

Poetry Series

Carissa McBride
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Carissa McBride(8/30/1992)

nope

~black As Night~

Bottomless black pit,
sucking me in.

Point of no return,
just another lost soul.

Physical wounds go deep,
mental ones go deeper.

The one person who can help you heal,
doesn't give a damn how you feel.

You try hard to make them happy,
but they just think your sappy.

But you know your heart is dead and cold,
it's now black as death instead of gold.

And as you try your hardest to see the light
all you see is death, black as night.

Carissa McBride

~the Suicidal Dark~

The fortress is crumbling down
all signs of hope now forever vanished.

No one to understand
No one to see

All around you is now so shi**y

Your life once so bright,
has now turned black

As your pretty face wrinkles,
with the signs of sadness

The black only gets worse

The suicidal thoughts now come home,
my heart welcomes the familiar

Long red lines stain my body

All a climax part
to the inevitable suicidal dark

.

Carissa McBride

~the Unanswerable Question~

When the world dies,
and your spirit falls,
what to do with the question that calls.

A bad decision being made,
her emotions now a mere facade,
her questions unanswerable.

Her soul crying,
her tears can never quench,
the fire forever sighing.

Siblings on opposing sides,
numb the betrayal of a bad choice.

What to do when you are in the middle?
To destroy or nurture?

What to do is the unanswerable question.

Carissa McBride

Abortion

abortion is my choice.
i'll do it if i want.
you have no say.
get the hell away from me.
i can't support a child.
i won't give my child up to adoption.
for what?
to be put into the system.
to be raped, beaten, molested?
and then only to be forgotten!
no! no i won't! !
i'd rather die!
my child will have a better life in heaven
then it ever could living on the earth with me.
right?
of course!
oh god what will i do?
i don't want my son to be in heaven.
not with a bunch of people he was never alive to meet.
i must go with him.
so i can watch him grow and prosper.
in heaven.
far away from this living hell.
filled with junkies, whores, and pimps.
i must kill my self to save my son.
i dont want him to go heaven with a hole in his brain.
so i'll slit my wrist.
it' won't hurt.
right?

Carissa McBride

Bestfriend

I see my bestfriend
walking down the hall
i see her smile and wave
and i feel my heart fall
see im keeping a secret
and i know i must confess
cause she tells me everything
and i tell her a little less
why do i have to hide everything
when i know she loves me so
is it because i feel down
and i feel like a lost soul?
well i must push my tears aside
hoping she can't seethrough the smile
then i say hey,
bestfriend.

Carissa McBride

Carrying On

Falling into this underground cave,
where the dark has no light to crave,
finding a land that has been lost,
with the creatures of a long frost.

the spotlights beating upon you
no sign of retreat
the fire below is calling
wanting the spotlight your hiding
your soul is cowering at the thought
the fire's drooling at the anticipation of his next treat

Consuming all that was hidden.
My soul left the fire forbidden,
to waste away underneath,
I walk the coals in disbelief.

Burned flesh clinging to my feet
my mind can't comprehend the grief.
I look for guidance from above
and see his post empty of love

I'm moving on each day a shove,
the red ash is my flight,
as I look to regain my light,
the other lost souls
Sighing,
forever to be crying.

The courage to move on is dying
I can't stop the painful crying
The evils in his eyes reflects,
The pain inside my souls breaks out,
Swallowing all fear and doubt.

WRITTEN BY MYSELF AND PIRATE LOVE.

Carissa McBride

Cheater

Look at the way she falls on the floor
Weeping, crying, begging to stay.
He look down at her with cool calculation,
thinking she was nothing but a frustration.
But how he loved the fire in her eyes,
when he gripped her hips and watched her ride.
But thoughts of that time were no longer needed,
cause in the end she had cheated.
She tore his heart into little shreads,
and in the end he felt so dead.
Now as shes crying on the floor,
he's glad she won't be around anymore.
So he can start his life,
and find a woman to call his wife.

Carissa McBride

Generic Love Poem #47

I don't even remember why we're fighting.

I don't want to go to bed mad at you,

I'll sneak in your place and surprise you!

Tip. Toe. Tip. Toe. Tip. Toe. OUCH!

Jesus why is this room so dirty! Wait...

What the hell is this!

Dear diary STOP

I did a bad thing today STOP

I set my boyfriend's house on fire STOP

He had some other girl's panties on his bed.... STOP

My heart's pounding STOP

I can't breathe STOP

Flames shining in my eyes STOP

So bright STOP

Red stained hands STOP

Butterflies STOP

ALL I SEE ARE DOLLAR SIGNS...

WAIT. DON'T STOP.

Carissa McBride

Heartbroken

If a name defines you
Then my name is heartbroken
My heart was shattered
Along time ago
Now I keep my broken heart in a bottle
When I try to open the bottle
It refuses
It remembers the heartache
And the pain
And I refuse to heal
No one can open the bottle
Not mom or dad
Not Katie or Simone
Only he can
He can open the bottle
He can when ever he likes
He's the one person
Who can twist god and manipulate my heart
And can heal it with one touch
I can't move on
Not until he opens my bottle
And touches the Broken pieces of my heart
Since a name defines you
My name is heartbroken

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Hickies

Hickies hickies
on my chest
Hickies hickies
on my breast
I have hickies on my thigh
i hide my hickies
with makeup
so no one will know that im a slut.
slut slut with no morals.
i f*** f*** everyone
im a slut slut
just ask anyone
hickies hickies
tell my story
how im a slut slut
with no glory.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

I Hate That I Love You

I love you so much and you can't even see,
That every time u look away, it's like sticking a knife into me.
I want you so much,
But you want me so little.
Your so conceited,
And I hate it so much.
But everytime you smile,
My knees give, my hearts melts,
But you dont love you, so why should i stay?
Those pills are too slow,
Just like your desire to love me.
The knife hurts so bad,
And the gun in the drawer is calling.
Maybe you'll read this after i leave,
But i doubt it.
You'll probally laugh.
I'll cock the gun,
Jessica, my friend, i love you,
and boy, i hope you remember me.
I put it in my mouth,
I pull the trigger,
God forgive me.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Love

love is beautiful
yet horrible
it makes you
or breaks you
keeps together or tears you apart.
it's life or death.
and as i look at love long lost
i stand tall
broken and shattered
heart weathered
i pick up the pieces
of a broken heart
a heart shattered by rejection
humiliation
and defeat
i stand tall
tears streaming down my face
and i walk on.
written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Sex

people make it sound like such a chore
like they can't even bare to do it anymore

but they can't know how good it felt
until they meet the one who good under the belt.

he's got a smooth demenor
but rougher moves

you'll never know how good
untill you feel him move

he's not a spoil sport
no condom in sight

all he asks
is for you to be tight.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Shocking Thoughts Of A Gothic Whore.

my thoughts are most shocking.
i think i should run untill i can't breath.
then maybe the pain would go away.
i think of how much of a whore i am.
giving blow jobs in a church parking lot.
i think of how bad i look.
heavy black make up.
tight clothes, and dark hair.
nails painted black to show the emptiness in my heart.
i think of how i would die without my sister.
helping every step of my lonley life.
i think of the cuts on my wrist.
reminding me of my need to seperate the skin and watch the blood on the floor.
i think of the constant reminders always circling my bieng.
reminding me of what a fu** up i am.
i think of the countless, nameless drugs in my system.
x, coke, weed. and countless others.
i think of the lung cancer i'll have when im older.
i think of how i need a cigarette.
i think of how im going to die.
will it be murder?
or will they trie me as a witch in the town square.
i think of how i overdosed last week.
i think i need help.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Statistics

i fit into many statistics
im a 'white' girl
who's always happy.
im a 'blackwhite' girl
a black chick who's with white people.
im a 'black'girl
because im hood.
im a goth
because i wear black makeup.
im 'emo'
because i want to die.
im a 'whore'
because im pregnant.
im a 'statistic'
because im me.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Suicide

please let me die
im so tired.
i hate it here
i want to die.

he dosen't love me.
he loves noone.
he makes my heart cry.
i want to commit suicide,

but i can't decide how
a guns so messy.
but my wrist im used to.
i want to watch my blood spill on the floor.

as i feel the life leaving my body.
i feel the urge strenghtining
i now must say
goodbye

Carissa McBride

The End

I'm gonna cry
Why did you do this
Can't handle this
Where's my blade
Where the he** is my blade
I need a release
I want to watch the blood drip on the floor
Where the fu** is my blade
My blade is lost
But I feel like my blood will explode
From my veins unless I get a relief
I turn on the radio
and hear my favortie sad song
And grab a butcher knife
And plunge it through my stomach
Finally I'm free

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

The Hitter

You think you're big and bad when you push me around.
leaving blood on my clothes and the walls.
when i know what you really are,
you're afraid.

afraid that one day i'll see that i can do better than you.
i have a question.
why do you only say i love you after i fall.
but then i black out.

i wish i could stay out.
instead of being hurt again.
i love you to death but i don't think that i can keep living this life.
one with beatings and molestings.

sweetie i cannot do it.
they say love is a strong word.
but so is hate,
and sorrow, anguish, and disgust.

i cannot live the life where the only words i hear is
' get undressed '
so consider this a goodbye
its been a long time comin

because i can no longer be the woman of the hitter.
dedicated to me. the best woman the hitter will ever have.

Carissa McBride

The Poison

i suck at this life
like i sucked at the last.
no questions
no answers
just poison.
i slit my wrists
but i don't bleed
poison drips from my hands
to the floor.
im f***ed up
im a poison in your life.
don't try to suck it out,
i'll burn your insides
like a wild fire
i'll consume your life.
stay away from me
im poison

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

The Tide

The Tide

The Spill Canvas

Verse #1

And there's three

Count um three

Children playing on the beach.

They were eager to learn,

To be taught,

And to teach.

There's Veronica.

She's biting her lips as she watches the waves turn white at the tip.

And there's Veta.

She's radiating with joy,

And like a leash she still can't stand the sight of a boy.

And lastly there's Dave.

His hair dances in the wind

And he's wondering

What love is.

And why

It has to

End.

And he didn't understand

How everyone goes on breathing when true love ends.

His mother whispers quietly.

Heavens not a place that you go when you die

It's that moment in life when you actually feel alive.

So live for the moment.

And take this advice

Live by every word.

Love is just a hoax

So forget everything that you have heard.

And live for the moment now.

Verse #2

And there's three

Count um three

Children growing on the beach.
They were eager to learn
To be taught and to teach
There's Veronica
She's licking her lips
As she waits for her real first passionate kiss.
And there's Veta
She can't admit her jealousy
Of her sister Veronica
And how she's so pretty.
And lastly there Dave
Still sitting on the dock.
He ponders his life
And he
Skips his rocks.
And he wonders
When his father will return.
But he's not coming back.

And he didn't understand
How everyone goes on breathing when true love ends.
His mother whispers quietly.
Heavens not a place that you go when you die
It's that moment in life when you actually feel alive.
So live for the moment.
And take this advice
Live by every word.
Love is just a hoax
So forget everything that you have heard.
And live for the moment now.

Forget everything

Verse #3

And there's three
Count um three
Children missing from the beach.
They were eager to learn
To be taught and to teach.
But the sad thing
Is that they never lived past the age of fifteen

Due to neglect
From their mother
Who was bedridden from her ex lover
And their father.
And she didn't even notice
Or pay much attention
As the tide came in
And swept her three into the ocean.
Now all her advice
It seems
Useless.

No heavens not a place that you go when you die
It's that moment in life when you touch her and you feel alive.
So live for the moment.
And take this advice
Live by every word.
Loves completely real.
So forget everything that you have heard.
And live for the moment now.

Carissa McBride

There's A Man

theres a man
who makes me feel
like a queen when he goes deep inside me

theres a man
who hard and rough
who makes me scream when he speeds it up

theres a man
who soft and gentle
who makes me moan
when he slows it down

and i love the way this man makes me feel

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

To My Special Friend

well you say that you don't believe me when i say
i love you.
but i know my heart
and what i feel is real.
i can't hide it it's a part of me
like you
your embeded in my soul.
i've tried but i can't forget the words tha you write
with multiple poems saying ' to you '
when i know in my heart that you mean me.
carissa mcbride.
and even though you spell my name wrong,
it's ok.
but you should know that every misspelled letter
hurts me more and more
to the point that i just want to cry.
don't you care enough to even remember my name?
well aparently you dont'.
you say i should hold my tears but i don't know how much longer
i can keep it in.
but then agin why should i hold my tears.
everyone crys.
especially me.
because it's like a stab in the heart every time you spell my
name wrong.
i'm crying know. as i write this.
i bet you didn't know that did you?
you say you don't belive me when i say i love you.
how bout now?

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Why?

why did you hurt me so?
i gave you my heart and my soul.
but you decided it wasn't good enough for you

but if thats how you truley feel then ok.
but im still gonna cry.

baby why would you use me as a piece of a**
i thought i was more hten that to you.
i thought i was your world.
what changed?

i did things for you i never would have done otherwise.
but you decided that my job was done so you dismissed me.

but i don't i can not lie.
i still want you to love me.

so please tell me why you hurt me so.

Carissa McBride

Wounds

I have so many wounds
big ones
small ones
and all different sorts
cuts, scratches, bruises, bleeding
but the biggest wound i have
is inside.
it's the deepest
longest one i have.
you were so gracious to give it to me
you shattered every ounce of me
i thought i was going to die
but then i just pulled the knife from my heart
and put a band-aid on it
i will go on.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride

Write Me A Poem

wrtie me a poem.
why don't you write me a poem?

you other girls get cars and money.
write me a poem.

all i want is a poem. a long beutiful poem.
write me a poem.

poetry is like making love. long and beutiful.
write me a poem.

i don't need your money or cars. all i want is your words.
so please,

WRITE ME A POEM.

written by bleeding mascara

Carissa McBride