

Poetry Series

kathryn madonna
- poems -

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kathryn madonna()

not much to tell, but i have a high intelligence and a beautiful mind and always tell the truth when i am asked and don't mind a blast but hate it when the past keeps knocking to try and bring you down.

...K It

Why should I lie
why should i try
it was already written
bitten
i know who
i want to tell the truth
but my mind
is blind
too bright
forgot second sight
memory is dim
no-one can win
power corruption is seeps through
overtakes has no brakes
the good guys against the bad guys
fucking lies
so i swore
want it be submitted
conditions rules
pullers
foolers
i will write
i will write blind
you rebuked me
you tried me what did you find
that icould love
that evil is real
satan is screeching so loud
they are shutting him up
he is so proud

kathryn madonna

A Beautiful Day

when like a prayer
my knight did appear
out of can you imagine it...no-where
oh but the sheer despair
of having grey hair
so i quickly added a rinse
and not since
have i been the same
til much to my bitter shame
i am vain

carbon copy e.g. (C) kathryn m madonna

kathryn madonna

A Beautiful Morning

a beautiful day
could be akin to a beautiful lay
but who wants to lay
in on such a beautiful morning
as the earth is dawning
and the moon is at rest
and the sun-shine is best
lest we forget
that love overcomes
even powerful puns

(c) kathryn madonna January 10th.,2009

kathryn madonna

A Day In The Life

what is a day in the life
and where is the life
when all is grey and sweltering no rest not even in the shade
ah the pale shadow of a blade
of grass
in the sun
there is no fun
for those who love
the finest of things
yet refuse to live like kings
i wonder why
could it be do or die
or simply a case of my oh my
yes goodness me we are still alive
did we really survive
the wanton desire
of a darker king
within the shelter of our sin
but all men will win
in this age of treason
no i meant reason
but did not want to plagerise
for i love the fire
of the winter sun
burning like a tear of salt
as they become malt
and drink a milkshake
or three
because 2009 is all about me and you and all of us

(c) kathryn madonna 7th February 2009

kathryn madonna

A Hole In My Soul

i have a hole in my soul
i cry everyday
i pray
but God does not listen
although my eyes they glisten
with tears and pain
like an endless rain

(c) June 2009

kathryn madonna

A Man With Love For Me

i don't know if i have ever really been loved by a hand thats touched me
and yes its a line from a song
and rob thomas says it so well
but this man he loves me
he gives his all to me
he wants to make me happy
he wants to turn my life around
he takes incredible risks
so happiness finds me and i know bliss
he knows in his heart
a free spirit i am
that means i will be alone
i am not a dog i do not want a bone
i just cannot hurt those who love me unconditionally
yet when we are together we talk and talk
he is always at the end of the line
when the silence becomes deafening
and i feel i am being left behind
i think soul mates are what we are
my my my i was such a bad girl i wanted to steal his car
he forgave me for that
would wait and eternity
his joy is to see me smile
although he is walking his own long mile
like i did before
but i sound like a bore
a little like eminem
oh poor kathryn madonna
homeless she was
living on a pittance
forgetting trust
what can i give him
i can give him who i truly am
what is left
of myself
left on the shelf
could have toppled and died
instead i stayed alive
if not for him

and the joy he gave
could well be laying in my grave
and that would have been sad to see
the smallest gathering in history

kathryn m madonna (c) December 2010

kathryn madonna

A Strange And Eerie Feeling

strange and eerie tis the night
when people desire to pretend not to want to fight
tis but their right
but what of might
and the correct right
how eerie what a sight
never mind the world is in chaos but inner harmony is all right

kathryn madonna

Alone

so alone
cold
it is dark
my poor heart
my soul has left
i am bereft
i have no clothes
they look at me
i see them stare
i hear them whisper
the rain it beats down
i have been turned into a clown

June 2009

kathryn madonna

An Ode To Valentines Day

here is wish you all a happy valentines
this is a story about how it started
not the way we would have expected
but it has to do with birds
and happened in a land australia does not call its own
it is romantic, gorgeous and true
so alas for me my gifts and flowers naught
my sad heart torn apart

i see a bird then remember all i have been taught
and that is not to taunt
when another is in strife
but instead remember the colour of the sky
the birds, the clouds, the cool summer rain
and never taunt
another's pain

because remember without the rain
all birds and flowers
would be seen as in vain
remember this as you witness humankind

try not to be shallow
all were born with a halo
they may have been not all quite oval
but a halo is a halo
just the same

(c) kathryn marion madonna
saturday the 14th February 2008

kathryn madonna

Attention Regarding Missing Poems

Attention Regarding Missing Poems

how strange i find
that poems disappear as i write them
do i sense a copy-cat
maybe some-one plajerising
maybe his name is eminem
but what would you expect with rap
in the world of poetry rap is crap
but no offence to people who rap with poetry and care
with these sentiments i too share

(c) kathryn madonna 9/1/2009

kathryn madonna

Australia

Oh Australia
the land of the free
look at what you have done to me
stigmatised
traumatised
left with no home
what am i a dog?
why don't you throw me a bone?
so alone
the rhyming is hard
and i can no longer eat lard
yes i smoke
till i choke
so angry
so mad
left for the streets
the open beat
and now it is cold
i am no longer bold
my brain shrivels up
sup from my cup
the system is in dissaray
lend me a hand
help me up

(c) kathryn madonna
26/4/2009

kathryn madonna

Black

Black is the colour of mourning
Black is the colour of the spirit dawning
Black is the colour of death
the colour of the last breath
Black is not a colour at all
White is the colour of light
Light is what is bright
The colour of the stars at night
The colour of the magpies plight
The pain the flight
The retribution
The contrition
The sadness
The gladness
Would I have missed that happiness
Would I have missed being blessed
Had I known about the curse
Not in a million years
Afterall this is verse
No not for all the tears
But for a second with you
I would have lost it all
Maybe I am a fool

(c) Kathryn Madonna
9th day of March 2009

kathryn madonna

Everyone Is Just So Jealous

and i am jealous too
no-one has commented on me as a poet
i know i am a know-it
but i am not the cream of the crop
nor do i infact smoke pot
maybe ya' all too stoned
to comment
i dont know!

(c) kathy madonna 13th january 2009 (on a plane trip)

kathryn madonna

I Sit In Silence

i sit in silence
no-one rings my phone
maybe because i do not have a home
all i have are my thoughts
and a few ragged clothes
i wonder about how they judge me
a dog left without a bone
i fear hunger
i fear the cold
i fear how i look to the outside world
soon i will be on a sidewalk
people will walk past
no-one will ask
how i am
they will pretend i am not there
i will begin to smell
showers are not easy to find
god damn it i really am in a bind
there is no way out
each door is locked
i cannot find the key
scared frightened lonely is me

(c) kathryn madonna
september 2009

kathryn madonna

Jesus Christ

Jesus Christ
I have a question for you
what exactly are you going to do
2,000 years
a multitude of tears
wars in every corner
a body left bleeding
a soul pleading
was it a story
did you make it up
did you drink from a tainted cup
oh your pain
I am sure was bad
but what about us
have we been had
and I'd be so happy if you came back
I'd say 'sit with me Jesus, let's have a chat'
take a look around
see the leaders of this land
listen to the lies
the narrow minds
the banks
the ranks
the stench
the wrench
of heart and spirit body and mind
the government
are they big brother
oh bother
my mind is blank
numbered by a system
the number of the beast
who is first
who is least
and is this a feast
the raven
the dove
all I want is true love

(c) kathryn madonna
27/4/2009

kathryn madonna

Loneliness

It is so lonely sitting on your own
waiting for the phone
it is so lonely thinking this is all there is
that this is as good as it is going to get
it is so lonely when you fear nothing else
other than fear of self
it is so lonely doing this alone
when you don't feel loved
when you pray to God
and get nothing not even from above
when you hunger for a moment in the sun
that has already been had
it is so lonely when you think you know why
and try to rectify
all the damage inside
it is so lonely that you had to do that alone
when you need some dope
just to cope
to help you write it down
to make you feel your feet aren't on the ground

The loneliness touches you to your core
and you think of others that have gone before
wondering what it is they should do

Maybe just the best they could
maybe that is all you can do
let's hold together and see this through

(c) kathryn madonna
24/4/2009

kathryn madonna

Lovely Day

i took a ride on a plane
and you do need money to fly
a candle will not do
because a candle costs less than a plane
and i found a lovely day
a sleepless heat-filled night
ah well such is life

(c) kathryn madonna 13th january 2009 (australia)

kathryn madonna

Meditation

Is this eleation
A revelation
A strange sensation
They call it meditation
It but fills me with trepidation
At the fornication
As I witness the dilation
Of the womb
Giving breath to death
For with that new life
The mother then dies
The spirit does cry
As it stands on the precipice
Of time spent in regret
So the mind does forget
What it did beget
For every child conceived
Where evil breathes
Is kept within Satan's gaze
On this he does graze
And is kept alive
In the heart-beat
Of the innocent sweet
Does he care
This I will share
Very much
But such is the luck
Of the one that has been touched

(c) kathryn madonna
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

Mental Unwellness

mental unwellness
so hard to define
like trying to unwind
the constraints of time
of the bind
set in the mind
of those who think they know best
but know less than the rest
too many years staring at a book
too many tears shed for not getting a look
to many nurses trying to be
the saviours of society
on a mind trip
of their own
then there are the psychiatrists
the ones that love to twist
the pharmericists that like to get paid
and probably laid
if they can buy
a lay for the night
oh for a night
in a cell dis-similar to hell
they know all the bells
they are agnostic
narscisstic
and un-true
even to them-selves
when they take their own pill
so they can sleep
and hope bo-peep
does not scare them in their sleep

(c) kathryn marion madonna
25th day of February 2009

kathryn madonna

Out Of My Pain

i dont write anymore
no poetry within
i thought it was all me
my deadly sin
they beat me down
my smile turned into a frown
my being crumbled
my soul died
the spirit disappeared
i cried
i wonder why
what was the gain
out of my pain

(c) kathryn madonna november 2009

kathryn madonna

Out Of State

out of state
out of mind
out of the error
that left me blind
the cross over
no way back
as they continue to hack
let's look at our system
the numbers are everywhere
they got me good
trapped me into their snare
lets give her a pill
push a needle inside
shut her up
she is way out of line
remember this
I saw you all
yes I did fall
you think you are so cool
medication
sedation
a cell
in hell
let me out
I shout
give me a gun
the trigger is un-done

(c) 27/4/2009
Kathryn Madonna

kathryn madonna

Politics

A poem on politics
How can I resist
'tis what I most detest
Although I must confess
I cannot understand
The workings of a man
Who through the pen in his hand
Does naught
But destroy anothers land
Soldiers in line
Operate through the mine
Blow another up from the inside
And we applaud
What humankind should abhor
But we pretend to adore
As we wait
To shake the hand
Of he who is in power
So we can be seen
Dress up and preen
Thinking we will be protected
Not ejected
When in this race
We are obliterated to space
And the only trace of the human race
Will be the disgrace
Of stench and decay
Body parts, pieces of brain
Washed down a drain

Voting day comes such a fuss
Who do you trust?
Let me tell you thus
Why should I keep it hush hush?
You mark the papers
You then become the rapist
The killer
The thief
The stealer of lands

Gods free earth
You think you're so smart
Go buy yourself a machine gun
A bomb
A mask
Blow your own child apart

(c) Kathryn Madonna
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

Psychosis

This is psychosis
I do not need a diagnosis
I have been in it all my life
I count the cost
Am quite aware of what is lost
What about the gain
So much inner pain
That a part is broken
That is what must be spoken
The lock and the key
The shattered knee
My master nailed to a tree

(c) Kathryn Madonna
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

The Darkness

Soon it will be dark
As the sun falls
Up lifts my heart
When the moon does rise
Stars fill the night sky
My soul does not lie
Although my body may sigh
'tis almost certain one day it will die
But my spirit has been touched by fire
This will land me higher
Cement for me a ground
Where I may land
And I damn no man
But you damn me
When you refuse to see
The lord dwelling within me
For 'tis he you turn away
'tis he you sun
'tis he you accuse of being undone
'tis he you mock
'tis he you lock out
And when you look into my eyes
Witness there the tears I weep
Know that they seep
From the heart
That which my Lord is apart

(c) Kathryn Madonna
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

The Prayers Of Men

What happened then
Way back when
It was with the prayers of men
We did begin

There was no phone
No letter-head
'twas with only the thoughts and hearts of those
Who witness the soul
Looked up into the sky
Realized with truth that birds do fly
And with purity of mind
Messaged from the inside

(c) Kathryn Madonna
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

The Raven And The Dove

there once was a raven
black as the sky
similiar to that of the night when nothing did shine
there once was a dove
pure and white
found herself with a dreadful plight
felt so hollow
could barely swallow

she flew up to where the raven sat
enquired as to whether they could have a chat

- NOT FINISHED -

(c) september 2009
kathryn marion madonna

kathryn madonna

The Secret

tis so secret i cannot tell
but then i think what the hell
its been around for years
so many know
its all a big show
and humans are too naive
so the seeds they sow
and it is a blow
when there is none to be found
and fear abounds
are we really here
is that a tear
why do you lie
look me in the eye
where is my dream
shattered by a beam
of light
crossing through the night
and i crossed the line
and lost that which was mine
i want to say
but i get know pay
soon i shall lay

kathryn madonna

The Street

This is the street
This is the beat
This is where it is at
It is called dog eat cat
But they are all basically rats
Let out from a cage
Ready to let loose all their rage
For in this day and age
There is no modern-day sage
Just an empty stage
A few props
Lots of pills to pop
And if you stop
You will get cold
Your body will become old
You will forget how to be bold
Then you will be sold
Down the path
So others can laugh

(c) kathryn madonna
16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

The Wedding Night

I married a bird
and this is word
it happened in a spirit dreaming
when both our souls were cleaning
it really was a beautiul night
but my groom he gave me an awful fright
when he made himself flesh
and couldn't quite
my magpie had to leave his feathers behind
he was so hollow, skin and bones
after the act left me laying all alone
but he did not mean too
it was all he could do
for he so wanted a child he could love
the kind of love
sent down from the dove
that he met when we chatted above

(c) kathryn madonna 16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

The Wrong New Year

There are many many new years eve's
and many many birthday parties
many marriages
many divorces
many deaths
but lest we forget
that we all deserve
a lovely day
with no pain
what is the gain
of being an onlooker to what is called insane
no not on my new years eve day
hey hey hey
have a beautiful day

carbon copy (c) 22nd January 2009 Kathryn Marion Madonna

kathryn madonna

This City

This city of sin
stinks like a bin
of rubbish and decay
dignity crushed alone the way

call it a city of churches
...you are already cursed

the bright lights
what a sham
something to please
something to tease

it is the lions den of old
blood you might behold
the tainted gold
there is the girl
snaking around the pole
tantalising the crowd
she is barely sixteen
black rubber tied around her skin
....and they slobber
drool falls from their lips
cheer as she is bound
don't cut her down
need her to stay
money they will pay

The tribes sit on their sacred ground
they are silent now
the magic is all but gone
drowned out by the tears
the fears
the jeers
too many beers
then there is the wine
they like to dine
if all else fails
we call it how to reconcile

the traffic - why does it not cease
stop for a while
find the peace
stop completely
don't even wonder why

i think i will bomb this city
smash it with all my might
I am one person but I do not stand alone
There is an army with me
Each and every step of the way
We are going to tear it all down
Burn it to the ground
We do not need guns or thugs
Matches or a light
Run and hide...

here comes the fright

we do not need anything

we bring only ourselves
you will see heaven and hell
you will see the aged you made undignified
they screech with molten flames
it is going to pour all over you
fool you did not see what was inside
they were still there

there will be the babies you tore to pieces
the womb you broke
their scars they now carry with pride
this is bona-fide
the real thing
it only sings
and that song rains down on you

and you fathers
we will tear out your tongues with our teeth
find out what father men
then you may see

you were never meant to be
how dare you carry that name
bow your head in shame
you wanted your sons to be just like you
and you mothers we are coming after you too

pigs and swine
our pearl was never your wine
you will drown gasping for breath
in the tears we wept

our arm has those who stood tall
the elders, the wise
the shamans, the gods
those who sat on a hill for 40 days and 40 nights
the man who did not talk to a soul
they all turned their back
watch out now 'cause we are going to bury you in the sack

and just when you thought it was through
finally you will be through
imagine that night
think metaphorically
some will call it armageddon
sent from heaven
it was nothing really
all came from within
so cheers to you
this city of sin

(c) kathryn Madonna
April 2009
original october 2005

kathryn madonna

Tisk Tisk

when i write poetry sometimes i do feel like i am rapping
and not crapping
but trying to get it out
trying to tell the world what it's all about
i feel like i am bleeding inside
i feel like i want to die
not literally
but seriously
the road less travelled i looked
i turned and faced every nook
and cranny
i aint what you call your typical granny
but i would make a good nanny
and what about my fanny
now i am just being silly
like a billy
goat
do i gloat
no
i was soaked
in tears
from the years
i tried
vowed never to lie
and it is always goodbye
and i love with all my heart
you should see the scars
but you cannot
because they are in me
and all that i be
my poetry is better than this
but in literature it is all hit and miss
tisk tisk

(c) kathryn Madonna 16/3/2009

kathryn madonna

To Stand As One

If we were to stand as one
outreached arms under the sun
no wars to be won
no-one to make un-done
true love
the voice rejoice
all are free
i need me

Kathryn Madonna
(c) 27/4/2009

kathryn madonna

Trailer Park Girls Do Go 'Round The Outside

not sure where this is going
this is free-hand and i am blowin'
not literally
i am a female
as opposed to a male
but while i am at it
let's talk about mail
now i gotta say sorry to axl rose
'fraid i brought your name up to a pose
who thought she could use axl rose
to turn me into a fool
she was wrong
guess what b.... i am not a tool
like you are
as you drive your unregistered car
without a licence
cause you have f..... too many cops by far
but getting back to you axl
it is ok
i set them straight
stalked i was but not by you
wish it had been you
no just a mere stalker who thinks he can sing
but he just stinks
and blurts it out when he has had a hit
and i do not mean a hit song
i mean a hit from a needle not a bong
this could go on
when all i want to say is sorry
but if it got you publicity
then it was not all in vain
it is ok they did not even know your original name
all a bit of a shame
a year of purple pills is what they have me on
guess it is better than being caught in a coma
but i guess they wanna
do that to me too
and axl i do not want to be just like you
just like me

and true to self
and they are still selling soldiers in human grocery stores
but at least it also helps feed the poor
and those homeless who need to eat
proper food
as opposed to food that looks and tastes like it was first thrown down a loo
truth is i once wrote to you
more than a couple of times and this is true
wanted to tell you
a big thank you
to you and your band
for helping me through a time
that truly tested my mind
and yes if i could teach my hands to see sometimes
i would not act as if blind
but i do get in a bind
cause i have a good heart
and feel empathy for those in a plight
so i only remember good times
and block out the bad
of all the other times they had me had
i am not that sad
just sometimes
when the mental health system collapses
and lapses
into mental abuse
to those they wish to accuse
it gets loose
i shake
i feel like i am going to break
know that really they would like to see me throw myself into a lake
but instead my system melts down and i feel like an earth quake
emotions i want to express
but i think when i talk to them less is probably best
and this is all for now
i will apologise some more somehow

(c) Kathryn Madonna
9/3/2009

kathryn madonna

Truth

Truth surely is a mysterious thing
for what is truth when it seems to change with every passing day
that cannot be truth
for truth does not change
does not pass away

I always did find it strange
that Jesus answered naught on that day
and if he did it must have been as ambiguous as hell
so that not even the scribes could tell
I sometimes wonder if he had
would it have changed history
or did he know this was all
the way it was meant to be

Maybe the truth is just what is on the inside
maybe the truth is something from which you can never hide
maybe the truth can cut, twist and hurt
maybe it is too much to ask for truth from everyone you meet
maybe if you got it life would be sweet
maybe i wish i did not have eyes
for the truth is hard to look at
when you are being deceived
maybe i wish lies had never been invented
then i would not have been part of the great deception

(c) kathryn madonna
24 april 2009

kathryn madonna

Verse

I think back to a time
when there were no rules with verse or rhyme
freedom of speech
a creative mind
yet you decree how many lines
Kahlil Gibran would turn in his grave
what shall we leave out
what shall we save

What of the Buddah the man of today
don't write to us
it would be a disgrace
your work must be in 12 font
roman type is what we accept
Buddah quite simply this is not your best

You need a computer to enter in
Written work is viewed as a sin
at least in our eyes
we are the judges we will decide

This brings me to this day and age
I searched around for a modern day sage
found a poet
his name is simple enough
eminem sure is tough
i think if you told him to cut his stuff
he would tell you to go and get f....d
freedom of speech
ain't life a peach

(c) kathryn madonna
24/4/2009

kathryn madonna

We Can'T Work It Out

We cannot work it out
she signalled to me
a secret message
why didn't they let me be
so long ago
so far away
angels maybe
stigmatized
traumatized
demonized
victimised
surmised
need some joy in my heart
need to rest in a lovers arms
fragmented phrases
backyard places
hiding out
no money
no real friends
ok god how about a break
when are you going to let me in

(c) Kathryn Madonna
27/4/2009

kathryn madonna

Where Has All The Money Gone

Where has all my money gone
given to others who just wanted to blow
it all up
so they could get a thrill
whilst paying a machine
that does not operate at will
oh an making sure others had a home
and feeding them
although sometimes we stole
but not a whole lot
and only from an insured shop
just to eat
while the mother slept
and wallowed in self-pity
pity i never really liked you
infact i hated all you stood for
because you stood for nothing at all
except to turn me into a fool
and you nearly succeeded
but not quite
'cause you are not quite right
and they accuse
and abuse
'Oh I am a burden'
i don't think so
give me facts
instead of shat
cause you buried yourself in a whole
meanwhile leaving your soul
open to being sold
suddenly a number appears on my phone
a number of a girl i truly do not want to know
coincidence
yes or no
or am i just slow
i don't think so
so i spent my money on keeping a roof over my head
while people wanted me dead
and turned to the crims for support

thanks guys you tried
and i never lied
they did
they lifted the lid
off of a dirty rotten bin
and yes I am mad
as opposed to being 'mad'
and yes I have been bad
but I was also had
and laid to waste
for just a taste
of what I got
hey f.....s..get f.....

kathryn madonna

Where Oh Where Has My Baby Gone

Where is he
I thought we were going to be married
And he would carry me away
What a beautiful thought, a lovely Wedding Day
But in stepped Fate
God sometimes I hate Fate
And what is Fate
Just a word i am always late
And we had some good fun dates
I can barely remember his face
But he was kind
Yet was I blind
Never meant to be mine
Life can be unkind

(c) Kathryn Madonna
14th day of March 2009

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