

Poetry Series

Joshua Fegley
- poems -

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Joshua Fegley(Just another dying day...)

They appear to have forgotten me on the Poets Top 500. Haha!

A Legacy Of Broken Dreams (Villanelle)

a legacy of broken dreams...
she came to me,
for love is never what it seems,

may the Lord hear my screams,
I never wanted it to be,
a legacy of broken dreams...

a pensive longing so it seems,
lost in a reverie of her and me,
for love is never what it seems,

I pray to the savior who redeems,
will she ever feel this love for me?
a legacy of broken dreams...

searching for what love really means,
will there ever be love between her and me?
for love is never what it seems,

from the empyrean her radiance gleams,
she says, do you not see? There will only be,
a legacy of broken dreams...
for love is never what it seems.

Joshua Fegley

A Reflection On My Poetry

Writing has given me such pleasure
Yet so much pain
Our relationship begets
Love and hate

An artistic ability forsaken
I say what I want to say
Constantly giving and taking
In the end, I know I'll have to pay

I've lost more friends, relationships
Possible relationships and,
Recently an awesome one
Due to our infidelity and consanguinity

Entertainment through my pain
Around me the world keeps turning
Delighted by an erroneous pleasure
This artistic spirit keeps burning

Dedicated to all you poets who put yourselves out there for us and yourselves
and have received more pain than pleasure from writing

Joshua Fegley

Again

Again...

you cut your wrist today,
you said you...
needed the release.

As I listen...

to you;
I wipe the tears,
from my face.

You don't want to hurt me,
but you do everytime,
you make your decision,
to start an incision.

Again...

your life is too tough,
and that the love I give to you,
is not enough.

My heart I gave to you,
for you're the one I've adorn,
but our dreams...like your skin,
are now lacerated and torn...

Joshua Fegley

An Act Of Patricide

Over the lips,
through the gums,
as I pull the trigger,
my shotgun hums.

Reverberation,
a sound of thunder,
his cranium explodes,
full-blown asunder.

Before I pump another round,
his body impacts with the ground,
and percussion abounds,
of an acoustical sound.

An opprobrium,
of connate aggression,
released from,
a single transgression.

I love you dad,
thanks for nothing...

Joshua Fegley

An Illusion

What freedom we must have
Compromising our own judgement
Words, thoughts and desires
For the good of everyone else

You delicate little thing

If what I do, say and write
Is a problem for someone else
Then it is what it is...
Their problem

Work through it

Through imaginative
And elevated thoughts
Poetry is born
Not by compromising and conforming

Repetition is key to control

In fact, conforming
Is probably why most of us are here
Freedom and conformity cannot co-exist
To have both...would be an impossible world

An illusion of freedom and choice

Joshua Fegley

Birth

In an open field I sit,
my life has turned to shit;
as I take this blade,
and I make my slit.

In the light of the moon.
I'll end my life here tonight;
enthralled to watch my blood flow,
under pale moonlight, at midnight.

A deep angled cut,
to make things right,
as I see this blade,
reflecting the light.

Staring up at the moon,
my mind will depart soon;
it's almost time for me to go,
soothing feelings of vertigo.

May my blood...
seep back into this earth;
ending my life...
returning me back to birth...

Joshua Fegley

Branded

A sensuous sensation,
through burning stimulation;
a predilection for pain,
as hot wax drips like rain.

You're on top,
our bodies never at rest;
as you drip hot wax,
upon my chest.

Lasciviousness thoughts,
in our mind;
baring our teeth,
as they start to grind.

Self-harming,
and passionate sex;
feeling every thrust and burn,
the more we yearn.

With every,
bite and burning sting;
a longing, for what the...
pain may bring.

Hot wax,
is never enough;
from the fire,
you snatch the knife.

Holding the hot blade,
to my skin;
another hidden burn,
a social sin.

Nerves begin to sere,
as the heat draws near;
pain begets more pain;
intense pulses driving to my brain.

Feelings,
are intensified;
as nerves,
are cauterized.

Our hope and love,
and all that we demanded.
Our burns show the world,
that to each other, we are branded.

Joshua Fegley

Descent

I pull you close,
to you I hold;
our warmth,
never to go cold.

I kiss your head,
a loving caress,
I pick you up,
and take you to bed.

Soft kissing...
and a gentle caress,
as I kiss my way,
down your breasts.

I kiss my way,
around your hips,
I go a little further,
and taste you sweetness on my lips.

Hours go by,
as I lay between your thighs;
my tongue wants to spasm,
as you squeeze tight and start to orgasm...

Joshua Fegley

Dream Woman

she will always be
empyreal
a timeless dream
so surreal
incorporeal
never to touch
nor to feel

Joshua Fegley

Drown

I come to you place,
and kick down your door,
as the door flies open...
I close the distance across the floor.

You're confused,
as I grab you by the hair;
scared and angry...
you scream and swear.

You thought and you tried...
to rape my wife;
but now it's time,
to forfeit your life.

As I act on my plan,
to make my kill;
I hope it was worth it...
your little thrill.

I drag you,
to the bathroom floor,
pausing to fill the tub,
and close the door.

You try to escape,
as you crawl,
I grab you again...
and throw you to the wall.

Not like raping,
young women...is it?
A role reversal,
your death universal.

Stunned hitting the wall,
down to the tub you fall.
I waste no more time...
your life is mine.

Your life in my hands,
what a thrill...
holding you in the tub,
as it starts to fill.

You try to beg...
for one more time;
before your head goes under...
the water line.

You gurgle...
and scratch;
but against my fury,
you're no match.

As I hold you,
giving you no last breath,
and as I baptize you...
in this death.

You keep begging,
I can't hear a sound;
holding your head under,
until you drown...

Joshua Fegley

Ecstasy

I'm on my back,
and you're on top;
you're riding me all night...
and won't stop.

Life force flowing,
never to descend,
as we thrust on...
to a new level we transcend.

Our bodies...
sticky sweet,
as we love...
and our eyes meet.

Two is one...
one is none;
as our love flows,
our strength grows.

It increases...
our drive,
the longer we go,
the more we thrive.

A vivacious lust,
with a loving thrust;
a sensuous feeling...
leaves our mind and body reeling.

The redolence of...
sex in the air.
We cross the plane...
that no one else would ever dare.

Our love we can only see,
as our bodies...
shake and quiver,
into ecstasy...

Joshua Fegley

Exsanguination

Your body...
convulses and twists;
as you slit your life,
from your wrist.

I ask you to stay,
but you whisper...no.
You can't handle this life,
and you want to go.

A long distance relationship,
ended over the phone...
As you say goodbye,
and I listen to you die.

I have only...
but one regret;
that you and I,
have never met...

Joshua Fegley

Fallen From Grace

Lost souls
The suffering is here
Cold and alone
No one can hear

Fallen to death
A blood stained hand
Holding the breath
Perverse and damned

Pumping in the veins
Scene of a screaming face
Devil girl holding tight
A tempting embrace

World of fears
Face covered in tears
Another angel
Fallen from grace

Joshua Fegley

Flowing Away

Her mind trips,
as her knife slips;
the blade tips,
as her radial artery rips.

She cuts deep into her arm,
as the blood runs by;
it flows from her arm,
and onto her thigh.

She's feeling lighter,
feeling so tired.
The knife drops away,
as her life flows away.

I'm screaming,
and banging on the door.
Her blood flows away some more,
as her body hits the floor.

She never lied before,
when I asked her why;
now her life runs on by...
as she whispers her last goodbye.

The door is barricaded,
as she lays incapacitated.
I smash on through...
as the door breaks in two.

Knife by her feet,
as our eyes meet;
not staring at me...
but staring through me.

She shakes and heaves,
as her life leaves.
Releasing her last breath,
as her body surrenders to death.

I've seen this look before,
but never like this, never to be.
My love prostrated on the floor...
lying lifeless before me.

I fall to the floor...
as tears stream down my face.
I cradle her body in my arms...
as if to protect her from any harm.

I never saw it coming...
certainly not like this.
To go back minutes, I could only wish.
As I draw her close for one last kiss...

Joshua Fegley

From My Eyes

From my eyes,
I can see what you hide,
All the troubles,
Hidden deep inside;

So many things,
That you wanted to be,
So many things,
That you will never be;

Unable to feel,
Loving you've tried,
Thoughts suppressed,
All actions denied;

Darkness in your veins,
Your past a longing shame,
Pain, deceit and lies,
Tears fill your eyes;

The pain hypnotizing,
Loss and depression,
No one to blame,
You'll never be the same;

Bruising scars your neck,
All closeness gone,
Restless nights,
Awakening to no light;

Unspeakable thoughts,
Speech denied,
Bury it deep,
Deep inside;

Suppressed, living a lie,
Holding on, intertwined,
Cold and dark,
Until the end of time.

Joshua Fegley

Frozen

This life frozen
Dead memories cast aside
Life is barren of time
Immortality will never abide

Haunted by the thoughts of mind
Stories of life never told
To die sad and alone
As this body grows old

Joshua Fegley

Goodbye...My Love

I put the shotgun to my head,
a fraction from now I'll be dead.
An ounce of lead pierces into my head,
cerebral fluid starts to spread.
A life of woe I have led...
Oh how much I have bled.
My body twitches on the bed,
seconds later I'm officially dead.
Well I guess enough has been said;
this poem is covered in fragments from my head.

Joshua Fegley

Haunted Thoughts

The darkened valley
and the vast black sea
The haunted thoughts
rage inside

Pouring down
a dark mental rain
Surging inside
bringing pain

Joshua Fegley

Hope And Courage

It's been eleven years,
since I first met you.
I know that the blessed,
are far and few.

I wish I saved myself
just for you.
As I write this poem,
only for you.

Something I thought,
I could never do.
I hope you accept this poem,
from me to you.

Times have seemed to change,
yet so many things remain the same.
There are so many things I have learned,
and so many pages that I have turned.

People are always changing,
trying to play the part.
Yet the only movement I felt,
is the one inside my heart.

The Gods have shined down on me,
to give me the courage to write to thee.
Yes or no, right or wrong,
my faith in us, will be forever strong.

Although my will was not enough,
to share my feelings before you left.
I respect our friendship the way it exists,
I can't help wondering if more could exist.

I think of the good times that we shared,
I never knew the burdens you bared.
I really wish I knew your pain,
I'd have done anything to take it all away.

There were so many things I wanted to say;
but here I am writing so far away.
Thousands of miles and an ocean away,
my feelings for you will always remain.

I haven't much to give,
only one life to live.
So little money and so few possessions,
a simple man with no obsessions.

For my hope carries me on,
and my faith makes me strong.
My heart and soul and love for you,
these are what I offer you.

With a soul,
as strong as you;
when I sleep,
I dream of you.

My faith and thoughts of happiness,
you're my sanity in this world of madness.
You remain in my thoughts everyday,
and I hope we will meet another day.

Joshua Fegley

I Am Fading Away

As I stand,
feeling the rain;
flowing over me,
washing away my pain.

The wind blows cold,
my skin turns old.
With every passing day,
I am fading away.

The rain kisses my face,
feeling so cold;
reminiscent of the memories,
that I hold.

In an attentive gaze,
through a mental haze.
Just another dying day,
I am fading away.

Joshua Fegley

I'LI Die Alone

Life scars us
Because we're one of the same
But you were different
And now you're the one to blame

People can change
It's all the same
Love and honour to you
Was just a game

You said you'd be there
That you would never go
But unhappy thoughts of us together
Were never letting me grow

Between dissimulated faith and love
And between your open thighs
An epic battle raged on
On a frontline of emotions and lies

You opened your mouth
Another sadistical lie
I had to go the other way
I could no longer try

Distrust and hate is all I ever knew
So forget me not
Because one day...
I'll die alone

Joshua Fegley

In Your Time Of Despair

In your time of despair
You feel it drawing near
Pain and loneliness
All pleasures held dear

Tearing at your soul
Ripping another hole
Not knowing who you are
Shattered and broken

Drowning in solitary
Loneliness and despair
Clinging to life's edge
Another day draws near

Life and love's betrayal
In your time of despair
No sanctuary, No reassurance
No longer a care

Something is pulling you down
Pulling you away from who you are
Your soul cries in horror
Of the fantasies that come and go

Anger, betrayal and resentment
You feel so isolated and alone
With no friends, no family
No true place to call home

Joshua Fegley

Isolated

Isolated
Of broken body and mind
Goals and dreams
Left behind

Isolated
In a private hell
Decaying matter
An empty shell

Isolated
Feeling insecure
In a society
So obscure

Joshua Fegley

Just...

A young man molested,
as a boy; just a little boy.
Treated like an object,
or like a little toy.

In one moment of time,
his innocence was taken.
All his future dreams;
now heartbroken and shakened.

Just a little boy of only seven.
Who wanted to die;
and to fly high,
into the sky.

Just a little boy...
With his self-worth shattered.
Who wanted to be his best;
but never, ever to be like the rest.

A little boy...
put on a trial.
His body and soul,
raped and defiled.

Just a little boy...
Who asked God why?
Never receiving an answer,
no matter how hard he would try.

Just a little boy...
No longer young and wild;
left mortified,
as a broken child,

All the girls would say,
that little boy is shy and different;
no longer charming,
nor confident.

Just a little boy...
So petrified,
when the adults asked why?
He felt he had to lie.

His mother,
held him close.
Held him tight,
giving him hugs everynight.

He always made sure,
that his mother never knew;
what her little boy,
was going through.

By his time,
he did his abiding.
An entire life,
spent in hiding.

Just a little boy...
living a life of woe.
Now a young man,
with no place to go.

Joshua Fegley

No More

A history of abuse
Lying awake hearing the rain
Sad and lonely nights
Nothing kills the pain

Feeling unwanted
Unattractive, indifferent
Repulsed by comfort and touch
Unsure of any true intent

Chilling memories
Agonizing affliction
Blurred past, flashback
Self-induced addiction

No more caring
No more embrace
No more caress
No more trust

Scattered remains
An anamnesis of pain
Ripped and torn
Colder than a winter rain

Sex brings temporary acceptance
Never again her way
His voice, the smell
It never goes away

Beaten and bruised
Strangled innocence
Fear and torment
Human sacrifice

No more touching
No more hugging
No more intimacy
No more love

Will she ever love again?
Or will it all be gone?
No more

Joshua Fegley

Numb

Constant...
overwhelming pain;
a mental condition,
deep inside my brain.

Life in turmoil,
feelings of alarm.
As I gravitate
to the comforts of self-harm,

Another cut,
into my vein.
My self-test for breaking,
that threshold of pain.

One more incision,
on my arm;
one more touch...
of self-harm.

Blood letting loose,
from my flowing vein.
Running down my arm...
like summer rain.

Each scar representing;
a stitch in time,
not shame,
nor a crime.

Another laceration,
the length of my thumb;
releases my pain,
and makes me numb.

Joshua Fegley

Seppuku (A Dedication)

Not born of royalty nor to any wealth.
Still serving on the day of your death.
Short sword, not a knife;
to honorably end your life.

Your Lord ordered,
it was his decision.
You cut your belly,
with mindless precision.

Where will you go?
I do not know.
As the blade enters,
forward you go.

You see your second,
on the left.
With the second cut;
you had nothing left.

As his blade comes around,
your severed head hits the ground.
No life story to tell;
are you relieved to leave this hell?

Joshua Fegley

She

She feels so lost and so unclean
Nothing makes it go away
Guilt, shame, hopelessness
They don't understand her

She is not to blame

She did nothing wrong
It wasn't her fault
She never asked for any of it
None of it

An overwhelming fear
Burning inside
Extreme uncertainty
She has nowhere to hide

She wants to be close to someone
To gain back the heart filled innocence
Her childhood dream
Of love and trust

Trying to forget the past
An abstract mind
Memories erode
Nothing is left behind

Fighting and struggling
War in the brain
She fights onwards
Holding her life in disdain

Deep down there's pain
So much pain
Unbearable at times
She cuts at herself

It does nothing
Offering up a minute of control

It goes so fast, so fast
She regresses to the start

To let herself go, if only she could
She feels rotten inside and defiled
Withdrawn one day and lashing out another
She feels so lost and so unclean

She is still beautiful to me...

Joshua Fegley

She Dances

She dances
A little timid, a little shy
Such beauty and grace
Before the world's eye

Dancing
Letting loose upon the night
Rhythmically empowered
Under a cascading light

She dances
With overwhelming pride
Raw feelings and emotions
No longer hide

Dancing
Captivating
Hypnotizing
Mesmerizing

She dances
Emotionally intertwined
Her heart beat echoes
To an unseen rhyme

Dancing
Feeling whole again
An intense pulsation
Vibrating from within

She dances
Allowing her to be
Dancing
She sets herself free

Joshua Fegley

Solidarity

So he spends most of his life, like most
Living in his cloister, his shell
Withdrawn and cut off from the world
Then one day he has an epiphany

A realization that he needs to open up
He wants to open up, to share
He smashes said cloister and shell
Into little bits and pieces

He evolves
He moves onwards through life
More confident, more secure
Physically, emotionally, intellectually

Traveling this new path
Weary and alone
Preparing what to say
To all of the people he's going to meet

All of the conversations
Emotional, letting it all go
Why not?
He has nothing to hide

He feels energetic
He feels empowered

But when he gets there
There's no one there
Such a long journey
With nothing to share

The path to truth
Enlightenment
Solidarity
Is truly a lonely one

So he sits and waits

All by himself
And you know what?
He's still waiting there

Dedicated to myself...

Joshua Fegley

Son Of Satan

The night sky cries
Bellowing out my name
Rise O' Son of Satan
It's time for the end game

Command my legions
Bring forth death and destruction
Show no mercy provoking tears
Plunder and pillage evoking fear

The Great Destroyer
Freed from your cell
Go and conquer
Bring the world into hell

Yielding your fiery sword
Open the eternal abyss
Bath in humanities blood
Crushing their faith with a cold dead kiss

Warlords await your final command
Ready for war, famine and despair
Crushing those who will not kneel
Bring the world with one even keel

Rise O' Son of Satan
It's time to awaken
Bring justice to the world's damned
For they have been forsaken

Joshua Fegley

Suffering

No one understands
They can't understand
You won't let them in
You won't let them understand

You've nothing in common
With those you meet
Every relationship
Ends in a dead end street

Living on
Your heart haemorrhaging
Tearing at your eyes
Blinding the world's ugliness

You don't want to see it again
Broken pleasure, familiar pain
Except it for what it is
Shedding bloody tears

Looking for friends and family
Love and understanding
Blinded and suffering
You find none

Joshua Fegley

The Darkness Comes...

How will you be living;
when the darkness comes?
Will you be happily in love;
or cold and alone?

These moments when you feel,
that you don't belong.
Those feelings,
that everything is wrong.

What will you do,
when the darkness comes?
Will you run or will you hide?
Might you smile and go for the ride?

To give your life;
to be free from all strife.
An alacrity to die;
looking into darkened eyes.

How will your life end,
when the darkness comes?
Will you take my hand,
together at last; may we stand?

Feeling me pulling you closer;
to feel my cold dead kiss.
Something you never felt,
life you will no longer miss.

Will you accept me,
when the darkness comes?
Will you run from me, or will you stand?
Will you smile and take my hand?

To be together,
for one last breath.
As our love,
fades to death...

Joshua Fegley

Thoughts On Euthanasia

Life carries on
Their bodies and mind wane
As the disease sets
Their bodies and mind strain

A slow death
Of body and mind
Sadness and depression
And memories left behind

No where to turn
A death pact is made
She goes before him
A last act of love and trade

Lying bare
Forwarding death
Her body gasps
One last breath

Watching the other go
Tears are shed
Two minutes later
They'll both be dead

Their last years
Even more chilling
Before the pact
The mercy killing

Joshua Fegley

Torn Asunder

To say to her 'I love you' one day.
I think of what she might say.
To hold her so close, so near;
gently whispered in her ear.

To hold her with gentle hands,
giving into her demands.
I hope she will love me too.
To live a life together forever true.

This love she will not abide,
so she casts my love aside.
Wistful love only to discover;
a broken heart never to recover.

My heart dies inside of me
and the serenity ceases to be.

Joshua Fegley

Trapped Life

Never to be lovers again.
I must grieve.
From this life,
I shall leave.

Never again will I be able;
to embrace you or your kiss.
To think of all the beautiful things,
we are going to miss.

I feel the tears,
over the coming years.
I continue...alas;
my love for you never to pass.

A lover only adorn.
Now a life so forlorn.
Just a life in vain;
only my death will I obtain.

Joshua Fegley

Tribulation

A kid on the trike
Cops on strike
The dealer deals
Governments steal

A side order of meth
Choking on death
Laced with kersosene
One more crime scene

A child dies
Another father cries
A parents' fall
Another name on the wall

Joshua Fegley

When I Die...

When I die...
let my body burn.
Deposit my ashes,
inside my sepulchral urn.

Taken to the riparian of forlorn;
on the littorals so adorn.
As the wind will turn,
open my urn.

Let me be,
and set me free.
Let me fly,
when I die...

Joshua Fegley

Wolf Among Sheep

I walk among them,
lean and mean.
My instincts always,
sharp and keen.

Primordial vision,
a primitive thought.
To survive and kill,
is all I ever sought.

They're never realistic,
just another statistic.
Preoccupied with a life;
so materialistic.

They move away from me,
for me they abide.
I sense their fear,
they cannot hide.

I stare from behind,
piercing blue eyes.
In their oblivious daze,
trying to elude my gaze.

Cell phones hanging,
from their thighs;
another device,
to spread their lies.

Why survive?
Why be like me?
You have a degree,
but are too ignorant to see.

Mere possessions,
will not keep you alive;
but only the primordial thoughts,
by which we survive.

Joshua Fegley

Would Be Just Fine

A shotgun,
would be just fine...
Into my mouth,
to blow out my spine.

So pick out a coffin,
from the undertaker's line;
a big black one,
would be just fine...

Dark room of flowers,
but not from the florist's line.
Dead and decayed,
would be just fine...

Whisper your lies;
say your loving goodbyes.
Whatever comes to mind,
would be just fine...

Joshua Fegley

Yearning

Alone I struggled

Against the trembling
Turbulent waves in me
Pulled under
Into this cimmerian sea

Feeling for your breath
Yearning kiss
Passionate, eagerness
Warming touch and caress

In the end
It was your heart
That lifted me
From the dark

Joshua Fegley

Your Loving Smile

O', my beloved
My love of yesterday
My love of today
My love so far, far away

Please, my beloved, wipe your cheeks dry
For it's not your fault, but the evil nearby
You threw your life into disarray
You loved another who went astray

O', my beloved, I hope and I pray for the years
I could dry your cheeks of tears
And protect you from all your fears
It's been a long-time, and it's been a while

But I can remember, your loving smile
So as you read this poem
Don't think of the world's madness
Keep your chin up, smile and forget your sadness

Joshua Fegley