

Anthology of Naiomi CR

Naiomi CR



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

This is dedicated to a certain point in my life that i am still very much going through.

About the author

I may be young but there are still many struggles such as not wanting to be here and regretting every moment i am still here cause my existence only causes pain to those around me. Hopefully my thoughts don\\\'t bring you pain.

I know this section is not for this but i did not know where to put it.

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who we are.

what are you?

Cold Hand

Death is like a cold hand of a corpse reaching out
It becomes tempting to grab it
It becomes welcoming
Death is a cold friendly hand
I get lost in my harmful thoughts
I come back to reality, and it hurts
But what is reality?
I have never known it.
Does it get better?
They say it does.
They try to empathize but don't get it.
Death is like a cold hand of a lost friend
Should I grab it?
Should I accept the invite?
Someone save me
Pull me back, take me from the Devil
Save me from his demons that are now mine...
But you can't save me
You can't take me away
You can't pull me back
I am a lost cause...
LOST FOREVER

A.D.S

Anxiety has me
Depression has me
Suicide has me
They work together to pull me down
Anxiety- deceiving, controlling, and sneaky
Depression- no longer sad and lonely
Suicide- forceful and demanding
They have control because I give it so willingly
I think maybe pleasing them with my mind
would make them want to leave
but all it does is make them want to stay even more
I can't get rid of them
Anxiety has me
Depression has me
Suicide...has me

Death

I am not afraid of death
I feel nothing
I'm not afraid of death
isn't that something
I'm not afraid of death
I'm afraid of life
I'm so afraid that death is comforting
but I can't leave you.
death is comforting.
but I love you.
I'm afraid of life.
but you make it better.
I'm sorry for the pressure.
I don't want to push you away
I'm sorry for the pressure.
I'm not afraid of death
... I'm afraid of life.

Money

The material can't fix everything or anything
you mess up and run to money
that's why I'm leaving
that's why I say you're not my father
you mess up and run to money
STOP IT...

I need a father, not a supplier
please be a man
own your fatherhood
never mind, you'll never be a real man
you'll never be a real father
even the child me knew it
That's why I never celebrated "father's" day
you mess up and run to money
I'm your daughter
not some girl
I'm supposed to be your princess
not some girl...

GOODBYE "DAD"

The Devil

The Devil had fun last night
he messed with my mind
I let him
I find comfort in my pain
so I keep letting him back
him and his demons
but they have become mine
The Devil had fun last night
I gave him permission
I cried more cause I made you cry
he laughs at my pain
I hide more
he smiles
I let him get to me
I let him stay
his demons are now mine
they will never leave
but do I want them to
I might want them to stay
I might want my pain to stay...
to get worse
The Devil had fun last night

Killer

Am I a killer in disguise
Why are they so scared?
Why do they all run?
I have killed myself so many times, and yet I'm still here
Wait no...
My body is here, but I am long gone
Am I a killer in disguise
I never intentionally hurt you
I'm sorry before and when I do...
If you're scared, just run
cause if you stay, you'll leave with scars
am I a killer in disguise
or a part-taker in internal suicide.

Escape

Why am i crying
what is the point of this
emotions are pointless
they can make you feel worthless
"you don't belong"
"you shouldn't be here"
this is what they say to me
this is what i hear
LEAVE...LEAVE NOW
before you get sucked in more
ESCAPE
GO
emotions are pointless
"you don't matter"
"you shouldn't be here"
i need to escape
i need to get away
why am i crying
what is the point of this
emotions are pointless

I'm sorry

I want to cave in
I want to hide
I want to go away
I don't want to cry
I don't want my pain to hurt you
I have to keep you away
but I can't
I don't want to hurt you
but it seems to be all I do
I'm sorry in advance
don't leave
don't run
please stay
they all leave
don't leave with them
I'm sorry
I'm sorry
I'm afraid you'll be afraid if I show you who I am
what I see
why I am the way I am
I'm sorry... in advance

Consume me

It follows me
it haunts me
maybe there's more than one
i should be scared
but im sick of it
just don't hand me a gun
i'll shoot them all down
maybe there's more than one
it consumes me
it controls my thoughts
it consumes me
i realize what i have
i see them all
you'll think im crazy.....
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT

"Perfection"

"Perfection" is a mere image,
An image society has engraved into our minds.
They want us to be mindless idiots
with no opinion, no voice, and no thoughts of our own.
They want control.
They are starting to gain it
and they won't let it go
we have to force our voices and opinions on them
They need to see who we are
who we want to be
how we want to be seen.
"perfection" is a mere image
they have engraved into our minds.
They have control
We let them get this power
We have given them mindless bots
We need to take over...
but you won't help
so I will take over
I can take them down
I will take them down
I HAVE MY VOICE, MY OPINION, AND MY THOUGHTS

My Questions

Why "love"?

why "care"?

why let them in?

why not hide?

why show who i am?

why "happiness"?

why cry?

why,war in the home?

why family?

why not cave in?

why not allow the internal destruction?

why "love"?

why "care" at all?

why family?

i HATE all of it

i NEED a way out

He...

Blood

the blood of the soul

blood

the blood of the heart

suffer

it's natural

pain, i need it

life, not easy

never will be

i can learn to say it to him

but he's relentless

he wants my soul...

almost had it

.

blood

the blood of the soul

blood

the blood of the heart.

I want to die

I want to die
but you'll suffer
i want to die
but you'll cry
so instead i cut...
i want to die
but you say you need me
i want to believe you...
but i want to die
my mind is running in circles
i try to protect you
in the process i put myself in the fire
but i don't mind it cause i want to die
1. Bleed out
OR
2. Overdose
doesn't matter as long as im DEAD.

I do it

I never asked to be here
I never asked for these people
I don't want this stress and confusion
that I put on myself
I don't want this self-inflicted pain
but I do this to myself
I don't know how to stop
it's all I know
they try to help
they tell me words
but that's all they are
I'm still lost
will I ever be found
I'm forever afraid of being alone.
Do I know love, or say I do?
Do I know who I am, or say I do
I never asked to be here
I never asked for these people
I don't want this stress and confusion
that I put on myself.
I find safety in myself.
But I cause the pain.
Is there something wrong with me
or is it this world...
I'm lost

The Blade

Blood dripping from my wrist
and now my legs
tears from my eyes
this blade in my hand
i take control of the pain
and let it go the moment i let the blade go
i'm sorry to you and to them...
i'm sorry to me
all these long sleeves i wear and pants long enough to cover
you say "promise you won't cut"
but i can't lie to you,
i give you a blank stare...
blood dripping from my wrist
and now my legs
tears from my eyes
this blade in my hand
i take control
but then i let go
you push me from you
i fall further
i keep the blade closer and closer
each time
blood dripping from my wrist
and now my legs

I used to be able

I used to be able to fake a smile in church
but i can't even do that now
maybe paster was right when he said
"some of us are like robots who flip a switch once they walk into the church"
but the thing is
my switch is broken
it's stuck on the wrong setting
i used to be able to fake a smile in church
but i can't even do that now
maybe the devil was right when he said
"just give up already"
or maybe i was right for not doing it...
my future someone would have never known me
he will know of my scars and my struggles
and he'll still stand by me
i used to be able to fake a smile in church
but i can make it seem a bit more real

"Family"

Family to you
is not family to me
yeah sure every family has their struggles
but mine don't stop...
the fourth grade is the first time i can remember
my "dad" putting me down for my weight saying
"you should stop eating so much"
"you are fat"
when in reality i haven't eaten all day
he would speak to me
and forget i'm his daughter
he would run around and cheat on my mom,
come home late and blame his boss
but we all knew that was a lie
family to you
is not family to me...
Goodbye friend
Goodbye pain
Goodbye "dad"

Hell Hole

I hate this "house"
i hate how it makes me
i need to escape
i need to get away,
they don't see my attacks
instead they see my door
i want none of them here,
i'm full of anger
just not sure at who...
7, 36, 4...
no names, just numbers
no breath, just air
no life, just death
i hate this hell hole
i hate how it makes me
i need to escape
i need to get away...

but i can't

SHUT UP!

shut up!

shut up!

shut up!...

i just need for everyone to stop,

stay out of my head

please...

please just stop

i just need to step away from everyone

and make sure they don't notice

i just need to drive away

or maybe fly to stars

either way i'll be gone

:):

I don't remeber

I don't remember who i was
i never knew her
to be able to remember
i can't find someone i've never truly seen
or known...
i used to be so pure and unaware
the people im surrounded with
have pushed me into the Devil's arms
...
in a way
...
i guess

Feeling suicidal

Feeling suicidal
searching for an overdose
eyes blind with tears
no one sees
it's easy for me to slip away
they never notice
feeling suicidal
not knowing what to do
took a blade to my wrist
and got to work
my mom is oblivious to this,
hopefully... this is goodbye

My "Normal"

Why is it like this
why don't they see you
am i going crazy
or is this my "normal"
what are you
why are you here
why did you pick me to destroy
this is my "normal"

At Night

At night I see your soulless eyes
I feel your cold presence
At night, you are all I fear
Why won't you leave me alone?
LEAVE ME ALONE...
At night I hear their screams
You killed them all
You made sure I was alone
You made sure I feared everything you are
Why am I the only one who can see you?
Do you torment others??
Do you destroy their minds, take them from their families...
Tonight I will see my soul in your demon eyes
I will once again stay frozen, unable to breathe and scared to move.
Knowing you'd hold and not let go.
You swallow me whole ...
this is my "normal".

"I L....."

im bruised, im scared,

i can't say "i love you"

i want to tell you over and over.

"they are just words right, so why can't i say them"

you know my past

you know i can't say it

so you say it for me

im bruised, im scared,

i can't say "i love you"

but you love me anyway.

"I.....L.....I want you with me as long as possible"

Hey mom

Hey mom
can you find him already,
the man i can call "Dad"
and not feel like he doesn't deserve that title
hey mom
remarry
hey mom
find him...please
hey mom
i want that father figure
i want that unknown love
i want these tears to stop
hey mom
can you find him already,
the man i can call "Dad"

?

Do you say "i don't have a daughter"?

do i no longer exist?

are you ashamed?

do you know me at all?

do you love me?

why did you back off?

why don't you reach out?

are you no longer a "father"?, you never were.

You don't deserve that title, i'm told to honor you but you honor those you respect,

i'm told to respect you but you respect those you honor,

am i still your daughter?, was i ever?...

will we ever speak again?

do you want to hear my voice again?

will you hate me if you know what i've done?

do you blame her?...please don't

it's not her fault

it's ours

we're the bad guys

(to be continued)

I fail

No matter how hard I try

I still fail.

I pick something up and drop the other.

I deprive myself of necessities as punishment.

I feel unworthy and should just disappear.

No matter how hard I try

I still fail.

Maybe i don't

They will be better without me.

all I am is a burden

I should end it all, close the curtain.

I planned it out in my mind while sitting in class.

That bell rang, I ran home, tears falling.

I grabbed the blade, staring at the lines made in the past.

I touched my wrist but once it opened wide enough I realized

...maybe I don't wanna die

where are you

why can't you be a dad?

I'm 17 going on 18 and you still know nothing about me.

we lived together for the majority of my childhood but you were never there.

you don't even call anymore, you told me I'm the one who needs to call.

you're the parent why do you always put the responsibilities of an adult on me.

I'm supposed to be your child, not just another person.

i remember watching you beat my kid brother because he was playing too loud

I remember screaming at you out of fear to stop but you wouldn't

I remember seeing you come home late, digging through the trash for food because we didn't have much, you didn't know I was there.

I hate you but I feel bad for you

you brought three kids into this world and yet you live as if we don't exist.

I've asked you for help but you put your new girlfriend before me, your own child.

I don't know where you are but I don't think I want to.

Untitled

I've spent 4 years fighting with my own thoughts.

it feels like suicide is the only way out but I know I'm wrong, I'm just tired of feeling...

What if death isn't the end, what if there's more to feel?

I need a guaranteed way out, if not that then please... someone help me while we're still here.

I plead for help but I know there's not much anyone can do, I know this is all on ME.

execution

I feel stuck, my brain flows with ideas but the execution is off
I'm in a creative block, I can't paint, write, or draw
it's like they've all been locked behind a thousand doors but the keys are buried outside of myself
my brain flows with ideas.. who turned off the execution?

Father...

DON'T.

But he's supposed to be there.

DON'T.

But he created me.

I SAID DON'T!

But I need him.

Hun, I know but trust me when I say it's not worth it.

How is a child supposed to continue without their FATHER?!

I wish I could tell you...

The Pressure

Why did you need me to be the best?...

A baby should not have to worry if their brain will be acceptable.

Why did you need me to be the best?

I began to thrive on the stress at the age of eight.

By the time you calmed down, it was too late.

Why did you need me to be the best?

Now you're not there to hound me about constant climbing of the ladder, but your voice will forever be in my mind.

Why did you need me to be the best?

It followed me into high school and now college...

When will this end?

Why did you need me to be the best?

....

Run.

Run...

Run, and you might make it.

Run, and you might get to say it.

Run, but hold their hand so WE can say it.

Get to the door with no bloodshed, with none left dead.

But wait.. he's back there.

He's stuck with the barrel... a barrel that wasn't meant for him

we tried to grab him.

BUT HE WAS ALREADY DOWN

run.

who we are.

What is the time of our lives?

Where are the unequivocal moments of peace?

How do we define her?

How do we define her trees?...

Her eyes glisten with pain

Her hands ache from your stones,

yet she still holds you all.

Their grass is as dull as your soul.

Their barren branches reaching towards the ground as if to say I will heal with the life of the earth.

The earth accepts,

why can't you?...

what are you?

Take your time.

The time to sit.

The time to listen, not to the outside but to your mind

Watch what it says.

Don't reach for the thoughts and latch on; let them pass by and be alone.

Take the time to sit and listen, read your brain like a book, and see if you like what you uncover.

This is the time to breathe.

BUT DON'T BE TOO RELAXED!

take your time.

the time to sit.

the time to observe

Time to see what you deserve.