shadows
As they dance and twirl
Like midnight crows
Wings unfurled

An open window atop the stage
Back lit in brilliance
With the shimmering image
Of female beauty and confidence
Her pain unknown
Tucked back behind her ear
A loose bang of hair
The glint of a single tear
Slides down her perfect cheek
The silence sincere

The man retreats from the coming dawn
Down an alley way of shame
The woman closes the curtains to the sun
The shadows disappear like a flame
This is the end of act one

Kidnapped

The mask pulled down fast
Fear snaps every last ounce of resolve
Panic in the face of danger
Struggle with the restraints
Slow rocking of the unknown
A car horn in the distance
Every bump should be a sign
But roads are less familiar
When gagged, masked
And thrown in a trunk
Alone with fear
Sweat beads and then runs rivulets
Across your skin
Soaking everything
With its sick stench
Of wondering
Knowing only where we have been
Holding breath trying desperately
To bring it all to an end
Dispassionately

Diving Into Death

Fuck it
Pitch yourself off a cliff
Weight shift
Gravity snakes around you
Yanks you down
A blur of motion
Here come those rocks and waves
Growing bigger
From your perspective
Of failure
Here comes the finale
Your last splash upon the world
A chance to paint something shocking
To be something remembered
Instead of something loathed
And endured
Tuck that chin in dammit
Do this shit right
Don't fuck up your final calling
Close your eyes one last time
Feel the finish line
In the flesh
One last breath

Unspoken Direction

Deep within a dark forest
Winter comes swiftly
As snow slowly spirals down
Between the bare branches
Whipped and chased by a frigid wind
I stand with hands buried deep
In pockets
Reading every sign I see
That says to leave
To vacate
That the forest made a mistake
In sending a brochure
Beckoning me to come
To enjoy the beauty
Of a world unknown
With pictures of sunny skies
And happiness abound
Tears freeze to my cheeks
As I wait
Hoping and praying
For a break in the storm
Wanting so badly to stay
Even though knowing
It really isn't what she wanted
If only the forest had a voice
It would tell me to go home
This one last chance
Is all I had
There is only one option left
To leave the cover of the forest
And freeze to death upon the plains
And I think its time
I think its time

Sinking Out of Sight

Slip silently from the ship
To float alone in a mellow ocean
Laughter fades slowly
As the horizon swallows the boat
The wake disappears
Silence broken only
By gentle lapping
Of waters covering
Pulling
Sucking the soul
Safely into oblivion
Close your eyes to hide
Close your eyes
Hide

A Night in Hell

Panic creeps up on you
As you watch the clock count up
At a quarter past two
You figure they stopped to grab something to eat
At three thirty
You start to pray there is no DUI
At four fifteen
You drive aimlessly in hope
At five fifteen
You look up and call the hospitals
At six thirty
You call the county jail
At seven thirty
You wake her son for school
Answer truthfully without causing worry
Even though your mind is racing with possibilities
Five minutes to eight
You take him to school
Anxiety ripping through the fact
That she has never missed taking her son to school
At nine fifteen
You stare desperately at her work key
Laying pathetically upon her desk
Beckoning that something horrible has happened
At ten you tear apart the house
Looking for phone numbers
Dumping out the garbage
In hopes of finding her cell phone bill
Ten thirty slams you against the wall
She never made it to work
At eleven you pick up the phone
Eleven twenty the sheriff arrives
Missing person's sir?
You realize how stupid you feel

Not knowing even her families phone numbers
Or her mothers first name
At eleven something the sheriff uses your phone
Calls her work
Tells you she called in
Still alive
All you can think is
She is alive
He smiles and hands the phone back
You have two missed calls
A voicemail from her
On her way home
The tears don't stop
Until well after noon

Walk With Me

Doubt brings tears to my eyes
The sadness brings with it hope
For years I bled the knowledge
I would forever be alone
Given up on feeling
Anything except the abyss of alone
Never would I have thought
Would have known
That I could again love
But now I am home
A love never felt
Never experienced
Raining down on me
Covering me in promise
Breathing life into a soul
That has spent and wept
For far too long
In shadows
Of a dream
Realization is at hand
The dream, the hope
The conquering of a new land
Within myself
The discovery of life
As I take her hand
Walk past the threshold anew
Whispering, "Erika, I love you."

Power of Love

She can rip my life apart
By simply sleeping on the couch
With every foot fall that leads
Her further down the hall
My lungs pull tight
Trying to put out the fires
That rage in my chest
Twisting and turning me
As I lay whispering apologies
To a room that's a bit darker
To a pillow that's a little cooler
And a bed that feels like a cell
Housed in some crypt in hell

Pillow Wishes

Laying with you in my arms
Whispering "I love you"
As you dream
Feeling like a thousand miles
Still separate us
Trying desperately to think of a way
To make you smile
To make you worry
A little less
During the stressful day
That is tomorrow

I would sell my soul
If only the devil would show
Himself in the flesh
With bloody pen in hand
And a wry smile of triumph

But he never does
As I lay here awake
Wanting so badly to feel your kiss
Pressed against my lips
Without a worry in your thoughts
With no stress pulling across your face

And so I pray to anything
That may make this happen
Only to feel abandoned
By one
And see in my thoughts
The evil smile of a devil
Who will never make a deal
For something he only
Has to wait to collect

In time

Tears threaten these eyes
Remembering the helplessness
In your own
When I look to my Goddess
And see not the shiny eyes of a smile
But the frown of hard times
And I know not what to do
I've never felt more pathetic
Than laying next to you
Watching as the indifference of Gods
Spin across the night outside
Within shadows that curl around corners
And upon the stars that move slowly
Across heavens I will never see
Wanting only
For a way to set you free

Couples Clothing

Dust lingers in the light
Like tiny stars floating towards
The window with curtains pulled back
As life stirs to wake

Her shorts lay abandoned
Where she stepped out of them
A perfect little reminder
Of what love is

When you can imagine her running late
In a hurry,
Discarding clothes,
Jumping, brushing, shimmy back in
Wrinkle free
Clothing

And smile knowing
How beautiful she was
Even though she made no try to be
Cute, sexy, or beautiful
She was, is and always will be
In my eyes

The perfection of beauty
Who does the cutest little things
In the sexiest ways
And I love her
Love her for being
In my imagination
When I can't hold her in my arms
And memories.

Foreseen

Lightening bolts litter the sky
Clouds force flooding the sunlight
Obscuring the glow that shines
Down upon a cowering populace
Darkness covers the world
Sporadic seconds of illumination
Adding an eerie quality
Of annihilation
To the storm that grows
Heavier with every heartbeat
Sirens wailing with the impending
Doom of panic pounding the concrete
Abandon false hopes with one breath
Scatter and run screaming into death

Deity Defies

With open eyes I see the signs
A gentle caress of progress
Her deity like beauty defines
The showering supply of my success
Gravitating me towards conquest
Folding me into the light and out of the darkness
My love, my desire,
My beautiful Italian Goddess

Missing Friends

Sands of time slip away
Spiraling through the cyclone of time
Ocean currents move and sway
Shifting sands unable to climb
Into towers for too long
Before tides rise past a lifetime
And take us back to where we belong

Emotional tides ever changing
Mourning a year of time passed
Five lifetimes of exchanging
Tears and laughter unsurpassed

Midnight mourning
Mixed with crying smiles
Lifetimes of remembrance
Scribbling of trials
Of a enlightened darkness
Through uncountable miles
Of homelessness
Into a world of awakening
Captured in smiles

Between Bar Wars and Flashback
You found a balance
A foothold in the crack
That I will remember in your absence
With tears upon a smile
Until you come back

Miss you Jenn

Fuels

Stumble into the new
Sunshine blinding, unlocking
The midnight binding
Heartache blocking
Walls of wish full
Sanctuary

Freed to breathe once again
Even though she knows
Of where I have been
Her laughter still flows
Captivating me in comfort
Fueling the fury in which my love grows

Wishes 1

She drags me outside with a smile
With my hand in hers I follow
Feel the cool night air
Wrap it around us
Twirling her hair
I tuck it behind her ear
Following with a kiss
Her arms snaking under my jacket
We embrace to watch the northern lights
Clouds of color roll and serpentine
I stand in awe and love
Feeling like tonight
The angels dance for us
Her son squeezes between us
Without any shoes to be found
She starts to object
But his smile persuades her
“Mom?”
She looks down as his hand
Slides from the cuff of his coat
Opens his fist to reveal
Something that sparkles in the night
“We want you to have this.”
He lets the chain fall to reveal
A silver dolphin dancing in the stars
A ring of hope holds it to the chain
Her eyes shed to wet her cheeks
On a night with no chance of rain

Wishes 2

The door opens and our eyes go wide
Under the fortress where we prepare for battle
Kitchen chairs piled in the living room
Tables pushed around
A sheet draping all
Our battle plans lay out in crayon
“What is this?” She asks
Uh oh, busted
He crawls out between the couch and a chair
“Hi mom, we made a porch!”
“A what? It looks like a mess to me.”
“A fort.” I say, climbing to my feet
She stands with hands on hips
“It smells like you burned something.”
We point at each other and grin
“Terry burned a TV dinner.”
I shrug and start to wad up the sheet
She sighs and heads for the kitchen
We follow right behind her
When she sees the candles, the dinner
And the gifts, she turns
“Happy Birthday.” We say
Her son takes the cake from the fridge
Piled high with his own creation of toppings
“No candles?” She asks
“Terry said once you are as old as you
It’s against the law to buy that many candles.”
“Oh did he?”
I stifle a smile in a cough
And run for the door
As she pinches me
Hugs him
And makes a wish
For nothing more

Falling by a Phone Call

Dropped down through the fogs of alone
Stumbling upon the wet cobblestone
I fall into your arms as phantoms dance
Spiraling up into a new romance
Sealed with a breath before the first kiss
Bubbling into a romantic bliss

And time slows to a crawl
As my arms secure a hold
On beauty before the fall
As your fingers remove the cold
From my heart and dance to scrawl
A love worth more than gold
And together we will conquer all

Lifted up by loves embrace
Staring at an angels face
Holding tight to the welcomed release
She soothes the fear of the inner beast
Gives me courage to carry on
I'll hold her forever past the last new dawn

Inspired

Shutter free of shelter and find your wings
Love can lighten the darkest of things
When by your side a goddess resides
You can roll back the oceans tides
And bask in the warmth a woman brings
Feeling like the jester that defeated the kings
While welding a welcome that closes divides
And embracing a future the promise provides

Suffocate Me Sweetly

All she has to do is smile
She steals my breath away
With every curve of those lips
Swing of those hips
Reaches out to remind me
Of how an angel is imagined
In the mind of a child
Who knows of what perfection is
Beauty, strength and courage

But be warned
It feels like a sin
To see her laugh
To bare witness to her awesomeness
To feel the gentle mist
That exists with every kiss
Knowing there is no one more
Beautiful,
In the world
That I want to adore
Forever more

Lusting

To tease the sweetness of surrender
As she moans with her motion
Pushing up towards my taste
Her perfumed potion
Of pleasure pulling
Me deeper between her thighs
The fires of passion fueling
The fluttering of her eyes
Afterwards against the sheets cooling
I feel I can touch the skies

Stay Surreal

Kneeling upon clouds of black
My hands cupping delicate passion
Chest pressed lightly against your back
Let lips brush the skin
Your head tilting, wanting more
The clean taste of teasing
A breath runs below your ear
Tongue and skin mingling
Accelerating heart beats are all we hear
Anticipation mixing with fear
Candles flicker as shadows dance
My lips move over your shoulder
Tracing your spine
Spreading of hands upon shoulders
Gently pushing to guide
You down into cool sheets
My hands move to roam
Across hips as I kiss
The back of your thigh
Let my tongue slide
To the inside
So warm and soft
Gently nudge to part thighs
You're back caving in to give me
What I seek
Taste slowly the readiness
Slide my tongue along the edge
And then pursue
My ears pick up the faintest moan
Breathe you in before I taste of you
Sweeter than I could have ever known
Feel your fingers touch my chin
Retract and reach to feed
The need within

Slowly move your hand away
Let my tongue and lips make
Your lusting wants sway
You whisper for more
I let my lips move up your back
My hands take your hips
The satin sheets of black
Teasing barely touching nipples
Close my eyes for the eclipse
Feel you taking me deep
For this pleasure I could weep
As together we move
Without a care as to sleep
Lust dissolving into more
This release heart deep
Disintegrate the door
That's held locked away
What we both searched for
The beginning of this day
Dawn spills across the drapes
As you roll onto your back
Reach up and caress
Away my anxiety attack
Pull me down towards you
The kiss causing the sun to rise
I push into you
And give thanks through closed eyes
Knowing you want me
Has destroyed my demise

Hunger

My hands run down your arms
My lips falling just below your naval
Feel the want of my hands covering your body
Reaching up to caress your neck
Down the front of you,
Pressure of palms against breasts
The need curling fingers around clothing
Pulling to free
Your arms collapse to give way
Before the cloth digs into skin
Shed it quickly before it's ripped away
Fingers splayed, nipples caught in between
Hunger of want, kneading deep
Lips part from skin as I rush up your body
The kiss explodes sanity
Drives us into primal need
Feel me hard against the front of you
Grinding, wanting, needing
Flame of passion explodes
The need takes over
Animal instincts of want and take
Curl fingers around the remaining underwear
Lift you with a quick pull
Fabric tears, bodies pressed together
The time for gentle is passed
We slide off the exercise ball
Slamming to the ground
No time to reach down
No time to breathe
Suck a mouthful of neck
Can't hold back the want to bite
This need, need, want and take
Slam deep inside
As your teeth dig into my shoulder

My own teeth threatening to slip
Into the side of your neck
Gasps break the spell
Eyes swirl with lust
Staring into your eyes
I'm taking what I want
You stare right back
Wanting more

Without End

Feel the moist warmth of my lips
Against your quickly constricting nipple
Push up against me with your hips
As a flash of pleasure snakes over
Your ribcage, under your outstretched arm
Spreads across your back, then lower
Pulsing down between waiting thighs
The anticipating building, reaching up
To meet the palm of my hand
The readiness, glistening wetness
My breath rushes over your neck
The heat triggering the need
Of my fingers sliding deep
My teeth, raking skin,
Softened by tongue
Exploring every salty sweetness
Of your skin
Before I explore within

Breaking

If we are meant to be so alone

Why can I see the love I'm never shown?

Why does the rain seem to fall apart

From each other in puddles of together

Why is every chance the same broken heart

Electric lights of weather

Sting that dies, havoc that cries

So grass can grow, I'll never know

The full extent of these lies

You can't see through these eyes

So take from me this loss

Leave me wet and cold

A culture of moss, a dead dish of delight

Burned and murdered by light

Please take my sight

With you

So I never have to witness the pathetic look in the mirror

Of a sadness that cuts like glass

Please take my hand and make it the last.

Time I will ever set foot in the past.

Release Me

A little star winks down

Smiling cheerfully at me

Explodes without a sound

The dream

That keeps failing me

Tendrils of terror

Coarse through my veins

The shadow bearer

Of terrible things

Fists clenched in forgiveness

I pray for a dreamless sleep

But the nightmare persists

In fear they will keep

Relentless

Torment buried deep

Release me

Please

Moths

A moth flutters against a bare bulb
Its wings dusting into the air
Self sacrifice in silence
The night it can no longer bare

Chasing the light from above
Lampost impersonation of a star
Self destructing, entombed in violence
Heavens door can't be too far

A moth flutters against a bare bulb
Chasing the light from above
Powder ignites, falls in flames
Sacrificing life for love

Powder ignites, falls in flames
A lifetime of torment
Sparks to ash upon impact
Heartache becoming descent

Sacrificing life for love
A final wish before he dies
To chase rainbows once again
Hand in hand with butterflies

Trembling Shelter

The storm wants my soul,
Sheets of rain hammer the window glass,
The hungry winds, push against the walls,
My cubicle of safety groans,
The candle flame flickers its last,
Snuffed, darkness smells of smoke,
As chaos rages around me,
Shaking, scared, filled with fear,
My hands grip my ears,
Squeezing, tearing away flesh,
Make it go away, make it go away,
The darkness is complete,
Lightening lashes, scorching flashes,
Then leaves me with a memory,
Of the demon at the window,
I can still see,
The smile, oh God the teeth, the grin
Thunder rips across the ground,
Shaking my soul, shattering glass,
Windows implode,
The demon laughs,
Slips inside,
I can smell its rot,
I can smell its breath,
I let out a scream,
As lightening shows me that grin,
I scream, I scream, I scream,
I wake,
Screaming,
Smelling rot,
Feeling the wet touch of its tongue,
Against my cheek.

Etched In Eternity

A Thief

A shot in the night, a thief in the dark
A wounded prisoner of morbid art

A fascination with imagination

Declaration of love and the falling of a heart

No shoulder but your own,

A soldier of the thorn throne.

Petals of rose crumble, crackle under foot

Grin and cackle of a humble shackled fool

Set loose the hounds, tear down the towns

Dig up the grounds and stalk quietly the sounds,

That arise as my teardrops strike the floor.

A wounded warrior, wishing for a way out

Rains don't cleanse these hands anymore

Finding nothing in anything except doubt

A gentle caress can't stop the shaking inside

Encouraging words won't bring tears about

Damn you for thinking in you I would confide

I find torture in the fact that interest is what you lack

Now that you know, I can never turn my back

The Lost

A man wrapped in hope,
Wonders aimlessly out into the night,
Into the field of moonlight,
Trailing the remaining restraints,
Of rope.

The ties that held him in fear,
That kept him swimming in sorrow,
He sheds as he looks towards tomorrow,
To watch as the sky changes shades,
A new life is near.

He smiles for the first time,
As an owl looks on from its post,
Watching the world with the eyes of a ghost,
As the man moves towards the cliff of defeat,
And begins his climb.

Up out of the valley of death,
Muscles straining for the first time in years,
Smiling through the blurring sight of tears,
Like an angel the owl lifts off, wings beat once,
Against the air like a breath.

It circles overhead, encouraging the man,
To let loose the fear and struggle on,
As sunlight breaks across the horizon with dawn,
He reaches the top and struggles to stand,
And looks to the sky for God's next plan.

Love can leave you in a pit of misery,
When that love is changed,
From what you wanted it to be.
But love can't be denied as long as you feel,

That in your heart, love will make real,
And maybe in time, love will reveal,
Its remembered hand, upon your heart to heal.

Losing Hope

Razor blades
Of wretched relief
A drop of blood
To fill a belief
Such chaos reins
Inside the mind
Swirling down drains
Of what we hope to find

Belief
Believe
Someone please
Believe in me

Voice echoing off empty walls
A shuddering breath let loose
The screams that shatter crystal balls
The want for acceptance outside a noose
The trails of blood that line the halls

An angel lies draining away
Wishing only someone would say
I love you
Please stay
I need you
Please don't fade
I am proud of you
It's going to be okay

Holes

The words still burn
Holes within my heart,
Knowing that I am the reason,
God damn my
Reason for being,
Breathing,
Take this air,
Disappear.

Some one slaughter me,
Carve out this derelict heart,
Desecrate me.

Covered in cuts,
Drowning in tears,
Convoluting upon the floor,
I can't reach the door,
In time,
To answer,
A knock.

Fucked up and obliterated,
Everything I ever
Reiterated.

Damn me something fierce,
Bandage me in blistered flesh,
I'm holding the stake,
All you have to do is push to pierce.

Bonds

Live, life...

You can not take our right

To live

You can only take our right

To life

Pull masks around our eyes

Dissolve a whole in our resolve

Struggle, reach, pull

Back the lies and live

Climb through the darkness

Hand over hand, on bleeding knees

We will pull ourselves

Over any obstacle

Any obstacle

Anything

Cause we will stand

Under the blows that rain

Down to us from above
And never cower from a fight
Not for life
This blood boils in these veins
Strains to explode with life
Pulses strong for the meek
Flows fast for the past
Muscles tensed, ready for action
Sweat slides down this brow
A life inside this soul
A soul inside alive
And it can't be broken
It can't be beat
Down unless you give in
You
Give in
?
We will fight for you
Take our place and face

Whatever comes your way
Whatever illness, whatever death
Eye the darkness, ready for battle
Look around at the very breath
That explodes from each soul
Glass shatters off in the night
We tense, ready to strike
Will you resist this?
Will you let us die for you?
Die trying to protect you
It doesn't matter what your answer
There's nothing you can do
We came here to fight
And that's exactly what we will do
Fight for you

Last Hope of the Lost

In life I see the dead
A dream, a fantasy
A lingering hope to know
That those I love
Are still here
In subtle shifts of context

A cloud taking shape
A bird studying intently
A spider watching curiously
As I move through life

Lost upon a path of time
A hand forgiving
Reaches down to comfort
A voice of a stranger
Filters after it
“They have gone to heaven.”

I shrug out from under
The hand of isolation
Look up to see shining eyes of happiness
Fists curl silently
But my anger is not warranted
As I start to stand
Whisper quietly
“Don’t take from me the last thing I have.
Don’t take from me, my hope.”
I turn and walk away
Feeling his eyes shift to sorrow
As his hands come together to pray

Spinning Dreams

Spin this dream away from me,
The barbed hooks covered in rust,
Sink deep and hold on,
My eyes betray my courage,
As I struggle in fear to tear away.

The stretch of skin,
The tearing of soul,
The ripping of flesh,
Until nothing is left.

Hanging and swaying,
Upon a hook of alone,
Beneath the tree of death,
Madness, bring it all home.

Innocent blood will drip from me,
As demons wait patiently,
Holding cupped claws ready to catch,
The last of my life, the ending plea.

Join This Madness

Suffer with me through
The system of silence,
A ballad of 'Breath-Taking' dance
The destroying of dignity,
The removal of romance.
Run with me through,
The sickening sunset
Of time
The hour of the owl is past
Its wings beaten upon ultimatums
Is this the wicked way it comes?
Diminished the dream of last,
Night. And took flight, in spite,
Of all I felt, for her.
In time
Loosely left abreast of this crest
This fashion for wearing thin,
I am,
The best messed up, again.
In time
Some crime I committed in mime
Without a word to the wise
Knowing only, the color of empty eyes
Wondering why this demise
Wishing life could be lived in lies
In time
Wishing well of the departed
Without a clue as to how
We could have ever parted
I loved her then, as I do now
When to be true, I knew
All along what she would do
In time

Blue

Excuse me miss,
I think you just missed
Your stop...
Subway seconds
And second hand children
Glide by
Faces frozen in memory,
Preliminary smiles and cries
Lights flicker, house wives bicker,
Schedule ticker...
Paint peeling, lost souls
Graffiti covered walls,
Calls out to all...
This place is not safe,
Yet you smile when I fall...
Offer your hand to this stranger...
Brakes screech,
Sparks breach the darkness,
Your words reach,
Deep inside and offer to hide,
My misery of faithless
Nothingness...
Can I confide
In this wilderness?
This platform
Of predators and prey.
Can I ask you for more?
Before you disappear
Out the door?

Freedom

The games we play
With swords unsheathed
The cutting wounds that lay
Open our hearts
To bleed

We feed on our greed
Smolder and seethe
Slicing and stabbing
Never stopping to breathe

Is this the key
To being freed?

Censor Me

Suture me a future,
Paint a bloody vacation brochure,
That vacates,
Life.

Arrest me in a contest,
Make it beautiful like a Rorschach,
Bind me in cloth straps,
Rape.

Impel me, stick me, silent cell,
Wrap madness around farewell,
Gag my reflex to breathe,
Love.

Cut away my fingernails,
Make it hurt till it entails,
Pain sharply snapping spine,
Breath.

Strobe light pounding to probe,
Drill press grinding frontal lobe,
Pupils dilate to explode,
Hide.

Dark Leaf

Forged in the flames of fury
Plunged deep
Into icy waters of retribution
The blade, the beauty
The perfect shine of sin
Draped in the darkness of duty
Waiting for the end to begin

Dark Leaf 2

Claws unravel past the shadows
Sliding like liquid reflections
Under the midnight rainbows
Of dark recollections

The madness stirs to surface
Within clouds of chaos
Under a mind more abnormous
Than terrors cast contagious

Breathe to free the demons within
Pray quickly for remission of sin
Prepare the senses to beware
Let the battle silently begin
Quickly capturing the despair
Of where we have been

FOR nEVER

Falling behind, it's hard to shine
Through a new days darkness
Knowing not, what you will find
Buried deep in your own abyss
Dreams turn like clouds
Growing weary growing dark
Will it rain apart in shards
This cracked glass heart
Loving dreams of happiness
As I sway on knees of alone
Loving a dream buried deep
In the abyss, waiting to be shown
A light, a smile
A place to crawl home

I miss her more everyday
Yet I wonder
Does she still feel the same
Or will I fall
Into an abyss
That waits
As endless
As my love for her

Ripples

Soothing willow brook sound
Whisked away on winds of dreams
Comfort carefully found
Within streams
Polished perfectly while drowned
Superimpose visions of victories
Upon glassy water top surfaces
Reflecting life over trees
Haloed absence of preferences
Hidden within sinful deeds

Broken Pieces (Beautiful)

Young minds screaming release
Into bottles of blackness
Spiral down upon sands of safety
The ever elusive
Bedrock of beauty

Heartache shakes, cracks opened
Filling with the dust of time
Scars covered, poetry penned
Mister can you spare a dime?

Torn pieces of discarded blankets
Held tightly between clenched teeth
The scared and weary prophets
Spilling tears of madness underneath
Busy intersections, craving injections
Just a little something other than
The rejections and imperfections
We give them in our projections

Collapse

Turn off the lights
Collapse upon the edge
Of the bed in defeat
Head weighed down by tears
Supported by cold hands
Shaking in sorrow
Confusion
And the memory
Of beauty

About A Girl

His smile catches corners of shadow
As his friends dance and drink
Uncaring of tomorrow

His eyes sparkle and shine
As he drinks between jokes
“Pour this girl some more wine.”

The night releases its hold
Lights spin as music plays
Laughter and tears unfold

People huddle in circles
Some sit in unlit corners alone
His friends flirt for miracles

He notices her hand
Gently placed against his arm
Her smile sincere and planned

The bartender yells, “Last call”
His friends stumble towards him
One only manages to crawl

Crowds pour into the street
As people disperse for home
For hands and numbers they compete

She pulls in close
Whispers in his ear
“Come with me, let’s make the most.”

“Does she have a sister? Hell, a mother?”
His friends crowd around for the answer,

“My heart belongs to another.”

Her eyebrows push back her hairline
Disbelief at being turned down,
“But I? Whatever, fine.”

A friend shakes his head
Smiles and calls out after her,
“I wouldn’t mind seeing the spread!”

Laughter erupts as we pile into the car
Lying about phone numbers
Living in the moment from afar

“So she caught you when you fell?”
Devin asks and I smile in return.
“Hell of a girl, that Danielle.”

I close my eyes and remember her smile
As Devin pulls out his phone
“What’s the number? I’ll dial.”

Pedophile

Alone and scared
A dark night, a damp alley
Sitting with my back against a wall
My only blanket pulled up to my chin
Trying to stay awake
I can sleep during the day
Watch as men and women walk, stagger and laugh
Their way to the next bar or club
A car drives by the end of the alley slowly
I pray it's not a cop
It passes without incident
I turn back to watching the people walk by
No one sees me, yet they walk right by me
But that's ok cause when they do see me all they do
Is throw a beer can at me or laugh and pretend
That I'm a drug addict or a fool
But I'm not
I'm just a kid, fifteen years old
A young man with nothing
Only two shirts, one pair of pants
The mud covered shoes I wear and my blanket
I didn't have any time to pack a bag
I didn't have any time to say goodbye
But a kind old man from the streets
Gave me an extra shirt and this blanket
He was very old. Only fifty one
But on the streets that is very old
A wise man, who lost his life
His wife and kids
Everything.
Who shared with me a few things
Advice only, but priceless advice it was
But now I sit here watching the people
And another car slowly rolls by

Familiar
It's the same car
As before
But now it's turning into the alley
Shuts off its lights and rolls on
Coming closer
I fear this more than police
I've heard of things, people who
Hurt people like me
Even kill if they want to
If they feel like it
I gather my blanket and stand up
Ready to run
The car stops a few yards from me
A silhouette of a man gets out
Stands by his door and asks if everything is ok
"Yes sir, I'm fine."
He asks if I need money
"No sir, thank you I'm fine."
'But son' he says, 'you look like you could use some extra money.'
Please go away I think to myself
But I say,
"Well if you have any to spare?"
A question
A soft laugh, 'nothing to spare son.'
Then, 'but I could pay you for your help'
"My help?" I ask
His shadow nods, 'here, come here and have a sit son.
My car has a heater. Warm up a little and we'll talk.'
My head is screaming NOOOO!!
But my feet shuffle forward
'That's good son, here have a seat.'
He reaches over and opens the passenger side door
Click, the over head light comes on
He curses and reaches up to shut it off
I stand, not sure what to do
'Here son have a seat.'

He pats the seat beside him

Pedophile 2

'Here son, have a seat'
He pats the seat next to him
My legs are shaking with fear
I don't want him to see that I'm scared
I climb inside, the heater is blowing hot air
It feels good, warm. Familiar.
'What's your name?' he asks
So I tell him and he nods
Doesn't offer his, and I don't ask
I'm pretty sure I know what's coming next
He rests his hand on my thigh
'So tell me,' he says 'what are you doing out here?'
"I ran away from home."
'Oh I see' he says and slides his hand up slightly
I wonder if he has a gun or a knife
No way of knowing. I don't want to find out
I pretend I don't notice his hand
'Have you ever been with a man?'
"no." barely a whisper
'Ever thought about it?'
"No." I glance down quickly at his hand
He slides it further up. Touches me
I should have kept my blanket in my lap
But I put it on the floor at my feet
A million thoughts run through my head
Should I run?
Should I scream?
Should I hit him?
Knock his hand away?
Let him keep touching me?
Can anyone see us?
Will the cops come?
Money? He mentioned money

How much would I get?
A hundred dollars?
More?
Ok ok. I can do this
He just wants to touch me right?
I hear a zipper
Oh my god, he unzipped his pants
I pass a quick view to check
His prick is in his hands, hard.
'Do you think I have a big dick?'
No! No! No! No! This is wrong!
"I don't know."
His right hand is squeezing my crotch
It hurts but I'm too scared to say anything
'Do you want the money now?'
"I uh. I don't know."
Bad choice of words. Damn.
'I'll pay you good if you touch my dick.'
Don't do this. Please don't do this.
What was I thinking? How stupid of me
Fucking idiot
Fuck!
He reaches over and takes hold of my wrist
Pulls it over to his prick and puts my hand on it
I don't really try to pull away
I'm too scared
His prick is hot, hard. He moans
'Oh yes. Mm. Pump it.'
He won't let go of my wrist,
Squeezing harder. So I do what he wants
'Mm oh yea son that's it.'
He tilts back his head, and he starts breathing hard
Then whips his head up and looks at me
I can't see his eyes, it's too dark
I know that if I could id be even more scared
'Want to suck it?'
"No, I better go."

'Oh no you little tease.
I want you to suck it.'
Then before I know what's going on he grabs me by my hair
Pulls me over the center console
Pushes my face onto his prick.
'suck it.'
Oh my god why me?
Tears well up in my eyes, I just want to cry
But I hold back the sobs
'Suck my dick son.
Remember I'm paying you for this.'
He twists my hair in his hands
Pushes my head down further
His prick is hot against my cheek
Then there's a blast of bright light behind my eyes
He hit me, oh god the pain
My ear is ringing
I just want to go home
Please god, do something
'suck it!'
So I do.
With tears in my eyes
I suck his prick
I can't think of what I'm doing.
I just do it
Then something hits the back of my throat
I start to gag.
Oh my god
I know what it is. Oh god no
'swallow it.'
No I can't. Please
He hits me again and I cry out
Cum falling from my mouth
He hits me a couple more times
Then he shoves me away
I rake my fingernails trying to find
The door handle

There, I got it
I start to open the door and he pushes me out
'Little cock sucker!'
I hit the ground and lay there
He reaches over me to grab the door
Spits at me and slams the door then backs away in his car
I lay there crying
No one sees me
Where is every body?
Sobs burst from me
I lay racked with sobs. Tears streaming down my face
My left ear is still ringing
I can feel my face starting to puff out
I look up towards the end of the alley
And realize he took my blanket.

Pedophile 3

(End sequence)

Quick, stake this pain in my chest

Do it now. This is not a test

Please sir hurry, and lay me to rest

I'm begging you, you filthy bastard

COME ON DO IT NOW!

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!

Bury it deep, you know how

Quick, before someone comes to the door

What do you mean, 'you don't want to'?

This is the price, for being your whore

Twenty dollars is not what I want from you

Not this time

You have more money? Do I want some?

You'll never again paint my face

With your cum

I'm not your fucking mime

I've dealt with all I can

Now come on be a man

Put your money away mister, I don't want a dime

Come on you son of a bitch

Commit this one last crime?

The Pulling

Stretching arms to the sky
Pulling down clouds by the hand full
Wanna drown in the shrouds of the slain
Wrapped wretched by the reign
Of blood,
Let us pray

Delicate denial strung with sorrow
Twenty something angst
Still silently screaming
“Fuck tomorrow!”

Pulling pain across my arms
Razorblade symphony of seclusion
My release, my chaos charms
An allusion to the absence
Of obedience

Eternity

Whisk me away on wings of wind
Like an avalanche so beautiful
Pull apart strands of my heart
Dancing like snowflakes in full bloom
And the waves crash down
Rolling in foam
As we clutch tightly the dying light
And promise never to return
Home

The ending of everything

The beginning of nothing

Kneeling and Peeling

Kneeling and peeling,
Prayers from within my head,
As I sway on knees next to the bed,
Raised up to meet the underneath,
Forcing focus through tightly clenched teeth.
Sheath the threat, of what lies beneath,
Halo heart of heaven,
Bleeding out demons, dreaming,
Dreaming,
Gleaming fear of sorrows nearing,
Wanting to believe!
God damn you God,
For beaming beautifully,
While your children screaming,
Fill the feeling of untouched orchards,
Kneeling and peeling,
Prayers from within their heads,
While demons silently slither,
Beneath their very beds.

Revolving Recollections

Watching a wounded wonder
Stumble through the rubble
Of broken dreams
Loving a lifetime of longing
Carefully keeping the crumbled
Tucked away from sunlight beams

And I have seen the repeating
Of a million shadows falling
Between the halo of perfection
And these actions of me

Taking a tender touch
Bending it back against
A past time of happiness
Capturing the caress
In a time we can't regress
Past our imperfections
Of the present
Revolving recollections

Fallen

Can you fall?
Fall down within the sustained sorrow
Of a single soul
Tomorrow?
Will it be a better day?
Or just the sustained mundane
Of today?
Can we pray for forgiveness
Or just witness
The winters wounded
Banners branded on forever
A stereotype of sympathy
That we never asked for
Ever
Never asked for the wicked retribution
Of buildings burning
Of homeless humanity
Of women without the right to defend
We are stricken from sanctuary
We are ripped apart by the wrong of right
The right of wrong
The horrific sight
Of a new dawns light

Goodbye

Lost, I stand knowing only darkness
Knowing only pain and destruction.

Softly pulling apart my own soul.

I want only for the rain to pause
And allow me one moment to love
In the soft radiance of the suns gentle beams.

I try to reach out and part the clouds myself,
But my hand sweeps beneath, not even tempting,
Is its touch.

I wipe the tear drops from my fingertips and try again.
Nothing happens as I give up and turn to leave.
Slowly lowering my last chance at life, I shiver.

And watch as a shadow forms in front of me on the ground,
Slowly stretching from my toes it starts to scream,
As it is pushed from me by the sunlight at my back.

Finding and comforting me, I know loves sweet kiss immediately.
I turn to watch as the sun smiles and shines.
I twirl in amazement, dancing the teardrops off of my soul.

I feel hope replace doubt and drop to my knees in thanks,
Just in time to feel another kiss behind my ear.
I spin around and scream when the second sun rises to shine.

I scramble absently for a solution to this,
Two suns riding high as love.
Two means an option, a solution and also a deconstruction.

Two loves mean something else also,

I look behind me and see that a shadow is cast upon the ground.
And turning back I see the first one reclaim its spot and laugh.

The shadows told me that a choice would have to be made,
For only a single sun could keep them away.
And so now I search for some way to say,

“Goodbye”

Scars

The scars that hold us together,
Like welds upon the skin,
The heart,
So fragile.

Veins upon the petals of a flower,
So small, so beautiful,
It holds life,
And memories,
Like a scar,
So fragile.

Her words find me haunted now,
As hers echo the sentiment,
Of something felt but held beneath,
My world, my tenement,
My torment,
Like a scar.

Just before we exchange goodbyes,
She whispers, 'I love you.'
And tears fill my eyes.
But she is gone,
Before I whimper my replies.

All That You See

My silent self is all that you see,
Walking through life, miserably,
Mistaken by those close to my heart,
Denied thoughts of what I impart,
Clouds form to be torn apart,
There isn't very much time left,
Before I depart.

You can find my skin,
On rusted nails of alone,
Where only demons dwell and grin,
Above piles of bone,
Below carved stone,
On rusted nails of alone.

I've asked to be cremated,
But I will be denied,
It seems I'm already ill fated,
For what I have tried,
To be,
In me,
Misery.

Settling

Alone.

I look around,
See the silent pictures upon the walls,
The light shade slightly tilted,
A dartboard covered in notes,
A couch sleeping,
A gentle light coats the room,
Shadows seem to blend in.

What is it about silence,
That makes a room feel alone?

I see a glass of melting ice,
The perspiration,
Slowly rolls down,
Absorbed into the napkin.

A fine dust floats by the lamp,
Silently making its way,
To the bookcase of past adventure,
Where it will settle into sleep.

A dream catcher hangs without motion,
Waiting for curious fingers,
To strum its web.

A little red light flashes,
To tell of missed calls,
But no one rushes to stop it,
So it will blink on,
Indefinitely.
Silently raising a hand of conscious,
In waiting.

A blank screen upon the TV,
It moans in rest,
As it cools its circuits,
And yawns towards sleep,
I understand.

The old house is alone,
I know exactly how it feels.
For both of us,
Alone brings many things,
But even as we sit here,
I feel even closer to alone.

Hopes Reign

I can feel the words,
I can feel them crawl across my skin,
I love the warmth,
As they hold me tight within.

Like fingers of a lovers hand,
Your words reach my ears.
With a nod and a smile, you understand
Even as you wipe away the tears,
With a soft whisper of welcome.

Thank you for giving me this night,
Of conversation and verse.
Cause you are the only light
I use,
When this darkness I must traverse.

Beauty of Betrayal

Painful realization of altered reality
Call it
Prescribed insanity
Walking upon walls of whispering voices
High and mighty
Oh so lonely
Stumbling past structures
Of crumbling choices
Oh so lonely
The rampart remodeling
Run away run away
Addiction bottling
Baited to be
The recycled need
Oh so
Lonely

Complete my charred desire
Fornicating in fractured fantasy
Held heart beat
Letting our breath expire in fire

Branching of Lust

Hands reach out into the branches
Of silken shadowy hair
Fingers curling tight
Eyes lusting for the stare
Teeth to shoulder
Begging to bite
The gasp the want
The moans ignite
The smell of the hunt
Teeth sinking in
Nails digging deep
Shove hungrily within
The satiation will keep
As lust explodes under skin

The Forgotten Chest

Pale light of the lantern leads me
Lingering fearfully towards the past
Around cobweb like memories
That drift with me

Dust holds footprints of the future
As I make my way towards the pain
A trunk sits waiting
Abandoned years ago for what it may contain
The leathery lid that keeps secrets
Hidden, I stand debating

The wind whispers but moves no air
As my breath stirs the staleness
Of a forgotten prayer

My hand reaches out to grasp
The lock that falls apart
Inviting me in
To a birthright of sin

The lid sticks, then gives way
Hinges snap as the lid crashes to the floor
On shaky legs I sway
Staring at the skeleton
Skin like dried clay
Locket open to display
A picture of me
Thoughts leading me astray
A love long since abandoned
Coming back to betray
Who I am today

Futures Faith

Loss of religious freedom, leaves me no choice
In ignorance lies anything but bliss
Wishful sinful, and empty promises of a moist
Loving, longing for a kiss
Thunder shakes the roofs, opens old wounds
Blood spills forth, unearthing untold tombs
Lightning splits the heavens and spills forth all the lies
Raining down upon the ground, lost souls of soldiers cries
Death claimed those for nothing more than the hope of land
Wars fought, fathers died at the hands of men out manned
Unloved and scarred by they're unknowing wives
Left alone they kneel down on upturned knives
If god exists he turned away, for his love we prayed
Never did we know that he never cared for those he made
Humankind is nothing but a joke in his eyes
When I find him the sound you'll hear is thunder, his cries
When I tear him down from heaven, the rain, his blood
His death will be the tremble of the very earth
He never knew the rage that was brought by my birth.

This Writer's Block

Steal from me the words
As I ponder upon possibilities
Snatch them from my mind
You sneaky
Bastard of incomprehensibility

Stake these eyes closed
With nails of immorality
Scratch with pen to compose
A view into criminality
Without ink I can't confide
Even under these moons
I no longer wish to hide
So give me something
Of self to reflect
Let the words
Flow free without regret
And yes this sucks
But I am trying to destroy
This block that is really starting to annoy
Middle school rhymes
Words locked away
Sign of the times
Or just another penless day

Pitching Forward

Gray skies
Mirror,

Darkened seas,

Rooted in
Reality.

Leaning against
The breeze.

Waves thunder
Against

The

Base,

The cliff.

Tears fall
Like rain,

From a face,
That exhales

Breath,

And gives chase.

Shake Hands with Death

Like a wounded warrior
Of rapture
Ranting on and on
About the enchanting capture
Call it
Your borderline bedlam
Of conjecture
You uselessly try to compete with me
Casually calling to the emerald sea
Like sunlight will win a fight
Between bravery
And a realists peripheral line of sight
That slips paranoid
From obscene object
To the ballistic missiles deployed
To subsidize the similarities
Between the employed
And the spouses left destroyed
After each letter home
Arrives like a demon lottery
Demanding pain and suffering
From families

All for You

I can hear the radios crackle,
Hear footsteps pounding on cement,
The swat team moving into place,
I glance at the locked door,
And with tears in my eyes,
Bite down on the cold barrel.

It all started so innocently,
A man in love, with nothing to give,
Stepped back into his past,
And reclaimed a buried gun.

Walked into the bank,
Smiled at the teller,
Then demanded paper misery,
Greedy wanting all of it,
A button was pushed,
A call was made,
No time to waste,
Adrenaline rushed.

Kicked through the doors,
Ran to the street,
Carjacked some lady,
Sirens in the distance,
Run.

The car shot down the street,
Took a left, clipped a light pole,
Flew to the next car,
Stolen last night,
Hidden behind a store,
Throw the money in,
Next stop, airport.

Long term parking,
Take a ticket,
Smile nervously,
Stash the car, take a bus,
Home.

An hour later and every second of now,
I can hear the radios crackle,
Hear footsteps pounding on cement,
The swat team moving into place,
I glance at the locked door,
And with tears in my eyes,
Bite down on the cold barrel.
And whisper,
“It was all for you.”

Deliver Us

The nail punched through,
Glistened point protruding,
The board hefted,
The slick slippery,
Sounds of feet,
Sliding through the silken grass,
The anticipation,
Duck down below windowsill,
Breathing shallow.

From inside a girl,
Nine years old,
Whimpers,
Trying to sedate sobs,
Sodomized.

A boy grunts,
From the street,
A brick tumbles,
Through the air,
Crashes through a window,
From the front of the house.

“What the fuck?”
The man.
“Please, please, please.”
The girl.
“Go, go, go.”
Us.

Window pushed up,
The restraint of swollen wood,
The give,
The wind leads us in.

Darkness complete,
A door ajar,
A shadow upon the threshold,
Ready vengeance.

The silhouette enters,
Head turns,
Club swings,
Nail bites,
Sinks with a sickening,
Spit.

The man,
The monster,
The girl,
The daughter,

The friends,
She never knew she had,
She looks up,
Tears in her eyes,
“Bubba.”

I wrap her in my arms,
No where to go,
We’re already home.

Bonfires

The sand, the beach, the waves, the night

Pass the pipe around,
Beer bottles clink,
Laughter swirls through the air,
We are free, free, oh so free baby.
Yea.

Bonfires and bathing suits,
Sandals and bare feet,
Smiling eyes rejoice and move
To the reggae music.

Faces veiled in shadows,
Arms reach out to touch,
Shadows fall away to reveal,
The reason why we came here tonight.

The sand, the beach, the waves, the night

We are the world,
We are alive,
And happiness will not
Be denied.

Dancing like phantoms,
Salt scented breeze in our hair,
We are every generation,
And you can't divide us into groups,
Cause we are all here.

The sand, the beach, the waves, the night

Chained in Heartache

Rusted, mud covered chains lay,
Unmoved,
Under an inch of stale,
Moss covered water.

The darkness so solid,
Impenetrable,
Sounds, so deceiving,
Echo teardrops,
Thunderously,
As I silently cry.

My skin covered in sores,
Scabbed over upon petrified flesh,
Muscles atrophied,
Sight gone,
Left alone to hear,
The slow growth of coldness.

There was a time,
When I refused to succumb,
When I thrashed,
Chains cracking against cement,
Fists raised in defiance,
Voice booming with life,
Such hope here,
Such hope,
Such life.

Wrists would run with blood,
As I defied to be confined,
Muscles straining to break,
Every link upon the chain.

But that was long ago,
Now my eyes are crusted shut,
My lips permanently sealed in silence,
Body refusing to tremble,
So cold here,
So cold,
So alone.

Reflections

Sitting in a pit of fatigue

Wondering when she will slip away

Knowing I am out of her league

Let this last, just one more day

Asylum (The Girl)

Asylum is her name,
Though we call her Mulya.
It's reversed, you see.

She walks backwards through
Front entrance ways of flames
And she stands upon the ceiling
In sheets up to her feet.

Our Mulya is beautiful in the rain,
Where she stands tall, head tilted back,
Mouth open, and dry.

Listen to the sights and you can see her cry,
The sound alone is quite beautiful,
In a tormented way.
Like the rain.

Mulya is back,
You can hear the colors of her shame,
As they twirl and sparkle,
Without making a sound.
Just like the misty rain.

Watch closely to see the sound,
Listen carefully to hear the colors.
Our Mulya just isn't at all like the others.

She has been dead for a summer season,
Just like the rain.

Radiating Hate

You pride your courage as a tormentor,
Never thought to be a father, a husband,
A mentor.

I eagerly accept the task at hand,
For this night I will end the damned,
The disquieting whine,
I will bury you not as a man.
But roasted upon a spit, like swine.

The cold hard steel snap,
Of the slide clacking back
Into place, I won't ruin your face.

The first bullet is for your daughter,
For all the times you made her eyes water.
Even though most of those tears.
Will not flow for another couple years.

The second bullet is for your son,
For never giving him a smile in fun.
He already knows the sickest part of you,
Fuck you Joe, for never trying anything he wants to.

The third shot is for your wife,
For all the pain, the fists, the strife.
For every drop of blood that fell,
I will cherish the thought of you,
Burning forever in hell.

The next five shots will take you across the heart
For this is my pain,
The helplessness that tore me apart.
Now you lay slain, but first you witnessed pain.

At the words that I spoke.
But fuck your chance at redemption
It's something you will never gain.

Insomnia

Lay quietly with thoughts shouting!
Running rampart through my mind,
Hold me back from sleep.

Oh wait.

Look,

A nice thought,

Hold it.

Don't let it go.

Float close to sleep,

Dreams start to form.

Then slammed!

A shouting!

A cry, a scream,

Brings me back from the brink.

Close the door to rest.

These fucking thoughts!

Chasing demons,

Fighting for breath,

I'm awake.

Can't sleep.

Too many haunted ghosts,

Too many time trials,

Judges gavel,

Banging away.

Order!

Order!

Reckless abandon,

Fight with the covers,

Strangle a pillow,

As tears flood my eyes.

Sleep can't slip past the dreams within.

Walk It Off

Dust swirls around running feet
Smacking hard in desperation
To avoid
This night
The dreams haunt
Carries into
A frantic fury of misfortune
As I stumble
Mumble
Mumble
Scream
Get away fast
Run Run Run
Pick apart wings of resistance
In mid stride
Reflections of a homicide
Slamming home
No No No
Streetlight lantern
Lighting the way
Give me something physical
To focus on
A Street
Yellow line broken
Rain falling like mist
Of blood that erupted
Spray landing on everyone
The sick drop of stomach
STOP!
The world paused
Raindrops hanging
Tinted red in brake lights
Flash fractured
Present crashing into memories

Mixing into madness
As I stumble
Mumble
Mumble
Scream
And fall away into the madness

Loved and Lost

I can't stop these thoughts
They won't let go of my sorrow
Keep dragging me back through
Everything
That I thought I knew.

Destination?

Unknown

...

Am I supposed to just,
Let go?

Fairytales

A butterfly's wings beat
One hundred forty three times a minute.
And they carry the weight of love,
Into the skies above.

Their wings reflect rainbows of beauty,
In the art work God designed,
In your eyes I am always amazed,
At the love I can always find.

Untitled

A lone pair of illuminated eyes,
They squint as my lips tremble,
Focusing in on the cut.

Two floating orbs.
I've named them Hunger and Want.
For they watch in ecstasy,
Every time I bleed.

The eyes glisten as I cry,
But not with tears of sympathy.
The eyes sparkle with excitement,
Cause they know,
Forever alone,
I will be,
With Hunger and Want,
Call it,
My razor blade symphony

.....

The fire,
It grows in desire,
Twists and turns,
It burns,
Through my eyes.

Forgive the smoke, its curl,
My lasting view of the world.
Leave me to bleed,
Not so innocently.
Dance with the shadows,
As they twirl.

An Angels Struggle

“My beautiful belladonna,
My dearest, deadly nightshade
You dance and twirl,
Without a care in the world.
My angel, my apocalypse.”

“Can you hold at bay?
This regenerating, forgetfulness?”

Chaotic claws of circumstance,
My eyes have seen the mask
My heart has held the chance,
To accomplish one last task.

Your deadly destruction is my own
When the reapers face the sown.
When my lips taste the shape
And alone you lay and moan.

(Your wings hidden in shame,
My tail swaying to tame.)

Your eyes are red, my sight is dead.
My sense of nothingness,
Folding in upon the sands of the
Fathomless...

.....

(A knowing angel,
Take this demon hand)

The reek of death emanates,
As I lay my claws against your cheek.
Watching two converging fates.

My strength, you're meek...
YOUR MEEK MEANINGLESS EXISTANCE OF PAIN
TONIGHT I TAKE THE REIN
TONIGHT I DRAIN YOU OF ALL THE DISDANE
OF ALL THE BROKEN PROMISES
AND FREE EVERY LAST ONE OF THE SLAIN.

Poor beautiful demon you are
As sad as the last morning star.
To think you could take from me this hurt
Your madness caked in dirt,
Your rapture entwined in doubt.
Look at me now my beloved,
"You don't have to shout."

Let me show you the truest form of failure,
As I release these shredded wings,
Bloodied and cracked for your adventure...

The demon never saw the sword
That took his second life
The angel said a prayer of one word.
And whisked herself down the alleyway
To follow strife...
(the angels wish)
'In each person's heart, in each child's freight
Just hoping that one chance, one life, one night.
Someone somewhere, will welcome her fight.'

Touching Scars

He pulls her close,
Smells her hair and smiles
Into her eyes.
“I love you.”
He says, as she grins
Slightly,
Trying to hide the doubt.

How can she trust this man?
Who looks upon a troubled statue,
Covered in cracks, some call scars,
And claims to see beauty?

Is he a blind fool, or simply sympathetic?

She wants to believe him,
But finds a lingering doubt deep inside.

She tries to turn away.
He puts his fingers gently to her face,
“Don’t touch it.” She says,
“It makes me remember how ugly I am.”

The scar that runs from the bridge of her nose,
To the bottom of her ear.

His smile falters, as her pain he feels.
“Baby, you are beautiful.”
He wishes she would see,
That the beauty in her is both inside and out.

He traces the scar with a finger and whispers,
“It’s not the scar that I feel,
It’s you.”

Drowning in Despair

Water falls
On whispered wishes
Winding down the narrow
Passage of time
A refreshing coldness
Seeks comfort in your heart
The goal of the stream
Of sorrow
The sounds of life
Flow to you from the freedom
Of the night
A cage for creatures
Who are not equipped
With day time features
Disoriented in concept
Of complete dominance
This is the way I breathe it
For belief is harder to inhale
When you're stuck at the bottom
Breathing mud

Unguarded Memories

At twenty five I awake
To find you, me,
Yawning like I did,
After building sand castles,
In my mind,
While at the age of thirteen,
I was washing blood,
Watching death,
Of self,
Swirl around a slow,
Draining sink,
Imagining the smell,
Of the beach,
And what it would be like,
To be able to play,
In the sands of time,
And take myself away,
To a future without worry,
To a time when,
I wasn't programmed to say,
I'm sorry,
Every time I wiped the blood,
From my mothers face,
While my father waged war,
With the furniture,
Pleading out prayers,
As I hear shotguns shells,
Scatter across the table,
Mother shaking in my arms,
Clinging to me for help,
But I'm only a child,
Scared,
Now I'm a man,
Unprepared,

Scars bared,
As I reflect on some

Memory.
It still,

Scares me.

July 13th

Scarred.. Silent... these eyelids stained in bleeding loneliness
Barred.. Violent.. Mind immune to bitter kindness

Find a road and pick a lane,
Mist like morning rain, my insane.
My beautiful, my rain.

Pouring around me but never touching.
Windshield splatter, wipers sweeping.
All of my hopes, off to the side.

Fog spreading, covering sight
Climbing silently and spreading
No left turn, can't make a right.
This that I am dreading,
It's straight ahead through twilight.

So alone I dare to dance,
Tangle with the trees, climb off a cliff?
Soon to be daylight, this could be the chance
But no, alone through the mist I drift.

Slicing silently through the sands of time
Searching dutifully for a deadly dream
Climb, climb, this isn't a crime
A snap and a chime, now there is steam.

A rumble, a shimmy, this journey I won't make
A cough and a crash and I'm looking into the lake
Growing fast as it rises to meet
The raindrops and the idiot defeat
Pause for effect and hold for a beat.
Then plunge into chaos cold
Windshield shattered, hood crumbles

Step outside myself to take a few last stumbles
Then we settle gentle to the bottom,
Watching above as the rain meets bubbles

Choosing Sides

Pick a promising poison
With wonderfully wicked vision
Pluck a placid pedal of protection
The perfection of an infection
Wrap it in wonders
And call it our
Afflicted affection
For a rejected selection

Motionless sweep
Of a lazy hand
Too careless to be seen
Giving in
To a child's demand

Jester Boy in the Queen's Court

Sink to your knees
Near the tree of defeat
Separation of scars
Circles your suffering complete

Yes it was noticed
The words hanging
A fool hoping
To hear
Spoken those words
That failed to form

Maybe its just confusion
This time again
But one of these days
The truth will be known
That no matter how hard he tried
The queen was still
Out of his league
No matter what she felt for him
It would never be anything more
Than hope
Huddled inside a locked door

The Underworld of Man

Superb brilliance dominates this greatness
As I slip down
Below the glow
Of laughter and cheers
Let the flood lights over head
Single out some other misfortunate grouping
Of peers

Below the bleachers
A joke flickers through thought
Then I see
The trash falling
Tossed from cattle
That stomp and eat
Drink and grunt
As the show
Holds them greedily
Yet so easily
Human beings being humans
Spit, cigarettes, beer spilled
It all falls down
A candy wrapper, a child's toy
Even a princess crown
I walk in the shadows
Catching conversations
Held in public
Of private proclamations

Searching for a break in the façade
I wander with purpose
With outstretched hands
I catch tears loosed
By sadness
Sadness

MADNESS

BREATHE!

Breathe, breathe!

Face covered in hands

He sits alone

Weeping

Freely

Surrounded by cattle conformists

Who see it as a weakness

GREATNESS!

I lick his tears from my fingers

Feel the pull of reality

Tilt back my head

Face contorted in pain

And scream

‘Death is not a dream’

As the boy lifts his face

Hurdles the cattle

Runs down the bleachers

Grabs and twirls

The girl he loves

Out of breath he pleads

‘Death is not a dream’

With tears in her eyes she smiles

Pulls him close and whispers,

‘Welcome to awakening.’

That Beautiful Kiss

The night will come soon
When I can hold you
In each others embrace
We shall dance
By the light of the silken moon

Car windows left cracked
To Dave Matthews we react
As love folds over fields of flowers
Quietly smiling at our contact

And I see it more than a dream
A fantasy realized built up to scream
A want a need a reality realized
Only with you, my love rains supreme

And together we move between
Each raindrop that falls unseen
To laughter that lifts my heart
As your eyes begin to close
And I know the lips of my only queen

I want so badly to go home to Chris
To tuck Alyssa in bed, to know of this
Feeling that reaches deeper
Than I ever knew possible
To be caught by you in the hallway of darkness
A grin, a smile, that beautiful kiss

Phantoms

Painful portrayal
Of altered reality

Insanity

Walking upon walls
Of whispering voices

Silently

Ghosts upon the boardwalk
Dancing to sorrow

Absently

Romeo & Julez

Greatest tale of sacrifice
Some say
Two souls
Forever lost
Mistaken in tragedy
Does it make you swoon
To hear of death
Beneath a full moon

Two children confused
Want so badly to see reality
Fools of lost innocence
So easily given away
To romantic moments
What if both
Had awoken the next day

Life is the greatest gift of love
To spend an eternity
Together is sweet
But to know of a life complete
In each others arms
Is victory over defeat
To spend time
Alive
Oh the misguided mistakes
We make
To cheat our fates
Never knowing that within
Every heart
Is the antidote to sin

We need not lay forever in death
Nor feel forever locked away

When we hold the power of breath
Even if caged we can portray
The message
Love is better shared in life
Than entombed together in death

Romeo & Juliet were fools
Mistaken in their choice
As they tried to cage love
Lock it away with rules
Thinking sacrifice would turn
Decadence to jewels

The Fools Run

Dust off those pointy shoes
Grab that three belled hat
Its time to dance the jig of fools
To be the broken amusement
The desire of shattered jewels

There's always a comedic performance
To dash away the fear
To shed a light of conformance
On the frown I wear so near

And it will roll across the stands
As people rock with laughter
As I dance and stumble
Fall and grumble
For the amusement
As your servant humble

So you can forget
The depression
Forget the things
You have done
For tonight is the night of the jester
Think of me not as a man
Undone

Intoxication

I taste you gingerly
Against my lips
Such a sorrowful reminder
Of why I can't let go
It's been months since I held you
Yet the effect is the same
You intoxicate me
Slowly
Filling my cheeks with blush
As I consume you
We are a fitting pair
So cold together
Yet you give me warmth
So warm
Let us cuddle together
Forever
But no
That would be an addiction
Something I do not want
I just need you tonight
To try to soothe the pain
Raging inside
Such sadness at the thought
That I am not
Even close
To being
That someone else

My eyes burn with each word
How can I read these
How can I
Yet I do
Further torture of myself
I deserve it

Deserve to be reminded
Who I really am

Let me take you in
One more drink
Fill me with intoxication
Let me out
Of myself
At least for tonight
The pain can wait
Until tomorrow

Just one more drink

The Butterfly Lift

I read of something
Whispered upon the wind
A sorrow
An agony
A hopeful tear shed

Cause of anxiety
And I had to shake away the red
But I see now
The memories
And I feel misled
By myself and the chaos
Loosed in my head

The crumbling of structure
That makes up this mind
And I know then when written
Was past entwined
In thought and in wanting
Of a hopeful future of kind

And I do see the difference
In a past written on
But it still makes me stumble
For a second withdrawn
But I won't let insecurity
Take over this time
Cause I love you
And I need you
By my side as I climb

Isolation

Feel the leathery touch
Of a smell best kept hidden
As the shadows separate sparingly
To allow a glimpse into the foray
Of fears
That build like ice sickles
Over the bars of solitary
Confines
We comfort ourselves in
Time
Sunlight shines
Down
Hazing the ice
With enough glow
To see the shallow plume
Of breath
That dribbles from
Shivering lips
And we know
Alone
Numbed emotional
Disconnect
Flicker of thought
Pupil dilates
Flash
Flash
Flame
Soft pop of spine
As the head tilts
Focus forward
The ice
A creaking
Sharp crack
Spider web of splendor

Splinters through
As hands curl to fist
And a tear slides down
Down
The ice shatters
The bars unlocked
As we sway to our feet
Leave with a promise
Never to retreat

Last Love Poem

From the banks of a new river
That winds down though forever
I smell the wind as it rushes through
Like children's laughter it lifts sails
And leaves me thinking of you

Now I see you on the other side
Sad eyes hanging over a slight smile
Wondering of my hurt, am I alright
But it is all worthwhile
I didn't come here to fight

I came to say that without expectation
I love you
Without want of a word or a whisper
Just hear me through,
Feel this thought from deep inside
No matter what else you hear today
This is something I dare not hide
Something I must convey
I love you now, and forever
If I never see you again
You will always be my perfect girl
If I never feel your hand in mine
It will still be the greatest two days of my life
If I never hear your words except in memory
I'll live through out eternity
Thanking God for the opportunity

Consumed

Shuttering, shaking, slowly folding
Back within what I've known
Wasting away

Time to sit within shadows
Once more
To call my alone
Home
Once more
The blackness I adore
Rejoin the hiding
Slowly close those eyes
That seek to find more
And fall back
Within the hollow
Shell of protection
Pull away
Pull
Away
Back within
My beginning

.....

Drag my veins
Across the sun
Let them curl
Let them burn
Feel the fires
Eat me alive
From within
Boiling
Snapping
Brittle bones baking

Turn to dust
Engulf me completely
Let nothing remain
Not even a memory

Thank You

Hear the keys
The gentle stroke
Of delicate hands
Dancing lazily
Sadly
A piano player
Left in exhaustion
Sitting silently
Letting the fingers
Move where they will
Without thought
Without care
As to who may hear
And it is beautiful
So beautiful
To be here

In love
There is nothing greater
Than a memory
Of a time when
She held on tight
And the smile
Dear God that smile
It happily haunts
My every moment
From sleep
Into day
She is my awakening
In every way

And I hear
The piano players wish
Call it a simple prayer

That soon
The hectic rush of traffic
People hustling around
In a frenzy to be somewhere
Will stop
On the streets
In their homes
Within cars
Trains
Airports and at sea
And they will all take a breath
Of freedom
Into their lungs
And whisper thanks
To the dream
To the day
And to this night
That God
What ever you may call Him
Has given us this moment
To be alive
To smile
And to remember
Those we love
Who protect us
From above

Thank you Danielle
For showing me
So many things
I never thought I would know
And it has
Only just begun

Now stop
Everyone
Just stop

Sit back
Take a breath
Look up
And smile

For even those
Who spent all day
Asking why
Or dwelling on hurt
All those who never noticed
That happiness
Doesn't come
By carrier
But sits
Nestled deep
In each and every heart
And of life
We all have a part

Sleep well my family
Sleep safely my friends
And those of you
With wings
Who sit and laugh
At our quirky little dramas
I thank you
For being in my memories
And for giving me
A greater understanding
Of all that will forever be
Between the stars
The sea
The earth and me
Thank you

Good night

Renewed Damage

Laughter so silent
Filters through
Muted walls
Of the world

Voices procrastinate
Dominate the discussion
Debate the renovation
Of this new fear
For the same
As last year
The demon
Of ignorance
Unleashed
Upon a populace
Of mankind

And the children sleep
Unaware
Uncaring
In their warm beds
Smiling at some Disney dream
In some other world
Where they are safe
Without the need
To be prodded like cattle
Into a cycle
His cycle
Of terror
Complacency
And a dash of chaos

The world laughs now
As the cattle

In the Heartland
Re elect a belief
That will tear this country
Even further apart

Apart

Apart

It's almost done
Voting has been cast
Scared little sheep
In private closets
Get to punch out their fears
On ballots

"No gay marriage"
I am scared of what it means
Because I don't understand
So I vote against it
Fuck their freedom
Fuck a faggot his right to be
Like me
I have my belief
Same as the presidents
What a relief

"No on gun safety"
My kids don't play
Not with my guns
So what if I've caught them
They won't do it again
I know my children
Now where is my suitcase?
I have a three day business trip
To attend

Attend

Attend to whose children?

Ours?

Yours?

Mine?

Maybe some other time

I have work to do

A business to run

Money money money

Morals?

They say he won

Because of his morals

He has no morals

Just his fears

Just the fears of most

See a Sheppard he is not

Just another sheep

Another wanna be wolf

A puppet to the people

Another ignorant anomaly

Cowering under some titan steeple

Anniversary of Love

Today the fourth
Marks a year of passage
Since I watched her smile
Since I felt her touch
Of eyes like diamonds
Enriching every
Part of me

So beautiful
To remember
How for the first time
In my life
I felt safe
Welcomed
And complete

A year now
To the day
And when I fall
Asleep each night
It's her name
That escapes my lips
And her face
That follows me into sleep

Each and every night

As for the days
Thoughts of her
Keep me smiling
Keep hope alive
And make it so much easier
To learn to live again

Forever in Dreams

A teardrop drips and rolls,
Then hangs for a breath,
Waits for a sob to shake it loose,
Then falls,
A sparkling diamond of pain,
Before plunging into the pool,
Of personal emotion,
That surrounds my feet.
Rising steadily,
To drown me out,
Are the agonizing screams,
Before being held inside.
A final breath never released,
Inside of a nightmare,
Forever in dreams.

Haiku

A shudder of wind
Plucking seeds into the air
Drifting to the ground

Pulling rose petals
From thorns and stems of beauty
Teardrops mixed with blood

Bended spine, torn from
The shelf of life forever
Yellowed like pages

Shrouded in gray clouds
The moon yearning to break through
To light the path home

Silent and softly
The stream scars its way into
The earth at our feet

Saturated in
A reddish hue under the
Soft blue skies of you

This isolation
Is what tears into my heart
I still need her smile

Hiding love in shame
Cover me in kerosene
Strike a match to flame

The whole world can
Burn to the ground and I'll just
Sit and laugh from my

Burning home, alone.
With tears of joy, painted on,
With my misery

You have given me
A reason to believe in
Something of beauty

Forgetting loves touch
The numbing brush of death
Hold a lasting breath

My last memory

Of a time when butterflies
Smiled without fear

Lifted from despair
Within Gods loving caress
I can see freedom

Dwelling in His sight
With an angels wings of light
I will win this fight

Ku-Ku Train leaving
Pumping steam within a dream
Vanishing within

Universe is all
Shadows folded over light
Unknowable cold

Some Father/Son Time

I remember the cotton candy clouds
The soft smiles from the crowds
And daddy I still remember
Mommas face when you began to dismember
Her.

That was seventeen years ago
Now I stand over you, grown.
I remember every cut you taught me
Quit straining against the restraints
This is in memory of mommy.

Exposed Erosion of Sanity

Crawling through thorns,
Mud gurgling up bubbles
In lungs that scream for air
Muscles trembling with effort
Awash in exhaustion
As rain continues to pour
From splintered clouds
That swirl darker than obsidian
A hundred times sharper
Than the scalpel used
To take the skin
From this body.

Infection is a welcomed end
That will not settle in
In time to dissolve
The pain.

Without eye lids the day screams
Louder than a shotgun blast
As mucus gums
Clouding vision
Wipe skinless thumb
Across a dirt covered,
Iris.
Pain.

A dull thrumming,
Sharpness of nerves eroded,
Three hours,
Or has it been more?

Madness rakes claws
Down the inside of my skull

Wanting to take over
Make it numb.

Pain,

Succumb,

Racked by coughs,
Of a drowning man,
Reach fingers inside eye sockets
And let the madness unravel
Choking around laughter
As I pull eyeballs free,
Leaving them to drag under
A chest exposed to bone
Breastplate scrapes across granite
As my veins catch on rose bushes
Tear away in a spray of blood
As I lay below your window
And laugh into the mud.

Day Dream

An angel crouched
Huddled next to me
In the cold
Next to the window
To a warmer world
And asked of me
'How is she
So beautiful?'

An answer escaped me
As my breath caught
For a second
In a chest tight
With love
And admiration
As I watched her
Cooking dinner
For laughing children
With a smile on her lips
And a halo
Hanging invisible
Above them all

'I don't know
But she is.'
I replied
As the angel
Laid his hand
Upon my shoulder
And nodded agreement

Another angel
Sat inside the home
At the table

Tickling the little boy
Behind the ear
She sat with dark hair
Like her mother
And laughed unheard
As we watched from outside

Hollowed

Suffer with me through
The system of silence,
A ballad of 'Breath-Taking' dance
The destruction of dignity,
The removal of romance.
Run with me through,
The sickening sunset
Of time
The hour of the owl is past
Its wings beaten upon ultimatums
Is this the wicked way it comes?
Diminished the dream of last,
Night. And took flight, in spite,
Of all I felt, for her.
In time
Loosely left abreast of this crest
This fashion for wearing thin,
I am,
The best messed up, again.
In time
Some crime I committed in mime
Without a word to the wise
Knowing only, the color of empty eyes
Wondering why this demise
Wishing life could be lived in lies
In time
Wishing well of the departed
Without a clue as to how
We could have ever parted
I loved her then, as I do now
When to be true, I knew
All along what she would do
In time

Movement

Take me tumbling,

D

O

W

N

Deeper into the ground,
(Banish my blame,
The roar of silent sound.)
Below bedrock into flame.

Leave me.

(Leaves)

(Floating in the breeze,
To scratch a trail,
Through the gutters.)

Please

Hope flutters

Like flame

(Licks sensually

The penetrating

Wind)

Of sin.

Breathe

Through me

(Buried deep

Under stars)

Twilight

Dwindling

(Flickering)

Faltering

(Cycling)

Faster...

Wind swept desolation

Within

Caged in isolation

(Again)

Deliverance From forgiveness

Come with me
Let me show you
The true view
Let me caress you
With the event
Of experience
From inside observation
Beside
Inner elation
The pounding
Of
Proclamation
I can whisk you away
To some known
Strange land
I can give you
Deliverance from
Forgiveness
Call it
A shadows view
Of existence

Heartbeats

Lost in a liquid filled
Landfill
The emotions eroding
Titan like tantrums
Of defeat
Into pebbles
Peace formed
In time
Of avalanches
And mudslides
Earth shaking
Insides
Of doubt
Question regurgitation
Wait
Footsteps
Or was it
Heartbeats
Softly soothing
Welcoming breast
Face warmth freedom
Comfort
Lost
In dreams
And realities
Of love
Murmur softly
Sliding into sleep
Whisper prayer
There are no
Retreating footsteps
Here

Heartbeats

Decadence Remembered

A branch breaks apart the light of the moon
Denying the earth its warmth at night.
The ground shakes,
Angry with its lack of might...

A demons laugh is the last thing
You will ever. EVER!
Hear of me...

A windows pane (pain) is too much to bear,
As it shimmies, shudders then shatters,
Letting in the rain...

Scratch a dance in decadence.
Ignorance is your,
ONLY chance.
Sad, sad,
Sputtering ember of romance...

Weak,
Greet,
Speak,
Only of the devils you seek...

Meet,
Cheat,
Defeat,
The lovers you forever beat...

“A lovers hand should never curl into a fist.”

But your stupidity; it shows.
Now try your hand at this!

Not a Man

He doesn't know
Of what he does
That tears apart inside
The determination
Of a single woman
Who stands
Apart
Alone
So tall
Bent over
Protecting children
Sheltering the parenting
That should belong
To both
As he paints a smile
For the crowd
Styles his hair
With her tears
And walks out into
Some imagined perfection

Anniversary

A couple thousand miles
Like a year in time
Left far behind
In a future yet to be
Like destiny
Fulfilled

Anniversary

A step taken
In the right direction
As we plotted endlessly
Of how to break the news
To a family
Of friends

Anniversary

A love I have never known
A feeling of renewed reason
To be
Alive
You are the one
The three
That follows the four
As I close my eyes
And think of you
I know
That I want more
Of you
To hold
Love
And to be completely
At you side

In time

I love you

Still

And always

Anniversary

Tolls

Every time a church bell tolls,
A child's eyes are opened to death.
Whisper past the last lost souls,
They hear every breath.

I see rotting eyes,
From children gone,
You only see flies,
Sign of a new dawn.

Every time a bell rings,
A child is stripped of their wings.
Pray for the sinners,
The saved are already falling.

This is the sound,
Of the demons calling.

The Rising

From shadows to darkness,
My world revolves around
Imploding sunsets
As I cry tears of want
And hunger
Upon the unforgiving
Sands of time.
To be temporarily grieved
Upon death
I will smolder like the ashes
Of a phoenix in life
And wait for my one shot
To take these twenty five years
Of pain from me
And explode into soul.

Invitation to Silence

The silence after the bomb blast,
Leaves shattered upon the limbs
Of dead trees.

Walk with me through
The sorrow of a sunset
That bleeds away daylight.

These are my writings
And my soul,
Poured out upon paper
To appease the gods
Of sacrifice.

Let us dance through
The haunted evening
And find solace
In the aftermath
Of destruction.

Temple of Time

I stand, haloed in a wash of light,
From a single bulb, burning bright.
Look up and smile,
As God let's loose the turmoil,
Such a beautiful night,
As white whiffs of snow,
Fall from the blackness
And glow.

Are they stars themselves
Falling from heavens gates?
The way they drift so slowly,
Catch a glimpse of moon,
Illuminates.

Translates,
Into something beautiful.
Fool, fool, fool,
Foolish mud frozen puddle,
Babies and mothers cuddle,
The animal world,
Looks out over the blanket of white.
No more dirty stains,
Wrap the little girl.
No more bloody battles.
Just calm, quiet, serene nothing
In the distance a breeze rattles.

I stand, haloed in a wash of light,
From a single bulb, burning bright.
Look up and smile,
As God looks to confide,
And show his pride,
In all of us.

The Promise

Escape with me
From
Sympathy's awakening
As worlds crumble
Gods stumble
And the wicked run
Rampart
As angels tumble

Destruction coming
Down

Follow me
Past this fast
Approaching
Implosion
Take my hand
Let us run next to
The cliffs erosion
Let us embrace
As the city rocks
With another explosion

Buildings coming
Down

In chaos
We shall overcome
Annihilation
Gripped lovingly
In celebration
Of a lasting love
In promises kept
A foundation of salvation

Built to stand
Against termination

Red skies falling
Down

And with a kiss
Let us slip past this
Into eternal bliss
Into our forever
Abyss
Unto death do us part

Never

Trivial

Mans laughter

Mans-laughter

MANSLAUGHTER

And the world wonders

About loss of innocence

Whirlwind

Beauty sliced in two
The agony under a full moon
Storms billow
Throwing up dust
In fog
Mixed like ash
Twirling around
Twins of beauty
Demons and trolls
Faeries with fiery eyes
Dance just outside
The circle of two
The Butterfly with battered wings
Strums carefully the guitar
As the Slayer reaches up and sings
To a flickering star

With torn wings
Swirled in purple and striped in scars
The Butterfly plays beautifully
With midnight hair
Swirling like silk ribbons
Sticking to tear covered cheeks
Yet she never misses a beat

Blonde hair of the Slayer
Spilling back
As she raises her voice
Shattering the night in song
Fists curled tight
She shakes her head
Lost in the moment
In the prayer

Demons screech
From the sidelines
Waiting for
The circle to be broken
Pushing evil
Harder
Faster
Throwing goblins
Against the gate

The flickering star
Pulses
Brightens
And a halo appears
As the night withdraws
From the Twins
Who never knew
That what they hold inside
Our angelic hearts
That beat together
As one

The night retreats
Taking with it
The evil beings
As dawn approaches
And the Twins
Look out at a forest
Covered in celebration
As color spins to life
From flowers and faeries
Streams to dreams
And the Twins look on
And smile.

Self Mutilation

I still dream
Of her
In a world
Where harmony hangs
Like gentle leaves
Upon strong branches
Waving in the breeze

And the pain is strong
Knowing what will never be
As reality rains down
Tearing the leaves
From the trees
So violently

If only I could
Shed this sickness
That twists my heart
I could breathe again
Without feeling
The lingering
Sting
Of a remember me
String

But how I ache for the hurt
For the pain to be
Forthcoming
Forever more
In past
Misery
How I love the empty dream
Of her with me
How I love to remember

What will never be

Bed Time

The memories burn
Dripping their embrace
Upon delicate dreams
The meeting point
Of shadows
And sunlight

Carry me home
To the place I've known
Before
When footsteps
Echoed
From underneath the door
Of a place I feared
The feeling
Of alone

A Butterfly's Vindication

Her fingers
Wrap delicately
Around the neck
Her fingertips
Pressing deep
Into the wire

The banshee wail
Overridden by vibration
As she hums unheard
The next to last word
Her hands making love
To the body before her
Caressing
And strumming
Moving music
From dead wires
And hollow body
Into living movement
And beating heart

Tears pulling down mascara
As the agony arrives
The song reaching deep
Pulling at emotions
Long since caged
Releasing the rage

She hammers deep
As a string breaks
Whips around
Slicing her cheek
And she continues to play
As a drop of blood

Mixes with a tear
And together forever
They fall to the floor
The final chord strummed
The energy hum
Dissipates into the darkness
As she smiles
For a certain someone
Lost in the audience

Memories

We might live
A million miles away
But we still see
The same sun rise
Everyday

I want so bad
To reach out a hand
And feel your fingertips
Pushing back
Against mine
And a smile
Expand

To feel the foundation
Of my freedom
Rocked by your eyes
The cracking cement
Of my own cell
As your laughter stirs the air
And shatters my confine
Into a million
Tiny pieces
Of construction
That can never
Hold me caged
In destruction

You free me baby
Like a whisper in the dark
Giving motion to the sea
To the night, a spark

The lingering memory

Of what it was
To hear the tiny bells
As you moved
Across the room
They say
Of the angels wings
And it's true too
Of demons blue
Your bells of beauty
Gave me wings
To soar out over
The world
Unfurled
Before me
And I smiled
In your arms
Baby I smiled

As we lay entwined
My smile
Full
Without shame
As I knew
What it was
To be alive
To know love
Finally
For the first time
You closed your eyes
Melted to dream
Yet still you
Pulled my arms close
And smiled

And I almost cried
Tears of joy
At such an awesome thing

It was
To hold beauty
In my arms
As she slept
So beautifully

And I will never forget
No matter how dark
The nights get

You free me baby
Like a whisper in the dark
Giving motion to the sea
To the night, a spark

The Lady in the Window

The silhouette in the window,
So still, frozen,
In this moment of time
A million thoughts flicker and fail
To light the darkness behind...

Roads Within

I see no sky
Falling towards me
Alone upon the road
That leads to nowhere
Such a special silence
Fills the emptiness
As darkness reigns
And my footsteps
Never echo
To remind me
Of alone

Nighttime places
Where
We secretly gather
Ourselves together
To rid the world
Of our little horrors
And lift our arms
To feel the wind
Noiselessly embrace us
Lovingly
Without care
As to the scars
That paint our perfection
In ugliness

A smile spreads
Across our lips
We spin and dance
As tears silently spill
From beautifully blind eyes

Swaying Flames of Fog

Like a ghost
In a midnight fog
You're just a breeze away
From passing into
Eternity

Lift high little curtain
Show the street light phantoms
What sadness brings
To dwell
In the labyrinth
Of exile

Disperse

Tomorrow May Never

Friends
Friday night
The fire burns
The lake invites
Reverberates

Soft smooth
Innocent sin
Clothes left
At waters edge

The splash
The laugh
The quick glimpses
Of prying eyes
The soft touch
Of a naked breast
Then gone

Fire burns down
Light moving in
Pulling back
From the black night
The lake untouched
An inkwell
Of darkness

Glistening ghouls
Gather in the waters
Of the
Sacrificial daughters

Skin sloughing
Scattering to cover

The flotsam
Of lifeless flesh
Reanimate
The immortal wretched

A laugh

A touch

A frown

A scream

Pacify

Limbs outstretched, straining towards the stars
The seasons glide by, gaining faith, breaking bars
Of doubt, splintering in my wake, take back
The blackness that you entwined around me
An Ivy League of thought process leaving,
The leaves of humanity behind.
Tell me friend how you have shined
Through these fears of regular
Is ignorance bliss? Or is it some other kind?
Maybe you just go for the jugular
Of friends
Keeping your enemies closer, fends the friends further
From your glistening sickness.
A trickle of hope, crushed quickly
This fickle rope of honorary hope
Quietly, casually set on fire
The casualty, set manually on stand by
As you watch the things that could have been
Burn for the one thing you yearn for
Learn nothing but shame, a game. The flame
Maybe to you, love is the same

Wanting Seduction

I want so badly

To dip you in kerosene

To lick the scent

From your skin

As we scream to be

Ashes

And burst into flames

Running Desires

With fists covered in our own blood we walk
With the lives of all, they gather and talk
Ignore our screams, and deny us thought

With building frustration we have fought
The lies and miss guidance we were taught
The time has come for the people to rein
Fight for a world, fight for the insane
Fight for a freedom that was stolen and chained
I'm a bastard, with nothing to lose, and everything to gain
Try an stop me, and I'll steal your eyes
Try to pursue me, and I'll rape your mind
I've broken lose from all your lies
I'm reaping the world in search of another kind
Another kind of existence, where truth is taught
And lessons learned without being bought

Alone, shattered, and crumbling. From left to right
I'll put the bit in your mouth and tell you to bite
Now you're nothing more than the ass that pulls the carriage
Fuck it! With a gun in your mouth the last thing you see
Will be the crumbling, shattered mirage you call a marriage

Bullets

Walk into the wrong
Way of the day
As you step sideways
Into a life of clichés

The end is nowhere
Near
The way we see
Not so clear
Futures forming
Dissolving
Into the swarming
Of the wretched

Hurricanes storming
Descending and twisting
Lives transforming
Rightful resisting
Yet nothing is left
Except ignorance insisting

May I?

Can I still love you
Would it be okay
If I told you once more
If I held you again
Can you grant me one wish
Tell me you still love me
Even if we can never be

Or should I burn these hands
Bury them deep in the red coals
Let the flames lick their way
Up my arms
My face blistering from the heat
I only want to love
But this emptiness
This past tense
Is destroying me
Let it all numb over
With the searing of flesh
Seal this fate
Or extinguish this hurt
Just one last time
Just one more lasting time
Grant me release
Give me a reason to carry on
I'm dying without you
It won't take very long
I won't stay so strong
I'm dying now
Will you watch me bleed

Lonely Knight

She is so scared,
Yet still I smiled.

I smile because for the second time,
I have something in my life,
Given by her, to continue my climb.
I wish I could comfort her strife,
Like a true man would his wife.

Yet I am bound to be away,
Locked in a separate cage,
So far away, so very far away.
I wish I could stay,
With her, and hold her hand.
And not hear of:
'Maybe some day.'

It breaks my heart, to be apart.
Always has, from the very start.
Now we have a child on the way,
Due in late May.

Tears of my eyes, drop to the floor,
I wish I could, unhinge the door
And comfort her.
But I am,
So far away.

A new life, an unborn child.
Crying every night,
Right after I smile.

A Soldier's Hope

In a flower filled field in spring,
We dance together,
As the sun shines down.

Then awakened by an earthquake,
My eyes snap open and I reach for her hand.
I hear the laughter, and he is jumping on the bed.

“Isn’t it time for school?” I ask.
“Uh, no.” comes the reply,
Followed by more jumping.

“Easy, you don’t want to fall on your mom.”
He stops, tilts his head,
“The baby?” he asks.
“Yep.” I say, as I slide a hand over her ballooning belly.

He jumps higher and yells,
“I wanna brother.”
That’s when I snatch his feet and drag him down,
Tickle him till he screams.

From the doorway comes a sleepy girl,
Rubbing her eyes,
Her pajama feet, hanging way too low,
Flop around as she comes into the room.

She climbs up on the bed,
As her brother reaches to tickle her.
“NO!” she says in a mean growl,
Then she cuddles under moms arm.

Brother looks at me and shrugs his shoulders,
And its time to tickle him some more.

These are the dreams,
That keep me in hope.
These are the things,
That I thank God for.
Because I know one day,
He will grant this wish,
He will answer this prayer.

An Answer, a Prayer and a Promise

I will always be by your side,
I will fight for you with every last breath,
Even when air fails me I will struggle on.
I will defy death, I will overcome.

My love, there is no need to worry,
We will find happiness,
We will find joy.

I promise you with every ounce of soul,
With every breath of prayer,
I will hold you, kiss you, and love you
Beyond the ending of time.

If I have to shake the foundations of forever,
If I have to uproot the very reality we live in,
I will be there, I will hold your hand
As our child breathes his first breath.

Together we will hold him,
Together we will love them,
Because it is the greatest gift,
Even given us by Him.

Not just the new life,
But the resurrection of the old.
We will vanquish those who go against us,
We will shine with blinding light,
With love.

I love you all so much,
And we will all be together,
In life, in love,
Forever.

The strength of five.

A Thought, a Dance and a Love

The sweet touch of your lips,
The warm welcome of your embrace,
These are the dreams and memories,
That keep me safely in sanity.

For once I remember a time,
When love didn't cost me my soul,
For in your heart and mine,
Is a together that won't let go.

My love for you grows greater,
Stronger and more defined,
With each word you speak,
With every letter I seek,
To find on an envelope from home.

This love of family,
Ours.
This glory of friendship,
Ours.
This beginning of life,
Brighter than the stars,
Is something I will cherish,
Something I will hold close,
And something that will fulfill me,
Forever.
It's more beautiful than God,
Well almost.
I love you my darling,
Please light a candle for me,
Place it where I can see,
As a thousand miles away,
I will sink to one knee,
And wait for the love,

That brightens my every day.

And Still I Fall

If the pen is mightier than the sword
Then this letter just destroyed the world.
There was such joy, such happiness,
Now there is a whole,
Full of nothingness.

Drilled through the depths of hell,
I'm shoved down its endless corridor.
When they asked what happened to me,
Someone will simply shrug and say,
"He fell."

Down beneath the throne of God,
Past the waiting, outstretched arms of the angels,
Through the very lakes of hell,
Shredded by waiting demon claws,
And still I fall,
For the rest of eternity.
Asking repeatedly of Him,
"Where was it all?"

Peziza Domicilina

Release me delicately,
Render me, effortlessly,
Into sorrow,
Less comfortably.

Find a fractured faith,
File a fictional face,
And seep down into social
Exile,
Without me.

Better to be,
Nothing without,
A place to pray,
Inside of me.

Now sing to me of sorrow,
Now lie to me in morrow,
And lay with me ghostly,
Until you decide to leave me,
Hollow.

A phantom flame,
A liar's game,
A soul scorned,
Something horned.

So fuck me gently,
Into the nights embrace,
And leave me wanting,
One more taste.

God Damned

I'll tear off that fake crown,
I'll rip handfuls of spirit from your thrones.
You stand and judge me,
And suck the marrow from my bones.

Fuck you, you lying bastard,
Fuck you, you dirty whore.
I now see the true you,
And I won't pray anymore.

Take your Christ and your staff,
And shove them up your arrogant ass.
You led me to believe,
You left me to be deceived.

I will not stand here,
And bow my head in misery,
I will gather an army of demon,
And fill heaven with freemen.

As you sit and watch in sorrow,
As all your precious praise
Goes up in flames,
As we destroy your factious ways.

Denial of Pearls

Want finds fangs
Sinks them deep
Sensual sucking
Fonts of freedom
Fury of fire
Hunggrily fucking
Bleed for me
Bleed bleed bleed
Find me
Following the flowing
Fornication of perfection
Aftermath of annihilation

Madness of a Gentle Soul

I slide inside
The smooth warmth
Stretching to know
To fill
To be a part of you
Hands dance like
Dragonflies
Across your legs
Up your thighs
The wet, ready need
Takes me in
Confuses
And corrupts
My ability to stand
As I push into
The waiting release
And feel
Constricting
Contradicting
Chaos of caring
Your gasps
Once moans
I want to hear you hurt
I need you to cry out
In pain
More than pleasure
No foreplay today
Just thrusts
A primal need
To feel dominant
To free the caged
To see me bleed

Colors of Love

How do you enjoy colors
When black
Spills down the walls
Of a world
You surround yourself in

Stained
Flooded
The depths unknowable
The blackness moves
As you touch it
It reaches out
Crawls across
Your skin
Wanting in
Wanting in
And we scream
For madness
We yell
For help
But the black keeps crawling
Sliding
Smothering

Ill never know the colors
Of a woman I want to hold
Love will create the blackness
That lays in wait
Inside compromise

Indifference

Does suicide lose its appeal
When I fail to kneel
Down on broken boughs
And scream my heart
Towards the heavens

Or is simply an understanding
To know
That once
All is gone
I shall pick myself up
And die on
Walk past this last
Cement crack
And join a friend
Never to look back
Noting only
That this was my end

Seasons Greetings

See
Me
Breathing,

And watch me die.

Curling your hands,
Around my slippery veins
Spurting blood, I smile,
As you fumble in fear.
Trying desperately
To stop this chaos.
That I will only begin again,
As we sit in suture,
And the nurses laugh outside.

Scalpel, scalpel, on the wall,
Who's the most fucked up,
One of all?

See the shrink?
What a waste of breath.

Come fuck me farther,
Ride me into death...

Eclipse of Time

Your majesty of tragedy
Covering me
In sacrificial serenity

Darkened debris
Demeaning
The amenity
Of this identity
Found outside of me

Self destructing
Eclipse of time
Instructing
The climb
Of my abducting
Crime

Time

Climbing the mirrors lie
As I stand by
And watch shadows defy
Reality

Crumbling to the floor
I cry
As my shadow dances
Across a moonless sky

Silent Atoning (The Carnival Song of Defeat)

Stinging eyes,
Beads of sweat,
Tears of rage,
Surround regret.

Carnival carnage,
Carrousel madness,
Moving backwards,
Aluminum horses,
Pumping up and down,
Manes frozen, wrong direction,
Carney's watching, silently,
As I ride around quietly,
No music,
No smell of food,
No laughter,
Just this widowed mood,
Leading me out to pasture,
The darkness here after.

Stinging eyes,
Beads of sweat,
Tears of rage,
Surround regret.

Why

Somewhere a child lies peacefully,
Asleep, dreaming with a smile.
Somewhere a child huddles,
Against the bedroom wall,
Watching screams puddle under,
The bedroom door.

Screams and dreams,
Rip our worlds apart,
Even the innocent,
Bleed from the heart.

So many lives, so many truths,
If only we could stop the pain,
Then every one would be the same,
But our tears would not stain.

Life and death,
Pain and pleasure,
Every recipe is different,
Every view, slightly askew.

So think of an opposite,
Life,
As you lay down to sleep,
Either in pain, or in peace.

And ask yourself,
“Why?”

To Dream of Fire

My veins push out,
My muscles bunch under the skin of my arm,
My finger trembles against the trigger,
Of an imaginary gun,
Waiting to take away this imaginary life,
With an imaginary bullet,
Of hope.

Heartbeats Echoing Footsteps

Each heartbeat
A footstep
Echoed
Across asphalt
The intimate sound
Forms from beneath
Scatters across the ground
Expands outward
Rippling through time
Whispering to be heard
With tentative steps
Of love
Tiptoe shyness
Quietly letting go
Falling in love
In love
Bold snaps
As footsteps ring proud
Snapping off the asphalt
Uncontainable
Sun sets slowly
Then faster
Slamming below the horizon
Showering us in darkness
As the footfalls
Hammer
Beat
Quickly
Upon rain covered ground
As we run
Run
Try to break away
From heartache
From the destruction

Of failed love
Can you hear them
As they slow
As they slosh through
Puddles
In defeat
In surrender
Can you hear them
When they fall

Too Beautiful

Could you be, ever further from me?
The farther I spy, the deeper the dark,
The longer I cry, more profound the stark-
Raving madness is, that blends in,
Within, this desperate sin.
Again I search, un-earth each Birch.
Scavenge some dignity from the roots,
Hide away from your eyes, suits-
Me just fine.
To not only find, but realize,
You can't see me with those
All too beautiful eyes.
You are a signature Rose
Without thorns, without weather,
Without weather you will never wither,
Away.
Stay,
Smooth, perfect, innocent.
With a scent, that carries forever
In my heart, never to be
Spoken aloud, above the roots
Of this tree.
Me? I can never quite cry,
Out your name in the nick of time.
Before you turn. Gone, from my,
Life of the jester mime.
Quite funny, in itself,
With three belled hat, and powdered face
Quiet now, in myself,
While tears steak this mask, I cower in disgrace.
....
I can't bare these cold hands anymore,
Why can't I go to you to hold me?
This face of shame is driving me insane.

Why can't I count on you to notice me?
You live with the thought you love all mankind,
Yet you turn so absently from me,
In this time of need.
Look at where I am.
So exhausted in my nights,
So daunted in my days,
So haunted in my dreams.
And you will never be asked to stay.
Only bare witness to me, please.
I should have known, (so sorrowful)
That you can't see me at all,
You're just too beautiful

The Killing Frost

Release me to the killing frost
Return me to the cold of winter
Feel the fingers numb
With more than death
Where tears touch
The wicked wind
And freeze
Before falling
To shatter
Like life lines
Upon the darkened ground
A shadow covered in snow
Taste the terror
Of a million miles
See it stretch out
Its leaf bare limb
And shake in laughter
Hear the wretched wail
Of the banshee
As it drops to its knees
And shatters the silence
With foreseen death
Smell the beginning
Of burning hate
As it radiates
And regenerates
Stares love in the face
And contemplates
The destruction of the angelic race

Fireflies

Winding roads
Hidden in distant codes
Like firefly lighting
Haloed in shadow writing

I beat fists upon thoughts
To break memory knots
But try as I might
I can not win this fight

Dreams within nightmares
Nothing compares
To the wretched reality
Of this misery mentality

Changes changing everything
The hint, the scent, the sting to bring
The slow disappearance of
A fantasy ring

Like rhymes broken
These thoughts
Cracking
Upon memories forgotten
Nightmares attacking
All that's within
Haloed again
In shadows of doubt
As to where I have been
Without
With who

Shadow Me

How is this
Possible
To bleed
Thoughts like sand
Across marble
Mentality
Scattered in showers
Of such
Immeasurable
Contents
Clouding
Contorting
Ripping at me
So deeply
Completely
Bent to break
Every piece
So sweetly
Yet
Horrifically

Shadow me

Once Upon a Forever

So we lay
Down upon this golden field
Whispering of dreams
And
Castles we will build

What if one of us should die

Laughter
Lighting our hearts
Hands reaching
Comforting
The future of new starts

What if one of us should die

Sparkling eyes
Reflecting waterfalls
Sunlight dancing
Atop diamond studded walls

What if one of us
One of us
One
Simply
Innocently
Ripped apart
Life
What wasn't known
Needs to be sown
In lightless
Existence

I Fall

I'll crawl to my death
Whispering your name
With my last
Gasping breath

Hand of Frost

Slick with the sweat
Of a thousand serpents
Whimpering the wept
Way of the wounded
Innocents

Folded within
Rivers of tears
Miles of mayhem
Cut through earth
Like a killing frost
Beneath each breath
Counting the lost
With each tear that spills
Across each
Shattered statue of chills

Dark with the deceit
Of a decade in destruction
Shadows slithering at our feet
Way of the wounded
Seduction

Quietly

The silence after the bomb blast,
Leaves shattered upon the limbs
Of dead trees.

Walk with me through
The sorrow of a sunset
That bleeds away daylight.

These are my writings
And my soul,
Poured out upon paper
To appease the gods
Of sacrifice.

Let us dance through
The haunted evening
And find solace
In the aftermath
Of destruction

Overcast

The casket

Sealed

Sitting

Waiting for passerby

To outshine

Walk away

Set it gently

Like it matters

Softly to the earth

Then disappear

Never to be

A

Rebirth

As dirt is poured

Thundering

Down upon the lid

Earth movers

Twist apart grass

As they push

Pull

Pile on

And bury

The scary

Cell

Half a heartbeat

Away from hell

Silenced forever

Who can the dead

Ever really tell

Fucked Thinking

Rains of change falling through,
Empty promise clouds of you.
A million stars in the sky,
Wink the truth of every lie.
Rusted cage of trust exposed,
You broke the lock that held it closed.
So take a moment to check the script,
Before the rains flood your darkened crypt.

Lord of Misrule

Serene Seraphim
With your servile way
Snow covered sundress
Forgotten facade we portray

Meniscus walls
Await those that find
Prison sentence mentality
As you have been maligned

Step spontaneously past the last
And usher in an unprecedented fool
To compensate for the under rated
Lord of Misrule

Sanctioned

How can you
Boil me down to bitterness this way
How dare you
Strip me of sanity and slay
My mind for materializing these thoughts
For dreaming of a better tomorrow
And struggling through this day
Pray, prey, pray,
Prey on these ambitions
Stray from these constellations
Bringing forth the brimming
Chaotic battalions
To do me damage
Chaotic stallions
To erase my security sanctum
Bring forth the phantom
Of forgiveness, loathing bitterness
With demons clad in fear
Blaze this hate, in fields my dear
Forfeit this façade of fury for
Sorrow filled eyes, are all too near

Sustained in No Name

Reborn in retribution
Retaliation of the rattlesnake
Slither come hither
And spill this blood filled lake.
Upon the lands, of burning sands.
Embodiment
Brands
My hands
In sin
Once again.

As I steal your lips,
Seal your eyelids,
With razor blade benefit
And never hear of forfeit
For your tongue is long
And scarred in silent song.

Now come here
My messy miss.

Cum for me,
Come In,
Screaming
Agony

Laughter of Lunacy

Must have thinking
Is slowly draining
Sinking
Less remaining
Whispers
Upon shadows
Like scorpion stings
Blistering
Festering
Infecting me
My everything
Of nothingness
Stained in fear
Of being alone
Color draining
Raining down
Upon upturned eyes
Scorched by sun
Sealed in sorrow
Wither away
In slow decay
Holding the gun
That started chaos
Blooming
Into a festival
Of survival
See the pretty
Pretty carnival
The reprieve
Of
My survival

Vampires

Want finds fangs
Sinks them deep
Sensual sucking
Fonts of freedom
Fury of fire
Hunggrily fucking
Bleed for me
Bleed bleed bleed
Find me
Following the flowing
Fornication of perfection
Aftermath of annihilation

Content

Every smile that I see
Sets me deeper within
My own misery

The slow death
That I grip in fists
Seal the kiss with my last breath

Let something take my life
Let it not be my own hand
Strike me down
Give me some hope
That you're listening
God
Are you there?
Will you free me?
From whom I am

I've done as best I can
With this life
I'm ready for something more
Ready for something
Anything

Make me something without thought
Make me something without eyes
Without ears
Give me this
Please

No?
No. no no
Ohhh
I see now

There is a flaw
A contract
Breeching
Beseeching
Belittling me
Lie lie lie
Devils home
Where I roam
So free
Free
Under darkness
In shadows
That swirl
And keep me
Content
Hidden
From the eyes
The eyes
The lies
The mirrors mind rape
Self destructive
Consciousness
With eyes agape
Claws take shape
And scrape
Against my escape

Shaking Lives

Thunder storms brewing
Over head
Like a cyclone
Building
Feel the energy
Like a million wings
Beating the air
Simultaneously

Sound that moves
A whisper that shakes
Heaven
Then lets loose the rains
A key
That opens sorrow
And misery
Setting death free
For all to see

Locked away
Within a façade
Wrapped around
Another façade
In which I hide
Myself
From the world
Give me the key
Let me be freed

Lightening strikes
Scorched smell
Of energy
Pass this plane
Let me step from

This middle moment
Let me run
Out from under
The thunder
Of my time

Ending Moments

For two minutes I witnessed greatness,
As the waters swayed with calm.
The gentle lapping at the shore line,
And then some one dropped the bomb...

The explosion left me breathless,
The fires left me blind.
The hatred left me defenseless,
The chaos took my mind...

I stumbled into serenity,
Let the waters claim my soul.
I slipped silently beneath the infinity,
And felt the wave begin to roll...

Left lifeless in the waves caress,
I drifted down deaths corridor.
A fear I felt of fathomless,
Teachings nevermore...

Waking to Dream

An infected effect
Outlasts reason
Slipping into our hearts
Cold disillusion

To struggle against
The decay of the season
To wither and burn
In constant confusion

Hearts of ashes
Entombed in treason
For ever having loved
The allusion of seclusion

After the smoke has cleared
Returned reverie of vision
Will it all have been
My own illusion

Wings of the Weak

Under the weeping willow
I stood so tall
Wind wrapped its cool arms around me
Like wings
And left me
To learn how to crawl

A million candles in the sky

Every day
I wait by the phone

Tattered wings, ill never fly

Every night
Alone
I cry

Entombed

Predestined to die alone
To walk in sorrow
Never knowing
The hope for tomorrow

Entombed in this
Never ending
Catacomb
Of doubt

Behind solid walls
Echoing the dark
Raspy breathing
Of tears and pain

There lies a child
Within my soul
Who should have
Could have
Never known
Welcome home
Predestined
To die alone

Mad Clown

He slaughtered laughter
Stole it away deep within
The carcass ever after
Rotting in its own decay

The smile fell forever
From lips pressed tight
The eyes grew cold
The stare laced in hate

His hands dripped blood
Maroon madness
Smeared in simplicity
Reaction

He was pained
A pain that reached deep
From head to heart
Engulfing sorrow

He took it all
Turned it around
Into hate
Into destruction
And set out

Reminisce

Stumble through the dark
Face the mirror of fears
As shadows slide across my face
Disfiguring disturbingly
The look of sorrow
Fear spilled over
Into anger
Twisting features
Fangs form
Only to disappear
Back inside
Eyelids sewn shut
Ears drip away
The shadows slither
Across every part of me
Showing me
My worst fears
Nightmares
Encased in my own abyss
Of tears that form
In blood
The only kiss
Left with
Reminisce

Struggle to Stand

A moon slides behind clouds
The soft crushing
Windless air
Sits heavily
Then cracks
With the racking sound
Unmistakable
Energy stirs the air
Then a soft click
A split second before
Shotgun thunder
Destroys the night
The silence
After the shot
Echoes eternally
The little plastic sound
As the ejected shell
Hits the street
And spins into the gutter
Nerves tingle with anticipation
Excitement and fear
Mixing
Running rampart
Through veins
Through thoughts
Through life not yet
Snuffed out

Remembered

Where are all the stars hiding?

Tucked far back in the shadows...

Why is this reality crumbling in upon itself,
Oblivious to the chaos?

People silent as souls,
Staring out from behind scarecrows...

Disturbing is the truth of which fate makes blind,
Hiding behind,
A lie that cannot be escaped, reason is for the meek...

For those who can't grip the truth, the "truth" they do not seek...
Reason is nothing more than an invisible friend,
Who fails to exist:
When you open your eyes to the world before you, you will see!
That without heaven and hell, your existence is only now....
Death is not the beginning, it is the end.
NOW is who you'll be...
"Forever remembered?"
I don't think so.
Try temporarily grieved.

What Once Was Family

I see you there,
Sitting so uncomfortably,
With your mind running,
Recklessly.

You slowly stir to speak,
As fast as the lies can form,
You see the world as weak,
As if we wake daily for your worm.
Conform to your deception,
Though you mean it to be believed,
You're fucked over necessity to cleave,
Is something we can't relieve.

You want so badly to prove wrong,
Every thought we hold in our heads.
But every day brings the same old song,
Some more lies fed after you morning meds.
Snort some speed and drink some caffeine,
Then with awakened eyes, spread the lies.

...

Sucking, sucking, you know your really fucking,
Up my plans to be something.

You derail me with commentary,
Then whisper that it wasn't meant to be,
So drastically depressing.
I'm always fucked for believing,
Receiving nothing but deceiving,
Commentary meant to derail me,
So fucking innocently.

Sucking, sucking, you know your really fucking,
Up my plans to be something.

Terror

I close the door to the funeral home,
Sit gently upon the cement stairs,
Watch silently as the lost leaves roam,
Across the asphalt, like wandering prayers.

The cigarette smoke carried away in the wind,
As I sit and cry, for my wife inside.
Wishing there was some way I could rescind,
But I have only memories in which to confide.

A tear stains the cement at my feet,
As I inhale and wish for a dream.
I stumble over the concrete, into the street,
From inside the crematorium, I hear her scream.

Finding Fear

A teardrop drips and rolls,
Then hangs for a breath,
Waits for a sob to shake it loose,
Then falls,
A sparkling diamond of pain,
Before plunging into the pool,
Of personal emotion,
That surrounds my feet.
Rising steadily,
To drown me out,
Are the agonizing screams,
Before being held inside.
A final breath never released,
Inside of a nightmare,
Forever in dreams.

Last Wish

The morning dew
Is misery anew
With tear drop noises
Whispering thank you

Sorrow stretched tight
Around a heart lost light
Scarred in creature claws
With no more in sight

I am

All things

Found floating
In blackest of tides
With nothing
But a name
To keep me alive

I have
Seen destruction
In words
In words

In words that escape me
Carried on the night
A gentle breeze
Freezing cold
Runs through me
Shivering
Shaking
I just want
So many things

I was never meant
To hold

It hurts to see her go
But I do not want her pain
I do not want to keep her
Locked away
She is not mine
I own nothing
But my heart
As shattered and torn
It runs free
In pieces of me
But I want her happy
Dear God,
Can you help her
Show her how beautiful she is
Let nothing hold her from her dreams
Especially misery
Let her be free
Let her soar
Give her hope
Something that was never meant for me

I could pray for a thousand things
I could pray to hold her again
But please
If you never answer another prayer
If this is my last to be granted
Can you help her find love
True love
God,
Will you do this for me?

Masks

Strangulation weakness
I can feel the death within
Blanket of black
Condoning the attack
Satin sheets
Run rampart
Twisted
Under bodies
Reviving
The reversal resurrection
Degeneration
Into life
Marks upon the skin
Fornicate with sin
Taking seconds
Minutes
Years from the mundane
As I lay under her
She rocks across my hips
Fingers delicate
Once created music
Penned poetry
Feel the barb wire nails
Sinking under skin
Feel the throat
Collapse
Struggle
Struggle to come
To cum
Out from under this
Into this
Her
Beckoning
Breathing

Trying to suck in air
I am
Without wind
Yet the stars
Are being obscured
By clouds
Clouding
Vision
Deteriorating
Into
Oh no
Wait
Not yet
Black smog
Moving in
Can I shove
Shove into death
Can I cum
So warm
Sliding
As the reaper
Smiles
And shimmers
Over me
Gripping with cold hands
And she has
She has
No eyes
Just holes
That weep
With my seed

Politics

Juggling juggernauts
Of judicial
Jingoism.

You...
Jump, juke,
Jive,
In just:
Rewards of ignorance

Redemption

Gutters over running,
Flooding rains pour down.
Drenched in mud I stumble,
Down upon the depths of misery
I crumble.

Tears run with blood,
Puddles mixed with pain,
The moon shakes loose the rain,
As it cowers behind clouds,
A look of disdain,
It's haunted way.
As it paints me in
Shadow gray.

I see you before me,
A mirror image of misery.
Slowly, slowly I crawl to you,
The lightening streaks across the sky,
A flash of white, then soothing blue,
Purple, then back to black.
We hold tight to each other,
Never question why.

"I love you"

Echoes
Love you, love you, love you, love you

Voices drowned out by thunderclaps,
The earth shivers in fear,
We feel it coming near.
The collapse,
Relapse.

?
Too much to bare
?

No.
We struggle on,
Hold each other as the tears take hold,
Side by side we crawl,
Together we promise,
To catch every tear that may fall.

Time Standing

I am so proud,
To be able to stand
Here without a shroud
And let my yell roll across the land.

Your name pushed from these lungs,
Crackles with flames of love,
The phoenix song sung,
As we out shine the whitest dove.

Every memory distils in me
A need to break free.
Free, free, free!
Let me be with you now,
Let's throw caution to the winds of fate,
Let's join in vow,
Baby you are my only,
Soul mate.

I love you,
A love already complete,
Yet still it grows with every beat,
Of my heart that you alone hold,
You are worth more
Than the weight of the world,
In gold.

I am so proud,
To be able to stand
Here without a shroud
And let my yell roll across the land.

“I LOVE YOU!”

Questions

Can you watch me?
Fall,
In deep rhapsody.

I've been silently waiting
For this day to arise.
Your gentle perfection creating,
A place to cage my cries.

I stare out in wonder,
Lost in the absence of thunder.
As my flailing past of misery,
Fails to hold me under...

Reflecting

As tears fall
Mixing with the pieces
Of my life
My fears
My blood
And the shards of mirror
That lay glistening
Reflecting pieces
Of everything
At my feet
Hatred burns
Searing my soul
Scorching my skin
Feel it tighten around me
Giving me strength
To outlast
Myself
Once more
Please
Just one more time
Don't let me choose
Death
Not with this breath
Not yet
Give me another day
Or take it
Right now
Fuck waiting
Fuck your indifference
You want this
Then come take it
Come on
Please
Release me

Into something else
Anything
Except what the shards
Hold reflected
Laughing back at me
In shadows of sorrow
And misery

Three To Be

Break away
Into the free
Like thunder
Pushing
Shattering
Against rocks
Waves crash against
Seashore cliffs
Against time
Slowly eroding
Falling
Failing
All of us
Evolving back
Into the sea
Drowning
Demons
That dwell
Deep within
The heart
Of all men

I can't find the courage
To ask what I am
I can't make myself
Ask questions
When I fear the answers
So I make do
With fantasies
Of what I am
To you

Seasons don't change
They shift

Like clichés and hopes
Like dreams and reality
Sliding around
So ignorantly
But we accept it
Naturally

With Tears

Quick slip of flame
Across drapery
From carpet to walls
The roof implodes
Smoke plumes into the night
Rising high
To view the amazed
Who should have known
That a burning house
Will go up in flames
When the lonesome
And defeated
Lay alone at night
Trying to
Put out fires
With tears

Only In Dreams

Unicorns sip gingerly
From the placid waters
The lake
Haloed in green
Reflects the moon
And stars
As twinkles
In the midnight eyes
Of countless souls
Watching in amazement
At the simple
Greatness
And beauty
That shimmers
And mirrors
A million thoughts
Without shadows
Without worry
Without pain
Wings of white
Slowly pump
Hooves tap and lift
Faeries drink wine
Under mushrooms
Elves stand guard
Watching over a kingdom
That we all know
That we all have seen
If only in our dreams
Remember the innocence
It's more than what it seems

Someone Once Said

Someone once said,
A lot of unimaginable lies.
It is not better to have loved and lost,
When your stars are gone from the sky.
And you can't find the courage to pay the cost
Of a new days light without a tear to shed,
Upon the leaves of next fall.
To this idea of love you are wed
And nothing anyone says can make it all,
Go away.

Someone once said,
A very true to form lie,
'The healer of all wounds, is time.'
When each breath feels like a new goodbye
And I still stain her pillow with tears,
The fears I thought had gone away
Have come home to stay.
The dark, alleyways of past,
Present themselves anew.
Even when shadows fall across the moon
Tears fall from pedestals of dew.
And all that was, once again will be,
In dawns new light, of doom.

Pendulum of Prayer

Burning
Burning
Dreams
Turning
Yearning
Shadow screams
In sleep

Deep
Deep
Fear circles
Overhead
Twisting clouds
Disarray
Waking horror
The same

Fingernails plough
Through sheets
Gouge headboard
Screech
Against metal railing
Release
Release
Free me
From within
Myself

Whispered unheard
Prayers
Through clenched teeth
Release
Pent up breath
Heaving chest

Burning eyes
The pain
Past, present
And future fortune

Vibrating anger
Fists in sheets
Muscles tense
Tremble under skin
The rage
The rage
Set the stage
Dear God
Let it burn
Burn

A widower
Breaks past the surface
Sweat cascades
Slung from a shaking head
Eyes search the night
For an angel taken
By God

The questions
The rage
The anger
The loss
Entombed in emptiness
The sorrow

Sitting upon the edge
Of the bed
Drenched in sweat
Tears
And soon to be blood
He prays

No longer to God
But to his angel
“I’ll see you soon.”
He whispers
Takes up the pistol
Wipes from it the dust
Of centuries
His hands
Steady now
After years of shaking
Shaking
Such pain
Away

His finger curls
Takes up the slack

A phone rings
He ignores it
Hears his voice
On the machine
Pauses to listen
His daughter
Shaking with sobs
Speaks from a thousand miles away
“Daddy, are you ok?
I, I just wanted to say,
I love you Daddy.”

The gun falls to the sheets
Sinks into them
As he runs
Snatches the receiver
And cries into the phone
So many tears
Held back
For so many years

A few minutes later
As his daughter laughs
Into his ear
He looks past the ceiling
And thanks God
For being there

Intermission

Suck me

Fuck me

Gently

Tuck me

Back inside

My own design.

Teardrop of Color

Peacock colored collaboration,
Entwined around my euphoric (enter) turmoil.

Splash against this sporadic subconscious
Monolithic mind-child, magnetized...

Pulling at the polluted particles
Of horror history, hectic happiness.

Negotiating through this necro-something nothingness,
Voice of the ghost crying for forgiveness...

Burning in their own brain battered, bitterness!

My angel, appearing again in autumn evening...

Weeping for the wronged, seemingly beautiful
Leaves.
Browned, where once touched
Ground.
Drowned, in a wave of golden righteousness.

Crumbling towards
Chaotic
Dilution...

Building a bridge to a beautiful brightening

Morale

Lost
Wounded warrior
Of
Self righteous
Wreckage

Cleaning care
Shining swords
In mud puddles
Of tears

Battle fatigued
Torn rags
Of rage
Flutter
Echo
In a heart
Torn apart

Run Little Girl, Run~

Step from a beaten path
Into alleyways like an abyss
Falling from structure
Crumbling under pressure
Floating down
Within
Story
Of so many
Who tried to get away
From something horrific
Only to find
Terror
In a new alone

With no place
To call home
To call
Without a phone
A prayer
A layer
Of new mold
Molding
Folding
Over footfalls
That echo
In this abyss
Of alone

Liquid Laughter

A moment ago the past

Held clouds of gray

The present brings rain

Splattering over asphalt

Running down rain gutters

The future isn't known

But we hope for sunny skies

Or thunder and lightening

Feel the focus of fornication

Forming figments of fantasy

Fingering flowers of fortune

A facsimile of facility

The fallibility family feasting on famine

Fervently

Liquid laughter

You lavishly linger

Longing for love

But only in dream

Still I Fall

If the pen is mightier than the sword
Then this letter just destroyed the world.
There was such joy, such happiness,
Now there is a whole,
Full of nothingness.

Drilled through the depths of hell,
I'm shoved down its endless corridor.
When they asked what happened to me,
Someone will simply shrug and say,
"He fell."

Down beneath the throne of God,
Past the waiting, outstretched arms of the angels,
Through the very lakes of hell,
Shredded by waiting demon claws,
And still I fall,
For the rest of eternity.
Asking repeatedly of Him,
"Where was it all?"

Around the Bend

Standing atop the building
Leaning out over the world
Leaning into his future
He falls
From CEO
To cement
In a few relaxed heartbeats
Knowing a calm security
Unlike anything
Since the womb

Insanity can be prescribed
In a magic bottle
Of blue

Crumbling to the floor
Clutching her children close
Falling into her future
She sinks
From wife
To widow
In one frightening moment
Knowing a terror
Unlike anything
Since birth

Insanity can be prescribed
In a magic bottle
Of alone

November Notes

Note: these are scribbles and jumbled thoughts, unfinished poems and ideas that I wrote in my note pad on a bus from Chicago to Oregon after the best two days of my life...

Green is much more beautiful
Than gold
When awakened by the rain

...

Fall to whisper wonderfully
To warm this winter heart
Blossom upon a spring surprise
Summer laughter lighting her eyes

...

Finding me
Comforting
Me
She is
An angel
In hiding
Her halo
Rising
Riding
Lighting the way
For me
Comforting

...

The most beautiful smile
Turned towards me

As I stood
So helplessly
In love

...

In two days
My world
Was freed
Released
Into a breathless
Sunrise of
Surprise
She is beyond
Beautiful
She is
Wonderful

...

She is the most beautiful angel
Ever created
I would sacrifice the world
For this one girl

...

A teardrop spilled
From smiling lips
As I walked from her car
Already longing for her kiss

Raindrops

It starts with imagination,
Two beautiful beings cling and then pull away.
It ends in separation,
Shedding tears that cloud the brightest day.

.
. .
.

They fall from heaven
With a silent cry,
Meeting others along the way.
A temporary together, until they die.
A temporary forever, to kiss and say goodbye.

.
. .
.

An angry growl shakes them apart,
As a brilliant light shines through their heart.

.
. .
.

Left again to fall alone,
To wail in silent agony.
To want so much, what once was shown,
In heavens ancient gallery.

.
. .
.

But raindrops can't change the hands of time.
With tearful chaos, the ways of crime,
Chime loudly threw out the halls of life...

.
. .
.

Maybe thunderstorms are His way of grieving.

His way of showing us tears, pain and strife...
The wind, the breath, His chest heaving...

.

.

.

Maybe this is His way of forgoing life...
His way of clinging...
To hope...

In Searching

A light brown shirt,
Pants wrinkled by sleep.
A curious stare speaks volumes,
Of the camcorder at his feet.

Introductions are made,
Handshakes exchanged,
He explains:

“I lost someone seven months ago.
She took with her, my faith.
Left me here all alone.”

I nod in amused anticipation,
For I do not know of this faith,
But share that the girl I am going to see,
Is helping me, teaching me,
I am yearning to believe.

“God will always hear the prayer,
If she is your vessel to Him,
Then in her you will find love.”

I say:

“I’ve never truly known anyone quite like her.
She has never quoted biblical text
Or told me that I have to find God.”

He rubs the soreness from his tired eyes and smiles,
“Then she is by far a better teacher,
Than I ever was.”

“Was?” I ask.

“When she left me, I questioned God,
I lost my faith in His ways.”

I turned that over in my head carefully before replying,
“What was your faith? What do you know now?”
I say it kindly for it is not meant to be a painful accusation,
Just a gentle question.

“I once believed that He would keep us in His warmth,
That He would comfort us in our times of need.
Son, I am seventy one years old,
I can only know anymore, what it was to once be so bold.
To never feel this cold.”

My heart sinks down and he sees the pain,
He says:
“Tell me of this girl you go to see.
Remind me one more time what it is like to be in love.”

The next forty minutes and thirty some miles
Are blended away in my rambling tales of
Love and future hopes.
He smiles as I run on and on.
Then as I pause to take a breath he says,
“God always knows just what we need.
He brings us to understanding when we are ready.
I carry this video recorder with me so that I will have
Something to remember these journeys.
My ride will take me across the U.S.
Something I have always wanted to do.”

He then clears his throat softly,
“May I speak to you of God?”

“Please” I say.

And listen for an hour as he spills his past to me,

How he found himself so deep in faith
From the earliest of his memories
And then he tells me he envies me.
For questioning before I believe.

I'm baffled by that but nod and ask him to continue his tale.

It seems he had held services for thirty years,
Always ready to take hold of the reigns and drive the word
Into the minds of those waiting to receive it.
But one day he found his voice could not carry conviction,
And his services had ended in pain.

He told me how God would always shine down to us,
And how he hoped to find his faith along the roads he now travels.

In Des Moines he shoulders his bag,
Shakes hands and wishes me the best of luck.
I smile as he steps off the bus,
For I know one thing for sure.
"No man who talks so caring of God,
Can ever be faithless."

Dear Sir, if by chance you are out there,
Know that you are not lacking courage
Or conviction.

Your love for Him, speaks volumes about the soul you hold,
And the hand of the one you lost,
That you will someday return to hold.

Thank you

Lifelines

There is something of dreams
In the voice
Fueling fires
With each trembling heart beat
Her voice
Her proof of life
Comes through the receiver
The telephone
Glimpse into a home

Each trivial word
Each unconscious action
Interacting
With her daughter
Each argument
Wearing smiles
Trying to discipline
Without laughing

Each piece
Fits nicely
In my dreams
A welcomed hope
As they obliterate
Nightmares
Deteriorate
My
Fear of life
Completely
Sweetly
Neatly

Ellie

Walking With Wings

I can write about her beauty
How her eyes sparkle and shine
That smile that gives me purpose
The touch of tender divine

I can write about her soul
Her being that surpasses most
Her caring gaze and loving ways
Some one we should aspire to and toast

She is a perfect being
To have ever walked with wings
She is to me
Everything
If only I could help her see

She could cage me in contempt
For I could never be in her league
But she tells me how she loves me
And how her love does set me free

Fairy tales are based upon her beauty
Her Cinderella dedication
Cheering quietly in celebration
With shimmering eyes of Sleeping Beauty
Opening to a new world
She is the Princess of Perfection
Feel free to call her Ellie
The Angel of my Affection

For a "Husband"

You pride your courage as a tormentor,
Never thought to be a father, a husband,
A mentor.

I eagerly accept the task at hand,
For this night I will end the damned,
The disquieting whine,
I will bury you not as a man.
But roasted upon a spit, like swine.

The cold hard steel snap,
Of the slide clacking back
Into place, I won't ruin your face.

The first bullet is for your daughter,
For all the times you made her eyes water.
Even though most of those tears.
Will not flow for another couple years.

The second bullet is for your son,
For never giving him a smile in fun.
He already knows the sickest part of you,
Fuck you Joe, for never trying anything he wants to.

The third shot is for your wife,
For all the pain, the fists, the strife.
For every drop of blood that fell,
I will cherish the thought of you,
Burning forever in hell.

The next five shots will take you across the heart
For this is my pain,
The helplessness that tore me apart.
Now you lay slain, but first you witnessed pain.

At the words that I spoke.
 But fuck your chance at redemption
 It's something you will never gain.

Shattered in rage

You torture yourself in pain and guilt,
 I can't bear to see this fucked up torment
 That he built.

Wanting
 So
 Desperately
 To tear
 It all
 D-
 O-
 W-
 N

My love, my beauty, you are not in need,
 Please understand that his sickness will feed
 On you whenever it can.
 And now, today, after all has been said,
 I can not promise that he will not bleed
 I will not stop till I take his head.

.

His blood is what I want,
 His screams are what I need, to hear.
 Please don't cry, I am not a monster.
 I just can't quiet that voice that asks,
 "What has it cost her?"

~ slaughter of the sickened serpent ~

...

Aftermath of a wish...

I pray you don't turn from me,
As I kneel here on my knees.
Blood runs down my arms and chest,
It's all I can do, I tried my best.
But I could not stand to see the way his eyes,
Washed over you in that sick way,
The way they slid down your body and searched
For the softest parts to hurt.

I took his fingers so he can never pinch.
I took his hands so he can never squeeze or hit.
I took his arms for the sheer enjoyment of it
I took his feet so he couldn't run.
I took his legs so he couldn't kick.
I took his heart, rammed through a stick.
I took his head, and I took his dick.

Baby please don't cry for him,
Those tears I pray are not for me.
I couldn't bare the hurt again,
Please forgive me this one last sin...
Baby please
Oh god what have I done?

I thought it was the right thing to do.
And now all I have are memories of you.

~ sinking down ~

If I could take it all back,
No no I could never take it all back
For the blood has stained more than my clothes

.
. .
.

.
I pray...

Dear God, I made a mistake today,
I took a life that I thought needed to be taken,
His soul needed to be cleansed and reassembled
So I sent him back to you.
My actions were pure of heart and mind,
He hurt the one I loved and I couldn't stand, idly by.
The whispered cry,
Is all I have of that love once strong.
For the monster I killed,
Sadly bore some resemblance, I wish was wrong.
But it was my hateful heart that filled,
And over ran with rage,
And now dear God, please help her heal...
Amen.

Damned

The blood again.

Fist, concrete, fist, mirror,
Shattered.
Shaking, in silent screaming.
Battered.

Brush it all away,
Gone.
Nothing left to say?
Nothing?
Why?

Crumble down
Falling.
Break free,
Flailing.
Fuck it.

Falling

Deeper, shrinking,
Shrieking inside.

Fall mother fucker fall
Taste it again,
The loss of everything.

It was all a dream,
Washed away forever
A faded fiction of fantasy.
Retribution?
FOR EVER!

This is your life,
Forever without.

No cry, no shout.

You're encased in shadows of doubt.

Entombed alone.

All I see is,
The blood again...

Inherit the Dark

I-

Inherit the dark,
 Deepening pools of madness .
 Spread through my soul,
 Searching for new ways to eat away
 The brightest of days.
 Haze of hatred, curls around my stability,
 Sucking life from sanity,
 Protecting the secret of me.
 The seed of sickness,
 I keep under lock and key.
 But the terrible truth~

-Is-

~The chains, are rusting through.
 And rage is all I can see, that's new.
 Nothing is blue, nothing is sweet.

The sprinkle=

(Arrival)

+The tingle=

The-

(Satisfaction of
 Defeat)

('my, oh my!')

-The defiling, of the heart
 So sad, the role you play
 Is nothing more, than a minor part
 In this world of misery...

And~

Morbid art..

I...

I inherit the dark...

The Purple Butterfly

A butterfly holds a beauty
Larger than itself
With wings slowly moving
Holding children's attention
They stare in awe
As she shows them her smile
Captured by a net
Held captive in a cage
She smiles for the children
Trapped in misery
Willingly

Children bed down
Lights are turned off
The darkness falls
Over a cage
That holds beauty
And sadness
Her angelical ness

But slowly she slips
Her restraints
Holds wings high
And escapes
From her wicker cage

At night
In the dark
She flutters to the window
Brushes past
The curtains
To spend a secret night
With the moth
In flight

In love

Until the morning light

Butterfly's Release

Hear the pause
Of another lost
Moment in time
The guitarist's
Fingers
Carry life
Strumming
Plucking
Playing emotions
And short deaths
With each heartbeat
Hesitation
Between chords
A tear hangs
From her eyelash
Shake it away
And play

Adjudication

For years he pinched away
The fine dust
That covered butterfly wings
Behind an evil grin
And gloves of delusion
He bruised her beauty
Took away her ability
To fly free

For years her anger
Ate away at the sorrow
Numbing nerves
Detached from herself
Then it blossomed
Into hate
Fate emerged
Encouraged

The butterfly of beauty
Beat wings
Furiously
Until typhoons formed
Across the seas
And brought him to his knees

The butterfly bared fangs
Of venomous vindication
She tore flesh from his
Trepidation
And with new determination
She brought the demon down
Grasping a sickle in fists of rage
Slicing into his annihilation

Something Quite Like Chaos

Halos burn with darkness abound
The demon like child fight you see in the eyes
The wisps of chaos you see on the lips of lovers
Can you find the time to swallow this rhyme
Does it excite you to see, the fear in me
When we fuck
It's awkward to see the rage in your look
When all I can think, is just how I took
The happy little child, you used to be
Before I pulled razors down your flesh and freed you to breathe
But now you come to me, with the waltz of a crook
Ready to steal from me, all that I took
The flinch, the pierce. The swaying on a hook

Today I Touched Forever

Your perfume swirling through my hair,
Spiraling up and out then slowing to a pause,
It hangs in mid air...
Then slowly falls, drifting forever into my mind.

Desire...

I could stare forever in your eyes,
The earth turns and pulls; yet I'm held by you.
No matter how hard the wind tries,
My heart can only be stirred, by you.

Apparition...

Only nine days of bliss so far,
Yet we have a lifetime to laugh in eternity.
For long is this night we sit in this imagined bar,
Sharing thoughts of intimate abandon, flirtatiously.

Neurotic...

In an exotic fashion. Your butterfly laughter,
Floats to me in daydreamed delight.
Knowing that past prisons no longer matter,
I can open my mind and frolic in the sunlight.

Idyllic...

How I wished I could have seen the reaction,
The first time your feet touched the oceans waves.
How I marvel at every little distraction,
Brought by Alyssa, when only a band aid she craves.

Exonerate...

Me for falling in love with more than you,
For Chris also lights up my eyes.
To think of how he will jump and scream, "Boo."
And the way you will scold when Alyssa cries
Out, in faked fear...

Love...

Has carried me away at a faster pace than I realize,
Heavens harps and angels song,
Show me your strength, how I idolize,
The fact that you can never go wrong.

Longevity...

Grant me the soul I hope to hold,
And bring me to you quickly.
For my strength is only this bold,
When knowing that I will hold you gently.

Eternity...

Is not long enough for this.
For I will need you even at heavens gates,
To snatch from the clouds, to hug and to kiss.
And know that even then, our love will still match this.
~1~4~3~

Inspired by a photograph

Running From Nightmares

Slabs of cement
Feel different
The level
The cracks
The way the weather
Crumbles like an axe
The cement
That feels
Different

Footsteps land
Shockingly
With a demons demand
Each step forward
Takes you years
Backward
In time
And tears

Feet slam down
Running now
Vision blurred
Can't allow
The sidewalk
To cement
This torment
My descent
Must prevent
Reaping resentment
Footfalls on cement
Not always
So different

Holding Forever

A love unlike any other
Feeling of warmth
A welcomed smother
Of arms and elbows
Hair tickling face
Breathing
Deepens and slows
I listen intently, freeing
My thoughts to dreams
As I close my eyes
The sight of her streams
Behind eyelids
Little movies of beauty
Take control
I dream of her smile
I've waited so long
And now it is all worthwhile
Holding her close
My Lily of the Nile

Flowers & Flames

A flower follows the sun,
Its petals and leaves reaching,
Straining to become undone,
A flower follows the sun...

A flame follows its own,
In dark of light, it casts its glow,
Beauty devouring all that we know,
A flame follows its own.

A petal of flame,
Licked gently my tears,
And burnt away,
The last of my fears.

Now comfort me in a flames embrace,
As we wither away,
Wanting one more taste,
Like petals in an ash bouquet.

Cremation

Lost.

.
.

Wounded, watching werewolves at play.

Cost.

.
.

To great to stain this day.

Wish.

.
.

For a summons of death.

.
.

Cherish.

The demons last breath.

.
.

Fear.

Such a fractured fissure of fiction.

When it's blessed.

To be bled through moons.

The watch.

Of some lunar lipped loons.

Frolic,
In foliage of fantasy.

.
.

The doom.

To come calling from runes.

.

.
When you place the palace of exile.
Atop the tower of terror.
And surround it with paradise.
And a blessing of death.

Find courage.

.
.
In eons of elephant shit.

.
.
And still you ask why.

Why I deny this right to die.

.
.
So I can be dug up later on down the line.
When some pubescent privileged peon
Picks up the skull that used to be mine.
And compares it with fossilized Miller High Life Neon.

.
.
Fuck you. Dear Sir.

A Quick Lesson in Etiquette

Grab some shells my friend
 Let's try genocide
 Watch me stutter through sanity
 Shutter through sanctuary
 And rip a feather from the wings
 Of an angel
 Dangle gently from the sorrow
 And drink raindrops of angel's blood

D

R

I

P

Down and drown into intimacy
 Feel the buoyancy of a blood bath
 As heavens prisoners
 Turn from holy practitioners
 And confiscate the regenerate
 Recklessness of abandonment
 My child, my angel,
 My demon inspired
 Vigilante wired
 Crossbred with chaos
 Newborn martyr

MARTYR

b-r-e-a-t-h-e-

Baby boy

b-r-e-a-t-h-e-

Death...

YES!!!

Wish.

Dream.

See

Saeth na bklora rensth
ME

Hesitate

Question the actions
That take you off track
Hold on to everything
You may never get it back
Hesitate to buy into
Something new
If only because you see a crack
Remember that every new light
Is surrounded in a halo of black

Love with a Question Mark

Kneeling in the mud
Arms held by chains
Wrapped around
Cement columns

Rivulets of blood
Pour from wounds
Tears dent the mud
Or they used to

Demons stalk towards me
Chains with hooks in hand
Their powerful arms swing
The hooks dig into my chest

They turn as I cry out
Their leather wings
Lay along their scarred backs
Skin of scale and bone

One wrap around the columns
Then their muscles bulge
And they pull
The chains bite into cement
I scream in pain
In defiance

They strain harder
Metal links digging
The columns crack
Slivers of cement come away
Falling to the dirt

A snap as my breast plate gives

The pain is unbearable
The devil smiles
And glides on sin
Ripping my heart from within
Holding it before my eyes
As love let's loose a roar
And slowly
Quietly
Dies again

Twisted Fate

Demons of a darker shadow
Dance and drink
From the deeper sorrow

Clicking claws
They crave corruption
Frantically fingering all my flaws

They drape the veil of false fate
Over eyes streaming tears
Turn fear to hate, calm shift to irate

Rip holes in friendships
Slice away supportive smiles
Close hands around the eclipse

Seeing a façade of beauty
Tasting tender morsels of maggots
Denying my sense of duty

I sit running through fields of flowers
Spinning under the suns bright rays
Smiling as love showers

Then the veil is ripped away
Everything I ever had
Long gone, only dust remains to stay

The horror shatters my smile
Cobwebs hang from the furniture
A stench of self so vile

The demons suck in the fear
As I crumble to my knees

No one will hear
The scream that rips from my lungs

Thoughts

There is a time when we wait
While fog rolls in
Like smoke
Obscuring views
Shifting shadows
We watch in wonder
A sliver
A shiver
Of fear
Scurries up our spine
And we try so hard
To anticipate
Fate

Giving

So many things can change,
So much stays the same,
As you reach out for me,
I touch fingertips.

Then you back pedal quickly,
Dragging your limbs,
The strings,
We so carefully strung,
Our love,
Comes unraveling,
Drifting to the floor,
As I fall forward,
Holding what I can,
In hands in air,
As I land in the dirt,
Struggling to keep it all,
Unsoiled.

And I'm sorry,
My love,
So sorry,
For being so selfish.

Asking when,
Asking why not now,
As I struggled to hold,
The web aloft,
Unsoiled,
I was burning the filament,
Destroying.

And now you question,
What it is I need.

I never wanted pain,
Especially from you,
So forgive me my misgivings,
My thoughts,
My hurt.

It was misdirected,
I see that now,
As I look up,
Smile into the mirror,
Wink at my reflection,
And blow a kiss,
To the web of love,
That still holds me up.

Barbed Wire

Reach out and wrap it
Winding around wrists

Feel the barbs punch
Puncture sweet flesh
The slow twisting
To cleansing pain

Roll it up
Over forearms
Dribble of blood
Tight garrote of wire
Slicing into skin
Bunching muscles

Get it twisted
Get it set good
Feel the grating
Of spikes on bone
Enough to tingle
In your teeth

Then scream
And tear loose
Let the pain ride
Let it shock and slide
Down the end of your spine
Let the anger wash
Wash it all away
Into hate

Alone at Night

Slow shuffle of feet,
The light in the box
Blinks on
As the door opens
Fracturing blindness in tears
Closing eyes
Send tears racing
Hand reaches trembling
Into the cold
Holding the tray
Shaking
Knees give way
Ice cubes crash to the floor
Around a weakened man
Defeated
Deflated of life
Void of strength
Hands cup a face
Hide a shame
As light spills out above
He sits in misery
And darkness
As the ice melts
Around him.

Recriminate

The day shadows the night,
Senses numb to touch,
Sounds shrink,
Life gives way to light.

Clouds struggle to dampen,
The blinding of the sun,
Burning skin,
Filtered flames fall to ripen.

Life huddles in wait,
As the star spins overhead,
Shielding our children,
Until the light and the dark,
Recriminate.

Tear Away the Tourniquet

Precision incision,
The cut that will never bleed.
Gentle touch of perfection,
Of something I can succeed.

Feel the parted flesh,
Run fingertips over the filet.
Peel back with fingernails,
And witness the wicked way.

Thoughts,
Contradictions,
Emotions,
Retractions.

A see saw of serpentine,
Slowly draining away,
Twirling towards the serene,
Beauty of obscene.

Death's Calling

Sit back comfortably content,
Streetlights illuminate liquidly,
Spilling light and shadow,
Soft hum or tires spinning tirelessly.

The window glass like ice,
Sliding against fogged breath,
The incoming night air,
Silent scream of Cyhiraeth.

A second of clarity,
A flash of understanding,
Trapped in a coffin to come,
Deaths hand expanding.

The car, the crash,
The memory, the last.

The Ending

Dark clouds
Spill across the sky
Clustering to darken
Eclipsing the full moon
Creatures scurry to safety
Something horrible
Is loose
In the night

Eyes look out
From corridors of comfort
As they shudder
In fear
And wait

A person
Lost in alone
Walks out upon the fields
Of emptiness
And lifts his arms
Calls to the night
To the terror
And screams

Lightening pulses
Thunder explodes
Rumbling across darkness
As clouds burst into flames
And the skies burn
With hate

No raindrops tonight
God is done with sympathy
With tears

Tonight His anger
Will destroy us all
Except the lone soul
Whose pain is more
Than God could ever bare

Falling Curtains

Life,
It leads such a winding fall,
Currents carry,
Cold to cover,
All.

Some whispering breath,
Some hushed prayer,
We signal to ourselves,
The beginning of death.

If I had harnessed a reaction,
If I could collect my thought.
It would suffer my speculation,
To answers I had sought.

Behind every falling curtain,
Lies a soul in need,
Behind that very waterfall,
My eyes recede,
Pulling back blackness,
From which I plead,
If you ever wanted to know me,
Then let me be freed.

Death does not scare me,
But I tremble in terror,
When I take a new breath.
Ready your weapons of error,
I am not Macbeth.

The Lady Who Defied the World

I studied the stance
Of purposeful posture.
I watched as she stood,
Tall.

Her face framed,
In straight stillness.
Untroubled by doubt,
Her stature like granite.

I was amazed by this,
Such a simple act,
Not of vanity,
Not of idiosyncrasies.

There was no ignorance,
Only purpose.
She stood so tall.

An amazing thing,
In this world of self doubt
And loathing.

Statue of freedom,
Breasts full,
Waist slim,
Legs like perfection,
Covered completely in cloth.

No hint of erotic adventure,
No empty smile of promises,
Just a woman,
In her own,
Kicking ass,

Without ever giving her name.

Inspired by a Woman who stood waiting for a bus

The Knowing

He walks through darkness,
The haunted halls,
Mean nothing,
To a boy,
Who knows,
That death can not take him.

Until that day,
When the world fades away,
By his own hand alone,
He will step down,
From his own throne.

His life is held,
In only his hands,
His eyes scan the perimeter,
Vast emptiness of lands,
Long forgotten,
The eliminator
Of evil ways,
Decimated.

He is at his own will,
In his own time,
Adjudicated...

Upon a Bench

There were four,
Ravens dancing in air,
Then I saw more,
Streaking,
Gliding,
Ruffling black feathery hair.

One landed,
Cawing at me,
From the street light,
Above.

The rest played,
Like angels,
Chasing,
And I thought.

Could that be you?
Or just a coincidence,
Cawing for my attention,
Ruffling feathers,
I swear I saw a wing,
Wave at me.

I didn't understand,
Until later,
Maybe it was you,
Introducing me to,
Your father, your brother David,
And a few close friends,
Who were waiting for you.

I could have cried for you,
I could have cried for our loss,

But I smiled,
And waved back,
Just in case.

Miss you Jenn.

Bogart's Hat

I only want to hear her whisper,
A few words in wonder.

Bask

In the beauty that is her song,
Her love.

Tears fall from these eyes,
I feel empty without her touch.
I sink below life,
I hope she knows just how much,
She means to me.

This rush.
Of life floods me, floors me,
Pins me against the wall and comforts me.
Holds me, shakes me,
Wraps me in trust.

Yet the tides pull hard,
To part these memories.

Was it just a dream?
Fantasies?
Was I ever really there?
Did she lock her arms around me?
Am I alive?

I question my sanity.
Then sigh in relief
When I find the tape she gave me.
It did happen.

I scream to god,
“THANK YOU FATHER!”

And fall to my knees
Promises,
I will give him anything,
To know her laughter once more.
To see her smile,
Her eyes,
Her fire of life that burns so bright.

Take me in place of any pain
That shall come her way.
Father please, take me.
Torture me, not her.
Let me take her sorrow,
Let me have her shame.
She is undeserving of it all.
Please father,
Please God.
Let me be the slain,
Held in contempt.
Forced out in vain.

Conscience

Water cascades down flesh,
The smell of moisture,
Succulent arousal,
Passions hunger stirs.

Gentle soft touch,
Steam rising from skin,
The hand that wanders,
Casually caressing,
The touch of surrender.

Find wetness
Outside the waters cling,
A deeper rush,
Of release,
Breathe.

The tips stir to stand,
Hard against soft spray,
The beating,
Softly,
Gently,
Wonderfully.

Stand and deliver,
A greater pleasure,
As hushed gasps,
Slip past clenched teeth.

A voyeur,
A watcher,
A curtain pulled back,
A husband,
A lover,

Enters from behind.

The hard of soft,
The squirm of touch,
This is the freedom,
The fierceness,
The clutch.

Paused penetration,

Then the rush of sensation.

Within the Decay

When will the window turn
Face the sun, let it burn
Lazy rays wash my soul
Bathe me in light
Take control

Nourish me
Find me hiding
Behind the closet door
Life leaves me
Wanting so much more

Fanning Flames

Good night moonlit angel,
With lips of perfection.
With growing knowledge,
Of my hearts resurrection.

I'll look to you in dream,
For guidance of a dying light,
And resuscitate the awakening,
Of a fading first night.

The birds stir in nests,
The sun holds its breath,
As dawn shatters the death,
Of two strangers alone.
And finds us,
Standing at the unknown.

When a willow weeps,
Droplets of dew,
An angel sleeps,
This angel is you.

Soul of Being

A moth flutters against a bare bulb
Its wings dusting into the air
Self sacrifice in silence
The night it can no longer bare

Chasing the light from above
Lampost impersonation of a star
Self destructing, entombed in violence
Heavens door can't be too far

A moth flutters against a bare bulb
Chasing the light from above
Powder ignites, falls in flames
Sacrificing life for love

Powder ignites, falls in flames
A lifetime of torment
Sparks to ash upon impact
Heartache becoming descent

Sacrificing life for love
A final wish before he dies
To chase rainbows once again
Hand in hand with butterflies

Irish Tales

Chapter One

Crumlin Road, Belfast
April 6, 1998

...

Children playing at the youth club,
Laughing and chasing,
Circling with smiles,
The innocents.

These are your children,
Picture them laughing,
Smiling,
Now, imagine the fear.

Whistle blows, kids pour outside,
Ready to walk home,
To their families,
Homework on their minds.

The loyalists wait,
Grown men mostly,
Bricks and sticks in hand,
Evil smiles painted orange.

Fifty villains,
Wage war against the children,
The fear, the fear,
A brick flies from a hateful hand,
Tumbles through the air.

David Goodall falls,
Twelve years old,

His parents will never welcome him home,
His smile will only be remembered,
Now, imagine the fear.

Chapter Two

Annesborough, County Down
July 24, 1997

...

The car screeched to a halt,
The boy snatched from the street.
He could see by the sneer,
That no one was near,
No hero in the night,
To rescue him,
From these Orange men.

Alone.

They beat him in the back seat,
Cut the tendons in his heels,
With knives,
He cried out and prayed,
“Please God, no!”
But his God could only cry,
As he watched from above.

Alone.

They drove into
The carcass filled wasteland
Used to dump dead animals
Laughing they cut strips of skin,
From the boys arms,
From his face,
A boot crushed the boy’s lips,

His teeth fell upon the ground,
Amid gurgling prayers,
And tears.

Alone.

They found his sixteen year old body
Three days later,
Some say his mother
Has never stopped screaming
Because James Morgan died.

Alone.

Chapter Three

Aghalee, County Antrim
July 15, 1997

...

She lay sleeping, dreaming of her love,
Who lay in the next room.

Granted permission to spend the night,
As long as his parents kept them apart.

She, a Catholic in love with a Protestant,
In a Protestant home,
All alone.

She wakes to a sound,
Then settles down,
Thoughts of a perfect night,
Spent in her loves arms,
In his parents welcome,
It can only get better.

One day they will marry,
Raise children,
She smiles.

A pillow is smashed across her face,
Hands grab her legs,
Hold her down,
She can't inhale to scream,
A gunshot.

.
.
.

Bernadette Martin, eighteen years old,
Lays dead upon blood stained sheets,
Her love screams as he finds her,
And glances out the window,
To see three men in orange,
Running away laughing.

The Shirt

These long sleeves,
This soft shirt,
Still feels,
Like armor of hurt.

The memories,
Of feeling,
Your warm embrace,
Sends me reeling.

A shirt I've worn,
A thousand times,
Since those days,
Heart untroubled by crimes.

Of the heart,
Paper wonderland,
Shredded confetti,
Glittering in air,
To fall forgotten,
Upon the ground,
Trampled by strangers,
Who never knew,
The celebration,
That took place.

These sleeves,
They don't seem,
To hold warmth,
Or self esteem.

Any more.

A shirt,

Worn,
Before.

Never brought on,
This fear,
Of not having you near.

Anymore.

So I fall,
Still,
Gluing pieces of confetti,
Into a sign,
That reads,
“I still love you Elle.”

For Danielle...

The Teachings of Wats & Elle

There was a door,
That led to a room,
Locked,
Bolted,
Nailed shut.

I scratched gouges,
Into the wood,
With fingernails,
Trying,
Trying,
Failing.

The dark,
Took pigment from me,
Peeled back,
Eyelids to see,
A little better,
Of the darkness,
Where touch meant,
Everything.

They say Faith,
Is blind,
Maybe so,
But touch,
Feels so real.

Twenty-four years,
Of tearing apart,
My body,
My mind,
In search,
Of God.

Wanting to know,
The feel of Him,
In the pages,
Of paper,
Printed,
So real,
To touch.

Many people,
Tried to help,
Tried to pry,
The door from,
Hinges of doubt.
Failed,
Failed.

But two people,
Strangers at the time,
Came forth,
And knocked,
Upon my heart,
“Let us in.”
The door,
Swollen in time,
Came away,
With a sound,
Like destruction,
Of touch.

She held me,
As he quietly,
Whispered,
The Word,
Into my ear,
Touch became warmth,
Words became real,

In a heart,
In a boy,
Who never knew,
The power,
Of light.

Slowly,
Slowly,
Is touch becoming,
Less real,
Than faith,
Known,
In ones heart.

Descent

I only want to hear her whisper,
A few words in wonder.

Bask

In the beauty that is her song,
Her love.

Tears fall from these eyes,
I feel empty without her touch.
I sink below life,
I hope she knows just how much,
She means to me.

This rush.
Of life floods me, floors me,
Pins me against the wall and comforts me.
Holds me, shakes me,
Wraps me in trust.

Yet the tides pull hard,
To part these memories.

Was it just a dream?
Fantasies?
Was I ever really there?
Did she lock her arms around me?
Am I alive?

I question my sanity.
Then sigh in relief
When I find the tape she gave me.
It did happen.

I scream to god,
“THANK YOU FATHER!”

And fall to my knees
Promises,
I will give him anything,
To know her laughter once more.
To see her smile,
Her eyes,
Her fire of life that burns so bright.

Take me in place of any pain
That shall come her way.
Father please, take me.
Torture me, not her.
Let me take her sorrow,
Let me have her shame.
She is undeserving of it all.
Please father,
Please God.
Let me be the slain,
Held in contempt.
Forced out in vain.

Saviors Embrace

Gray clouds rumbled overhead,
Rolling across the low sky,
Lightening popped within,
Lighting halos of gray,
Then fading to thunders rumble.

I dropped tears upon rocks,
Then climbed,
Grabbing handfuls of rock,
Driving my feet into crevices,
Pulling and pushing,
Straining the flexing muscles,
The rock wall was mine,
I owned it,
And was victorious.

Standing upon the top,
I looked down,
Rocks and the water,
Three hundred feet
To the ground.

Feet loosed pebbles,
That spun lazily,
Plummeting down,
Through the air,
To clatter against the rocks,
To splash into the water,
Unheard.

No wind stirred,
The day was silent,
A deafening silence,
Like the breath,

Before an explosion.

Whispering a goodbye,
I lean forward,
Clutching my jacket,
In fists of stone.
A gust of wind pushes,
Against my chest,
Against my legs,
Holding me,
For a split second,
My eyes snap open,
My arms reel,
As the wind encircles me,
Starts to slip its hold,
I can feel my fate,
Released,
A start to fall forward,
Then my jacket is pulled,
Invisible hands of wind,
Pull me back.

Thunder explodes,
Thirty rumbles,
One after another,
I swear I hear,
Someone whisper,
“Not yet.”
As I fall back upon the ground,
To stare into the clouds,
As they roll and tumble,
Then explode,
Into a million dark shapes

The suns blinding light,
Envelops me,
Blinds me,

But I swear I saw,
The wings of Ravens,
In those clouds,
Before the sun bathed me in warmth,
And the petals of flowers,
Unrolled in a welcoming sigh,
Of life.

Pry Into Me

Screaming for silent notice,
In voice of a different kind,
Straining to be heard,
Quoting vague meaning,
Hear me,
Please.

Ask of me,
Something deeper than,
What I offer.

I can't ask you,
I can't talk,
Regardless of the invitation,
You have left.

Please pry deeper,
Come for me,
Don't let me talk you away,
I need you,
To listen.
Please.

Please.

Oh God please.

A Prayer of Thanks

For most of my life,
I have cursed your ways.
Whenever something happened,
That I didn't agree with,
I would throw stones at the clouds,
Try an find a way to tear you down.

But you do know compassion,
You do know forgiveness,
Because you gave her a handful of years,
To know love and companionship.

She was dragged through,
Some of the darkest of alleys,
On some of the darkest of nights,
That she called her youth.

But before you took her breath,
You gave her a child,
Then a family,
Of which love blossomed like flame,
And you gave her a reason to smile,
And faded away the blame.

We might not always know,
What thoughts stir within you,
But god, I would like to say,
Thank you.

Thank you for giving her a smile,
Thank you for bringing her to us,
Thank you for showing her kindness,
Thank you for giving her trust.

An angel is created by you,
But some of them you never meant to,
You simply built a soul full of hope,
And with it she spread her wings,
Looked up from the pits of hell,
And lifted off, to join the world.

It wasn't as easy as portrayed,
And sometimes she stumbled and swayed,
But you gave her a guardian too,
And for joining Jenn with Lisa,
God I have to say, thank you.

Destined to Look Away

The teardrops fall,
Light glints off their curves,
As they fall like bombs,
Spiraling towards the earth,
Detonating on impact,
Kicking up tiny clouds of dust,
Pitting little holes of misery,
Into the soil,
To be walked upon,
And obliterated,
By those unaware,
That there is something,
So very wrong

The Toll Collector

I read about the death of an angel,
I swallowed slowly,
Then I exhaled tears upon the ground.

I often wonder why,
So many die,
The burning ones aglow,
Bursting with life and love,
Surrounded by smiling faces,
I often wonder why,
The angels die.

Why not take breath,
From those like me?
The ones with nothing saved,
The ones with no hands to hold,
The ones who dwell in the cold,
Surrounded by darkness,
No place to call home.

Maybe there is a price to be paid,
Maybe He waits for a sunny day,
When happiness is collected,
Maybe the gates are protected,
Those with nothing to live for,
Have nothing to offer at the door.

I prayed to take her place,
I pleaded with everything I had,
But He slammed the door in my face,
Just like my father, some absent dad,
Who refuses to see the worth,
Of a worthless soul.

But I guess greed feeds all,
I too would want
To surround myself in beauty.
But unlike Him,
I would not,
Steal it from a family.

Taken

A slow dance of candlelight,
Even the flame,
With its fierce hunger,
Senses my shame,
And gently sways.

The calm sadness,
The soft madness,
I find comfort here,
When no one can see,
And no one can hear,
Me.

The fading climb of smoke,
Lingering to be dispersed,
Like clouds into the air,
Slowly it rises,
And fades from view.

I can feel myself,
A broken man of a shelf,
No longer useful,
No longer needed,
Never beautiful,
Always defeated.

The wax never runs,
Not like youth,
It doesn't speed down the side,
In actions of fantasy,
Of a freedom,
It sits around the flame,
In a tiny pool,
Waiting to be burned away,

Waiting to be taken away.

My eyes close to the world,
As the wind whisks through the window,
Pushes past the curtains,
Snuffs the flame,
Twirls the smoke,
And my shaking hands,
Will tremble no more.

Because of a Woman

I walked out in the woods today,
Looking to destroy something beautiful
As my hands wrapped around little trees
And pulled the roots from the ground.

I found no comfort in this atrocity
I found only guilt as it haunted me.

I gripped tight the barbed wire fence,
Gritted teeth through the bite of the barbs,
And squeezed.
Harder.

I found no comfort in this atrocity
I found only guilt as it haunted me.

I found a boulder,
Stared at some old holes,
Made by patient Indians,
Who ground their meals here.
Fistfuls of stones
I hammered it till it crumbled apart
Tore to destruction something,
Meaningful.

I found no comfort in this atrocity
I found only guilt as it haunted me.

I cried tears of pain,
Rivers of regrets,
At all the atrocity,
My life has caused.

I found no comfort in this atrocity

I found only guilt as it haunted me.

The Serpent Inside

Reach deep and feel it pulse,
Touch its slimy skin within.
It's the anger, the rage,
The release.
Comes quietly,
Into your mind,
Wrapped in blanketed warmth.
Spreading in stain,
All the things you wish you had slain.
Stake your claim, your vein,
As chaos entwines in the rain,
Pulling your soul into the mundane
Downward,
Driven deep within
The insane
Caged and chained.
Chained in cages of corruption

It waits,

Hates...

Creates,

New holes in your heart.

Willing existence,

Torn apart...

To Pieces

The bass pulse draws a gasp,
The high pitched shattering of glass.
Eyes survey the seen,
Blood drips from a crumpled seam.
An intoxicated unscathed,
Wakes from a dream.
A father turns to look behind,
All they hear is his scream.
The car seat, the blood,
The nightmare realization,
The loss of an only son.

...

Flesh falls lifeless,
Every fingertip touch,
Comes away a bloody smear,
Chunks of bloody skin,
Dripping from me,
Everything I touch,
Covered in parts of me,
My hair coming away in clumps,
My fingernails peeling back,
Skin slips and falls,
Slapping against the ground,
Someone stop these fucking nightmares,
I'm twenty seconds from self-destructing,
And ending all these fears.

SLAB City, CA

Paint covers the welcoming rock,
Peace signs and messages,
Decorated by heartache and wonder,
The dirt path leads the vanquished in.

Winding dust roads,
Surrounded by dead grass fields,
Cement slabs, where buildings once stood,
Now long gone,
Replaced by torn down trailers,
Tents and sleeping bags.

An old man sits under a shredded umbrella,
In a dirt covered plastic lawn chair,
Raises his hand as I pass,
His home sits behind him,
Cardboard covers the broken windows.
I shoulder my pack and nod,
Walk on.

A snake rattles its tail in threat,
Coiled tight, its tongue flicks,
Rhythmically at me,
Smells the air and sighs,
Uncoils and slithers away.
Maybe he saw no fear in me,
Maybe he knew I wasn't a threat,
Either way,
Only one of us lives with regret.

Minutes later I find my home,
A cement slab,
Placed beneath a long dead tree,
A slight trace of shade.

I unroll my sleeping bag,
The bed I made.

A woman comes by as the sun is setting,
Wrinkles cover her darkened skin,
Torn clothes wrapped around her slim frame.
“New here?” she asks.
I nod and lay down the book,
Making sure to keep my page.

“Old Denny used to stay here.”
My eyes find hers and she looks away,
“They say the coyotes got him,
Say he walked off one night and they took him down.
I don’t believe it though,
I think Denny just moved on.”

This is the SLAB,
A place for people like me,
People without homes,
People without friends,
Loners and wanderers,
The vagrant type,
Unwanted,
Unnoticed,
Unforgiven,

Yes this is the place of rest,
For all things forsaken the same,
I close my eyes to sleep,
And every night I still whisper her name.

Heroine

Bloody bathroom floor
The eternal damnation
Hell outside the door

The scream is heard and ignored
Some neighbor turns out the light
Closes the door.
Can't get involved,
Dear God, don't let her come to me.
He whispers quietly,
Peeking around the curtains
So gallantly.

Fear is our greatest enemy,
The smoke from the chimney,
The revolting revelation of sympathy,
Curling into the black sky,
So high so free,
The drug induced relaxation,
So free, so high.

Detachment from the seed,
That spreads inside,
She goes away to hide,
Body abused by greed.

The red glow of fear,
The flare of glare,
The tears taken away,
The cigar burns bright,
Around his sickening sneer.

Falling into fortune,
The foundation of damnation,

Money for nothing,
“Bring home the bacon”
Penetration, penetration.
Fortune of the forsaken.

Another day, another madman,
No man is an island,
Stranded,
Demanded,
Numbing the fear,
Numbing the pain,
Take it away,
Chaos is near.

A barn door bolted shut,
Chanting laughter,
“The slut, the slut.”
Bound in chains and leather,
Bruises the color of angry weather,
Tether, tether,
Feet left to dangle.

The ladder,
Just out of reach,
The torment,
The joy,
The sickness they teach,
Leach, leach,
Take care of their toy.

A Raven lands,
Spreads wings to endure,
The nails, the crucifix,
The dream disappears,
With the opening door,
The clock ticks.

Years fall away,
Peeled back like an hour glass,
Shattered upon the rocks,
A new day,
The key that unlocks,
Love, love,
So much laughter lies ahead,
Not dead, not dead.

Speeches and procrastinations,
Stop to smell the roses,
Just get these people,
Away from me.

I know the way to life,
I know the arms of love,
I found my own way,
To the destination of this day.
She says.

And we watch in awe,
As the broken bird of beauty,
Grows feathers over the scars,
Sunlight finds her bedroom window,
A smile plays across her lips,
As the dawn brings about life.

No more worry of the future,
Maybe everything will be ok,
Black clouds stay away.

A daughter,
Brings new purpose,
A wife,
Brings focus,
And her daughter,
Brings full circle,

The joy,
The love,
The life.

And a few friends online,
Who will never give up,
Who will never forget,
The girl, the woman
The Ravyn, the Heroine.

The Ways

The ice covers the glass,
The lasting price of alone,
Breath shown before me,
Expelled around lips of blue,
Teeth chipping from the cold cracking,
This alone is so very cold.

A hand reaches out,
As cold as I,
Ice cracks and falls from the skin,
The arm, pale before purple,
The warmth of her touch.

I look up to see a face of beauty,
Surrounded by black hair,
Entangled in ice sickles,
The eyes sunken,
Yet shining with life,
The green of survival,
Our hands clutch,
As we lean together,
Her hair falling over my arm,
Her head resting against my shoulder.

And soon the cold subsides,
Warmth spreads through our bodies,
The ice that covers the walls,
Cracks,
Melts, and parts,
Falling away.
Soon our breaths are invisible,
Yet our hands never part,
The cold of alone,
Shattered by the warmth of love.

Even love can wear many faces,
As I feel the wedding ring,
Two unwed can share a love,
And even kept without the need to part,
But as she returned to the world she knew,
My head bowed as I wept,
Yet the cold would not return,
And I prayed my thanks,
To the God above,
Who knows and understands,
The many ways of love.

Resurrection

A resurrection today,
Not of heartache or pain,
But of brighter things,
The beauty of a smile,
Even remembered, brings,
The falling of rain,
Drain away disdain,
Dance as the faerie sings,
Of hope.

A life repressed,
Held captive in distress,
Pull back the black,
And reveal the progress,
Of a smile, the love outside denial,
Errors abound around trials,
Do not look upon them anymore,
Open your eyes to the success,
To the times you tried and triumphed,
The expressed caress you possess,
To bury the veil of tears,
And spread your wings,
In welcomed embrace
To the coming years.

Drama Queen

Step on over, into this fist,
You bitch,
You tired, hungry,
Wanting some dick,
To taste, to lick,
Fingers not filling as deep,
As before,
All alone,
You attention whore.
More~more~more
You scream,

The closed door
Shakes and rattles
It tries desperately
To tear from its hinges.
And take leave
From your ranting binges.

Go find some other place to cry,
For all I wanna caress,
Is the inside of your eye,
With your ala carte mess,
I can't stand the façade of your
Tearful goodbye.

Under The Devils Dress

So many lies spill past your lips,
I don't know what to think.
Self-conscious thoughts,
Enriched by your desire to berate me,
With degrading talks about everything.

I can't love,
I can't have,
I can't be,
Much of anything,
When you are around,
Spreading your deceit,
Destroying every dream,
Before they have time,
To take shape and stream,
Into more than just a gleam,
Of emotions.

Your deaf ears hear only,
The truth in the lies you tell.
Take from me my everything,
I'll get it all back in hell.

Nightmares Again

The storm wants my soul,
Sheets of rain hammer the window glass,
The hungry winds, push against the walls,
My cubicle of safety groans,
The candle flame flickers its last,
Snuffed, darkness smells of smoke,
As chaos rages around me,
Shaking, scared, filled with fear,
My hands grip my ears,
Squeezing, tearing away flesh,
Make it go away, make it go away,
The darkness is complete,
Lightening lashes, scorching flashes,
Then leaves me with a memory,
Of the demon at the window,
I can still see,
The smile, oh God the teeth, the grin
Thunder rips across the ground,
Shaking my soul, shattering glass,
Windows implode,
The demon laughs,
Slips inside,
I can smell its rot,
I can smell its breath,
I let out a scream,
As lightening shows me that grin,
I scream, I scream, I scream,
I wake,
Screaming,
Smelling rot,
Feeling the wet touch of its tongue,
Against my cheek.

Recalling Nightmares

And so it begins,
Our arms clutching,
Pulling close,
Lips exploring,
Eagerly.

The vampire and me,
In a dance of passion,
Smooth silk skin,
The embodiment of sin.

But soon it all changes,
In a graveyard,
A slightly slanting hill,
A TV set upon the ground,
Demons watching cartoons,
As friends mingle within,
The confines of this place,
A small mud puddle of a lake,
With one long dying tree,
Its branches naked of leaves,
Hanging in sorrow,
From its dark trunk.

The demons begin to stir,
I yell for a friend not to fear,
As a vampire drags them down,
The others turn for prey,
I climb into the tree,
Hiding from the hunt,
As I look on in horror,
As the vampires face rips apart,
Teeth and blood,
A friend screams,

I cry out,
The demons turn.

Here they come,
They see me now,
I walk out upon a branch,
Swaying gently over the lake,
Trying not to be seen,
I hear the soft snap of their claws,
Digging into the bark,
They are coming for me,
There is nothing I can do,
No scream will save me now,
No defense can overcome,
What was I ever thinking,
To befriend such creatures,
The branch sags under their weight,
This is my dream,
My nightmare reality called to Fate.

The Happy Couple

Separate sanctuary,
Fractured fears can't confide.
Single rape adversary,
The bride that never cried.

Window washer witness,
The whipping of a widow.
After murder stillness,
Sunset upon the meadow.

Shadows stretch their last,
Silently wipe away the tears.
A palm pressed against the glass,
The first kind gesture in years.

She turns to the door,
And quietly disappears.
He yearns to know more,
And loves what he fears.

Rebirth

I was buried, entombed,
In the darkness I called home.
A self sacrificing consent,
To tear apart my own accent.

I stalked through caves of emptiness,
Feeling the damp, decay of loneliness.
Surrounded by shadows of mud,
Dripping fathoms of blood.

The slick, slippery sound,
As me feet slid across the ground.
My arms outstretched
Thinking of love,
Scars forever etched.

I stood staring into dreams,
When her breath brushed down my neck.

I spun and crumbled,
Stared up at the ceiling in fear.
Two diamonds sparkled, the earth it mumbled.
And then a diamond shed a tear.

I reached hands into earth and tore away the dirt,
Beauty's battered and broken wings,
I tried not to hurt.

As she fell into my arms,
I fell to my knees,
Holding her, I felt a breeze.

Her wings unfurled and shook,
Rippled with radiance and purpose.

I could barely stand to look.

She whispered to me a kiss,
And I will forever,
Reminisce.

Forever it lasted,
Just that one kiss.
That never was,
Anything but a whisper.
A breath.

I kissed tears from Egyptian eyes,
And held on to the angel,
Surrounded in butterflies,
And inhaled my first breath.

Breaking Free

A man wrapped in hope,
Wonders aimlessly out into the night,
Into the field of moonlight,
Trailing the remaining restraints,
Of rope.

The ties that held him in fear,
That kept him swimming in sorrow,
He sheds as he looks towards tomorrow,
To watch as the sky changes shades,
A new life is near.

He smiles for the first time,
As an owl looks on from its post,
Watching the world with the eyes of a ghost,
As the man moves towards the cliff of defeat,
And begins his climb.

Up out of the valley of death,
Muscles straining for the first time in years,
Smiling through the blurring sight of tears,
Like an angel the owl lifts off, wings beat once,
Against the air like a breath.

It circles overhead, encouraging the man,
To let loose the fear and struggle on,
As sunlight breaks across the horizon with dawn,
He reaches the top and struggles to stand,
And looks to the sky for God's next plan.

Love can leave you in a pit of misery,
When that love is changed,
From what you wanted it to be.
But love can't be denied as long as you feel,

That in your heart, love will make real,
And maybe in time, love will reveal,
Its remembered hand, upon your heart to heal.

Disappointed

This
Is
Something else
Ignore my
Parti pris

Fist Slice
Reminisce
Hiss of
A broken
Kiss

Piss
Into abyss
Lips exist
Outside
Nothingness

Suffering

Pitch black, dark eclipse,
Shadows surround,
Blinding eyes, numbing lips,
Imprisoned in cement,
Below the death mound,
Burial ground,
Feeling with a façade,
Of masked hands,
Bandaged restraints, pray to god,
Give in to these lasting demands,
Free me to the firing squad,
I can't swim in these sands,
That time commands.

Jesus Christ

Jesus Christ walked with whores
So I spit and shake fists,
And pretend I don't see,
That this transient trespasser,
Is better than me.

Jesus Christ talked with thieves
So I laugh at length,
Pretend I don't see,
The haloed meaning,
Of what he is asking,
All of us to see.

Jesus Christ was a figment of fiction
Yet still I shed tears,
For the pain he endured,
Still I weep forgiveness,
For the life I stole.

Jesus Christ was murdered,
But I don't believe,
Even as I whisper my prayers,
That this will deceive.

The Unmasking

By day,
Swinging sledge hammer,
Shattering rocks,
Spraying stone splinters,
Embedded in skin,
Muscles ripple,
Sweat glistens,
The power,
The force,
The loud snap,
Same as night.

By night,
A black mask,
Executioners axe,
The fear of the condemned,
The muscles tense,
As the blade is raised,
The powerful swing,
The sick wet snap,
Of cartilage and bone,
Sending the wicked home.

Only the coworkers,
Recognized the swing,
As they flinched, then cheered,
Only to shuffle to the quarry,
The very next day,
No one stared, no one questioned,
When the hammer landed hard,
Shattering frustration,
Slamming against suffering,
No one offered a kind word,
When the executioner fell to his knees,

And cried for the dead.

Sleep & the Fear

The nightmares are back,
Guess I should have known,
Prolonged silence,
Took the dreams from me,
Screams tear from my throat,
As I awake to a new day,
Covered in sweat,
Muscles ache,
One fingernail ripped back,
Folded over,
Blood stains again.

The fear,
The dark,
The screams,
In dreams,
Prolonged attack,
Carried out,
I can't escape,
Not from myself,
Not anymore,
The shadows,
The fear,
Have finally,
Come home.

I guess I need,
To clip my nails,
Every night,
Again.

Carnival Death

Stinging eyes,
Beads of sweat,
Tears of rage,
Surround regret.

Carnival carnage,
Carrousel madness,
Moving backwards,
Aluminum horses,
Pumping up and down,
Manes frozen, wrong direction,
Carney's watching, silently,
As I ride around quietly,
No music,
No smell of food,
No laughter,
Just this widowed mood,
Leading me out to pasture,
The darkness here after.

Stinging eyes,
Beads of sweat,
Tears of rage,
Surround regret.

Cold Fire

Shadows
Of leaves
Dance
Like flames
Upon the ground
Fueled
By the breeze
Shackled
To the trees

Return to Quarantine

The dreams have yet to fade
As I stir to conscious
Remembering the way we laid

I reach through a fog of sleep
To let you know it's ok to weep
But all I find are the cold sheets
And find my own, alone,
Heartbeats

Failure finds me forgivingly
Trying to find a key
To unlock this lonely quarantine
And hold an unseen fairy queen,
But fate snarls viciously
And shows me what's not to be.

Return to quarantine

Phoenix

I chased a dream,
Flew through sleep,
Like a sparrow in flames,
Like a shooting star,
Only to snowflake ashes,
Wondering where you are.

A Woman's Perspective

Hips grind slowly
Against the chair
Thighs pressed together
Tightly
Tingling
Running up the insides

Soft cotton skirt
Slides smoothly
Higher
And higher
Revealing

A longing want
To have you violate a vacancy
Imprisoning me with need
Hands roam wildly
Breathing breathlessly

Eyes sparkle with thirst
As lips relax to slip
A surprising moan
Into the quiet room
As heat increases to incorporate the drip
Of request

Thighs part slowly
Cool breeze sends my chest to heave
As you come to me attentively
It's all I can do not to scream
As I wake from this dream

Shadow Soldier

Twisting, turning, suffering
No more
I embark on my nightly journey
Into the fear of life
And the war of the damned
With clawed hands, and demon being
I search for the blue flame soldiers
The ones who hide in the souls
Of others
Gleaming translucent eyes in the shadows
Are all you will see of me
Till I reach out to draw blood
With a flick and a click of claws
Against flesh
A silent scream as you realize
You were just marked for death
Spin around into my grasp
Enfold you into me and witness the fear
The fear that says I know what you are
As I lick your neck and run a claw down your back
Pushing into your wings the nails
A whimper from you, a laugh from me
Did you think you would get away
Did you think that I wouldn't see
The angel in you, it's the demon in me
As I pull apart your wings
And shred them to nothing
As the blue flames flicker from
Your eyes
I reach back into your soul
And claim the holy despise
That was your demise

Untitled

Staring into a state of reanimation,
I see the mists swirl,
I see clouds break apart,
In recollection of your protection,
A love never before felt, swells this heart.
Sunsets leave open a place for the moon,
Knowing that I will be with you soon.
The stars light the way,
For this journey to get under way.
Waves wash in, foaming across the sand,
As our feet rush to meet, I reach for your hand.
Feel your arms slip around me in embrace.
Oh my heart does so race,
The salty taste of sweet surrender I taste,
As a kiss is blessed by the ocean breeze,
And God above smiles down on two souls,
So lost before, but now completely found.
Surrounded by angels on patrol,
I fall to my knees, pulling you down,
Let us hide from view,
There is something I must tell you.
“I love you,
More than anything.
There is a brightening in me,
That surpasses the lightening,
And I want you to see,
It is because of you.
I love you.
One. Four. Three.”

Shattered in Rage

You torture yourself in pain and guilt,
I can't bear to see this fucked up torment
That he built.

Wanting
So
Desperately
To tear
It all
D-
O-
W-
N

My love, my beauty, you are not in need,
Please understand that his sickness will feed
On you whenever it can.
And now, today, after all has been said,
I can not promise that he will not bleed
I will not stop till I take his head.

.
His blood is what I want,
His screams are what I need, to hear.
Please don't cry, I am not a monster.
I just can't quiet that voice that asks,
"What has it cost her?"

~ slaughter of the sickened serpent ~

...
Aftermath of a wish...

I pray you don't turn from me,
As I kneel here on my knees.
Blood runs down my arms and chest,

It's all I can do, I tried my best.
But I could not stand to see the way his eyes,
Washed over you in that sick way,
The way they slid down your body and searched
For the softest parts to hurt.

I took his fingers so he can never pinch.
I took his hands so he can never squeeze or hit.
I took his arms for the sheer enjoyment of it
I took his feet so he couldn't run.
I took his legs so he couldn't kick.
I took his heart, rammed through a stick.
I took his head, and I took his dick.

Baby please don't cry for him,
Those tears I pray are not for me.
I couldn't bare the hurt again,
Please forgive me this one last sin...
Baby please
Oh god what have I done?

I thought it was the right thing to do.
And now all I have are memories of you.

~ sinking down ~

If I could take it all back,
No no I could never take it all back
For the blood has stained more than my clothes

.

.

.

.

I pray...

Dear God, I made a mistake today,
I took a life that I thought needed to be taken,

His soul needed to be cleansed and reassembled
So I sent him back to you.
My actions were pure of heart and mind,
He hurt the one I loved and I couldn't stand, idly by.
The whispered cry,
Is all I have of that love once strong.
For the monster I killed,
Sadly bore some resemblance, I wish was wrong.
But it was my hateful heart that filled,
And over ran with rage,
And now dear God, please help her heal...
Amen.

A Girl Named Victory

The silken hair of Victory,
Danced lightly across shoulders of gold,
Wind swept to dry tears wept,
A promise never to be told.

Light of a new day,
Cast in a murder of dawn,
Sparkling across oceans of heartache,
A lasting love whisked away, withdrawn.

Her tears fall like waterfalls,
With purpose upon a silver path,
Her heart stands beside her,
Gripped in a fist, that holds only wrath.

In spirit her love whispers,
Gentle words of encouragement,
As his ghost begins to disperse,
Leaving her haloed in torment.

The crowd gathers to converse,
No one sees the outstretched hands,
Of Victory,
Running towards the Hearse.

Vanquished

Dusk sets silently over this,
Emptiness of a past tense.

Dusted in death, and perfumed in pity,
The cry of the Banshee.

A death will be discovered.

I sit quietly in my confide,
Staring at the staining surrealism,
That covers these condemned claws.

The blood of a king.

The vehement voice of violets,
Whispers something wicked.
I turn to her, tortured in tears,
And she sees, the selected fears.

Parting of perfection.

All I hear is her scream,
All I feel is the concussion.
As the door slams shut,
Remembering...

The knife, the cut...

Victory is mine.
Regicide.

Failure entwined,
In suicide...

Danielle

Eight letters in two syllables
Fall from my lips
In between whispered wishes
Her name spoken
These are faerie kisses
A fantasy reality
Wind touched lips
Vibrate with vitality

Unchained

The breeze carries the smell
Of freedom in its truest form
As I stand upon the shore
Eyes closed
Swaying to the sound
Of waves breaking in the surf
Rolling towards me
Devouring the sand
Covering my feet in currents
To pull away all my sorrow
As it recedes to the sea
A smile tugs at the corners
Of my lips
As I bend down
Raise handfuls of sand
Into the air
An offering to the sun
As it slips below the horizon
And showers me in radiance

Awaken the Senses

Like a storm, transform,
Cold conquering the warm,
Thunder cracks to inform,
Hail driven, meteor swarm.
Thin skin coldness of confusion,
Succumb to the numb,
Or
Shiver in disillusion.

Every Minute

I fall asleep with you,
Spinning smiles
And twirling in happiness,
I fall asleep with you,
Nestled close,
The warmth of your embrace
Saving me from myself.

I dream of you,
Of laughing, loving,
Listening to your voice.
I dream of you,
Talking quietly as I listen,
Never wanting you to stop,
Your voice is my comfort
My love.

I wake with you,
Sleepy eyed smiles of memories,
Spinning through my mind,
As I reach for you,
I wake with you,
Stretch lazily and laugh,
Move to steal a kiss,
Jump out of bed and spin around,
Only to find your not here.

Contemplation

I sat upon a fallen tree
Feeling sympathetic
To the loss of life
In a field that thrived
With beautiful flowers
Reaching to the sun
With petals of perfection

I sat with head in hands
Elbows upon knees
Thoughts of alone
Filling my head
As a tear traced
A frown before
Slipping down

I watched in wonder
As a butterfly fluttered
From flower to flower
Slowly making its way
To land on my shoe

It looked up at me
And I saw the smile
As it pumped its wings
And lifted into the air
To brush against my lips
And leave me with a kiss

My mind parted from sorrow
As I stood and marveled
At all the beauty and life
That surrounded me
And I knew then

That in time
I will see her again

Counterproductive

renovate me
devastate me
completely
entangle me
in a lovers embrace
ungratefully

Her

you
cover me with tapestry
want not to see
pushing persistently
away from me

Revelations and Regrets

need to feel reminisce
need to know eternal bliss
need to hear you say this,
want to remember
passions kiss

I'm So Emo

From shadows to darkness,
My world revolves around
Imploded sunsets
As I cry tears of want
And hunger
Upon the unforgiving
Sands of time.
To be temporarily grieved
Upon death
I will smolder like the ashes
Of a phoenix in life
And wait for my one shot
To take these twenty five years
Of pain from me
And explode into soul.

The Innocent

Bend down on broken boughs
Venture through the vacated vows
Walk along the winding roads of my world
Twisting around catacombs of empty tombs
Scattered across the shaking ground
Relish in the reflection of reality as it looms
Over this ferocious fantasy of fiction
My addiction
Not of drug or drink, but of what you think
A needed necessity to be inside your mind
Probing at the painted portrait of pleasure
Frantically fingering the fears I find
Exciting exploration of extreme ecstasy
Personal predator of a different kind
Manually manipulate the minor mentality
Of hidden horrors and the teachings of terror
It's ok my dear, nothing is as it seems
I only cum, in your dreams.

Inspired by Desire

The heavy doors of the church,
Squeak quietly as I enter,
The vacated pews sit waiting,
As I stop to dip my fingers.
Sorrow has churned a whole in this soul,
As I shuffle slowly forward,
Three flames flicker upon candles,
As my eyes adjust towards gloom.
Tears fall before my feet,
Like petals before a bride,
As I run my hand across the tops,
Of age scarred oak pews.
The smell of incense,
mixed with this heretic heart,
Calls me to my suffering.
As I stumble into an aisle,
And let the hard wood support me.
Glance down at the bibles tucked neatly,
In their little home at my knees,
Let my fingertips brush across the top of the pages,
Feel the silken smoothness.
Finally fold my arms upon the next pew,
And let my head fall forward,
Resting upon my arms,
As I watch tears fall upon the bible.
Racked with sobs, wishing for comfort,
I can only curl up in my misery,
Feel the cold wood underneath me,
As I lay down upon the pew.
Hear a door close softly,
Footsteps fast approaching,
Gentle hand upon my shoulder,
“Son, is there something I can do for you?”

“No father, please just let me be.”
Cover my shameful face with hands,
And pray he will go away,
I don’t need scripture, not tonight.
Something in the old mans heart,
Reached past reason, and he made to depart,
As I looked up and sobbed,
“Please forgive me.”
“Your pain may last a lifetime,
your prayers may seem unanswered,
but son, when God grants our wishes,
he doesn’t ask of us what mattered.”
Through tears I watch three flames,
Dance until they are extinguished,
And I now know,
Of a loneliness untold.

Bleeding Through

Suture me a future,
Paint a bloody vacation brochure,
That vacates,
Life.

Arrest me in a contest,
Make it beautiful like a Rorschach,
Bind me in cloth straps,
Rape.

Impel me, stick me, silent cell,
Wrap madness around farewell,
Gag my reflex to breathe,
Love.

Cut away my fingernails,
Make it hurt till it entails,
Pain sharply snapping spine,
Breath.

Strobe light pounding to probe,
Drill press grinding frontal lobe,
Pupils dilate to explode,
Hide.

Settling

Alone.

I look around,
See the silent pictures upon the walls,
The light shade slightly tilted,
A dartboard covered in notes,
A couch sleeping,
A gentle light coats the room,
Shadows seem to blend in.

What is it about silence,
That makes a room feel alone?

I see a glass of melting ice,
The perspiration,
Slowly rolls down,
Absorbed into the napkin.

A fine dust floats by the lamp,
Silently making its way,
To the bookcase of past adventure,
Where it will settle into sleep.

A dream catcher hangs without motion,
Waiting for curious fingers,
To strum its web.

A little red light flashes,
To tell of missed calls,
But no one rushes to stop it,
So it will blink on,
Indefinitely.
Silently raising a hand of conscious,
In waiting.

A blank screen upon the TV,
It moans in rest,
As it cools its circuits,
And yawns towards sleep,
I understand.

The old house is alone,
I know exactly how it feels.
For both of us,
Alone brings many things,
But even as we sit here,
I feel even closer to alone.

The Ending Plea

Spin this dream away from me,
The barbed hooks covered in rust,
Sink deep and hold on,
My eyes betray my courage,
As I struggle in fear to tear away.

The stretch of skin,
The tearing of soul,
The ripping of flesh,
Until nothing is left.

Hanging and swaying,
Upon a hook of alone,
Beneath the tree of death,
Madness, bring it all home.

Innocent blood will drip from me,
As demons wait patiently,
Holding cupped claws ready to catch,
The last of my life, the ending plea.

Flashback to Fallout

“I want you to know that
I still love you very much.
I miss talking.
Just wanted to say that”

the words still burn
holes within my heart,
knowing that I am the reason,
I am the asshole,
God damn my fucked up
Reason for being,
Breathing,
Take this air,
Disappear.

Some one slaughter me,
carve out this derelict heart,
desecrate me.

Covered in cuts,
Drowning in tears,
convoluting upon the floor,
I can't reach the door,
In time,
To answer,
A knock.

Fucked up and obliterated,
Everything I ever
Reiterated.

God damn me something fierce,
Bandage me in blistered flesh,
I'm holding the stake,

All you have to do is push to pierce.

Chains of Solitude

Rusted, mud covered chains lay,
Unmoved,
Under an inch of stale,
Moss covered water.

The darkness so solid,
Impenetrable,
Sounds, so deceiving,
Echo teardrops,
Thunderously,
As I silently cry.

My skin covered in sores,
Scabbed over upon petrified flesh,
Muscles atrophied,
Sight gone,
Left alone to hear,
The slow growth of coldness.

There was a time,
When I refused to succumb,
When I thrashed,
Chains cracking against cement,
Fists raised in defiance,
Voice booming with life,
Such hope here,
Such hope,
Such life.

Wrists would run with blood,
As I defied to be confined,
Muscles straining to break,
Every link upon the chain.

But that was long ago,
Now my eyes are crusted shut,
My lips permanently sealed in silence,
Body refusing to tremble,
So cold here,
So cold,
So alone.

Psychosis

The night, the shadow,
The sorrow,
The regret.

A faded picture,
Covered in tears,
Untouchable by fingertips,
Too afraid of ruining,
The only thing remaining.

Remains to be seen,
If the wretched can be forgiven,
If these hands will hold,
Something of friendship,
Other than,

The night, the shadow,
The sorrow,
The regret.

A shrug,
Covered in shivers.

All Hollows

Alone, surrounded by darkness. No witness, no alibi
Eyes shimmer in the night, then disappear and take flight
Over a river so quiet, you hardly know it's there
Did you know this place is haunted on Devil's night?
Kids unseen for three hundred years come here to play
Not so alone anymore, laughter stirs in the air
Did you hear that? Sounds like someone is starting to pray
A scream in the distant darkness, not one or two, but three
Your heart skips a beat, shudders then falls back into rhythm
Something pulls on your pant leg, just breathe
I child's voice says, "hold my hand."
Reach down into the night, and grab at air
Reach down further, and touch the sand.
A woman calls to you for help, from the water
Then footfalls on land so hard the vibrations you feel
"Oh please god no, that's my daughter."
That was your voice you just heard, now is it real?
Laughter from the darkness, a child whispers,
"Hey mister, I killed your little girl."
Someone in the night cries and whimpers
The coldness rushes in like a wave in the ocean
Shaking now, torn between numbness and emotion
Out in the darkness you can see eyes everywhere
Pale blue, with a hint of silver, threateningly they stare
You're going to die, but do you even care?
Like waves against rocks, your life's been thrown
From past to present the silence you condoned
Has come to reclaim its one worthy throne
Amidst the river, the rocks and the sage
All alone in the darkness, unrelenting rage.

Behold

Blankets nailed over windows,
Keeps the suns smiling light away,
A pale portrait afraid to expose,
A single teardrop to the day.

The children's laughter draws on curiosity,
Pulls you closer, painfully you strain,
To hear every whisper of generosity,
The power of a smile you can't contain.

Pull back the blackness, and peek outside,
The sunlight dries the tears upon your cheek,
A smile spreads into depression denied,
As you realize that laughter is not for the weak.

Rip curtains down, pull blankets away,
Death isn't coming, not today,
So bathe in the light,
And love,
That will continue to hold you,
Long into the night.
As a Ravyn flies, alongside the Dove.
And together they will ignite,
The Phoenix delight.

Behold a beautiful sight.

Feed Me Flames

Ever shifting shadows,
The silhouette, of sanctity
Sliding silently into sorrows.
Purified errors, of promise
Pacifistic deeds, of demons done
Coming back, again son.
crumble down in compromise.
awaken advice of ancestors
and breathe...
snatch a kiss of serenity!
before the beast breaks through
and claims your sanity.
Again...
Sun(son)sets off in the distant
darkness of night,
the taking of sight.
hands dance backwards,
across the clocks face of time.
closing in on the hoards
of this last sublime.
crashing through, the corruptibility.
terrorize the simplicity.
Loyalty, lies in the eyes
Lies, in the eyes
Lies
The, eyes
Cries
(unheard in the hollow emptiness)
(this heart)
loyalty torn apart

Welcome Home

Fingers push,
Single blazing bulb,
Light of life pendulum,
Swinging.

Shadows and tears,
Race across face,
Darkest awakening,
Trembling fists,
Clenched.

Eyes glowing rage,
Shards of light cut,
Trenches into flesh,
Bare bulb explodes,
Showering glass.

Blood, fears,
Skin, tears,

Welcome home

Screams, dreams,
Daylight nightmares.

The king of defeat,
Encased in darkness,
This is my throne,
Welcome home.

Cutting Away Everything

I cut to release the pain,
I cut to watch the blood,
And if you don't stop screaming,
Ill make this last forever.

Slide my scalpel of rust,
Down the inside of your arm.
Rake a nail across your chest,
I love blood covered breasts.

Smell your fear,
Coming near,
This is the best part,
A whisper you can't hear.

Oh I love this madness,
Your screams,
Exploding from you.
Your dreams,
Dissolving and reforming,
Into something new.

You wanted to be free,
So I am must show you,
Real chains,
A dark cage,
And a torture,
Unlike any other.

Oh you fear rape,
But its not sex I want,
You wonder why no tape,
But it's not quiet that I want.

So bleed out a few more breaths,
This excitement,
Oh this excitement,
Gives me chills, I do enjoy.

Now, now,
Do you want salvation?
Do you want protection?
Do you want release?
Oh but those are things,
I can not give.

Oh maybe I could,
But I'm having too much fun,
Embedding splinters down your thigh,
And listening with a smile,
To every single cry.

Festering Inside

Maybe you thought it was a game,
Maybe you had yourself some fun,
But it ripped my world apart,
When you took away my son.

Twins?
The tears from my mother,
So happy,
From me,
It felt extraordinary,
To be,
Alive.

The pictures?
You can't scan.
The names,
You carry on,
Like it didn't matter,
Like it never was.
But a game.
Maybe it was,
To you.

So now I'm the fucked fool,
Who believed in you,
Take away all your grievances,
Cause I don't want to pursue,
Any part of you.

And when you decide to fly away,
You can keep the 'I love you'
For someone else, some other day.

Smashing

Stomp, stomp,
Stomp through the door,
Splinters explode around the lock,
As it flies through the room,
Bloody footprint upon the door,
We came for revenge.

There are no ski masks here,
This is for real,
Shotgun pump, blast to the face,
That's when they try to scatter,
Peel off like cockroaches,
As we light the rags.

I carry nine deaths in a forty-four,
Cocked and ready for war,

Stomp, stomp,
Stomp and shatter,
Forty ounces of petrol,
"Burn it all"

Outside, in the night,
Boards nailed over windows,
Stalk down the hallway,
Kicking in doors,
Taking vengeance.

In the back room,
Last bedroom,
A dark corner,
We find him.

Huddled with his girl,

He tries begging,
Rip his girl from his arms,
Fling her to the side,
Barrel to the temple,
“Open your eyes!”

New Hermit Henry

The whole world can
Burn to the ground and I'll just
Sit and laugh from my

Burning home, alone.
With tears of joy, painted on,
With my misery.

Marina Lanay

An angel's face, framed,
In raven black hair.
Sparkling Spanish eyes of brown,
Halo the answer of a prayer.

The ancient child, watching the world,
Through teaching eyes,
Such a welcomed surprise,
Forever our baby girl,
Always winning first prize.

With that butterfly smile,
And that saddened frown,
You make happiness worthwhile,
As we caution you to slow down,
Laughing as you get tongue-tied,
When you want so badly to explain,
How you helped Elijah down the slide,
Or how your shirt got stained.

We love you so much,
Our little Mina of the stars,
Our hearts you do so clutch,
As your hands hold onto handle bars,
And you ride away laughing with Alex,
Upon bicycles destined for Mars.

Ravyn Rose

Gathering crowds of alone,
Wind whistles through cracked windows,
We have gathered here to be shown,
The tale of one, Ravyn Rose.

The candles flame, shutters and sighs,
Calms itself, as the wax rolls down,
Clouds roll apart, an owl takes to the skies,
A ghost sits outside,
Wrapped in her wedding gown.

Yellowed with age,
Browned in dried blood,
Still wet, with tears of rage,
Drowned in the cyclone flood.

Your hearts will not be free,
Her tale is one that will bleed to break,
And leave you all in some degree,
Feeling alone, burning upon a stake.

For it is our fault that this took place,
That a trail of life was left,
From Bakersfield, to Colorado, retrace,
We are the ones, who stayed the theft,
And denied her embrace.

A little girl screamed, but we never cared,
A little girl bled, be we never dared,
A child was lost, and we were the cost.

A million people, passing by,
We only saw a whore, an addict,
She probably did it herself, so why,

Should I stop to help some convict?

You shake your head,
Deny your own thought,
We all made this bed,
With lessons we were taught.

Imagine for a second, a cold night,
A young girl, wanting nothing but life,
Hiding from every car, from ever light,
Fearing the devil would find her, make her his wife,
That's where your thought stops,
Too cruel to go on,
She couldn't go to the cops,
But the devil did find her,
Raped her as you sipped coffee that dawn.

Yes your tears come now,
Too late and too little to help,
We all disavow,
Disallow,
That this could be so true,
But I tell you,
Even now,
These tears are not new.

The ghost outside, with phantom fears,
Walks inside and sits down,
Next to us, her peers,
For she is not dead, look around,
She will live for many years

Gathered crowds of alone,
Embrace and swear to those,
That before the night has grown,
We will all embrace her, Ravyn Rose.

for Jen. *s* who once saved me from myself, and gave me life to look forward to, and who is always there when it counts. love you.

An Angels Imperfections

but an angel only sees
nothing of love except in pain,
never shown true love,
in what they deserve to gain.

following orders
no one else can bear,
and guarding their borders,
left not to question their,
heart and orders.

an angel you are,
deserving of a better love,
something complete, a shooting star
without shadows from above,
beautiful you are.

you deserve more
than the world can bestow,
and for that I cry,
tears of love,
that will never find a home,
tears of want,
that will never touch gold.

but you are correct,
when you say gold is not,
in your heart,
because right there,
next to the blackest part,
stretches a rainbow,
more beautiful than gold,
and it shines bold.

you can't turn from your reflection,
you can't mend every last imperfection,
but to be one step closer to perfection,
you must believe that you deserve,
of more than my affection.

even when yellow,
dips into the blue...
sunsets last forever,
and I love you too...

An Artist & a Thief

The blood coated bristles,
The reservoir full of sorrow,
Paint me a portrait of dismissals,
Create me a haunted tomorrow.

My artistic angel,
My demon betrayal,
Can't you see I'm suffering,
Without your darkened portrayal?

The letter,
(Opener)
You used to,
Run me through,
(Owner)
Of my sacrilegious heart,
You.
Should have knew,
All along,
That this banshee song,
Would continue on.

An Angel's wings, coated in coal,
For this portrait, I sold my soul,
As her tears fall, loss of control,
I rip apart all we were,
For it was I that stole,
Everything,
That made her whole.

Shadows Prayer

Kneeling and peeling,
Prayers from within my head,
As I sway on knees next to the bed,
Raised up to meet the underneath,
Forcing focus through tightly clenched teeth.
Sheath the threat, of what lies beneath,
Halo heart of heaven,
Bleeding out demons, dreaming,
Dreaming,
Gleaming fear of sorrows nearing,
Wanting to believe!
God damn you God,
For beaming beautifully,
While your children screaming,
Fill the feeling of untouched orchards,
Kneeling and peeling,
Prayers from within their heads,
While demons silently slither,
Beneath their very beds.

Dissipated

Feathery faerie of flattery,
Sing me something menacing.
Thundery queen of thievery,
Banish the beautiful blistering,
Of treachery.

Wounded by the wintry way,
In which nothing is said.
Cast away catastrophe, left to decay,
The living dead,
Of disarray.

Find me fractured and faltering,
Ascending into absent atoning.
Across alleyways of altering,
Friendship fatiguing and falling,
Forsaken?

Back Up Bitch

Rains of change falling through,
Empty promise clouds of you.
A million stars in the sky,
Wink the truth of every lie.
Rusted cage of trust exposed,
You broke the lock that held it closed.
So take a moment to check the script,
Before the rains flood your darkened crypt.

Widowed

I stand alone,
Reflecting on love once shown.

The sand beneath my feet,
Always moving with the breeze,
These out stretched arms,
Feel the cold wind of defeat,
No leaves left on the trees,
But waves soothe with gentle charms,
And the moonlights shadow cleaves.

The night strips the pain,
In layers of torn dreams,
From my wounded heart,
Carries it with the breeze.

A sorrow filled home,
But I will over come,
The dark glow,
Of alone,
Sea foam,
Tidal waves roam.
Home
Home
Home

Let's run once more,
I don't want to be alone,
Carry me past the shore,
Carry me cyclone,
Alone
Alone
Alone

I don't want to be,
Home all alone.

Taste the Rain

The saxophone brings the memories home,
As I sway with the breeze,
Lost in thoughts of alone.

My fingers dance, the sound seeps,
As my listener, soul practitioner,
Sits before the fire and weeps

With me,
In dreams,
We all suppress,
The haunting screams.

Without words my tale is told,
With shuttering breaths,
And the saxophones cold,
Steel.
Surrounded by deaths,
Whispering appeal.
Let us experience,
The surreal.

Tears blossom and spill,
Down my cheeks, off my chin.
Reaching to reveal,
The emptiness within.

A devil appears, carrying a bass,
Says the reason he came,
Was because my heartache he could taste.
It's all the same.
And the devil joined in,
Claws plucking strings.
And he cried for sin,

This is what emptiness brings.

The fire died down,
As we played into the night.
In tears our hearts drowned.

And then a midnight light,
An angel in flight,
Dropped to the ground.
Carrying a violin,
And she joined in.

We played till dawn,
Then collapsed in pain.
When the darkness was gone,
And lifted our heads,
To taste the rain.

No more pain.

True Crimes of the Heart

Right as rain with a razors edge
Spiral slowly from the Ravens ledge
Come with me, consistently...
Follow me
Through sorrow, into sanctuary...
The silent slice of repentance,
The wound that washes away the pained
Shimmering imagery of the sustained...
Ordained,
In ministries of misery.
Fumble with me through fantasies
Of fictional flirting and romantic ramblings
As we spread our wings to dreams
And soar out from under this...
Nothingness...
Find me forever incased in glass sculptures
Of insanity soluble sanctuaries...
And dreams...
With a mind that remembers only as much,
As my heart knows of your touch...
Never once held in a lovers embrace
Always thrown around, a disgrace.
This face, this formality.
This awkward mortality,
Slice, cut, look deeper.
Searching for a way to break away!
God damn all these FUCKED up (and down) 'fantasies'
Of me...
LOOK!
Can you see?
The list is long over drawn.
Categorized:
Attention deficit disorder,
Social paranoia,

Suicidal thoughts and tendencies,
 Extreme depression,
 Social anxiety disorder,
 Schizophrenia,
 Self mutilation
 ("We call it cutting" you say casually to the dinner guests),
 Hand out, reaching after handouts
 Of print outs;
 "Aggravated Assault- four counts."
 "Attempted Suicide- three times."
 "Burglary- one count."
 "Aggravated Assault and Battery- two counts."
 "Strong Arm Robbery- one count."
 "Brandishing a Firearm- one count."
 "Attempted Murder- one count (pending)."
 "Manslaughter- two counts."
 "Parole Violation- three counts."
 "Carrying a Concealed Weapon (firearm)- three counts."
 "Public Display of Affection- no counts."

You never count the times I tried.
 The rivers I cried of tears,
 These last fourteen years.

Can we switch gears and gravitate to the more intimate
 Portrayal of paranoia?
 As you call it, "the chaos of carriage."
 ????
 As I take up the razor blade,
 And show you personally, the way to widow a marriage?
 Right as rain with a razors edge
 Spiral slowly from the Ravens ledge
 Come with me, consistently...
 Follow me

See Through

Corners of perception
Wrap light around blades of black
A funeral fantasy
Eclipsing the attack

Demon being
Bring me home
Take my hand
Lead I lost
In light
I can no longer roam
From trust
I have crossed

Judas of the jaded heart
Burning down the ministry
Psychopathic work of art
Worshiping misery

Upon Waking

I worried that upon awaking,
I would forget the passion,
Disregard the dedication,
Of an out stretched hand.

But with eyes breaking their seal,
Of sleep and the feel,
Of carpet under my feet,
I know that it is real.

The night of last,
Gives me shivers,
Of anticipation,
A want to know,
Deeper of her elation.

The seas are turbulent,
Waves tumbling in open waters,
My vessel falling apart,
Boards and pieces,
Slamming into me,
But I will be ok.
With her picture in my memories,
With her words holding my heart,
I can let go of this safety,
And swim to the distant shore.

Alone at Night

Slow shuffle of feet,
The light in the box
Blinks on
As the door opens
Fracturing blindness in tears
Closing eyes
Send tears racing
Hand reaches trembling
Into the cold
Holding the tray
Shaking
Knees give way
Ice cubes crash to the floor
Around a weakened man
Defeated
Deflated of life
Void of strength
Hands cup a face
Hide a shame
As light spills out above
He sits in misery
And darkness
As the ice melts
Around him.

Delusional

Between bittersweet
And heartache
We weep for the sake
Of laughter
A little too late

Sounds that carry the caress
Of greatness
Slip silently from the crest
Atop waves of sadness
And crash against the faithless

A whispered wrong
Weighs heavily upon
Those that hope for
Something more