

Anthology of Simple-Man87

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

Dedicated to all who can relate. I try to make these for the everyday person. The working class, the parents who try their best, the siblings who protect, the friends that never forget. The people who just want to be heard, loved, respected, or maybe just acknowledged. I notice you. I see you. I hope you can relate to at least one of these writings. To all the simple men and women.

Acknowledgement

To all who have inspired me, are inspiring me, and will inspire me.

I know it was not easy, is not easy and will continue to not be easy.

About the author

I have made more mistakes in this life than I care to count. However, it is through these mistakes, where a lot of the emotion, that inspires these writings, comes from. I can't think of one regret I have though. Everything I've done, or that has been done to me, has made me who I am.

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Daydream

Zip up your mask, I don't want to hear you scream
I want to feel your body shake and twitch, so rough it borders mean.
Tighten up your boots, we don't want them falling off,
Of all the things we will be doing, none of which will be soft.
Now get on the bed, I won't tell you again,
Quick dip to see, if you're ready to begin.
Don't you dare look away, I want to see those eyes,
I want to see them squint, as my fingers thrust inside.
Lifting you slightly, lips getting tender,
Liquid passion, you render.
You pull my fingers out, so on the way, I scratch your thighs,
Released from your mouth, silent pleasure sighs.
Pulled off the bed, held against the wall are your wrists,
With one leg up, penetration is bliss.
I feel I'm getting close, all sense keen,
With both holes filled, I lick you clean.

My Process

You greeted me at the door
With no bra and sexy skirt
Taking you on the dining room table
Hoping only a little, it hurt.
My eyes met your eyes
Your lips met my lips
Running my fingers down your thighs
One of them slips.
It feels we're both ready
Our bodies prepare for lust
But it's time to take our time
Whisper, moan, beg, if you must.
Our lips disconnect
As I begin to lick your ear
Down your shoulder to your chest
My lips begin to veer.
Your nipples begin to harden
As I kiss around your breast
Your bodies invitation
For me to lick the rest.
Moving further down
When suddenly my pants are undone
Your fingers in my waistband
So continues the fun.
Kissing around your waist
Sucking the crease of your groin
Complimenting my technique
Is the heat from your loins.
Yet again, my lips meet your lips
Up and down, moves my tongue
If you weren't holding my head so tight
It would've spun.
A taste as sweet as yours

I wish forever to savor
Kissing you after you finish
Sharing the flavor.
Now tilt your hips upward
Maximum penetration
Your nails running across my back
Won't break concentration.
The bed frame shakes and squeaks
From the deep hard thrusts
Getting closer to finish
As I lay over your bust.
With my arms under your back
I finish with no issue
Slowly pulling out
My tongue is your tissue.

One Bead

One bead of sweat
Accumulates on your forehead
Atop the beautiful face you washed
Before getting into bed.
The passion, an all time high
As was the tension tight
The time for release will be soon
In the cold, dark, middle of the night.
The lonely bead has grown enough to start its descent
Over the brow and down your cheek
Splitting the bite marks on your neck
Slowing betwixt your twin peaks.
Joining the droplets below
Moving faster with every thrust
I know the cool trickle tickles
A sacrifice for lust.
Reaching its destination
Just beyond his glistening shaft
Fusing with the liquid passion
Of which he's contributed half.

Still Hurts

You were far too young to remember, the night I was forced to leave.

The feeling of a heart fracturing, far too surreal to conceive.

Even now, hard to believe.

With each visit, your hair was longer, and a little taller you grew.

Your smiles got wider, your eyes, a more vibrant blue.

I caught your first steps, first words and throw of a ball.

But as your father, I wanted more, much more. I wanted it all.

As you grow up, I hope we don't grow apart.

For one day you'll be too big for my lap,

But you'll never be too big for my heart

Escape

My mind becomes absent
As I grip all 12 gauges
Nothing will banish these demons
Not even the burning sages
They will call this, one for the ages.
Salvation enters the chamber
Happening so fast it seems slow
Staring into the dark twisted
Awaiting the sudden glow
The reaper witnesses the show.
He didn't wear a black robe
He didn't have a skeleton hand
He was every regret and mistake
Manifested into man
And I was falling into his plan.
The slide racks forward
My head rests on the round
My finger releases the freedom
My body falls down
Makes one with the ground
And when no one appears
At the morgue or in the hearse
No one to tell of good memories
As I'm lowered into the Earth
For they are avoiding a curse

The End

How much blood must be shed
Before my sleep is endless
Upward for results
Crimson scentless,
My eyelids are gaining weight
Heaven awaiting my arrival
Clouded by naivety
Taken aback by the devil's appraisal,
What is he trying to tell me
Why can't I make out the words
How is life becoming lifeless
And in the sky, there are no birds,
I start to miss their chirping
I long for the little things
Like how I could make her laugh
And she would make my heart sing,
Does she deserve to be my last thought
Before the last drop is to be dripped
Witnessing the final ripple
From my body, my soul is ripped,
I can finally hear his words
Now that the deed is done
With sulfur on his breath, he whispers
"It's a long way down.... my son."

Dream

As I gaze upon perfection
Deep within, a fantasy arises
Hidden in my subconscious
Everyday, new surprises
My fingers run through your hair
Curling it behind your ear
Whispering ever so softly
"Heaven is near."
Dancing towards the bedroom
Watching you twirl and dip
You have me craving a kiss
From your soft angelic lips
The dance continues
Under the sheets we play
Wishing I could be
In this moment all day
Navigating your curves
Softly, with my finger tips
Loving the warmth we share
Becoming one in our hips
Our bodies glistening
Your teeth on my shoulder
Eyes closing slowly
Actions becoming bolder,
But you begin to fade
As reality takes the lead
Remembering this is but a fantasy
Indulging in my mental greed.

Super Creature

As the blanket of fear
Covers you at night
Curiosity overtakes the fright,
Crawl to the window and gaze
Upon that which you can't un-see
Witness the monster that should not be,
With shadows for skin
Manifesting violence
Overcoming deafening silence,
He knows I watch
As he devours the life around
Beckoning me to come down,
Slowly I creep to him
Weary is the darkness of this place
My hand to his, cold embrace,
Now life is *lifeless*
Gone are the places I've visited

Come join me in the Dark Twisted.

Defeated

Mind bending, twisting, turning

Heart heavy, pumping, burning

Stomach knotted, fighting, breathing

Chest hurting, open, bleeding

Knees unable, buckle, weak

Pavement cold, wet, bleak

Hands shaking, frozen, numb

Sounds deafening, beating drum

Lights shining, hope, seek

Horn sounding, red streak

Last Message

His head hangs low, for he fears each message, will be his last. He remembers the happiness he once brought her. Her smile reminds him. For every memory of every glance, he ever received from her, gave his heart hope. But now he sits, and waits. Fearing each message is his last. What is it to say? For it to say "I'm sorry," will only imply wrong doing on his part. It will bring frustration to her mind, as she has assured him there is no wrong doing. Should the message read "**goodbye**?" Such a permanent word, should not be said until the time has come and both are willing to say it. So he sits alone, heart and mind becoming as empty as his bed. Fearing that his next message, will be his last. Should it say "*I love you*?" Though only three words, this phrase has brought more pain and death, than perhaps any other phrase spoken, or even whispered. Words meant for one person, and only one person, have been spoken to another, in the before. Now, these words are shared, meaning to one has lessened, and meaning to the other is corrupted. So what are the words he's looking for? Are there even words to describe, "**what**," he is looking for? Until they are discovered, he'll wait, fearing his next message, will be his last.

Implosion

In the land of love
Time is inconsistent
Seven days feels like seven years
And the heart cries lonely tears
For it knows the inevitable, and fears
The permanent absence will make his heart sear
He's afraid if this continues
Hope of a "forever after" will cease
Causing a rapid decrease
Decreasing mind, malice afore thought
Asking himself, "why? Is it me?"
Of course not.
But I blame me, guilt embed in my soul
No reason, no option, one goal
To pay the pain toll
The only problem is
The toll is ever increasing
My sins releasing
My demons insisting
Lost in my own mind
My own worst enemy
Waiting for the shadows to come and get me.

Christmas Morning

Waking up in the morning
To snow on the ground
Twinkles in their eyes
As they look around,
Their smiles ear to ear
Eyes bright when they see
An eight foot Teddy Bear
Next to the tree,
With him on one leg
And her on the other
A picture perfect moment
Between sister and brother,
One gift at a time
Building tension
She tears open her dollhouse
He lights up his fire engine,
They run around the room
As the house fills with laughter
Looking in on a work of art
From the Christmas Master Crafter,
As the day winds down
The spirits stay high
Until they are laid down to sleep
And we kiss them goodnight.

Awakening

The faint sound of bagpipes soothes my emotion,
The streets blanketed, by rustling autumn leaves,
My fingertips chilled by the cool breeze.
Eyes slowly close, as I experience, what will forever be referred to as, "*the perfect moment.*"
All of a sudden, this "*perfect moment*" was interrupted,
As clouds steal the sun.
The world dims, leaving just enough light for the shadows to awaken.
My once warm, beating heart, has begun to ice over.
The pain that followed, was nothing short of crippling.
It wasn't until I fell to my knees, that I realized,
These shadows, that creep like *silent death*, are mirror images of my mistakes.
Manifested from my subconscious to haunt me.
The smell of sulfur clings to my nasal passages like napalm.
It was at that moment I realized, I'm in hell.
Unable to fight the shadows, burrowing into my mind, putting thoughts in my head, most unkind.
Than a picture appears. A picture ever so vivid.
It is my last memory, lying in front of me.
It's a picture of my kids, once in pristine condition, now tainted with the splatter of my mistake and
the edges slightly burned by the spent casing that lies beside it.

Western Promises

My shadow rotates,
As I wait for the suns highest point,
I hear his spurs jingle,
Like a pocket full of coin.
Squaring up in front of me,
Noon five minutes away,
With the chime of the first bell,
One of us will lay.
The warm breeze blows,
Revealing ivory grips with silver inlay,
With four minutes to go,
I look to God and say;
"Lord I know I've sinned,
My hands tell stories my mouth never could,
I'm asking for an undeserving favor,
Hear me out, if you would.
I'm Not going to ask you to guide my hand,
Or fly my bullets true,
Just please keep my daughter safe,
From the troubles my death will accrue."
I receive no signs from above,
No proof of prayer receipt,
"Sorry Lord, I must ask another,
Forgive my deceit."
With three minutes to go,
I offer my soul for the taking,
In a deep whispered voice I hear;
"The granting of your wish is in the making."
Confirmation of prayer,
Brings peace to mind,
Sacrificing eternal happiness,
A price, I will pay every time.
With two minutes remaining,

The crowd grows silent,
Holding their breath,
Anticipating something most violent.
Though killing isn't my business,
A lesson I must bestow,
Upon the witnesses here today,
With less than a minute to go.
Using a standard cross draw,
At the chime of the first bell,
I evict all six occupants,
To the ground, his lifeless body fell.
As the smoke clears,
And the wind calms down,
I find myself at ease,
With both knees on the ground.
I see my breath escape,
On the hottest day in June,
In a hushed tone I hear,
"Relax, I'll see you soon."

Perfect World

Coming home to greet the one I love,
A love I hold above
All else.
Welcomed home with a kiss and embrace,
Disappeared without a trace,
My stress.
My hands wander to your hips,
You lick your lips,
Building tension.
Suspension of time,
Only one thing in mind,
Forever and ever.
Never letting go,
My beating heart will show,
My desire.
Fire caught from the sparks,
Friction from moving parts,
Between sheets.
Beats any other feeling,
The love that I'm revealing,
To you.

Work in Progress

Some days are dark
Darker than the night that follows
Leaving me empty
Feeling broken and hollow,
Unable to see those I love
But frequent the one that's falling
When I listen real close
I can almost hear her heart calling.

So grab a brush and....

Paint a picture of my life
Paint it black
Paint in all the words you don't say
Paint me in the back.

It'll only take time to see
What your heart does to mine
You lift me with both arms
Wandering hands ease my mind,
Sometimes it's hard to witness
The Angel before me
The one who will always be there
The one chosen to adore me,

So grab a brush and...

Paint a picture of my life
Paint in a little white
Paint in all my intentions
Paint me in sight,

I twist my mind in thought

That you desire me, unprovoked
Any doubts or second guesses
Are kindly revoked,
All I see, when I see you
Is love in its purest form
Engaged in emotional conception
Until something beautiful is born,

So grab a brush and...

Paint a picture of my life
Paint my smile wide
Paint my source of happiness
Paint us side by side.

Selfish Desire

I just can't fight the feeling
Desiring you in front of me, kneeling,
With your eyes looking up at me gazing
The heart within me, racing.

Patience required, until the time has arrived
To embrace the lust, between my thighs
Without hesitation, you open wide
Glistening shaft, slides inside.

Subtle moans becoming not so subtle
Dry eyes becoming absent
Beneath your knees, accumulating puddle
As my thanks to Lady Fate is sent

Please refrain from pulling away
For my pull is so much stronger
Coming true a dream, dreamt all day
Thrusting a little harder, lasting a little longer

The feeling to release begins to rise
Fully penetrated, deep inside
With a fully flexed shaft and widened eyes
Tell me you loved it as much as I.

Fate

It started with a compliment
That has now grown into much more
Waking up to that heart of yours
A feeling I adore.
From the days of doing nothing
To the nights of making love
When I'm at my lowest point
You lift me to the heavens, even above.
You've claimed me as yours
During the passion we share
But it's whispering in my ear
That gets me there.
Letting you go
I don't plan to do
You were meant to be with me
I was meant to be with you.

Sucker Punch

The phone rings
Boss cancels last meeting
In time to surprise my wife
On the freeway speeding.
Stopped at the store
She'll love the roses
Picturing her on the bed
Performing sexy poses.
The time has come
I open the front door
And I see another mans clothes
Lying on the floor.
My blood boils over
As does my temper
Opening my heart
For the Devil to enter.
My mind goes blank
Over in a second
Easy to give in
When the hand of Temptation beckons.
As the smoke clears
And the casings lie cool
I step over the blood
That begins to pool.
No attention to him
Over to her, I walk
I'll never forget her face
Right before the final shot.
Like paint on a canvas
The splatter stained the wall
Of all the work I've done
I like this one most of all.
Feeling a familiar feeling

My mind comes back to me
Taking a deep breath
I snap back to reality.
Instead, I pick up their clothes
Fold them on the couch
Set my ring on the table
And walk out.....

Craving/ Consequence

Flesh betrays the flesh

Mind becomes absent within

Redemption denied

Color all with Blackened

With *no remorse*
The *Creeping Death* deploys
With one objective in mind
Seek and destroy.
I fight closing my eyes
No desire to explore the deep
Slowly enters the *Sandman*
To put me to sleep.
Stricken with fear
In the dead of the night
Witness *the thing that should not be*
When I *hit the lights.*
At the foot of my bed
The Horsemen stand
Singing a *low man's lyric*
The closest one, extends his hand.
My hand reaches to his
As we journey *through The Never*
If to live is to die
Than I will be dying forever.
Comatose state fails
To manifest calamity
At war with what is real
Grasping at the *frayed ends of sanity.*
"This isn't what I wanted." I cry.
"Let me go, take me back."

With hovering death and *motorbreath*
He whispers "curtain closed child, *fade to black.*"

DARKter Seuss...

The Kid's wake up
Already dressed bright and early,
Sweaters with polka dots
And skirts with squirly's
At the table the kids complain,
"Not pancakes and toast again."
Dad says "eat your fucking breakfast,
Or get locked in the pen."
The kids struggle, but finish,
Just a little battered and bruised,
Stay tuned for the punch line,
The plot twist and ruse.
The kids make haste through the kitchen,
Behind them, slams the door,
Mommy turns around,
Looking down the wrong end of a bore.
Back goes the trigger,
"Click," says the hammer
"I guess it's your lucky day,"
Daddy says, far from enamored.
Mommy cries crippled,
Lying flat on the floor,
While daddy stands above her,
Laughing, Laughing and Laughing some more.
Daddy walks away,
While the neighbors watch frightened,
Mommy swings from the ceiling,
As the rope begins to tighten.
"Somebody call the cops,"
Screams a woman, bouncing off the walls,
"I will make the call,"
Says the tall skinny one, the only one with balls.
In slide the coppers,

1 cop, 2 cops, 3 cops and 4,
The standoff lasts for hours,
Hours and hours and even more.
The girls come home,
Just in time to see,
Daddy with one round left,
And down on one knee.....

Cause/Effect

I pull her picture from my pocket.

The crease down the middle now resembles more than that of a fold.

I lie it face up on the bar, as I lie face down. "It's ok to cry." I tell myself as my lips quiver and chest tightens.

I lift my head, and hold it up just long enough for one last drink.

Focusing on putting one foot in front of the other, I walk out of the dark, musty, temporary solution of a building.

I sit in my car as I try to focus through the wall of tears building up in my eyes.

A slow blink clears them from my vision and forces them to cascade down my cheek.

I turn the key and start to drive, onward to see my babies. It's been so long since I've seen my Angels. My Happiness.

Their smiling faces bring on more tears.

Yellow lines becoming blurry and entangled.

I feel the rapid beats of my heart. A feeling so vivid, it feels as if it's shaking the car.

The approaching lights on either side haunt me, coming in pairs, mimicking every mistake I've made.

Then I see it. The light I was promised. Just drive through it and peace awaits.

I will be reunited with my family and happiness will ensue.

Then sudden darkness.

I struggle to open my eyes. When I regain focus, I see my family. Leaning over me, their hands on my shoulder.

Why are they not happy? Why are they crying?

I sit up, walk around, but they are not following.

"Guys, Daddy's here, come give me a hug." They don't come.

Instead their faces are buried into the shoulders of their mother.

"Please, let me hold them, I love them, I love them, please." I beg, but my cries fall upon deaf ears.

My knees buckle as I begin to cry. No tears fall. No one hears me.

I walk back to my family, over the crowded shoulders I see.

I see myself, what's left of me, anyway.

This can't be. I am me. I'm here. But I'm not.

My legs, my arms, becoming more transparent.

As I'm disappearing, reality sets in, I am never going to see my family again.

How do I?

How do I tell you about the little things that bother me?
All the little things that I notice,
None of which you see.

How do I tell you about the feeling I get when you bring up your ex?
How you do each other favors
What will he ask next?

How do I tell you about the nights I stay up and think?
How I'm so close to giving up
So close, I'm on the brink

How do I tell you that when I'm not with you, I'm without you?
Lonely when I'm alone
I want you included in all I do

But most of all...
How do I tell you "I love you?"
When I don't even trust myself enough not to hurt you.

Haiku #2

Anticipation

Participation denied

Alone once again

I Wish

I wish I could say I was blindsided
That I didn't know you were planning to leave
But you took far more than you needed
Far more than I can conceive.
I wish I could say I didn't know why you left
That I didn't know you were hiding the real reason
All you needed was one slip up
I gave you marital treason.
I wish I could say "I'm fine, go on with your life,"
That I can function pain free, without a care
But then what reason could I give for the internal bleeding
Or falling to my knees and pulling out my hair?
I wish I could say "you took everything from me,"
That my life is mine, not mine too...
This is where you cover our babies eyes
For you don't get to take my life, I'll take it for you.

Haiku #3

I witnessed you leave

Inevitability

Left myself broken

I am the Darkness

I am the sound that drowns all sound
Deafening silence follows my presence
Keeping you weary of those around
Manipulating your mind is my essence
Assistance to it, I claim
But I'm not the source of insanity
Manifest lacerations to maim
Bringer of calamity
I am the emptiness occupying your shell
I am the darkness, that ties you to fear
Welcoming you to my hell
So get comfortable, for eternity, you are here.

The End...

You finally did it
I'm not only broken, I'm defeated
My stomach an empty pit
The true death, thus far has been cheated.
You took away my money
You held my happiness hostage
Useless is this bear without honey
Time has come to bleed out, on stage.
To my son, I just want to say
You've gone through more, than a child should
Wishing I could be at your side everyday
But my time has now come, I knew it would.
As for my beautiful Princess
I am to leave you soon
Your memory of me, time rinses
But I promise you'll see me in the moon.
As far as the one dubbed "Taker"
I hope you see me when you close your eyes
For I am about to meet my maker
Keep your eyes on "mypoeticside."

The Attempt (The End Pt.2)

Salvation laid out in front of me
The number on the clock read seven
My affairs have already been arranged
Hell is where my heart is destined
My goodbyes have been sent to heaven

With my hands folded on my lap
I have time for one last prayer
Let the world forget what they saw
Harden my kids' heart to prepare
For the sight you will see, will be that of despair

I've taken the abuse and have stood tall
But failing you cut my Achilles heel
With all other options exhausted
On the cold linoleum, I kneel
The cylindrical freedom, on my chin, I feel.

Double action requires less movement
Give me the strength for just one squeeze
Unable to see through the tears
I'll take that strength now, please
Delaying my release.

The sound that follows, will forever echo
Convincing me I may be sick
Craving the flash and darkness
But receiving a "click"
Rebuilding my life, brick by brick.

Rock and Roll

My grip tightens to stop her from leaving
But she still slipped away
And the only thing to stop the grieving
Was an old record I had on display
The copyright read 1976
Coincidentally the same year she was born
In a crowded room, I was the one she picked
Though my flannel was tattered, and jeans, a little too worn
The needle drops as the record starts to spin
Taking me back almost 10 years
Rewinding the end to where we began
Before the heartache, split and tears
Rock and Roll was there when she was not
Keeping me company in times of loneliness
Best lessons are those hardest taught
Her scent and smile, I can only miss
The third song starts and I tap my foot
Song unheard since our wedding day
She wanted me to dance, but I stayed put
Maybe if I had, she would've stayed
So as time goes on, hear me now
Don't let the small things become too small
If you're not all the way in, you're out
Then the only company you'll have, is the record on the wall.

Limerick Attemp #1

I see you there, Halo Beaming

The twinkle in your eye, I see gleaming

My Angel from afar

Far beyond par

Convincing my heart to never stop believing.

Just a little Rap fun.

It's the same ol' story
Decline the fame
Ignore the glory
Bathe in the gory
For life's become boring
Touring the countryside
Luring evil from the other side
Cause if it's ride or die
Consider us Bonnie and Clyde
Cause Me can run, but cannot hide
From people like myself and I
I promised you I changed
But you know it's a lie.

Cause I just can't get away
From the problems in my life
The past won't stay behind
It's place is by my side

So onward I go
With the flow? I don't know
But it's the flow that shows
When I've lost control
So patrol the streets
Cause you know I'm around
From town to town
King of the beats
So get me a crown
Call me a drifter cause I drift
Like a shadow
I'm swifter than swift
Call me Licks
Cause my lyrics are sicker than sick

Spit rhymes cause I'm
Quicker than quick
But quick words get me nowhere
Home is where I roam
Cause I don't care

Cause I just can't get away
From the problems in my life
The past won't stay behind
It's place is by my side.

Limerick 2

A hard day takes its toll

So put on a little rock n' roll

A little Dobie Gray

To drift away

Take it in and cleanse your soul

Puzzle Box

What is the secret of this box
That promises pleasures so?
How can it be frozen in place with no locks?
Maintaining patience, as desire grows
For its content, no living man knows,
Curiosity over-powers reason
As his fingers trace the lines,
Committing reasonable treason,
Through wooden panels the light shines,
In the distance the church bell chimes.
Then the jingle of a familiar sound
Penetrates his ears
Chains cascading to the ground,
His desire turns to fear,
As the Angels from the Box appear.
The lead dressed in leather and covered in pins
Whispers deeply "what is it you seek?"
The time for pain is about to begin
What's left of his life, from his body will seep
Hell has opened up, take a peek.
Hooked chains tear flesh from flesh
For his lust has been denied
Pleasure through pain couldn't be more fresh
As the contents of the box is clarified
For the invitation of his Hellbound Heart, had been verified.

Facing Reality

I believe in my heart that I have lost you
You showed me the signs, gradually, but still I had no clue,
I was there when you would message the need for a friend
Little did I know our friendship was on a path of descent.
We're still civil, I guess, a comment on this and that
But it's the emotion and comfortability that lack.
You were the rock that kept me grounded
When stresses would carry me away,
But the waters of my actions eroded you, to lyrical decay.
I wished you to stay
But I know there was no way
I'm sorry for the things I say
You were my Angel from far away
Now that I've expressed what has been swelled in my chest
All I can say is I miss you and wish you the best.

For You

The wind whispers your name
Disguised in rustling leaves
Your heart took work to tame
But makes me feel richer than thieves
No matter what, I will never leave.

You will forever be my forever
I will let the world know
That I own an Angels heart and will never
Never ever let it go
Just look in my eyes, It'll show.

We'll have our bouts, of course
But happiness will forever ensue
Just remember true loves source
And how, for each other, our hearts grew
For it was love at first sight, we both knew.

Nostalgia

My fingernails vibrate
As the dial reaches eleven
Taking me back to my parents basement
Scolded if it reached anything over seven
Relaxing every muscle, in 7th heaven.
Goosebumps rise as the bell tolls
Awakening every hair follicle
Maintaining a state of nostalgia
Excited within my body, is every molecule
Entering a feeling of bliss, where audio becomes optical.
Subtle pops prelude the song that follows
Anxiously waiting for music to appear
Watching the needle drag on the vinyl
To its hypnotic motion, I adhere
And for the next 29 minutes...
....I disappear.

Title Compilation

Racing towards you like a *bat out of hell*
Just to whisper in your ear
But *you took the words right out of my mouth*
When you said "I love you dear."

Heaven can wait its turn
My soul belongs to you
You have me *all revved up with no place to go*
No one else to see, nothing more to do.

You wanted a man who is tall, kind and confident
Well... *Two out of three ain't bad*
Our fate was sealed when we first made love
Slowly undressing, leaving you scantily clad.

Lying on the bench of that old 68'
I saw *paradise, by the dashboard light*
Just enough lumens to ignite
The Angel that lie beneath me that night.

At the height of our passion
I'm stopped when I'm about to do what I do
You wouldn't continue until I said it
For cryin' out loud, you know I love you.

Poems

The ability to write a poem
Where does it come from?
Is it the inspiration in the moment
Or imagination of future memories to come?
For some it's personal experience
Expressing what has happened to them
The terrors of darkness or glories of light
It's value is higher than that of a gem.
For some it's the mind
To dream a dream of a better tomorrow
Setting aside the wrongs of the world
Escape the sorrow.
For me.... It's my heart
I transfer to paper the things that haunt me
Lurking within sanity's periphery
Harnessing the inspiration that prompts me.
So keep writing the good write
Regardless how brief the joys seem
It proves that all walks of life
Can come together and share their dream

Coma

Awoken to darkness, silence and darkness
Feeling the movement of unraveling bandage
Lying motionless, bordering carcass
As the doctors and nurses assess the damage,
The Angel in the distance assures safe passage.

Three empty syringes to assuage the pain
Ability to move limited to a blink
Inevitably in this prison, he is to remain
Deeper and deeper within the mind, he'll sink,
Searching his mental library for the missing link.

He cries and begs for life through screams and tears
But only whispers, exhale through the plastic hose
Missing the growth of his kids, his biggest fear
Trapped within this state of comatose,
The curtains of reality begin to close.

Conscience

What are you doing here?
It's not right, this isn't you
Just walk away, see your family
Do what you know you're supposed to
"But they don't want me," You know that's not true.

Sit back down, Don't you dare approach her
"What's got you sitting alone in this dim light?"
Look down, left hand, the glare should blind you
"Husbands out of town, I'm in for the night."
But she's busting out of that dress, even for sore eyes, she was a sight.

Stop moving your hand further up her thigh
Tell your other hand to put down the glass
Try to remember what drove you here in the first place
You were doing so well, learn from your past
But I can feel the smooth, warmth at last.

You're not lost yet, stand up and wish her goodnight
But look how close she is, just a little further
Red lips whisper "don't start what you can't finish."
In the first degree, you've committed marital murder
Setting the bar so low, you could step over that hurdle.

Now with me drowning in influence
Staggering to her bedroom, she leads the way
With all of you inside her, you thrust
For lust, loyalty had been led astray
Now, in another mans bed, you lay.

Haiku Compilation

Explain love to me
In words I can understand
Sincere outstretched hands

Is it seasonal
Like the warm breeze in Autumn
Falling leaves and all

Or like Winters ice
Does it fade and melt away
Wanting it to stay

Fragrant like springs touch
Beautiful blooms in the sun
Watch it come undone

Or like Summers heat
Does it burn you when it can
Blown away like sand

I think it's all four
Can't have one without the next
Most beautiful Hex

The Day

Watching the sun peek
Just beyond buildings crest
But all I can think of is your cheek
Lying atop my chest
An irreplaceable feeling, I'll never test.

To the sky, the sun continues to rise
As does my longing for you
For the night to come to get lost in your eyes
Hypnotic is your iris of blue
How to describe the depth of my feelings, I haven't a clue.

The highest point, it has now reached
For a moment it appears to be still
Just like my heart when it was breached
By Cupid's arrow and his skill
I wouldn't change a thing, not even a little.

Now the sun has started its descent
Through the Autumn leaves, beam its rays
Upon your face, your lips crescent
A smile I've been waiting for all day
A place in my heart, you'll forever stay.

The First Meet

There was a time, not long ago
Where I felt everything was taken from me,
Not a hopeful bone in my body to show
Negative reflections, were all I could see,
Accepting what I see in me is to be.

We are our own worse enemy
We're told by the man in the mirror
Conjuring a bias entity
Convincing us what is real

It wasn't long after that, I stood
Before a woman, who appeared like a godsend
Expressing to her all I could
Her beauty was more than I could comprehend
Making my broken heart ascend

With one look through the glass
I felt her hand on mine
Forgetting about my past
Feeling her heart shine

Her saddened eyes looked up at me
But a smile soon eclipsed her tears
She spoke of her darkness just brief
As the end of our transaction drew near
Image of her smile, in my mind, began to seer.

I call how we met, luck

She calls it fate

How a man, not worth a buck

Could meet an Angel, in his minds state

Mother

I was only seven years old
When I asked you to leave
The decision was bold
At times, hard to believe,
Maybe even a bit naive.

Relieved is what I wanted to feel
Steel is what I wanted my heart to be
But after, all I could do is kneel
Feeling the heart fracture within me,
The outcome, I was unable to foresee.

Beastly was my image for a while
Her needles a better son than I
Familial separation was our style
We both ended the days with a cry,
Watching the calendar pages flip by.

Sigh always followed the mention of her name
Always having hope I'd see her again
Pride is what kept me in this game
Thirteen long years it had been,
Before I picked up the phone and forgave her sin.

She passed away not long after
A feeling I prepared myself to handle
Never had we, nor ever will we share in the laughter
Thanks to the poisonous wick in her candle,
Bearing the regrets of being an emotional vandal.

I still think of her
Especially on days like today
You're not here like I wish you were

To see your Grand-babies play,

"She wishes she could be here, she tried her best." Is what I'll say.

Sonnet Attempt

Let me take you on a journey
An emotional labyrinthine
Where in the midst of a mans heart burning
An Angel would intervene.

Cold, dark, broken and lonely
This shell of a man wandered the streets
His gait was crippled as he motioned slowly
With both hands in the air, accepting defeat

His knees buckled as he hit the ground
The light from his minds eye, began to dim
When the sky cracked with a thunderous sound
The Angel from his dreams stood before him

With her hand placed upon his heart
Forever together, never to part.

Acrostic Attempt

For my salvation, she appeared
T~~o~~uring my troubles along the way
Portrayed sheer perfection as she neared
Blue eyes told me things her mouth couldn't say
Relived my darkness, for moments brief
Deliver~~i~~ng me peace of mind
No risk, rewards no relief
As she erased all that was unkind,
With her enchanted hand atop my shoulder
She shed my **g**uilt like old skin
Believing **h**er power of love controlled her
Instilling a **l**ight within me to start again.

Nightmare

The dimming lights begin to flicker
As the darkness elongates the corridor
Echoing in the distance, I hear a little girl snicker
She's dressed in blood, with accents of horrid war
Body is convulsing, mind wanting nothing more.

Scoring on the walls, from last nights struggle
Rendered me helpless, in this state of mind
Bones shaking, knees about to buckle
Plagued with blackness and left blind
The images hand delivered by the devil were most unkind.

Memories of the past roar in like wildfire
Burning everything, leaving ash in its wake
The enclosing inferno getting higher and higher
Slipping deeper into to this dream state
Only to be haunted by more mistakes.

They came in flashes, mimicking a strobe light
Each one appearing worse than the last
Trying to make sense of what's happening tonight
Forcing me to reminisce about the past
Predicting more torture in the forecast.

Waking up suddenly to see what I feared
The same bed in the same room and ringing in my ear.

Journey, pt.1

I've sang to you ballads of love
And arrived with flowers galore
Just for you, to prove my love
Of your heart, and beauty that I adore,
With you at my side, I'd wish for nothing more.

With your lips Rose in color
I'd imagine textured just the same
Understand, for me there is no other
So I continue this cat and mouse game,
I'd climb the vines to your bedroom just to speak your name.

But another has drawn your eyes, I've noticed
A man with more brawn than education
Of the men around resembling Atlas, he's the closest
Lust appears to be his infatuation,
Selfishness, his only inclination.

As I look up at you from the dirt at his feet
A shooting star sails across the night sky
"If I bring you that star, will you choose me?"
She grabs her chest and releases a surprised sigh,
For if I accomplish this, I will be her guy.

So I saddle up and ride north
Towards this falling star I saw
Knowing nothing of what will come forth
As I jump over the guarded wall,
Into the forest I go, to prove my love to her, once and for all.

Onward (Journey Pt 2)

It was a hard ride through the haunted forest
But for Love, again would I cross that mess
Fending off the temptations of Sirens chorus
Following The Glow beyond mountains crest,
With the intentions in my heart, being only the best.

That night, I dreamt only of Her
Handing her the star as if to propose
Hoping not long after, a wedding would occur
Between her family and mine, no one would oppose,
The lengths I would go to for this woman, no one knows.

I awoke to the sounds of birds rustling in leaves
Seeing The Glow make one with the morning sunrise
A sight at home, I'd never be able to achieve
Taking a moment for my mind to catch up to my eyes,
Now onward to make My Love immortalized.

Through the mountains I cut like dynamite
Trench coat flailing in the wind
The source of The Glow has come into sight
Not long now, for my Forever Love to begin,
Anxious for this Journey to come to an end.

Through the narrow canyon walls, I navigate
Approaching a Light so bright I can barely see
Around this Joyous Beacon I gravitate
It is not the rock I thought it to be,
For it was but a woman, lying before me.

Finale (Journey Pt.3)

Moments passed as I stood jaw in hand
Perfection she was, supple lips and chest ample
"You are not at all what I expected or planned."
Were the only words that I threw at the Damsel,
She may not come quietly, but Love's worth the gamble.

As I approached, restraints in position
She cocked her head slightly, revealing her eyes
The electric blues stopped me in mid decision
My heart skipping beats took me by surprise,
Her voice sweeter than Angelic Lullabies.

Gentle whispers escaped her lips
While I helped her on top of my horse
Failing to explain why I took this trip
As we began to re-trace my course,
My love for Victoria, this Star will enforce.

A bit of time had passed as we continued our Journey
A slight struggle ensued my confession
So much about each other, we were learning
During which time, she started becoming an obsession,
Questioning my ability to articulate these new feelings with discretion.

Though we've been walking in circles
It had been hours before she realized
Now under a dusking sky of purple
We hit the haystack like a ship capsized,
With her body consumed by mine, our breaths harmonized.

That was the first night Victoria wasn't the star of my mental theater
Instead, a real Star brought forth an epiphany
Realizing I've fallen victim to an emotional conspirator

What would I be to Victoria, but an accomplice to infamy,
I had to present to the Star what was left of me.

Witnesses from the wall say we pierced the fog like sabot from a musket
For I couldn't contain what was awoken the night before
The look on Victoria's face was something I must get
With the jaw of her lover making a b-line for the floor,
I would show off a Real woman, my Angel, forever to adore.

Vivid Penance

It was a cold night in November
When I left her there
Leaving her nothing to remember
But my last act of despair.
I watched from far below as she lie crippled
Ignoring the smoked casing to her right
Dropping in my blood, her tears rippled
As she held me all night.
Even when they came to take me away
She fought them all
Wanting just one more minute to stay
I didn't come back, no life to re-install.
Never will I be again
A penance I must pay
To not be a Father, Son nor Friend
And accept where my soul is to lay.

Struggle

I've been punched in the gut
Without being touched
Who would have guessed a man
Could miss someone so Goddamn much

Your picture I still clutch.

A picture stained with tears
Tears that no man should have to cry
Watching them grow over the years
The love in me, you can't deny

It hurts more with every goodbye

Goodbyes I'm forced to say everytime
My time is up and you have to go,
While I struggle just to save a dime,
What I wouldn't give to relive the long ago

A broken man still fighting to show

Fighting to show himself he's worthy
That his love for them won't let him quit
Even though the pain is other worldly
Throwing him in a random fit

The loss is suffocating, emotional tourniquate

Breaking Hero

"I hear them Diana,
There screams continue to echo.
I tried to save them all
But had to choose who to let go."

His head hangs low
Cape in hand, tattered and torn
Perhaps the world wasn't ready
For no God, deserves this scorn.

"I feel like turning my back, as they did,
Why can't my conscience be Steel?"

The struggle continues to torment him
Contradiction of heart and mind
"If you gave up, who would save them?
Self destruction is the nature of Mankind."

Her hand clutches his shoulder
Gold bracelets shine like hope, in his eyes
Rebuilding his flame from a smolder
Proving to him, the Hero within, once again, will rise.

Secret Friend

Life has gotten too hard to handle
I'm sorry, I must lean on you again
Drawn to you like a moth to a candle
You've always been there, through the thick and thin,
Closer than any family, lover or friend.

You're the secret I hold in my pocket
The warmth that I've been craving
My little vile of liquid Prophet
Always on-call, no delaying,
Wearing a Halo, while misbehaving.

The world doesn't know I have you
But they know you're being used
Keeping a secret, the things you do
Like erasing the pain of abuse,
While you and my blood begin to fuse.

My eyes get heavy and close slowly
As you expand your peace within
Leaving behind tracks, if you look closely
Memories fade, bringing on a subtle grin,
Goodbye my friend, until we meet again.

Rock n' Roll is for YOU

Whether it's the blistering solo that'll melt your face
Or the calm cool of acoustic ballad
Whether your head banging in place
Or proving your love is valid

Rock n' Roll is for YOU

Whether it's the old jams of yesteryear
To make nostalgia a common feeling
Or it's the slow jams when you need to bring on a tear
Whatever you deem in that moment appealing

Rock n' Roll is for YOU

Even when you're alone, with no one around
Put that record on and wait until the feeling passes
When you feel like burning your world down
Just to rule the ashes

Rock n' Roll is for YOU

And finally, when you need that shot of adrenaline
13 hours on the road and you just want to get home
Seeking to cure the Sandman with audible medicine
Fearing the vibration will awaken those in the catacomb

Then... Rock n' Roll is for YOU

When you're down and out, against all odds
Put your fist in the air and pledge your allegiance to the Rock n' Roll GODS

Helianthus

My beautiful Helianthus
Your beauty radiates like rays of sunshine
Of all the vases between us
You chose mine.

Fed a steady diet of kindness and care
A little bit of patience to allow the bloom
Worth every bit to see your pedals flare
Your soft glow, illuminating the room.

You stand tall and shadow flowers around
The attraction you emit borders divine
Reaching for the sky while stuck in the ground
Your arrangement, a flawless design.

Holding Close to my heart, this life we've built
Mi Angelical Girasol, Mi Amor
Together forever, beyond the day we wilt
Every second of every day am I to adore.

Slipping

Memories turn to dust
And blow away in the wind
Unable to remember the happiness is just
The beginning of the end,
A heart so torn, a seamstress could not mend.

So I'm forced to pray
To the Gods of Infinite Sorrow
"Please be kind and take me away,
I don't want to see another tomorrow,
For if I do, another smile I'll have to borrow."

My prayers are returned to sender
Stamped with "No Such Address."
The bleeding heart within, still tender
A feeling I can not repress,
I suppose, it's time to confess.

So again I'm forced to pray
To the Gods of Forgiveness
"Please be kind and stop the decay,
Erase the subjects of my life you've witnessed
Find me a cure for this emotional sickness."

My prayers are returned with no answer
Which confirms I am to be alone
My kindness and goodwill being treated like cancer
With folded hands, I speak to the unknown,
For the darkness has been the only consistency shown.

Without You

Please don't cry, I'll return, I swear
For who else will show you the same kindness, love and care?

You are desired by many, but to me you belong
If it wasn't frowned upon by the majority, I'd bring you along

I'm strong enough to carry just a little extra weight
With you on my hips, no bother, just an uneven gait

But where would I hide you while at work? Under my desk?
Or in the filing cabinet? Reality, space would test

I have always preferred a bit of...width...in my hand
With you at my side, I feel like nothing less, then a confident man

You're soft to the touch, when my fingers caress you
Makes me want to pull out my kit and experience the rest of you

Loud when I need you to be
Quiet when you're hands free
I'll leave my guns at home today, you see.

GREAT FRIDAY

On a day celebrating the tragic
I choose to celebrate love
Instead of conforming to the nostalgic
I'm rising above
Releasing my feelings like a magician with a dove.

Time becomes stagnant
As you walk by in slow motion
Your lips pull me in like a magnet
Not letting go, until I submit to your notion
Lips colliding, like waves in the ocean.

With every kiss, feeling like the first
I find myself getting lost in your arms
Your warm embrace banishes Lonesome's Curse
While protecting my heart from further harm
As I'm engulfed within passions swarm.

Encompassing lust begets zealous chemistry
As we present ourselves to another
Fulfilling each other's Destiny
Under the covers
Becoming lifelong Lovers.

Secret Friend Revisited

I thought we were over with
You and I,
But your temptation beckons
I don't know why,
A calming warm consumes
Through my veins
Releasing me from myself
Leaving me with no name,
I forget who I am
With you around
Seems like an eternity
For the plunger to go down.
For a brief moment in time
My stresses, lifted
As I give thanks
To the gifted black liquid.

Untitled

Wasn't much of a son
And I failed as a brother
I thought redemption would come swiftly
When I became a father.
Anticipation of redemption altered perception
Of what I thought would build manhood
My misdirected vision, ruined more lives
Than any one man should.
Unable to see the opportunities before me
Blind to the beauties presented
Harboring disdain from my past
Has forced my future to become resented.
Though I'm loved by many, and in love with one
It doesn't suppress the guilt of a moral crime
As if stuck in an inescapable nightmare
Convinced of nothing, except that I'm
Beckoned daily by the Reapers song
Begging me to come join him
Offering me peace through a lead melody
The Angel of my destiny, as God appointed him.

THE NIGHT

The night was warm, not a cloud in the sky,
As I lie in the dirt, watching my life pass by,
The further the sun set, the more active my mind became,
With alcohols last drops on my lips, I've ran out of people to blame,
I ran down the list of mistakes, Mother, Father, Brother,
But I was the only one responsible for losing my lover,
My tears thicken with dust, as they cascade my cheek,
Hurdling the weathered wrinkles, and settling just beyond ears peak,
I watch the world spin, tossing and turning for hours it seems,
So I begin counting the stars, each one a memory, isolated beam,
For each one I picked, it completed a constellation of her image,
Realizing at that moment, my life with her was nothing less than a privilege,
I guess the old adage is true, "you don't know what you got, until it's gone,"
The same words ricochet in my mind, repeatedly, from dusk til dawn.

AFTERMATH

You can never have my Heart
Because I don't have one to give
It was savagely ripped apart
In the before time, which I lived.

I can almost pinpoint the day
She broke, exhausted from trying
The sky turned from blue to gray
As I sat and witnessed an Angel crying.

I couldn't stop her tears from falling
Though I begged and pleaded, she thought it a lie
Fearing the Darkness was calling
It was time to say goodbye.

So to Love, I was forced to bid adieu
For the pain of hope was much too strong
Lacking forgiveness in this life anew
I try to move forward, but the guilt latched on.

Now with my happiness clutched tight in her grip
I struggle to muster the energy to pray
Reading my penance from Life's Script
"You broke her Heart, so she took yours away."

Trapped

The Reaper creeps as the Evil sleeps in you,
Lying dormant like the Devils informant within you,
Careful not to awaken the shaken and battered,
If you do, your heart, ripped apart, shall remain shattered,
So step silent or the Violent will haunt,
The Demeaning Demon, screaming to taunt,
Shy away from the frayed robe beckoning,
It's leading your bleeding heart, early reckoning,
Through the maze, the Damned Enslaved burn,
Your Place, this disgrace, you're quick to learn.
Skin to melt, from the welt of whips
Undeniably flawed, this new God, you worship.

Holding On

I've seen that look before
There's pain behind those eyes
Screaming in silence, your cries

I can see a little more
Of you dying each day
Wanting nothing more, than to stay

Your smile shines most
When you're with your heart
But it darkens deep, when you part

You hold them tight
As a loving father should
I know you'd hold them forever, if you could

Hard times make us
As goes the old saying
You keep your head up, I'll keep praying.

Praying for you
To anyone who listens
Cause that twinkle in your eye, deserves to glisten.

Epiphany

In the middle of the night, I used to kiss your forehead,
Whispering in your ear threats to your bad dreams,
But as of late we barely say goodnight, maybe a kiss before bed,
We're growing apart, growing cold, or so it seems.

There was a time I would hold you tight, squeeze away the shaking,
Or wake you up with soft kisses and touches of passion,
But now I leave early enough to indulge in the addictions I've been craving,
Approaching our relationship like slow motion cars crashing.

I know you've been hurting, you smile, but I can read your eyes,
I've only ever wanted you to be happy, so I leave you with this,
I've unzipped my skin and shed my disguise,
To leave you a note under your pillow, sealed with a kiss.

Death of a Simple Man

I found this website amongst his possessions
Beneath a list of to dos, and confessions,
So I thought I would take it upon myself to present
A short story of a man, who for this world, at this time, was never meant.
He was born with an old vision and an even older soul,
With simplistic desires of love, kindness and rock n' roll,
Despite the years of abuse and familial changes in his upbringing,
He chose to live for others, just couldn't shake the memories clinging,
I've never seen, nor met a man quite like him,
He fooled us all when he opened himself up and revealed the hidden grim.
I watched this man overcome hearts more callused than his hands,
Envied his ability to locate the evil that lie within their plans,
I stood idly by as his light declined to darkness,
As he lost his wife, lost his children, forcing him to become heartless.
I'll never forget the sight as I opened his unanswered door,
Dressed in his Sunday best, feet flat on the floor,
Despite my best efforts I could not wake him,
I even reminded him of his children and the joy he brought them,
But like the world around him, his eyes remained closed,
As his little boy and baby girl drop the first rose.
I can't really write like him, but I hope his reputation will stand
Following the unsuspected Death of a Simple Man.

I miss...

I miss what your hair smells like, as you pass by me in the hall.
Your moistening loins, waiting for my touch, as if on call.
The warming feeling shared between the sheets as the fluids within deplete.
I miss how I used to think about you, at times, all day long,
How the noises we'd make could be described as the Devils song,
And what of you I'd eat, the nights I couldn't sleep.
I miss the nights I'd wake you with a firm hand and gentle tongue,
The anticipation of penetration making you squirm and come undone,
And how it started with clothes being ripped, and ended with me licking up drip.

.

Longing Fantasy

As she lie there on her back
Her smile as wide as her thighs
Her moans muffled by a gag
So she screamed with her eyes

With far more penetration
Than just fingers and a tongue
Engaged in a painful pleasure conception
Her release, was coming undone

Thrusting through the sea of pleasure
Never before have I witnessed such divinity
Pushing a little deeper, for that hidden treasure
A state I wish to be in for infinity

My need to release has now befallen
So I grab your legs, increased leverage
With a final thrust, and your name I'm callin'
I retreat and head down for a tasty beverage

Clarice

With carnivorous feelings
Eating away my insides
I feel as if I can do nothing
Not even apologize
For my words now are hollow
They Undoubtedly fall on deaf ears
Forever destined to regret
The misleading that drew you near,
I was blinded by your heart
It's glow of courtesy in kind
It reminded me of a happier time
It reminded me, of mine.
I was unaware of my actions
Little did I know of the ensuing pain
Past thoughts are being contemplated
Haunting my mind again.
So now I sit in darkness
Awaiting this sweet release
Free from the damage I caused
My sweet, kind hearted, Clarice.

Day of Decoration

You've given your life
In times of grief and war
Deployed to foreign lands
American to the core,
Protector of the families
That love you so much
Trading hugs for bullets
For the pictures you clutch
Your feelings we feel
Our feelings we share
But none of us have seen
What you have seen there
With clinched fists
Aimed at the sky
Wondering, is it worth it
Absolutely, but why?
Now as you lie in peace
Having defended the declaration
This here is for you
On your day of decoration.

THE ONLY ONE

When the night turns to day
In shines the morning sun
I want to be kissed
By the Only One.

When the stresses of work
Force me to come undone
I want to be hugged
By the Only One

When I'm feeling a bit lost
My breaking heart's on the run
I need it to be reeled in
By the Only One

And when it's time to say goodbye
Cause my time here is done
I want to be lying next to you
My Only One.

Support

Stop hiding from me
Overcome your fears

Discard your disguise

Love what's in the mirror

Crawl out of the dark

Reach out your hand

I'll keep you up

Until you stand

I'll be there when you fall

I'll be there when you burn

I'll be there when you rise from ashes

We all have had a turn

By your side I'll be

From the lowest to the high

So unzip your skin
You're not losing if you try.

First Glance

It started with a glance
And in that moment I knew
If I didn't widen my stance
I'd fall entirely too hard for you.
It didn't matter how hard I fought
The lumps in my throat and chest, I resisted
But not a minute went by where you weren't a thought
Let me tell you of what these thoughts consisted.
Getting you in between the sheets
Where more than just our eyes could meet
My hands acting as a tour guide
As they explore your body, bust to backside
My lips starting to kiss your lips
Tracing your curves over your hips
Awaiting your release as I beg...
....please.... while on my knees.
Those thoughts were just a few,
As I contemplated my life with you.
Never did I think, I actually had a chance
During that heart warming, mind blowing, first glance.

More Than....

This may not flow well
It may not even rhyme
But to be honest this card was on sale
And I was running out of time.
So below is a list
Of things I really love
Hopefully I can provide the jist
Of why you're held slightly above.
I love you more than DIE HARD
More than Holly loved John
More than his bare feet loved glass shards
More than the stack of stolen bonds
I love you more than BREAD
More then the warm, soft, sourdough
More than when it's served to me in bed
Even when there's so much butter, the bread doesn't show.
I love you more than WALKING
More than holes love my socks
More than the people I've been stalking
Even more than the bum I ignore, when he talks
But most of all I love you
(This next one was hard to say)
More than TERMINATOR 2
That's right, more than Judgement Day.
So by now I hope you realize
Exactly what you mean to me
So put the card down and look into my eyes
And maybe you'll see what I see.

Lost to Loved

In my darkest hour, I never knew
That someone like you,
Existed.
My heart cried out, to whom was near
But it was clear
They resisted
All hope seemed lost, then you appeared
An illusion, I feared
But you were real
In the flesh, standing before me
To my Angel, I adore thee
For love, I kneel
This new life, we'll make work
At times go berserk
But love will prevail
Until in the grave, we lie
Forever side by side
And our souls set sail

HELL

The world around me is burning
Yet I see no flame
Time and again I get closer, never learning
Burned again and again.
The embers soar, blanketing the sky
Panorama of ash
Left behind with no reason why
Alone at last.
Wandering through this Armageddon
Salvation in hand
Wondering if my brain would let the lead in
Escaping this shell called man
In the midst of this temple massacre
An Angel appeared
Approaching her to find her a mirage
It was just as I feared

Now with nothing and with no hesitation
The hammer is drawn
Left in the street, this bloody presentation
A once loved man.....
..... is gone

Insane?

The walls are white
The room is padded
Nothing can hurt me now
The jacket is tight
And the mask fits right
Not much movement allowed
The calming syringe
Still makes my cringe
But keeps the thrash away
My gums feel singed
From the medicine binged
To keep the Demons at bay
But thoughts still get through
Of the things I want to do
If I ever find my way to you
So keep yourself hidden
For the utmost forbidden
May occur out of the blue
But sleep safe tonight
Cause I just don't have the might
To turn you into casualty
But in my minds eyes
I see your demise
Becoming my reality.

From Black Tar, To Black Top

I'm here to tell you
The struggle is real
You lie to those you love
You cheat, you steal
For that high, you crave to feel
It started with a taste
When all I needed were hugs
And turned to picking at scabs
Thinking they were bugs
To get by, I lean on drugs
Then I moved on
From the smoke I'd inhale
To any needle I could find
For my arm to be impaled
Just to be found, wrapped around a guardrail
Awoken by shock, in a hospital
Cold, and handcuffed to my bed
Having to listen about how the family I hit
Burned alive, until dead
Apologies will be left unsaid
Now, I've done my time
I've served my sentence
But still I remain in debt
Trapped in a forever penance
Suffering through the resistance
So if you're going that route
Please listen... and STOP!!!
And understand how I went
From black tar to black top

If I Were A Better Man

If I were a better man
You'd wake up everyday with a smile on your face
Each bad day, would have a good day in its place
And for regret, guilt and shame, there would be no space.

If I were a better man
You'd never have things like your feelings, be hurt
Back to sense, all things that don't make sense, would revert
And behind every corner, happiness would lurk

If I were a better man
For everything untrue, 2 things that are true would grow
You wouldn't be afraid to let your true colors show
And it would take a lot less than funny paint, to make you glow

If I were a better man
On the beach, hand in hand we'd walk
I'd know exactly what you were thinking, no need to talk
And we'd have our hearts open to each other, never behind a keyless lock

I dream these dreams when I close my eyes,
Betwixt the broken heart and sobbing cries
With hopes to becoming this better man for you by no longer living these lies.

Broken Forever

The clashing clouds birth roaring thunder as the sunlight slowly disappears
Dampness fills the air, as the cold fog rolls over the hills, darkness drawing near
Suffocating in the eye of this storm stands only myself and my thoughts
Wondering if the destruction that is taking place is from the guilt that I've brought
The silent dark breeds the new fear of
Being alone
Leaving me with my thoughts and sins to atone
"What will make this go away?" These crippling feelings of sabotage
Or is the storm, the darkness, the fear, just a mirage?
Eyes close slowly and fists clench tight, body shaking in the dead of the night
Through lips barely able to move, a prayer is whispered, wishing this burden to be lifted
"Please, I'm begging you, let my wish be gifted."
But upon opening my eyes I find it's just me, still in the dark, still in the storm, with insufficient
reasons to adorn,
Easy to give up, and weak minded, while spiraling through the never
If I am to be broken, perhaps I am to be broken forever.

Don?t forgive me

Please don't ever forgive me
I deserve this pain
Please allow me the sorrow
To feel over and over again
Let me live each day in regret
Let me slowly go insane
Just give me the chance to beg
As your fifteen minutes of fame
Watch me walk with my head down
Emasculated and defeated
Make me regret every action
That made you feel mistreated
Laugh at me as I cry
Point your finger and make fun
Spit on the broken promises
Of me being your one
Go be happy and smile
Forget there was a WE, that existed
For I have been welcomed back
To the darkest parts of my mind, that I once visited