

Poetry Series

matt hartwell
- poems -

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matt hartwell(march 15 1994)

There is not much to say. I write because its my outlet. no other reason. I write what i am feeling and i will never apologize for that. I write about whats happened, how its affected me and about just life in general. I am a sophomore in high school.15 years of age. Ive been writing a little over for a year now. it started as a way for me to vent after a broken relationship during freshman year. I use writing as way for me to see how Ive grown. another thing i really really hate reading long poetry.. idk its just something i cant stand. so i write short poems. usually ^__^

A Green Day Metaphore

i hope you had the time of your life
is better than saying 'go to hell i hope you burn in flames.'

sycophantic Poets never die.

matt hartwell

An Atonement.

we all shall atone.
feel fire with every bone?
be hardened with every stone.
pay for every loan.
our flaw full life we should atone,
But Jesus saved our sinful asses.

matt hartwell

Arrogant

Sleep with him.

Things i will never,
understand.

I wont think,
I'll ever want to.

Hold my heart in one hand,
Break my lust with the other.

Forcing lust and love into
each other.

What lies will you send?
I'll be gone by the next bend.

Golden brown hair in my eyes.
Don't ever let yourself realize,
how much you could ever need someone.

Fill yourself with all my afflictions.
The memories fill my fingers with regret.

matt hartwell

Bloody Rose

what a bloody mess of things
i must confess
so much stress
its starting to press
what a mess
my heart could not go through anything less.

matt hartwell

Cancer On A Stick

oh on the don't take one puff
you'll get cancer from that stuff
it will kill you if you take one puff

well I'm not dead
even if its that what i was fed
they said I'd be dead
but they were mislead

so scared of a white stick
so afraid of a that little flick
scared of the choice which one should i pick

well I'm not dead and I'm not addicted
even if i can tell I'm starting to get afflicted
i don't like it i don't not like it

(its not that i still smoke, its that i like the poem so thanks for the advice but
I'm good.)

matt hartwell

Choices

The choices we all make decide who we are.
Do we fall on our faces or do we stride far.
Do i say yes or do i say no.
I scream in my head why! these choices blow.
what happens when there is no more flow.
Do we simply leave our souls in tow?
So many years ahead.
So many things haven't been said.
Even when i wished i was dead i knew what had to be said.
In my life i have never fled because i know now I'm glad i haven't said.

matt hartwell

Choices 2

The choices we all make decide who we are.
Do we fall on our faces or do we stride far.
Does she say yes? Does he say no?
The choices we make decide where we go.

matt hartwell

Concrete Girl

stopped moving and tried to hold you along.
but the world kept moving and you left me alone.
will my heart ever grow strong?
start to walk away but you yelled stay.
i turned to look, but you were gone.

matt hartwell

Crutch

Why weren't you a little bit kinder.

I really wish i hadn't found her.

It started out fun.

I started falling into the abyss of your eyes.

But in the end i really had wished you had missed.

As i fell on my knees in regret you kissed me one last time with provocative lips

The light has Faded.

I am alone in bondage of that final glint in your eyes.

Death is a liar.

Fear of living is a crutch.

matt hartwell

Damaged

Do you know why i put holes in the wall? tear the room all apart? you made him feel like he wasn't good enough from the damned very he'll forever and always play second best. you made him become masochistic and smoke like all the rest. but hell honey don't stop, this heart couldn't go through anything less.

matt hartwell

Eyes Open

i feel like hell

lies of mellowness is what i would sell

she was the only one who could tell.

and she is the only one i can not bring myself to compel.

matt hartwell

Fifteen Years

fifteen years ago(+ 9 months) this very night i was conceived.
who knew the poetic sycophantic that would thrive in thee.
more gallant than a full bread steed.
into the glory of the kingdom of poets i would lead.
unto sycophantic of the tong i would heed.
today i am 15 years of age.
today the world is my stage and she is my light.
and today i say this,
my mind is full of love bliss.
she is my light.

matt hartwell

For Chloe

Forget this insecurity.
They're all living in the myth of reality.
The sun's gone down and isn't coming back.
Watch the ground as the smiles pass by.
Forget the stares; hold onto this crutch of mine.

Are you really hearing me?
All you seem to look at is the waves,
Crashing and weathering down on me.
The tears sinking deep within.
Is this jealousy really such a sin?

I'd give up so much to be so little.
Such a small grasp of mythic reality.
Hating the way they look at me.
I'd give so much to be so little.

To wear a mask of reliability.
Lie and say, yea ill be alright.
There's no solution for tonight.
The sun's gone down and isn't coming back.

matt hartwell

For Chloe (2)

Forget this insecurity.
They're all drowning beneath this reality.
The sun's gone down and isn't coming back.□
Watch the ground as your smiles begin to lack.
Forget the stares; hold onto this crutch of mine.

Could it be ok to be this shallow?
A gift turning shaping me so hollow.
Look past all the truths they speak.
Dwell on the stares and useless lies.
She screamed when she saw me.

Are you really hearing me?
All you take in are the waves,
Crashing and weathering down on me.
The tears sinking deep within.
Is this jealousy really such a sin?

I'd give up so much to be so little.
(you'll never be like them)
Such a small grasp of fake reality.
(just give up, your not one of them)
Hating the way they look at me.
(could you hate yourself so much you refuse to see,)
I'd give so much to be so little.
(wishing you just wouldn't be)

To wear a mask of reliability.
Lie and say, yea ill be alright.
There's no solution for tonight.
The sun's gone down and isn't coming back.

matt hartwell

Friday Night Saturday Morning.

Yesterday was me being confident in who i was. Now at 2 a.m. today, this is me second guessing myself in who i am. Falling into a shallow pit of meaningless relationship wearing a sexual blindfold. It makes me forget who i am, what i want, who i want, how i want you and that i don't need you. I cant feel the wall between her and i that blocks me away from you. Taking her for granted again, knowing that i was listening for all of this just to end. I wont lie and say I'm confident. Wont swear on the bible that my feelings are certain. I'm not looking for love in one kiss, not in any feeling that could just be bliss, not in any sexually shaped form. I know the feeling that deteriorates my soul. Can feel every tear when you make another hole. Fragile heart broken in another depression. Kid stay away from me, Love isn't for you. I wont teach you that lesson.

matt hartwell

Girl

It's another day I won't stay the same and I won't let him take the blame.
because you're the one that caused this pain. so I'll smile at you speak our minds
and feel no shame.

matt hartwell

Grasping Air

I wont gasp for air I won't loose any more sleep, trying to take all of this in.
As I remember it was very cold December but still you stayed warm.
I heard everything. The things you never wanted to reach my love.
I won't hold on but just let go. into the never endings.. so alone.

matt hartwell

Green Sky

Feelings fall up when we're falling down.
Don't move, scared to even make a sound.
Adrenalin pumping, heart beginning to pound.
Killing me softly would be a joy.
But you just play with me like a toy.

matt hartwell

Her Wall

you have your smiles that fool all our peers,
you walk through the halls like you live with no fears,
i see that your happy and i almost believe,
that those eyes that flow with tears could never deceive.

matt hartwell

Hope Kills

HOPE- kills

--love- is a waste

-dreams- cant be accomplished that's why they're dreams

--religion - fails

--violence- the only real emotion

-tears- cleanse the soul

--forgiveness- a gift i don't deserve

-music - the only gift i ever loved

-friends - can abandon you

--girlfriends - can lie

-boyfriends - can cheat

-depression - can be a welcome guest.

-happiness - can drive you to kill

-money - can destroy

--GOD-can Save

matt hartwell

I Am Broken

what was i to you?
just a good memory?
did i have any effect on you at all?
was i fooling myself the whole time?
You have broken me like a child and his toy.
You picked me up and toyed with my emotions.
Making me believe all your lovely notions.
I could feel that we were just going through the motions.
You broke me.

matt hartwell

I Miss You

Fight through everything to lose again.
She's my heroine on Ritalin.
I cant think about her without committing that seventh sin.
I miss her eyes.
I miss being able to lean in to those lips.
When our lips met my heart would melt.
I remember how i felt.
Dance with you once more under a tree.

matt hartwell

I Still Believe.

How could you run from this,
get out or ill start to break.
It's this dwelling of numb abyss
that i can't take its this feeling
of a broken hearts stinging
.. that i can't fake.

When did it become so apparent
that you'd didn't care?
When did everything start feeling worthless
and not good enough?
This numb is stinging my feet
as i walk away from you.
I'll take your pain and suffering.

The walls are cracking into the beams.
I remember how I used to tear up
my hands screaming for you to hear.
Each hole in my wall
names another broken hope.

All these names becoming one hollow soul.
I cant remember who you are.
and I'm forgetting who i was.
don't fall into love too soon.
Stay away for in fear of what it does.
I hate those memories.

The times when you were you.
But i wasn't me.
I wanted to be something fake
something that wasn't true.
I tried to lay in a chalk line
drawn by all of you.

Nothings gone right
I've only gotten hurt.

What I've become
Isn't worth your smile.
I've become someone
with some self worth,
Someone changed.

The thing is you don't really care.
It's not the dreams that you share
it's the fears that you don't dare.

I tried to give you everything
that wasn't fair.
Not the lies or truth,
its seeing you fall into his lips
That i cant bare.

These words are numbing to my fingers.
They take away the sting.

matt hartwell

I Will Never Say I Love You

i love you not
for the fight i had fought
was all for not
the picture perfect story i had sought
oh what a wonderful thought
but what you had in mind was not in my plot
leave now for i love you not

matt hartwell

Im Just Being Me

me is me

you is you

he is he

she is she

changing me would be like owning the sky

matt hartwell

I'M Okay I Swear.

I'm not okay. I wish i could say. I'm not ofuckingkay. What would you like? A lie that draws a smile or a truth that draws tears to the tile. How am I? I am not okay. I cant breath. I just want to leave. Why cant these thoughts just breath. I'm not okay. I regret not saying that everyday. Maybe someday i will say. I'm okay, I promise. Alone. Running from those feelings of being lost in my own words. Falling out of our own home.

matt hartwell

Ironic

wish i was alive.

how i wish i could walk to the sky

how i wish i could see the blue skies and fluffy clouds

how i would give anything to feel your lips on mine

how i would give everything to hear your laugh one more time

i would take that one moment of weakness back.

ironic

matt hartwell

Its All To Hell

i'm running out time
oh please tell me whats my crime
why is everything so F'ing sublime
your running out of time

matt hartwell

Jasmine

Jasmine oh jasmine what a lesson you have taught
through the fire and flame i had fought
never faltering or stumbling in your sight
you said i would always hold you tight
it was all for not when your heart was taken from me
without warning or remorse from me you would flee
the fight that had to be fought
was a lesson that had to be taught
tho i loved you so, i doubt ill live to be alone
but still so many seeds you have sown.

matt hartwell

Just A Game

I hope I forget you before you remember me. Maybe when I'm gone you'll finally want to see. I know what i never wanted to believe. Lust will leave you addicted and wanting more. Love will leave you depressed and you're heart forever sore. I cant quit you, make me want to forget you. Your effect is addicting. But the things we both want are relation restricting. even tho when we're alone eachother we're afflicting. in the heat of our affliction we realize our hearts are eachothers addictions....I knew we'd never make it. but together we should take it. trust my lust, i love her, i wouldnt fake it.

matt hartwell

Karole

Your hair flows like a golden Atlantic.
When i look into your eyes i begin to feel frantic.
Your lips always seem to be with me so sycophantic.
When you smile my world comes alive.
Into your arms i always want to dive.
When you laugh is when i thrive.
I Feel lucky even when you give me a high five.
Your hug melts my heart every time.
We're all so alive.

Much luv,

matt hartwell

Karoles Love

One day she saw him in the hall.
He'd gotten so handsome and tall.
In love again with him she fell.
Even tho they both knew it was all to hell.
Good memories would last them a lifetime together they would say.
Even tho they would fall apart again the the next day.
With soggy eyes to me she would run, feeling as the flower missing the sun. i
always tell her, You..... you are amazing..... you are great.

-The drama

matt hartwell

Karole's Story

No other 2 were in more love than them.
They would hold hands forever they thought.
For her father had another plot.
See, he hated him so.
He said he would mess up her flow.
She pleaded for him never to go.
But so many seeds of doubt in him her father had sown.
To hell With her parents i would tell her.
But these words against her fathers i could not compel her.
Love is forever i tried to sell her.
Run to him and never look back i said.
But too much blood had been bled

-the beginning of the end

matt hartwell

Lady Heroine

You'll walk away and leave with out turning to say goodbye.
Just keep walking as i hold onto all of your little lies. Sing a song about all the
times you cried yourself to sleep. Wish i was holding you as you shook and
trembled in the deep. But now you've gone and i cant see. I've forgotten her
name. What the hell is wrong with me. Take a different path so i wont keep
feeling the same. Do you remember ol wats her name?

matt hartwell

Last Night

I lay awake, up late at night. Eyes staring into the pitch black. This hole in my heart is spreading a sinking feeling of doubt, false hope, and loneliness throughout my being. I can feel the life in my eyes dull as I regret thinking that was the last day our lips should meet. I can still feel your warmth from the bitter feeling of cold loneliness lingering in my chest.

matt hartwell

Lies

I don't care if you leave me.
please just don't deceive me.
by the hurt you will have freed me.

matt hartwell

Lost

I never wanted to leave.
But you cant hold on to a nothing.

Shallow remarks,
strike the chord.

Tighten fists,
hate those eyes.

She always stairs.

I've never felt,
so hollow...

Never escaping,
judgmental glares.

Forget to breathe.
Your touch deceives me..

Those times when you say I'm never good enough.

matt hartwell

Lovably Worthless

She makes me question my beliefs. She pulls out all my insecurities. You make me feel like i could be forever young. You make me feel lovably worthless. You can hold a knife to my wrist and giggle when i flinch as you carve your love. You dance around my heart like its a fire to be stomped out. You shape others views about me into the invisible nothing. You make me feel worthless. Your eyes look away as I stare and plead for the smallest smile or obscene gesture. Forget it...

The cold empty sinking feeling is too much. Too cruel.. You make me the worst I'll ever be, and your so blind that you cant even see.... How my heart is painted on my face. How my tears are my lack of smiles.

Please....Tell me if you feel this suffocation. This loveless radicalization. The feeling of being useless.... I didn't say those 3 words to feel safe.

Am i really that forgettable?

matt hartwell

Love Her Do

Don't look either way.
Let the traffic be at your dismay.
Just let the memory's replay.
Remembering that she didn't ask you to stay.
Kissing her goodbye with one more sorrowful sigh.
Knowing that tomorrow will only bring another lie.
So fix your tie, stand and shout.
'I love this girl, have no mistake. I'd Give my life for her here today.'
Yet we all know love is just a sinister shove,
A broken winged dove. So screw you love.
But I never the less love her do.

matt hartwell

Morbid

love to die
love to cry
one final sigh
one day we all shall die
Morbid much?

matt hartwell

My Vice

A vice of love
this vice wasn't sent from above
it seems to always give me a sinister shove
a Vice of love.

matt hartwell

No End

Never said this would be easy. Even tho we've been through this before. Lets try again. Not caring if anyone knows. Blind to see what we want not just what we cant have. Trying again. The times we're all wrong. No one will get what they would like. Circumstances were all wrong.. no solution for tonight. No amount of love could make this right. you never were one to say goodbye.

matt hartwell

Pain

You know that thought that doesn't go away?

Do you remember her touch and her breath in your ear?

Can you feel the warmth lost when she seems so far away?

Can you forget the times when she held your hand like she would never let go.

Can you name this pain?

This nightmare you wake up to every morning and you curse under your breath.

With one tear and one bloody finger tip you can spell love on the mirror

matt hartwell

Pain With Out Love.

'pain, pain in love' Papa roach will be the pilot of my emological coach. He'll drive me off a cliff to see whats not to be heard. Teach me what is not to be learned. Worry about whats not of our concern. Leaning from our mistakes before its our turn. Will our people ever learn? Don't worry, it's not of our concern.

matt hartwell

Predilection.

Omitting Love from Affection.

How bitter this dehydration.

Breathe in quickly to discover cemented distaste.

Every time you're close to me.

I contradict my salacious thoughts in haste.

Breathe out slow, steadying my hearts fractious beat.

You grow in my heart salaciously.

She's my Predilection.

matt hartwell

Red

Don't turn your back on what was never there.
Don't light up and then expect the same feelings to be shared.
Whisper in my ear that you feel it too.
The remnants of my dreams are becoming debts due.
Threatening to take over me.
Its you that's got a hold of me.
I can't run from you.

matt hartwell

Regrets

I have regrets that haunt my dreams.

I have regrets that slowly become my life's themes.

I have regrets that on no shoulder could ever lean.

matt hartwell

Sober

I cant believe where i am.
To be in this same position again and again.
its the death of another lie that will never end.
the words that hurt and the feelings that sting.
this is what the ugly truth will bring..

matt hartwell

Sycophantic Life

when your sycophantic it takes a toll
giving your happiness to others
its like everyday your giving away your soul.
every morning there's a bigger hole.
But that hole is a smile on their face.
your smile is worth my displace.

matt hartwell

The Light

people say this
people say that
i always say is that a matter of fact?
the truth is the death of another lie.
sent here to make us cry.
i give one more heavy sigh....
thinking of when i might finally cry.

matt hartwell

The Next Bend

You have been the best of friends.
always helping me around the next bends.
Always a helping hand you all would lend.
From troublesome times this letter i send.
For my safety is what you need to tend.
For my life i must fend.
I never stopped praying for you all.
Tho i fear this is where i may fall.
With you forever and always in your hearts i will soldier on.
For love for you all i have fallen upon.

matt hartwell

The Poetic Sycophantics

All the things we've been through
Everything that We've been into
Its lead us here to now
With our heads in the clouds and our feet in the fire.
From poetic justice we never tire.

matt hartwell

Title.

Sit here alone in my bed.

The arcade fire tune buzzing in my head.

enthusiastic finger tips long for your touch.

The touch of a deep meaning hidden in a paradox of words.

Something that will shatter your beliefs and renew your love for the hearts of the people.

matt hartwell

Trust

Our lust was the only trust we ever had.
That look in your eyes wasn't love.
It was only the death of another lie.
Trust being the lie of a truth we'll never understand

matt hartwell

Truthfull High

Try to fly.

Learning that the Truth is the death of another lie.

Being honest.

Why even try, even your body is a lie.

All one orgasmic sycophantic lie.

Die with your truthful high.

matt hartwell

Trying To Forget

I wont gasp for air I won't loose any more sleep, trying to take all of this in...
As I remember it was very cold December, Yet you stayed warm...
I heard everything.....
The things you never wanted to reach my love...
I won't hold on but just let go. into the never endings..
so alone....

matt hartwell

When The Love Is Gone

I've run out of time
to you my love was a waste
and you've left me with distaste
to show me love was a waste

matt hartwell

Why Cant We See.

some times when we see pain we run away. not wanting to believe that such a horrible world could exist in our perfect suburbia. sometimes we lie to ourselves and believe that everything will be alright. the truth is that its all to hell. most of everything is Bullshit. and half of everything is a God damned joke. Karole i love you. My shoulder will always be a welcome place to rest and for you to cry. my arms will always be a place understanding. My eyes will never be judgmental and will always look on you with all the love in the world.....

Love you... peace..

matt hartwell