

Poetry Series

**Melissa Miller**  
**- poems -**



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## Melissa Miller()

Melissa Miller Schlangen born in Louisville, Kentucky in the United States on March 17,1980 to her parents Kenneth and Peggy Schlangen. She is a descended of Germany. A mother to 4 children Damian, Darren, and identical twin girls Karadyn, and Kiradyn. Melissa is an author, small business owner and on her journey of finding her life purpose and taking her path toward her spiritual endeavor.



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# Madness

The madness that lives underneath the beautifully stitched together surfaces of one's being.

Masked in society's standard of necessary materialized possessions.

Minds manipulated by man made perceptions of reality.

Greed surrounds us causing corruption.

People of power are deceiving us before our own eyes.

Laws in which we once abided by broken without consequences.

Religions forbidden to be worshiped.

Judgement dilutes authenticity of man kind.

Leaving the light wallowing in darkness we dwell.

Melissa Miller



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# Shamelessly broken

Absolute and pointlessly sunken in a mind full of dark memories and distorted thoughts.

Gasping for air to breathe, I collapse to my knees.

Take the voices from my head, take all chaos and pain from my heart.

My sickened soul soaked with evil intentions of the world it stumbles around in.

Reaching to save the innocence and pure heart of a little girl who is struggling in this woman's body.

A body used and abused by all that it has come in contact with.

A heart shattered at the hands of too many men.

A soul lost in a lie just by looking into your eyes.

The extreme pain I have screamed out.

Still to fall deaf to your ears.

Never have I ever looked into another's soul and seen myself behind the bars wrapped in passion, extravagant desire, pleasure, happiness and pure and true love.

There I was.

I knew you before this life.

I have searched for you beyond centuries.

You came home to me and I to you.

Only to murder my soul and utterly destroy the pieces left of my heart.

I beg, plead, cry, punch, scream, claw, until I am nothing but a shatter shell of what used to be the woman you said to protect always love and to become your wife..

Melissa Miller