

Anthology of Anonymous_1226

Presented by

My poetic side 



summary

Mom

Mom pt 2

Perseverance

Self-Esteem

Numb

Undecided

Shadow

Mom

Completely clueless of love,
Betrayed your loved ones;
Bound by blood,
And as broke as the broke comes.
You watched the bruises appear,
While you enjoyed the narcotics;
Hit after hit I feared,
A selfish psychotic.
You didn't notice because you adapted,
To the man who hit us;
You were completely distracted,
While we adjust.
Eventually your body had went through withdraw,
And you came out that bathroom;
3 days in all,
Bruises looked like tattoos.
Years after got a lot worse,
Still struggling with addiction;
Reimbursed,
And evicted.
You sat in that house,
While i was forced;
Ripped off blouse,
And no remorse.
I forgive you for all that went on,
Because it's the right thing to do;
But that little girl's gone,
And somehow she still loves you.

Mom pt 2

You use drugs to suppress your emotions from all the pain,
Was it worth hurting your children along the way;
Grown too fast and going insane,
Left to survive day by day.
I saw more than the others being the oldest,
Protecting them as much as I could;
Staying focused,
Enduring more than I should.
I hate myself for loving you;
I hate myself for hating you even more;
Your love was there I knew,
And it was you I still adore.

Perseverance

Another dysfunctional man,
My mother had;
He learned to lend a hand,
When he was mad .
Paid the price for it,
So my little brothers wouldn't have to;
Long nights I would sit ,
So that they'd pull through.
Bruise after bruise I thought it would never end ,
And it did with him ;
Then it became a trend,
With my taste in men.
You were supposed to save me from the reminiscing
Of being abused ;
But then you too started hitting,
You left me beaten and confused .
I thought I deserved it ,
That you would love me ;
If I let you be a hypocrite,
You'd set me free.
You told me you wouldn't do it anymore,
To manipulate me every time;
Just to call me a whore,
For a reason to commit crimes.
I'm going to get it back ,
My self esteem ;
And with no payback ,
I set myself free ,
And I'm proud of me .

Self-Esteem

My heart feels heavy most days,
I let my mind stray:
Out of what feels like a maze,
To clean up the mess I made.
My conscience harasses me,
Like it's got a mind of its own;
I wish it would just agree,
And leave me alone.
I keep myself occupied
So I won't have to let it in;
It's easier to hide,
So it won't win.
Your heart has too much damage ,
Who could love you ;
Your too much to Manage,
If only they knew.
Your lost inside your thoughts,
There's no way to go about;
You've already Fought,
And checked out.
You bang and you scream ,
But your voice isn't heard;
Wake up from this dream,
Before reality becomes blurred.

Numb

In order to explain,
It's the only way ,
To stay sane;
Just for today.
A price with a fee,
If I'm numb "everything will be okay" ;
It'll save me,
All the pain will go away.
Bad advice,
I know;
But wouldn't it be nice,
To just let go.
I work so hard to grow,
To change it all:
But I'm so hollow,
I can't break through the walls.
Too many years ,
Of built emotions ;
So many tears,
Going through motion.
Scar on top of scar,
"What a lifestyle?!";
My dreams are so far,
Let's trade awhile.

Undecided

We are the complete opposite ,
Of one another;
Desires are immoderate ,
Uncovered .
Why was it me ?,
You pursued ;
So carefree ,
To intrude.
Picking up the crumbs ,
You left behind ;
Nothing else to numb ,
Or assign.
A prize once won ,
Isn't as new ;
What was once fun ,
You outgrew.
Too many favors,
To pick just one ;
A lot of flavors,
For just anyone.

Shadow

I live in my shadow ,
Sometimes she lets me play ;
To keep what i know ,
Stored away .
She keeps me isolated,
To stay sane;
For the awaited ,
Pain.
She always says it's not for forever,
It'll be soon ;
Days turn into more altogether,
I'm immuned .
She's consumed me,
By now she never lets me go ;
Beg and plead ,
Never to be
outgrown .