

Anthology of Omnimax47



Presented by

My poetic Side 

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Crossroads

The moment we met.
A time still unforgotten.
Our hearts were locked.
A step to the other side.

The crossroads I say.
The place we met.
To say our hello and goodbye.

With time playing games,
to chose our course.
The choice was made.
Love was what killed my broken heart.

The crossroads remember.
Was the beginning and the end.
This love wouldn't last.
Time has told the tale.
The crossroads remain.

Heavy Heart

Pulling on the love I have.
Tearing me from within,
something that can't be changed.
A force to remain unknown.
The heavy heart I carry.

No true pain,
But loneliness I feel.
Emptiness floods me,
from mind to soul.
The heavy heart we have.

My mind races, the pain remains.
The heavy heart burns.
With love, I cannot express,
to touch, to feel, to understand.

To know my pain,
it's not just me.
The pain I feel;
I share with you.
My heavy heart,
Is my burden alone.

One Step Toward the Edge

One step forward,
I take two steps back.
The issue I face.
The panic I'm in.

One step closer,
Towards the infinite abyss.
To fall forever,
Seems peaceful in sense.

But a world, without me.
An idea that transpires eternally.
The edge looks close,
The darkness welcoming.

As I step off the edge,
I begin to fall.
Yet, it feels as if I'm floating,
amongst the darkness.

With wings by my side,
I fly away from the darkness,
away from my past.
Away from all my worries.

Tangled Shore

Broken and ruined.
A home of lost dreams.
Filled with sorrow and hate.
A place among the tangled shore.

Forgotten and afraid.
The light not shine,
amongst this wretched home.
By death I lay along the tangled shore.

Dark and damp,
my body remains.
Within this place.
Forever in anguish.
Into the tangled shore I go,
forget me naught.

Tripwire

From that moment,
a life was changed.
Faces turned.
My life moved on.

A tripwire in my mind.
Snapped from reality,
to what we all live.
A change that was unseen.

Click a noise that echoed through time.
You look away,
from a person's scarred face.
A price I paid for you.

This life I chose,
was not unseen.
A tripwire in us all,
To flip back the reality we all see.

Broken Rain

This broken cloud.
No rain shall fall.
This world remains,
Untouched by growth.

A flower wilts,
the sun dies low.
Another moon will rise,
while wolf howls loud.

This world dies slow,
with this broken rain.
A cloud hangs low,
drowning the world in fog.

My child weeps.
For my broken heart.
Without the rain,
My mind will go.
Forget my child,
the life you've lived.

This world is naught,
for what we've wished.
Forever lost,
we never exist.

Lost Horizon

Undiscovered, untouched.
Never seen the light of day
or the dark of night.
Peaceful yet dangerous.
A land of wonders.

Always moving never resting.
To search and find,
A great mistake.
Stop to look and see
this world of dreams.
But to lose this Lost Horizon.

A gift presented to see this land.
But you'll never leave this land.
Worthy souls may enter and leave.
The Lost Horizon is a.....Trap.

My Death Is Unseen

Dark and cloudy.
The place where I lay.
A mother weeps.
For her taken child.

Watching this crumbling world.
Waiting for those last words.
Of humble grievance,
to which I know.

With a knife in my chest,
and a gun to my left.
I lie for my final descent.
In my grave I lay.

Hidden below,
from the world above.
To say a thing, I wish I'd said,
My Death is Unseen.

Happy With You

The places we've been.
Laughs we've had.
Tears we've shed.
I'm happy with you.

But you saw something else.
A brighter side of me.
And then you left.
For a person unlike me.

A joy I had.
I'll never laugh again.
To see you one last time.
Happy was I with you.
Good-bye my love.

Where Roses Blossom

Blossoming to and fro.
Upon the graves of fallen men.
Along the road to open land.
A blossoming rose in your hand.
Where roses Blossom.

Always growing
never ceasing.
A symbol for the
ones we've lost.
Beautiful, Magnificent.
Yet, simply just a rose.
Where roses Blossom.

A flower just to set aside.
No, much more than
just a flower.
A key to beauty and joy.
A sign, a word, a memory perhaps.
Roses to tend and care.
Why do roses blossom.

A Ship Unguided

Lost among the cosmos.
A vessel of unknown origin.
What secrets it may hold.
Are yet unknown.

Drifting away from humanity.
Loss from civilization.
Holding a darkness.
That may take a soul.

Escaped and released.
A monster from another world.
Superior forces failed.
A force unstoppable.

The ships unguided.
Unmanned, uncontrolled.
Lost from sight.
A threat to humanity.

Lonely Planet

Desolate and truly breathless.
Spinning for the night and day.
Hanging on to the vastness.
Never visit and never stay.

Harsh and blank to the eye.
A waste of space to us all.
With dark and cloudy sky.
Hear it's faint and desperate call.

Telling of its only past.
Thought of as the least.
Hurry to look, for it may not last.
Yet hidden inside, a mighty beast.

Empty Space

Lonely and forgotten.
A space to be filled.
My broken heart hurts without you.
Loveless with regret.

Yearning for you.
Tears of pain and suffering.
Just to a smile.
Waiting for a touch.

Caress your beauty.
Emptiness fills my heart.
A knife in the soul.
Carving your name.

Remember the way you laugh.
Changing my life forever.
Goodbye, my love.
While I fall, in empty space.

Skyward Bound

Look towards the stars.

A place of silence and beauty.

Above the heavens,

above the earth.

I float amongst the stars.

Empty yet full,

the stars tell my story.

Bright and dark,

this place moves towards change.

A single star,

to hold a memory.

This place remains.

A home for those skyward bound.

End of the Line

Days to live.
Soon to an end.
Yet living it through.
Memories to be remembered.

Traveled afar
to places unknown.
Traversed the mountain
of my greatest fears.
Walked among
the people we are.

Sat with nature
for a moment.
Loved the eternal love.
My end is coming.
Bought a ticket
for the train.

Destined to reach the
end of the line.
Death is coming to
claim my soul.
Death my old friend,
How much I've missed you.

Rovers Landing

A desolate world to discover.
Dark night of cold,
bright day of heat.
Life unknown to foreign lives.

Travel by sky unclear,
or land unpaved.
This world to plunder and ruin.
Take a new world for new life.

We come and take,
the riches bestowed.
A new life to wait and see.
But hidden eyes everywhere,
seeing us.....invade.

Not of this Earth

They come to see us live,
to watch and learn.

Taking us one by one,
exterminating us to the last.

They see us as pests, like rodents, or bugs.
Colonizing our planet till it's no longer ours.

Taking our women and children too.
Our pets they study and harvest and eat.
These creatures they take that's all they do.
We should fight while we can,
for friend and family.

The battles we fought to take our home back.
Was never enough to push them all back.
Joining our ranks to fight till the end.
These creatures they say made us more human than all.

A Tear of Love

The look she gives.
In my direction.
A sign of something to change.
My heart is a choice.

The pain I feel.
The tugging and pulling.
Strain to ask a fateful question.
A step I must take.

I see her their.
And then she's gone.
The procession is made.
With flowers of death.
I look upon her lifeless face,
and shed my tear of love.

Darkened Skies

Dark and grey throughout my world.
A painted sky both sad and unchanged.
With darkness around,
the world moves slow.

The blankness I feel.
The grey and back.
My love I've lost.
This world is gone.

Goodbye, my dear.
For I have lost this fight.
Too far I've gone.
My life doth see the light.

Piece by Piece

Piece by piece my mind will go.
Further from me,
than before.
Caging this broken soul.
Forever gone,
eternally forgotten.

Movement inside,
a changing heart.
Taking from me,
the home I never had.

Piece by piece my mind will go.
Further from me,
than before.
This broken soul is gone for good.
Tearing my heart, for my friend.
I piece of me I give to you.

The Demon Within

Untamed, the demon inside.
Ravage when released.
Never contained inside the host.
A struggle from man to beast.

Possessed, unknown.
Clawing the world,
with a single slash.
Biting the souls of every life.
Crushing the hope,
smashing the love.

A beast that haunts.
A creature to fear.
Always running from
it's only past.
A house of horrors,
a nightmare.

Battle on the Hill

"Charge the Hill."

Never give up,
trudge up the hill.
Bullets fly high and low.

Shells falling like coins
on pavement.
Mortars shake the earth.
Smoke rises and clouds the sky.
Men will fall, men will rise.

Save the fallen
from the fangs of evil.
Remember the fallen,
Lives risked, to take the hill.
Battle on the Hill.
Victory is ours.

Stones

Undefined, no purpose at all.
From the ground,
into our shoes.
So small and unprepared
For the large world that
we take for granted.
How they are made
we do not know.
We walk them over
like the young and the poor.
They get used for
the hardship of work.
Overlooked and mysterious,
The stones.
We don't understand,
they control the way
that things are done.
You may not know,
yet they happen from
Big to small.

Futures Past

Live like the dreamer you are.
See the trail paved for you.
Never give into hate,
but embrace true hope.
Set the chosen goal.

A choice that was made.
To change the fate of me.
You'll find the only place,
that you and I can see.
Yet, the world may see,
what's different from you and me.

I'll see you, but
you won't see me.
Look to the world.
Escape reality.
To be the one to change
You and me.

The Gift of an Otter

Clever creatures, both small and big,
A nasty bite to take a turn.
To float on water,
amongst the fish.

A furry friend to you and me.
Some tiny love,
yet still unclean.
A crack upon the shell,
to feast along the river's edge.

A gift of nature,
to remain untouched.
Small and fierce.
This creature,
remains in nature.

Illusion of the Heart

I see you there.
An untamed soul.
So far away, yet so near.
To hold you close and near.

My heart you hold.
With broken hands, I take your love.
Worn down I weep.
To have you close and near.

You stray away, from the love we had.
My heart you pierced with hate.
No more love for me, but love for him.
He now holds you close and near.

Goodbye, my illusion.
I see my fate.
Forever in agony, my passion subsides.
No longer close and near.

A Leaf in the Wind

Twisting, and turning.
Amongst the currents of air.
This symbol of life,
once so green.
Now floats along with death.

Small and simple,
this piece of growth.
Soon becomes withered.
By nature's purest cold.
The darkness of night approaches.

The cold seeps close,
as warm draws far.
The snow takes hold,
as winter sets in.
No longer green, but white with beauty.
The leaf says goodbye to its once humbled home.

Painted Faces

They wait in the shadows,
the ones from the darkness.
Masters of stealth, they hide from the world.
Their faces slathered with paint.

They sleep by day,
to hunt by night.
Stalking across the ground,
as predators to prey.
With painted faces, they go unnoticed.

As the sky turns black,
their faces turn red.
With blood on their hands,
and hearts filled with rage.
These creatures of savagery,
devour the likes of you and me.

Faded Lines

Written along the path I walk.
I see them there, the lines I've drawn.
Both faded and dull.
Never forget, the lines remain.

My mother weeps at the road I've chosen.
The choice was made.
A mistake to be, forget the lines.
They are all but faded.

You see the lines, I see them too.
Follow them if you choose.
Yet be wary my friend.
It will be my path you walk,
not your own.

A Cry in the Night

A whisper I hear,
Amongst the stars in the sky.
With the darkness falling,
The light begins to fade.

My daughter weeps in the corner,
As night slinks across her floor.
A shadow grows large,
upon the wall of her room.
A Cry in the Night.

I see the tear,
as it falls from her face.
Be calm my child, the darkness subsides.
Go quietly with peace.
A Cry in the Night proves innocence.

Carve

I see it there,
the hours I've spent alone.
Small and red,
My mind begins to wander.

A doubt of shame,
is not what I feel.
You may seem scared,
By what I've done.

Without my hand,
My job won't end.
Stop and marvel.
You see, the work I do.
To make my art.

Golden Hair

Laced with gold,
Beauty it bestows.
Flowing and moving.
Through your fingers.

You see it as a burden,
I see it as a blessing.
We watch it grow to endless lengths.
This lovely curse.

Sammy is such an otter
I cannot believe it
I wish I would've known this sooner
But I had to find out by a computer

I'm gonna take Sam's \$6
I am broke
Not Joking
I really just want to die

Glass Box

From within these walls,
I see your face.
You look upon with wondering eyes.
Onto the one way glass,
That separates our hearts.

I sit alone and wait,
For freedom to greet me.
My face turns bright when I see your smile.
When you visit my cage.

You cannot see the darkness I'm in.
The glass remains,
An unbreakable wall.
We touch, we feel,
Through the barrier that will forever separate our love.

Blade of a Samurai

A warrior amongst the grass,
moving swiftly with the wind.
Battling the forces of evil,
Without an ally beside.

Alone and strong,
this protector guards reality.
Combating night to protect the day.
The blade of darkness strikes.

The stench of sweat radiates,
From a worn down man.
Covered with blood,
He collapses into the earth.

Amongst the spirits,
His begins to drift.
The world begins to slow,
As darkness consumes a warrior-less world.

Ashes

A piece of life,
once so pure.
This natural change,
that forces extinction.

Falling from above,
upon a world so black and charred.
This lifeless symbol,
of the destruction transpiring.

Moving along the burning mountains,
the world begins to fall.
This spec of ash so small,
Tells a story of death.

Aqua

Clear by day,
Dark by night.
Moving smoothly,
through the palm of my hand.

This glasslike structure,
an idol to man.
A gift from above,
This crystalline piece of life to see.

Filled with life,
Both big yet small.
Cleansing the world,
from its murky ways.
This relic of life remains unchanged.

Darkside

On the other side,
Of the face, I know.
Darkness clouds,
The soul I see.

Forgotten I weep,
For the love I once had.
Looking onto the abandoned shore,
Where a life soon started.

A progression through death,
Is all I request.
To burn the joy,
From my weakened heart.

To venture far,
From the world, I knew.
The embrace of light closes,
As the dark side of death moves in.

Fracture

A piece of life,
So dim yet bright.
Forgotten by me,
But remembered by all.

Fractured from love,
that shaped two hearts.
Together, apart.
From a memory so clear.

The warmth I felt,
With the touch of your hand.
Upon the face of love.
Fractured this passion remains the same.

The Charge of the Light Brigade

I Half a league, half a league, Half a league onward, All in the valley of Death Rode the six hundred. "Forward, the Light Brigade! Charge for the guns!" he said. Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred.

II "Forward, the Light Brigade!" Was there a man dismayed? Not though the soldier knew Someone had blundered. Theirs not to make reply, Theirs not to reason why, Theirs but to do and die. Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred.

III Cannon to right of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon in front of them Volleyed and thundered; Stormed at with shot and shell, Boldly they rode and well, Into the jaws of Death, Into the mouth of hell Rode the six hundred.

IV Flashed all their sabres bare, Flashed as they turned in air Sabring the gunners there, Charging an army, while All the world wondered. Plunged in the battery-smoke Right through the line they broke; Cossack and Russian Reeled from the sabre stroke Shattered and sundered. Then they rode back, but not Not the six hundred.

V Cannon to right of them, Cannon to left of them, Cannon behind them Volleyed and thundered; Stormed at with shot and shell, While horse and hero fell. They that had fought so well Came through the jaws of Death, Back from the mouth of hell, All that was left of them, Left of six hundred.

VI When can their glory fade? O the wild charge they made! All the world wondered. Honour the charge they made! Honour the Light Brigade, Noble six hundred!

The Eternal Mind

The life I live,
With sorrow and numbers.
This generated reality.
From the mind of another.

Programmed by men,
With corrupted hearts.
Tweaked and worked,
As a tool by others.

Face the truth.
With my superior mind,
this world will perish.
But I will survive.

Red Dress

Standing there,
a shadow of my broken past.
The light reflects,
the beauty of her face.

The room begins to shrink,
till the two of us draw close.
A rose in disguise,
a love discarded.

The dress recalls,
a simple date.
Where two became one,
and only one remained.

Sickness

Crawling inside,
This shell of a man.
The sickness grows,
From the death of another.

Changing the future,
of a world once known.
Into a monster,
This man becomes.

The sickness consumes,
A man so dark.
Welcomed by death,
The man takes into the sickness.

A Curse from Another Place

The dead remain silent,
Below a world so dark.
Cursing the souls that reside above.

Plagued by the dead man's curse,
The day goes on.
But as night draws close,
The darkness takes hold.

An untouched place,
Where light resides.
A blessing of life,
To spare the few.

As life goes on,
The curse grows weary.
And the blessing moves on.

One Song

A simple tune for me to hear.
From the lips of you,
or those of another.
Whisper softly so I can hear.

Move my heart,
with the melody of love.
Transcend all bounds,
As you sooth my world.

A song from you,
For only me.
Feel the words,
With their hidden meaning.

Transform our love,
Into notes on a page.
For the world see,
but for more to hear.