

Anthology of B.E.Poet

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

This is for my closest friend who has always been a source of encouragement for my poetry. Your love and unwavering support mean everything to me. Thank you.

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Memories

We were alone at home
Maybe i should have not been there
We were alone in a room
Maybe i should have gone through the door
We were alone in bed
Maybe i should have screamed
I was alone naked
Maybe i could have said something
You were telling me not to say anything
Maybe i should have
We hanged out many times alone
Maybe i should have made up an excuse
You made me your pleasure
Maybe i should have not let you
You made me watch things that haunt me
Maybe i should have turned around
You made me touch myself
Maybe i shouldn't have listened
You filled me with lies and illusions
Maybe i should have been smarter
You made me hate myself
Maybe i should have hated you
You made me cut myself
Maybe i should have hurt you
You made me get in trouble
Maybe i should have made you go to jail
You made me like girls
Maybe i should have told you that
You made me lie
Maybe i should have never learned to
You made me not trust anyone
Maybe i should have never trusted you
You made me do many things

But what can I say?
It was sexual abuse

Drowning

Bones aching
Chest pressure
Darkness and solitude
All surround me
I'm drowning
Can't swim up
I think i might not make it
I won't survive
Blue walls will turn black
Me eyes will close
Limbs froze
Can't wave goodbye
But I'll say it in my mind

Sorry

I feel so lost
I wanna cry
But I can't
I wish I could scream
Let out all my rage
But I can't
I hold it in
But 14 years of trauma is a lot
I'm trynna be cool 'bout it
But I'm getting desperate
Taking wrong turns
Hurting myself
Bleeding at night
But I don't cry
I just let the pain flow
I wish I could speak
But my mouth is paralyzed
My mind whispers & talks what can't be said out loud
It's driving me crazy not to speak
To not express myself
To say that I hate myself
& anyone who abused of me
Who treated me like an object of pleasure
That I can't love anymore
That I'm too afraid to show emotion
I can't stop bleeding
I can't tell you what I'm doing
But my skin shows it
I'm scattered
I find myself lost in the darkest places
Maybe one day I'll escape
But for now, i'm stuck
For now, I can't anymore

I'm sorry

Won't Listen

I used to dream of being with you but now my love is in vain
It kills me to see that you'd rather be with a man who cares less
To be with someone who does the things you hate the most
And it's your desperation to fall in love that you become blind
So now with all the pain in my heart, I'll leave
Because no matter what I do you'll never listen to me.

Falling

I wanna scream
I wanna cry
But I can't
Why?
I like to tell myself
I don't know
But maybe that isn't true
Maybe inside I feel like shit
Maybe I just want to let go
Fall off a cliff
Drown in the ocean trenches
Anything to stop feeling
To stop agonizing
Don't come by trying to stop me
I won't listen
I'll shut you out
But I won't say goodbye

My Sad Reality

It's incredible how much damage a person can do
Especially the one who seemed to care the most
The only person you could trust
But i didn't think i was being manipulated
I was such a strong person
I wouldn't let anyone manipulate me
But funny how when i realized that you did
I was so devastated
And i don't think that that's the correct word to describe what i felt
But you didn't care
You went on for years
You told me that having sex with you was a form of true love
But i didn't think things through
And you knew that i wouldn't cus i was 7
You didn't give a damn about the damage you would do
And every opportunity... you would lay me in bed
You would do your thing
And i couldn't complain
You would do it every day for 15 min or an 1 hour or more
And i was tired, exhausted
I couldn't keep up to your expectations
Or at least that's what I thought
I now realize that i actually liked those moments
All the times you touched me i felt something
It was something like never before
But that was just my body
My mind was filled with smoke
And i hate that i felt like that
And i hate you for making me like that
And you continued
Even when you got sick you continued
Even when you were in the frickin hospital you did it to me
It wasn't until you had a fucking tube in your throat to breathe that you couldn't do anything

But even then i could see your eyes staring vigorously at me
I knew that look of pleasure
...
And then you died
And i think that is what made me go from being mad to enraged
Because you didn't have to pay the price
Mostly because i never had the courage to say anything
And because most of all... i cried
I cried the day you died
I cried when I was at your funeral
And a couple of months after i still cried at night
Sobbing into my pillow
And to think that i was missing the one person who destroyed my soul
That was and is enraging
That was wrong
But 5 years of your manipulation was still lingering
But at some point, my mind started to clear
I started to understand why i felt certain ways
Why i cared or thought that i cared in the first place
And i realized that you were the reason of all my problem
You were the reason i made terrible mistakes
You were the reason i am sad
Depressed
Anxious
Enraged
You are the reason i feel all the bad things any human being can feel
But I'm still quiet
I havent learned my lesson
I keep things to myself
I never express what i feel to anyone
But maybe that's because i learned to never trust anyone anymore
And i keep everything inside locked up in a vault of Steel
And at some point, i feel like i can't handle it anymore
I feel like I'm going to explode
But then i hold myself together
I paste a smile on my face

I make a show of being okay
Of being happier than ever
But this ain't true
That's why when people ask me how i feel i say I'm good
But no one could ever guess that i was abused
Or that i hurt myself
Or that i cry myself to sleep
That is if i can sleep
Or that if i cry i hurt myself because i can't show weakness even though no one's around
But you did that to me
You made me hurt and agonize
And maybe time will tell
If i should let life's shit make me let go
Or if i should keep on with life
But i don't know
Because i can't keep going anymore
And I'm sorry if this made you cry
Or if this is too long
But this is my reality
This is my life

I love you

**Its funny to think how words can be put together
I can make poems
Stories
Songs
But there are things that no words can describe
I cant explain the pain I feel
The love I have for you
I wish I could wake up with my arms around you
To kiss you until your body couldn't take it anymore
But its all a fantasy
The painful reality is that I cant
I wish but you don't know
I don't have the courage to tell you
Cus I don't know your reaction
& I don't want to be rejected
I don't want to ruin things
Funny what love can do to a person
Makes me obsess over you
Dream about you day & night
But I have to hold myself
Just to make sure I don't take a wrong turn
But I sometimes wonder if you like me
I catch you at times staring at me & smiling
You take my hair out of my face
You look at me so deeply
& sometimes im afraid that I won't control my lips
Because your stare is beautiful
And my body seems to push me forward
& I touch your hand
& you don't pull away
& I wonder if I should kiss you
But I don't know whats going on in your mind
I don't know if we are synchronized**

**You look at me and turn away
I don't know if your nervous
Or if I made you uncomfortable
Cus I don't want to make you wrong
But moments like those are hard
Are agonizing
And I hold back
I never kiss you
Im afraid
So I don't know whether to ignore me
Or to follow my heart
But ill find out next time I see you
Cus everyday passes
& I think I've decided to tell you
So maybe I will
Because you need to know
I love you**

Fantasy

We're alone in my bed
You're face buried in my chest
It all seems like heaven
But we're just friends
I wish we could be more
To lay in bed with you every night
To undress you
To kiss you slowly
To let yourself be drained by the pleasure of night
By the soft skin
And the loud moans
To go up to you and kiss you without stop
To care for you now & in old age
To caress you in my arms
And to let your kisses slide down to my intimate parts
To let the pressure in my stomach explode
And have you in my bed all night
To not stop
But I return to reality
I notice you're awake
And to my surprise you're caressing my face
It seems to me that we might be possible
But you're sending confused messages
But who cares
I'll slide my hand across your arm
And take your hair out of your face
And I'll look at you deeply
Just to see who makes the first move
But who knows
Maybe it'll be you

Compelling Mind

I look down
It's dark and cold
The ground is bare
Maybe i should go back inside
But my mind compels me to stay
To look at the stars
& the gray cement
To get closer to the edge
& to let go
I wish my legs could hold still
But they move
Maybe I could run the other way
And yet my mind has other plans
But I wanted this
Always wanted to let go
So maybe that's what I should do

What I Crave

I crave meaning
I crave true love
And while i have had crushes
And had my heart pounding
I don't feel complete
I feel lonely
Like no person is out there for me
But when I'm with you that feeling changes
Its with you that i feel loved
You're the person that makes me crave pleasure
That makes me feel flustered
That makes me feel alive
You give me meaning
And i can't live without you
Every time you hug me i hope we kiss
But we don't, cus to you we're just friends
And yet it seems weird that we don't act like friends
People always see us together holding hands
Cuddling each other and sometimes even kissing
But we never actually question our actions
And i wish that in between those times you hold me
That you let your hands slide gently across my arms
And place your forehead on mine
That we kiss
That we let our passion drive us to undo ourselves
Because that all I've ever wanted
You're what i crave
And it's not because i can't find anyone
Its because the person that i need
The person that i so deeply want
Has always been in front of me
I just wish that you could feel the same way that i do
But it seems that every day that passes

Our love grows
And our touch grows more loving and passionate
And every time we hug each other
Or even just stare
It seems like we were meant to be together
So maybe that's what should be
Maybe the next time i should tell you how i feel
Or if we have a moment
Kiss you
Because i crave the meaning you give me
I crave your true love

Naive Friend

You told me your story
That boy, that was cute
You said he was ripped
You showed me a pic
It seemed you liked him
But you deny it
You talk about him kissing you
That you didn't want him to
How he pulled you in
Locked in a closet
Prohibited love among 18 and teen
You were played since the beginning
But you never noticed
At least that's what you said
But that aint true
You played along
Said you didn't know what he was takin' 'bout
You're so Naive
But you don't listen
You tell me every day that passes he does it more
He pulls you into a kiss
Hidden in the hallway
In a classroom
Or the bathroom
And how every one of them is longer
You don't seem to understand how he's hurting you
But you're desperate for love
Even if it's faked
Or abusive
I don't wanna judge you
But I've gone through things
& I've warned you
But you're so naive

You think you're invisible
That nothing more will happen
Cus' you don't like him
But I saw you falling for him
& now you're trapped in this cycle
I just hope you realize
I just hope you listen
But nothing seems to grab your attention
But what can I say?
You're **naive**

Love is a Painful Reality

Yo entiendo la realidad pero no me gusta
Yo entiendo el amor pero causa mucho dolor
Yo entiendo el dolor porque vivo con el
Lo que no entiendo es porque deseo estar con alguien, contigo, si no puedo
La realidad de las cosas es que no siempre tendremos lo que queremos
Asi que, con el dolor de mi corazon, te dejare ir
Dare la media vuelta y volvera de donde vine
Porque mi realidad es sufrir por ti
Mi realidad es dejar que alguien mas, que no sea yo, te haga sonreír

I understand reality but I don't like it
I understand love but it causes a lot of pain
I understand the pain because I live with it
What I don't understand is why I want to be with someone, with you, if I can't
The reality of things is that we will not always have what we want
So, with the pain in my heart, I'll let you go
I'll turn around and go back to where I came from
Because my reality is to suffer for you
My reality is letting someone else, other than me, make you smile

Between the Lines

People ask
They question my knowledge
How the hell did I know so much at a young age
My answer?
It was never straight
But the few who read between the lines
The people who asked cus they truly cared
They understood
What did they see?
What did they feel?
I don't know
But a couple talked to me
Asked if I had grown up to fast
My answer?
It wasn't straight
And since it never was
Or sometimes dodged
People stopped asking
It made me remember that I did grow up to fast
That's why when my BFF would tell me a boy asked her out
I immediately knew his intentions
When my BFF lied to me
I knew
And not because we were close
But because I had this gut feeling
And ever since I was 7 I had that
I knew when people were being manipulated
When they were lying
Or if they were afraid
I understood body language
And when I finally had to courage to answer
To tell my BFF why I knew so much
She hugged me

And said: It makes sense
And for those reading this
If you read between the lines
Or if your life is similar
You'll understand
Cus you can't always give a straight answer
But you know
It's an instinct you develop
It's the way life molds you

Blank

I had this dream
I was being chased
I had this dream
I was frightened
I had this dream
I was trapped in a house in the middle of nowhere
I had this dream
I saw the person who abused me
I had this dream
I saw people beating me
I had this dream
I saw my friends being killed
I had this dream
I saw my worst fears & traumas occur in one night
I had this dream
But I can't wake up
I had this dream
It made me feel paralyzed
I had this dream
But when it ended I couldn't remember
I felt shaken & lost
& was afraid it might happen
I had this dream that traumatized me
I had this dream that left my mind in blank
Cus' I can't remember & it's driving me crazy

I can't Understand

Sometimes I wonder about life
I do things without thinking bout it
It's just a routine
And to everyone, I seem happy
But I feel empty
I sit down analyzing my life
Everything seems like a movie
I'm just watching, not living
Each frame goes by
And it's me watching
And watching
There's no end to it
It makes me feel lost
I can't find purpose
I can't fully explain what is in my mind
But only people who go through this understanding
Life seems meaningless
Monotonous
It, at times, doesn't make sense
For instance, sleeping
I can't do that
And if I do, it feels like
A minute or two
Why people die
One moment they're there
The next they aren't
And I'm sorry if I'm questioning life so much
Cus, honestly, we should enjoy it
But it's hard for me
Cus' life is life

Toxic

Funny you left
Not you're begging
All that shit you talked
It was blown by the wind
You think I'm stupid?
You do, but you'll never tell me that
But I saw your intentions
I don't need you to comfort me
I don't need your toxic love
You think it's fine to come & go as you please
But I'm not your toy
You can't fool me
If you ain't man enough to admit your mistakes
That doesn't mean you can blame me
It isn't my fault
But I'm better off alone
Cus' I don't need a man to take care of myself
And you - Well...
You'll always need someone
Cus' being alone with your toxic
It's poisoning you
And you'd rather poison someone else
Than to kill yourself

That Man

That man in the front row
He stands up proudly
Chin up high
He thinks he is the most important person in the room
His walk
His talk
The way he shakes your hand
He thinks he owns you
His self-confidence is through the roof
He is his own God
Thinks he is smart enough to fool everyone
But he made the mistake of underestimating me
Cus I don't need to know him
Talk to him
To know that he's made mistakes
That he has dirt on him
And I'm not sorry for making him uncomfortable
Cus he hurt the people I love
He has preyed on those who see the best in people
The same people who thought he was kind
He destroyed them
Broke hearts here & there
Saying that no one is good enough for him
But he stepped into my territory
And I won't let him go unscathed
Yes, I'm to talking to you
To that man in the front row

My feelings?

You say life isn't fair
But you're in pain
You say life isn't worth it
And you're letting it slip away
So why the hell be happy?
Why the hell stay?
If all you're going to be is sad
Why pretend to be okay?
The question is why and what you're doing to change
But the reality is that you'll never be the same

Numb

Why is it that I don't feel anything?
Why do I feel so numb?
People talk bout the saddest things
People around me cry
But I'm immune to that
I don't cry
I don't seem sad
I'm just staring into whatever's close
And I just have a blank expression
The thing is I do feel things
But there is so much going on in my mind
There are a lot of hidden feelings
And that is, in part, what makes me numb
Cus I don't know what to feel
I'm all over the place
And it's frustrating
Cus when I want to cry I just can't
But when I don't, tears just roll down my cheeks
It makes me mad to think that I can't control what I feel
Cus I can't suddenly be vulnerable in front of people
I can't be vulnerable when others require me to be strong
I just can't
But I still prefer to have a blank expression on my face than to show everyone how I truly feel

I'm Here For Them Not Me

It's strange how I look out for everybody
I always worry about my friends
Always help them
I'm there if they need to call me at 2am
I'll be their punching bag
I'll defend them
I'll do anything for them
But once my best friend ask me a question that made me see the strange part
You care for everyone, but what about you?
I was shocked
And it was a simple question
And the simple answer was no
No i didn't take care of myself
I'm always trying to help people when I'm the person that needs most help
But I've never taken care of myself
And i don't know how to do that
And since no one notices
I don't receive any help
And even if someone noticed i wouldn't let them
It's happened before
But the feeling of weakness that invades me
The feeling of crying
It make me shut down
Cus i was taught to ignore my feelings
To be a strong person
To never cry
Open up
Ask for help
That's how I was raised
And maybe i should try to change that
But I'm stuck in this cycle
And i can't get out
I wish I could but i can't

And I'm sorry if my fuerza de voluntad isn't enough for me to take action
But I'm scared
Scared that I'll be judged
Criticized
But at least i can help the people i love the most

Dark Times (Part 1)

What do I do when my mind is clouded?

What do I do when I'm stuck at home?

What do I do when I zone out?

What do I do when all meaning of life vanishes?

What do I do when everything seems to tear apart?

WHAT DO I DO?!?

I don't know

Maybe I'll lay all day in bed hoping I die

Maybe I'll sit in front of the window and stare at my hopelessness

Maybe I'll cut myself to relieve all the pain, trauma, and abuse

Maybe I'll hide from others to not see me in despair

Maybe I'll decide it's time to let go of life

And maybe I'll...

"Think I forgot how to be happy"

I heard this song

One line said: "Think I forgot how to be happy"

Have I?

I think so

Every day I fake happiness

I fake all my smiles and laughs

And they all hide the deep void in me

They hide all the self-harming thoughts

All the anger and harassment

But, Why is it easier to be depressed than happy?

Why can't I find meaning in life?

Why can't I have a moment of peace and safety?

Why can't I learn to be happy?

Cus' that ain't what I was meant to be

It ain't what I was meant to feel

Ex Best Friend

Used to lay together in bed
Talk about a life we'd never have
We'd love each other till death
And cry when life made us upset
But now you've left
And I'm sorry if I hurt you
It wasn't my intention to do so
Now I'm crying in bed
Hoping you'd never left me
Used to think we'd be together an eternity
But all of that was a lie
Realized we were growing apart
Even though we'd been together so long
I'd hoped you'd see
That I never meant to hurt you
Wish you'd feel all my love towards you
But all of that was lost
We were torn apart by the currents of our lives
You were stolen by the love of someone else
Hoping to compensate what you thought I'd never given you
And I'm sorry
I should've been there
But now I realize I was
You were the one who didn't listen
Who denied the truth
Just to find some peace
in a friendship you'd forgotten about
I'm sorry
I should've done something else
Could've kept us together
But life made us grow apart
So I'll say goodbye
Turn at night

See that my bed is empty

Trying to not cry

Realizing my best friend ain't there

Worlds

A light seen from afar is the world that we tend to expect, but that is only pure fantasy and desire.

A world that makes us become someone that we tend to see in the mirror but then dissipates on the horizon of reality.

No one seems to notice the nature of someone by seeing that person face to face. The only way to confront reality is to be the person.

A person is only nonexistent in their world and ours. They are never alive to their eyes, but to ours, they are. They find the excuse to live without a purpose, to live life without anything but desire and change.

To be seen or not be seen in reality is the question of every person. The nature of one's character is always to be the one that controls us. The feeling of desperation and hate are followed into our life. Feel understood in our desires and fantasies is all we take into our souls.

Solitude

As we delve into solitude, we come face to face with our very souls, a reflection of our past and aspirations. Society shuns the notion of pain, yet it is through experiencing it that we gain true insight and understanding.

Why must we conceal our tears and cries, donning masks of feigned happiness? We are human beings, with hearts and minds that thrive on emotion and feeling, for it is through these that we truly shine.

Let us take a moment to contemplate the profound complexities of life, love, and the thoughts that consume us. For in the midst of darkness, we may discover a light that emanates from within.

Solitude is not a burden, but rather a gift that quenches the thirst of our souls, thirsting for liberation and unbridled expression.

Who Am I?

I can't feel pain

I can't cry

I can't be me

I can't say no to you

I'm supposed to be perfect

Smart but stupid

Obedient but diminished

So what am I?

Who am I?

Am I someone whose life is dictated by another person who seeks redemption through my life & actions to cure their traumas & bad decisions?

Am I someone who is being manipulated every step of the way because I can't say no?

Am I someone who is being guilt-trapped & held responsible when things go wrong even though the person dictating me is at fault & yet left unscathed?

Who the hell am I?!

It's sad but I don't know

Versions

I wish I could understand who I am, but I cannot.

I look at myself in the mirror and I can't recognize myself.

So, I go on with my life, pretending to be someone that everyone approves of, an alternate person to my drowning soul.

void

The emptiness inside me is like a void, A space where love and joy have been destroyed. I wander through life without a soul, With nothing to fill this gaping hole. I try to laugh and find some cheer, But the emptiness remains, always near. It's like a weight that I can't escape, Dragging me down, with no hope to take. The world around me is full of life, But all I see is sadness and strife. The emptiness inside me is all I know, A cold and lonely place, with nowhere to go. I wish for happiness and love to find, To fill the emptiness and ease my mind. But it seems that fate has other plans, And I'm left alone to face life's demands. So I'll continue to wander this lonely road, With nothing by my side, no one to hold. The emptiness inside me will never fade, And I'll be left with nothing but this shade.

Dying

My chest aches
It burns with the flames of hell & the realms of everything profane
My lungs are filled with poisonous air & smoke
& every excruciating gasp of air intoxicates me
I try to scream for help
But those flames burn my throat, my mouth
& I can't make a sound
I try to move, but thousands of blades penetrate my body
Bullets rip through my skin and bones
So I'm forced to stay behind a mirror that reflects a perfect image
I'm forced to wear a mask; a fake illusion of contentment while I slowly perish in agony

Dark Sky

It's so cliché how you're miserable and lonely you feel when the sky is gray & pouring water over your head

But what can I say?

My soul is as dark & gloomy as the sky

My soul is pouring tears and blood

My soul is striking with the lighting of all the anger I've managed to lock inside me

My soul is just as downcast & depressed as the sky when it decides to let its wrath go

The only difference is that my soul never displays it in front of the world

I'll never have you

I created a fantasy, a world filled with my deepest desires.
And you were one of them
You were the person that I wanted to spend the rest of my life with
But all dreams, at some point, come to an end
The reality is that you never knew how I felt about you; how much I wanted to kiss you
And the other reality is that we're both broken
And two broken people can't fix each other
And it hurts to see that we've grown apart
That we can't see each other eye to eye
But maybe I created an illusion that was never meant to happen
And maybe I'm just destined to want the girl I will never have

Feel

Its okay to feel

Don't pay attention to those who tell you that is wrong

Because those type of people are the ones who drink their own poison and die

Imperfect

I found a perfect man
But I'm not a perfect woman
I love him, but It doesn't feel right
Every time he holds me tight
I look around and see someone else
Someone who turns me on
And he gazes at my eyes
Strokes my hair
He wants to lean in for a Kiss
But I pull back
And it drives me crazy that I don't love him back
Because my eyes are set on someone else
And I know that I should let him go
But I can't
Because his Love hides my secrets
He makes my true love unintelligible
And I know he's the perfect man
But I'm not a perfect woman
Because I do not love men as most would think
Because I love another Woman

Broken People Aren't Meant To Be

You once told me:

" Two Broken People Can't Be Together"

And maybe you were right

I lied to myself thinking you actually cared

I blinded myself thinking you loved me

But you used me

Your feelings and words were superficial

Your touch and kisses, meaningless

But I understand

You were broken by someone else before coming into my arms

And maybe you're only used to being hurt, just like I am

But unlike me, you **decided** to stay broken

Unlike me, you **decided** to hurt others before getting hurt

And you know, maybe I am still broken

But I **TRY**

Meanwhile you decided to throw our love out the window

And now you act like we were nothing

Like you never called me at midnight scared or having a crisis

Like we never held each other and made love

Like we never watched the sunset together while drinking coffee

Or like we never read a book and discussed our perspectives

And now, here I am left with your memories and the linger of your touch

So maybe two broken people can't be together

Maybe our love wasn't meant to be forever

Maybe it was meant to teach us something

So I hope that in whatever your new endeavors are, you feel happy and safe

Because even though you let me go, you hurt me, pulled the trigger...

I still love you and no matter how much you hurt me, I can still be the bigger person and show that maybe I ain't as broken as I thought.