

Anthology

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Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

Is it wrong?

I hate

That girl

We are only kids

Lillies

Bed

Alive

My last breath

Blood

A twisted game we play

My throne of lies

A soul mate

Impermanence

Is it wrong?

Is it wrong the way that I look at her?

She is so divine

Her laugh is something I never tire of

Her mind is a diamond

Is it wrong the way I feel about her?

I want her to be with me

I want her to be happy

I want her to get all she deserves and more

Is it wrong for me to say these things to her?

I love her to my dying breath

I want her to be happy even if that's not with me

I want her to be okay

Is it wrong for me to say this?

Kil me if you'd like

Harm me if you'd like

Use me if you'd like

Is it wrong for me to even think this?

All I care about is you

All I need is you

All I wish for is you

I hate

I hate how much you changed me
I hate your amazing smile
I hate how kind you are
I hate how perfectly imperfect you are
I hate how well we work together
I hate that you self-sabotage
I hate how much I want you
I hate how you make me feel
I hate the effect you have on me
I hate how toxic our love is
I hate how perfect our love is
I hate how much I love you
I hate that I can't even slightly hate you
I hate that I love everything about you
I hate that I was the right person at the wrong time
I hate how much you love me
I hate how you lie to me
I hate how you broke our promises
I hate how you made me fall for you
I hate how deeply I fell
I hate that I can't be with you
I hate that you think you don't deserve me
I hate how highly you think of me
I hate that we can't be together
I hate this.
Take my hand and be with me
Tell me you love me
Let me stay with you, please
Show me all of you
Show me the bad side
Show me what you fear
Show me everything

Show me that you love, want, need me

Like I do you

I will not hate you

I will not fear you

I will love you

Through the good or bad

Just tell me you want me again

I'll come running to your arms

We can face all of it together

Just like you said

Please...

That girl

You cornered her
Like some prey for you to kill
You killed her innocence that day
You did not let her scream for help
You threatened her to please your sick desire
You pull a knife up to her neck
" Don't yell or I'll kill you" That's what you said
Once you were done you left her
Her body lay on the bathroom floor
Half naked, bruises forming
Too shocked to even move she lay there
The worst part is
You didn't even know her
A stranger you were
You followed her to the bathroom and left with your desire filled
Haunting her memories to this day
Reliving what you did to her
Feeling *you* all over her
I am that girl
I ask myself
Why why why?

We are only kids

We are still kids
Why is my love for you like this
I'm with someone that is not you
I like him
But he's not *you*
He doesn't have the effect you have
He's so sweet. Perfect guy
But I still want you
People say you can't be in relationships
But I still want to be in one with you
You promised you'd come back running
But you left and I still want you
We are only kids
But I have already been loved. Have love
And felt the pains of finding the *one* and not being together
Even if we still are kids
I will love you
For it is the purest type of love only for you
But we are only kids

Lillies

The lillies blown in the wind
Free of it all
How I envy them so
How I wish to be one of them
How I love it
Bright and Beautiful
With all the others
Come and be a lily
Amongst the wind and rain

Bed

A bed should be lush and free of insects

A tired child should be able to flop on the bed without care

A bed should have a soft bluey view with big windows

A bed should have a special pillow to ease the head

It should be a cocoon

Do not build your bed where you are able to be called a prey to kill and feast on

The best one is built from dark matter or metal or from the trees we kill

A bed should be free of everything

You should slide into your cocoon and freely think;

I could fly away into another world

I could run till my feet gave out

I could just die

Alive

I know what is right
I do not want to
The feeling of being a "good" person
Is going to kill me
Will my love for everything be the death of me?
Will my love of all the small and big things kill me?
The real question is
How am I still alive like this?

My last breath

Should I worship away from others because it is wrong?
Should I hide away because my love is not meant?
Should I break down?
Because after everything
Love was not enough
I thought we were a fairytale
Love would conquer all
But in the end
We were lost because we loved each other too much
Should I fight for you till my last breath?
Should I pray to my God that people reject?
Should I break down?
I harbor no ill towards others
But I fear
That will be the death of me
Loving far too much
Should I stop?
Should I not be thankful for the smallest of things and everything?
Should I fight till my last breath?

Blood

Blood is my river
The river I give to you
My heart is yours only
My love is yours to have
Use me
Dispose of me
I do not care
My love for you knows no limits
Just as the river has no end

A twisted game we play

It's a twisted game we play
I know you has a boyfriend, but
Does he make you feel like I do?
Does he know how to calm you down?
Does he make you feel loved and much more?
I know I should stay away, but
You tease me
And hug me
And call me "dear" in a certain voice
A voice that makes me fall in love with you all the more every second
I am a puppet
And you hold the strings to my heart
My heart, soul, and body are all yours
I play this twisted game
As you lure me into a trap
But I do not care

My throne of lies

My throne is built from lies which you now kneel on
Every word that drops from their mouth is filled with something
They were never taught to be parents
I was never taught to be a daughter
He wishes I were something else
She wishes I could open up
I hurt them both
Without even trying I made her cry
She fears for me, cannot sleep, cannot think, cannot be
That is my fault
I should never have been born
If I wasn't
Her problems would dissolve
She would be happy
He would be happy if I weren't born
He longs for a boy a boy that is not be
I can pretend to be that boy
But that will never be enough
He wanted something that was not me
I curse the day I came into the world
Because I make her cry, and I am not what he wanted
Every time she says I love you
It is filled with hurt
Every time I see him
I get ignored
They have taught me that I should be quiet
My whole self hurts people all around
I do not speak
They have built a person filled of lies
I speak but the truth
And for that, I stay quiet
It is best to be quiet
When they speak

When their hand strikes

When the lies fall from their mouth

I am quiet

A soul mate

Only inches between us
I can feel your breath on me
Your lips quiver
Full of longing, desires, and promises
I meet you there first
It feels like an explosion
Like a dance, we both know the steps to
Hours, years, a lifetime
All pass in those few seconds
We share breath
I taste your soul
So full of light
Compared to mine
Full of some tainted darkness

Impermanence

I'll take you into my arms
steal your breath away
because in the end
everything is all temporary
and everything that is stopping us
isn't really that big when you actually think of it
there are only inches in between our lips
and there's a pause where we stop talking and just
look into each other's eyes
i think you feel it too
this tension that happens every time we meet
and every time, we pull away before our lips can meet
there are only inches between us
there is nothing stopping us, except everything nonsensical
I would shamelessly grab your face and kiss you
shout it to the rooftops
we don't know the future
all I know is that yesterday, today, tomorrow, and the days to come
even when I'm with someone else
I am yours
because everything ends
we all die
but in this life, i love you more than the temporaries