

Poetry Series

Justin Henry
- poems -

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Justin Henry(dec 27 1993)

Well...huh..theres not much to talk about..I'm just a teen..who writes really unclear poem/lyrics.

When writing, my biggest inspirations are from music, books, stories, movies, dreams, and even video games.

I think my poems would be better if I took more advanced english classes in the past 2 years,
but I just so happen to be an incredibly lazy and laid back person. Well next year I'll be taking advanced english, so everything should be cool

When I grow up I want to be like an artist or musician, but if those carreer choices don't work out, or If i retire, I'll probably turn to poetry.

I'm also thinking of writing a novel.

I want to write a book thats like Harry Potter and Lord of the Rings fused together only a little darker.

well i guess thats all....rate my poems or something
idk

A Lament Of A Shattered Heart

I wrote these words in the dark,
but even in the dark I'm not nearly as scared as I was,
when I recently realized that romance can actually kill.
Its not so bad, please girl just cheer up
and brush away every memory that bring you down.
but I must admit that my heart stopped for a second..

I know it hurts.....
because he just took the air from your lungs
I know it hurts.....
because he stole every one of your hopeful wishes

Keep your heart beating.....
Keep your heart beating.....
Keep your heart beating.....

Justin Henry

A Wasted Journey

I am sorry for my past selfishness
but darling its hard being filled with hope.
I'm not at all like you....
My optimism washes away easily
Nihilism purges my faith
don't pity me, I don't deserve it

I'm glad that I died,
but I regret that I never wrote my will,
and winter never dies,
and my icy breath drags you down with me.
I once hated it so much, I want it once again.
Will te sun ever dawn?
and the warmth brings no comfort
No comfort
No more solace
There is no comfort

Justin Henry

Abstinence Is An Empty Road

Yeah I'm still pissed, and after that little display
I don't think I'll ever forgive you.
I used to think that you were the purest angel,
but my clarity is obviously lacking,
because in reality your uglier than Medusa
and you petrified us all.
Did the glass of that bottle taste so sweet?

Your walking strange,
Are the vipers wrapping themselves around your thighs?
From this view you look alot like the lowest dog

Why must you act like such a leper?
When we first met I thought you could be stronger than this,
But yet again I am wrong,
because you are not only a slave to someone else,
you also can't walk without your one and only crutch.
I can't stand to see you right now.
How funny it is.
Your innocense is almost as transparent,
as my original love for you.
Does the rust in your mouth taste so sweet?

Justin Henry

Amberzombie

March in straight lines, no walking back.
Your in the crowd, but I don't even notice you.
You think yourself so colorful
you think yourself so extraordinary.

They are always bored, always trying to catch eyes.
Will you accept the encore or will you step down.

We live to serve, you live to be served
we are all inferior, you are obviously superior.
Ignorance is feed on trays each day.
You don't understand my sarcasm do you,
i didn't really think so

Walk in straight lines no walking back
Walk in straight lines no walking back
Walk in straight lines no walking back

Justin Henry

Attack Of The Drones

What a fragile world
it shatters and falls around me
we may be all thats left
Words are poison, Words are fire
They take away our humanity
What a fragile world
I can't believe its gone
Sin is poison, Sin is Fire
Clarity is fogged by the drones
We are in a prison never to be free
WHAT A FRAGILE WORLD!!!!!!!!!!!!

Justin Henry

Deeper

I'm from memories long since repressed,
they constantly fade in and out.
From a deep dive into tranquility,
from the bottomless sanctuary.
I come and take shelter here,
and I hide above clouds,
as I plunge deeper.
Until I hit the water
and I hide under the sea,
as I plunge deeper.....
Deeper.....
Deeper.....
Deeper.....I go
the darker it gets,
can't let light lure me away.
I've been having strange thoughts lately.
I think they are real
but then again.....mabe they are not

Justin Henry

Don'T Mess With White Chapel!

Well, I guess I destroyed hierarchy
when the Prince finally became a whore!
Well, I guess I destroyed hierarchy
when I took this whole city by storm!

And the knife that found her
found it's way into her.....
And the knife that found her
found it's way into her.....
And the knife that found her
found it's way into her.....

He only shakes hands with his teeth
and only kisses with blue lips
dancing with our gray hips.
He's the one the century will remember....

Justin Henry

Gears And Heartbeats

Your pathetic intent has been manipulated,
Disembodied you are without a soul.
You have no will so you shall conform.
Artificial brain, reprogramed mind.
Your parts have been mass-produced,
Interchangeable parts in abundance
Your digital sensors will never see the truth.
Those lungs of yours fill with combustion.

You can not run away from your master,
Your stainless skin will rust till you decay to dust

desires kill, never give in
desires kill, never give in
desires kill, never give in

Justin Henry

I Will Walk Forever

I know, I know
I know I am such vampire
You feel the heavenly lights,
as I search for each dropp of my blood.
We are all laughing, yet I'm still alone.
My feelings are like illness
This venom is penetrating through all I know.

In my dreams.....
I walk these crossroads forever
Each path seems darker then the last
In my dreams.....
My vision is gray and the sky is painted by the end,
these beds of roses decay under this snow.
In my dreams.....
These memories won't ever fade,
and my friend's laughter follows me
as I try to escape from my world.

The saints and sinners
they are all the same to me.
I've traveled far away
and I think I lost track of all the time.
saints and sinners
they are all the same to me.
The shadows covers my tracks,
as I continue to travel towards the sun.

Justin Henry

Last Resort

How can you breathe when there's no more air.....

How can you live when there's no more homes.....

How can you pray when there's no more hope.....

Justin Henry

Lycanthropy

The moon waxes
Forcing my soul to commit suicide
The moon wanes
Forcing my soul back to life
My sanguinary pleasures coming back,
painting the lucid moon, crimson
with no control over these claws of mine.
This disease that infects me so,
cursed because I believe my own lies.
when I can't even sigh
out of my own relief, doomed to lie

Don't miss me
with the silver bullet
just kill me please
come slay this beast within me

My eyes see whats happening
but theres nothing I can do.
If I howled would it even matter.
I shiver, under the layers of snow, in which I hide
This isn't me (Its so cold)
This isn't me (I don't care)
This isn't me (Why am I so afraid)
This just isn't me

Justin Henry

Miss. Carey

We watch so carefully.
The chickens lay thier eggs.
We watch so carefully
behind a set of brand new legs.

The meat orchids eat whats not spoiled.
The trees speak in a strange tongue to me
'You should have been boiled'.

I don't have enough space to crawl.
My feet have no room to fall.
I guess the nest is too small.

I want my ghost to escape through you.
My first real fake heartbeat.
My lips tasting the real fake oxygen.
My ghost will escape through you.

Justin Henry

Need To Get Out! ! ! !

It seems like I'm trapped once again,
within a cage, with walls of two foot glass,
and it lies beneath the abyssal sea.
Things are so dark, its too wet to light a candle.
Sorrow is an enigma, I'm compelled to unriddle.
So bitter is this trap.....
The worst part is that I'm alone,
no one is here to heal my scars.

It seems as if I'm dying race,
or mabe its just simply dead.
Its so cold.....
and I feel like I've grown older than I am.....
I'm running out of air.....
At least I'm not hungry.....
Well not for these corpses anyway.....
Poisoned water drips plenty.....
These bodies are putrid.....
am I really one of them.....
Well I'm gunna be soon.....
I'm not sad.....just disapointed
Just angry.....don't know at who or why
wrath.....failure
turmoil.....insanity
struggle.....death
I need to get out! ! ! !
Must escape this torment! ! ! ! ! ! ! !
This prison! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

I know whats at stake, just my humanity
I just want to reach the top, and see the sun

Justin Henry

Passion's Grace

We sing sweet lullabies
We cry out melodies
We tune it, till it feels like emotion
We zoom in, till thought corrode

In our comatose, we just forget
It comforts me when I'm behind the sun
It makes me feel so good
When laughs could barely satisfy my mood
It cools me, when I'm cooking in the heat.
It ends the long days and puts me to sleep.
I think summer is at its end
I think summer is at its end
I think summer is at its end
and because of your flow it doesn't even matter

Justin Henry

The Next Life

To me you could never age,
because no matter where you go
or whatever path you take,
you will always look the same
as when my eyes first met yours
such is your beauty that stills my turmoil.

That light hits all our shameful sins
with a freezing chill that may just change everything

now here it is
this is how I feel,
If you were true you would listen.
If you were true you would care.
so wipe that transparent smile from your face,
In my next life I will remember you,
for the laughs and tears we shared.
In this next life, I will realize that
I feel as if your fingers are squeezing my heart.

No matter how far that you fall through the depths
I'll always pray that you will find such pretty redemption,
I only hope that I'll be strong and forgive

True friendship is Eternal
True friendship is Eternal
True friendship is Eternal

Justin Henry

The Zombie Plan

I hear the ambient screams vocalizing themselves below ground.
Twilight calls, and I walk forward -
Raw emotion keeps you chained.
I won't let the candle die out -

Now if you remember my name
just ignore it, and pray for blessings
because you have already carved out your tombstone.

Such satire, such irony
Your boring ambitions are now your sad eulogy.
We read about you in the obituaries
but your story was just like any other.
The memories of you will quickly fade away
because you are already DEAD! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Justin Henry

This Is Why I Lose Sleep At Night

I can hear myself speak,
your words are left stranded.
Your lips are moving,
but I can't hear your voice.
inaudible
silenced
quiet
subtitled
Your face is blurring.
Your name is drifting away,
you and your dust, will be blown by the wind,
but I just want you to stay.
Who are you.....
I'm sorry.....
I have forgotten.....
but now you haunt my sleep.....
Every night your there.....
but every night your farther in the distance.....
until your grace is gone.....
until silence kills us.....

Justin Henry

This Is Why I Stop Laughing

On this bed, I lie here awake,
your lullaby makes me sleepy,
but i just slip out from my thoughts.

I'm screaming from behind my ribs
My heart is crying inside its prison
I'm going insane.....
so paranoid.....
I would be lying to myself if i said I knew everything.
If I knew everything I wouldn't ask so many questions.
mind is blank.....
so empty.....
Ghost are gathering inside me
Skulls are bleeding tears to drown you.
My lungs fade each time, I try to speak
Your dagger, cuts, it cuts, it makes my gut leak
and now I'm lost
and now I'm wounded

Justin Henry

To Be Slain Upon My Helping Hand

I must seem like such a worm to you,
I burrow deep down into you skin,
until I devour all of your vitals.
I must seem like such a leach to you.
I drain you of all your strength,
using it as my own.

The fires of life are growing, and I tire of these dances.
The truth of the conscience is revealed, as your ash is skattered.

I apologize for my interference.
I meant well
but I now realize what I've done.
I love compassion, but guilt doesn't love me.
What should I do?
Should let my demons run my life?
I don't know
But now you can't even fight for yourself
you call my help, but I can no longer give you it

Justin Henry

Tulips Have No Thorns

Lieing on your bed
you are silently screaming at the ceiling.
I watch that angel run down your cheek,
shattering your porcelain clear complexion,
Don't let your make-up bleed,
Don't let your beauty become tainted,
Your trying to grasp something to stand upon,
trying to release yourself from this deep dark tomb.
The rose falls apart, so I think tulips are just perfect.

I'm looking deep within you, trying to grasp the truth
trying to carress your emotion
and I see butterflies playing in your hair, .
Everything is so crystal clear,
Reality dies
in tranquill destruction
Your insecure feelings
To be fooled by illusions and captivating grace
They will decay to worthless dust

I think tulips are prettier

Justin Henry

Vultures Be Gone

Strip the flesh off the bone
pull it off, pull it off! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !
A tug of war, tearing at your face.
They fly in circle, and sweep in for the kill
I yell 'Vultures be Gone', but they still
consume the corpses, piece by piece they are destroyed.
Watching is tearing at my soul,
watching them swarm across the battlefield.
Am I alive, or am I dead?
I don't know.
Covered in dry blood, my vision in red haze
as my eyes are being clawed out..
I'm lying on the ground, dazed and confused
yet there is little doubt I'm trapped within a maze.
'Vultures be Gone'
You cut a hole passed my sternum
and steal the soul from my chest.

Justin Henry

We'Re 100% Pure Artificial Flavor

The war is being waged early this year
paid for in full with our saltwater tears.

We struck gold
and our golden years are the vein.
These were just the best of times
just singing lines
I wrote all about myself

We were ex-friends forever
mabe it would be worse if we were the perfect lovers.

When we grow up
I'll still be the same
I'll be a sucker for fakes
but with a heart that never aches.

Well I guess we both became statues
when our eyes petrified
one another
under the tree
where sunsets died,
and my sour lips forgot you.

The war is being waged early this year
being paid for in full with saltwater tears

Justin Henry

Wipe Off Those Tears

Don't think anything of those tears,
they hurt me more than you.

Crystals growing in your eyes.....
Please don't tell yourself those lies.....

They dropp and shatter me,
puzzled by the pieces, they are so sharp,
They slice my skin to shreds.

This could be your death.....
Put the blade back in its sheathe.....

My heartbeat slows just for you,
my breath is dying for your smile.
I'm sorry.....
My lips are stitched with web,
the spiders crawling into my brain.
Don't worry I can't hurt you,
but.....
Then again I can't save you either

Justin Henry

Your Only Imperfection

My questions with no answers is my only foe
begging for pleasure in the absense of woe,
bidding farewell to pain and sorrow.

I'm already mourning my life
hello to the old,
goodbye to the new,
Enter Hell
Enter purgatory
Enter the Gates
Forever a bore
Forever heaven
Forever Paradise

Justin Henry