

living like lost love

MR.apocalypse

Presented by

My poetic side 

About the author

15

photographer

have been in the foster care system off and on since birth due to neglect and extreme abuse.

I have some mental illness that I was not able to overcome.

then I moved to a residential treatment center named NORTHWEST PASSAGE RIVERSIDE in the middle of the woods for about 2 years.

Their facility is based on helping youth overcome trauma with therapy and nature.

it seemed as if it wasn't working until I was going on a hike with my camera I accidentally stepped garter snake so I brought it back to the house it was alive and it didn't bite me I brought it to the vet turns out it had many broken bones that eventually got fixed.

then about 1 week released it back into the wood after I went to my room and was thinking about how even though it knows that I'm the one that hurt it still let me hold t a sign of forgiveness then decided to start writing letters to my mom and forgave her and I started getting better now I am better and I'm going to use my story to encourage others.

summary

wars between worlds

ORPHANS WE SAVE

result of my actions

winning at a cost

EARTH WE HATE

Pain for one please

Why

WITH A BANG

You don't know yet

The crave of the attention

SR/U

bankrupt

psychopathic conversations

has to die

INSANE

THIS IS NOT A DRILL

The evaluation of our world

DOES NOTHING LAST FOREVER?

WW1

the kids have guns

wars between worlds

Throw a rock it sinks or floats tie a rock around my throat in the water here go sorry god but devil wins in this life that never gives,...

ORPHANS WE SAVE

We put them on the cross
a crucifixion craze
Then we cut their tongues off
Listen to their screams of pain
Orphans don't deserve to talk
So id like to keep it that way
Cut there heads off
Wrapped in bed cloth
With a swipe of my blade
The blood was spilled
Promise fulfilled
Now our sins are repaid
Were saved.

result of my actions

Halfway of darkness
Windows of light
Its when I try to live
When they all want to fight
Its when I try to sleep
when they turn on all the lights
It's when I try to speak
When the choir ignites
When I try to swim
Is when they pelt the rocks
When all want is silence
Is when they start to talk
When all I need is Is someone to hold
is when they all leave me broken and alone

winning at a cost

I look at the news and at all of the death
will I live tomorrow or will be next
They stab their children there sick in their head
Listening to gunshots as I go to bed
I try not to think my brain starts to rot
But the people we know they'll never stop
They take out a family they cut their lives off
They think that they win if they make sure we lost
Leaving the people the families distraught
Congratulations you won you won at what cost

EARTH WE HATE

We live on you you keep us safe
We tear you up we rip your face
You give us food you give us life
And yet we humans still decide
To burn you down to kill your soul
Our hearts are black like our burning coal
Which we use to carve a hole
Through the thing that we call home
And if we stop it may just do
But if we don't there's no more me
and no more you

Pain for one please

as I look at my wrist at the pain I once had
the belt the beating from both mom and dad
then I became numb did not want to feel
my sleep-deprived self didn't know what was real
my last hope was that they would bring me in
so I went into the closet and I pulled out a pin
I stabbed it in then with force I pulled it back
next thing i know it all went black
they looked at my wrist and my legs and arms
and they could see the ways I've been harmed
I got taken away was finally free
free without a family

Why

A foundation of envy
Will lead a house to fall
If no flag to hang
Why need a flag pole thats tall
Why write a story
In a note book with no pages
Why leave the door open
but still keep them in there cages
Why teach on a topic
where there's nothing to learn
Why try to plant some grass
Where theres already some ferns
Why try to plant a seed
When your surrounded by stone
Why make a basket
When there is nothing to hold
Why try to tell a story
When theres nothing to be told

WITH A BANG

soaked myself in gasoline
Surrounded by propane
In my pocket are the matches
Insanity inside my brain
Even if the families sleeping
I tired of things That are keeping
me up like its cocaine
I grab the match
I hold it still
With my last breath i sang
For the whole house to here
Let's go out with a bang

You don't know yet

You've never been dirty
Unless you've been clean
Like talking about colors to
Someone who's never seen
You don't know what fear is
Unless you've been brave
You don't know what living is
Unless you've seen decay
You don't know what night is
Unless you've seen day
You don't know what love is
Unless you've felt hate

The crave of the attention

The crave of attention
You try to run you try to hide
From the grief you keep inside
You would rather run than face it
You not sure you want to erase it
The grief is the reson you can cry
And every body will turn they eyes
You crave the attention all eyes on you
You crave it so you look so blue
There always caring about you
But losing frendships as you do
Your victim role to gain the rush
Taking advatage that thet care so much
You dont think there effected by this
Until the day where theres no care to give
Your sad and sick mental from the widthdraw
Then they get blamed for your fall
You can ether choose to tell the truth
Or you can win and the one who cared lose

SR/U

They take their children
Destroy there town
Send the bombs to be rained down
Cut them off
Take their food
Starve them al
Turn their city into ruins
Disaster on the news
only 2 ways this can end
And it's not us who will choose

bankrupt

you can have the answer to every riddle
know exactly what to do and exactly when to do it
but without love you are nothing
you could be able to tell the earth to jump and it obeys
tell the waters to calm and they listen
still with no love you are empty
you could lead the world to greatness with a righteous soul
and have a silver tong with words of unending wisdom
but without love you have nothing
no matter what you say
no matter what you do
you are bankrupt without love

psychopathic conversations

"I AM THE ONE WHO CLEANSSES THE EVIL
DO NOT BE AFRAID FOR THIS IS GOOD"

The voices speak to me loudly
telling me to do things I do not approve of
Do I listen...

"YES YOU DO"

For I am afraid of my life

"Why do you torment me"

"I DO NO SUCH THING ASK WHY DO YOU TORMENT YOURSELF?"

"I don't want to be like this"

"BUT YOU HAVE TO"

"But I have to"

"YES"

"This is not right why won't you go"

"WHY I CAN'T GO I'M YOU, IT'S A SHAME SO INNOCENT SO BLIND YOU AND ME WE ARE
THE SAME THING YOU JUST REFUSE TO REALIZE.... ONE DAY YOU WILL AND IT WILL ALL
MAKE SENCE"

"no I'm not you, I'm not a killer I'm not crazy"

"THERE IS NO POINT IN RESISTING YOU WILL FALL ASTRAY SOON ENOUGH"

What's wrong with me want to go back please go away, please

What did I do to deserve this I'm a good person please just go"

"FOOLISH BEING, I AM YOU I CANT GO....UNLESS YOU GO

I ONLY STAY BECAUSE YOU STAY

I ONLY TALK BECAUSE YOU TALK"

'I need some air' says you as you open the window'

"YES GAZE UPON THE DIRTY PEOPLE MABEY THEN YOU WILL REALIZE WHAT'S IN STORE
FOR YOU"

"I won't let you control me"

"SO YOUNG BLINDED I AM YOU I CONTROL YOU.

I AM MERELY PLAYING WITH YOU YOU ARE MY PHYCOLOGICAL TOY

I COULD MAKE YOU JUMP AT MY WILL BUT I DON'T AM I STILL EVIL"

Then you jump as you scream

THE BLOOD SHALL SPILL "

The impact to the ground then it goes black

You wake up in a chair at a long table the room poorly lit

Then at the other end, a horrifying figure appears

You are terrified frozen in shock'

"PEOPLE ARE USUALLY AFRAID OF THEMSELVES

ACTUALLY, MOST PEOPLE NEVER GET TO MEET THEM SELFS.....

SO I'M GLAD WE GET TO MEET IN PERSON

I WAS HOPING YOU COULD BE ALIVE WHEN I DID

BUT WITH THAT BEHIND US

WE ARE GOING TO HAVE THE BEST OF TIME"

has to die

The anchor of the ship
The barrel of the gun
They are all running
But they don't know what from
Beating hearts
A rhythm of drums
This is what we have become
A sound wave of silence
A blank round
misfired shot
Can hit the crowd and kill a lot
Whether its on purpose
Or whether I even try
To satisfy my lust someone has to die

INSANE

Numb my heart
Take my pain
In this life
You're to blame
For the broken
For the rain
For the things
I Can't explain
For the evil in my veins
Even if you don't pertain
you're the illness in my brain
Hurts so much
Yet numbs the pain
Darlin, I will die insane.

THIS IS NOT A DRILL

The time has come, the blood must spill
I must repeat this is not a drill
the child cries and won't stop until
the guilty and the innocent has been killed
they body up the bags for the body shall not rot
but when their face is covered their sacrifice is forgot
I won't tell anybody nor do I intend to stop
so as I sang a BANG BANG BANG that's when the body's drop
as I hover on your doorstep ringing the doorbell
I can hear the demons calling out from their burning pits in a hell
but don't be scared just be prepared there's a place for you as well
even though I've dammed your soul you probably shouldn't tell

The evaluation of our world

The rasing seas
The stock market fall blindly we are part of it all
The war that we fight is a war that is small
When the battle is in your self after all
You look around and what do you see
I see hate gun violence and greed
I look at the word which I "BELIEVED"
Could be better could be something
The death toll rises our people crawl
Because then we won't bruise when we fall
The anger the greed the death the hate
Is what I evaluate

DOES NOTHING LAST FOREVER?

You and me
We were free
We loved each other
Endlessly
I was broken
You could see
That is when you left me
I pulled myself up
without your help
And when I got up
I was by myself
I saw you I looked you into your eyes
Then I saw what you had left behind
The bitter nights
of which you cried
But who was there,
me by your side
I loved you
Guess love is blind
I cared for you
But that's alright
I now realize
that I never needed you
Because without help, all by myself
I got past what you put me through
Now on the nights I think of you
I know my life is better
But it doesn't stop
The dreadful thought
Does nothing last forever?

WW1

As the parties rise, They go for the youth
They tell them lies, they take it as truth
Manipulate the children so they salute
And the one they hail is a genocidal brute
The invasion begins and so does the death
They cannot be at fault so they name a pest
The order is now to eliminate
Enslave the town obliterate
After that, we hide away
We need time to configurate
A battle plan against the border
We need suffering to have an order
The shipments here time to take admission
We give a numbered tattoo as a new addition
The soldiers' feeble shallow minds
Carrying pills of cyanide
The slaves dig graves for them selfs and their friends
Eating wood shaving pancakes and arsenic blend
The burning piles of flesh and bones
The pale grey sky murderous tones
The noose on the neck as the others watch
the floor is moved his vitals drop
Blood drips on the man's tavern rags
Throw his body in a pile forget about bags
The books that are read are chosen by me
Can't have anybody realizing there not free
I ban the news and then make my own
A nazi radio in every home
"We have food to eat" then go ask my mother
"Nobody has died" so then where is my brother
They manipulate till they salute
But towards his own head was the way he shoots

the kids have guns

The kids have guns
What do they do
They argue on tv
Gain publicity from their political views
They say they feel the pain we do
but why does that never show through
Can't stop it by making it illegal
Because that does not stop anyone
From carrying a ar 15 with a barrel drum
In to a public place
And giving all there a new face
Evil in in the human race
It's not up to us to erase
Just to forgive our own mistakes