

Poetry Series

mystery writer
- poems -

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I'm sixteen in sept.2009 I just have a passion for writing and want my poems to be read I'm not a dark and gloomy person as my poems would make you think I'm a very happy well most of the time person yes I've had my ups and downs but writing really helps it's almost like therapy except cheaper :)

An Unseen Pain

I cry
Plee for help between sobs
No one understands
For my pain is on the inside
My hurts
My pains
Can't be seen but I hurt so bad I'm on my knees
Rocking back and forth
Back and forth
My screams wrenching their way through the night air
Piecing every heart within it's reach
Suffocating lying on the ground
Tears choking me
My throat so clogged with emotion
Nothing I can do
Nothing to dim the pain
Nothing can describe the feeling when you love and are not loved
It hurts
It stings
It's so painful you can barely breath
And all the while the only word you can manage is why?
Why do I feel this way?
Tell me for life has no meaning without this answer
To this question
Can you
Will you answer my plee for help on this darkened night
My pain is real
Real enough to kill me
Tell me the story of a girl that's fairy tale really came true
Sometimes it's easier to rely on just that to keep you going
A fairy tale...
To believe you have your own little fairy tale that'll work itself out
Is something I don't and can't believe anymore

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Annoying

lost

in so many words could i describe that feeling
desperately looking for another
doesn't matter which direction i look..

no one

absolutely by myself

where..am...i?

where am i? you ask the question

but i don't know you ask again

and again

I DON'T KNOW! ! ! !

please please stop asking me

the same question

over and over

and over again

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Beautiful

a fluttering
light feeling in your stomach
a rush
a whirl of happy feelings
you make me feel so
sooooo
amazing
truly AMAZING
and beautiful
all the time
no make up on
old T-shirt and all
a truly amazing and beautiful person
and for that i deem you BEAUTIFUL

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Deep Water

i sink deep into a pool of water my eyes blink unnaturally
i jerk up no air
face hot
sounds unheard
just so unnatural
can't hear can't think
my heart pounding so loud
so rhythmically
thunk
thunk thunk
thunk
then stop
everything stops
the rotating earth
my heart
life itself
everything

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Heart Break Takes All

I loved the way you laughed and smiled
But heart break takes all
There is no laughing in this place we are in

I loved the safe haven of our intimacy
But heart break takes all
I no longer feel safe

I loved the way we were together as one
But heart break takes all
We are no longer one

I loved the way you looked at me like I was the only one
But heart break takes all
I'm no longer your only one

I loved the way I could tell you the words of my heart
But heart break takes all
We no longer share words

I loved the way I loved you and you loved me
But heart break takes all
You no longer love me

But heart break takes all.

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Humanity

the darkness consumeth the light I so long for
The deepness of a conversation turn sour
Crinkling the noses of others as one would do to a foul smell
A rotting corpse laid out at their feet
And in their manner they look upon it with annoyance
And bother no sympathy for a human being such as ones self?
The darkness trembles at my wrath
Letting light in as it does so
The terrified eyes calm me none
As the slaughter begineth in my head
Limbs of these horrible creatures flying round the room
But then I feel horrified of ones self
Seeming as heartless as my own foes
I shrink back into the darkness for fear if seeing myself in the light
A corpse
No doubt
That upturns and crinkles noses with annoyance and bother
No sympathy for a human such as thine self
Yet temptation still ringeth in my ears
As the morn approaches
Yet still another day among the heartlessness of humanity

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I Loved Him

I'm screaming inside
There seems to be
No way out
His lies are piling
There is no way to leave him smiling
I'm torn apart
This has to be the hardest part
Last thing I wanted to see before dark
I loved him
With all my heart

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Life

a precious rose petal floating in the wind
Breath coming in thin wisps
Her hair a golden mist of sparkling light
Her face lifeless but beautiful in all ways
She lay there the picture of beauty caught in a forever setting of lifeless death
Churning my stomach
So young
So pretty
Life just barely begun
Tears stream down various faces
But mine dry glued to her face like cement to emotional for tears
Engrossed in the meaning of life
Follow the light?
Get real
No one wants to follow the light
Unless your so ready for life to be over? ?
How depressing such a thing would be ridiculous
Life to me is precious
A beautiful poem on a summer day
Why do I hope to live forever?
Is it possible
Is that real
Go where I've never been
Soar with the clouds
My soul at flight
Sweet sweet sorrow left behind
But see the light I'd turn away shaking with fright.

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Love Gone South

his face still lingers in my mind all the places I've tried to hide my soul grieves
with an intense fire of longing to feel the warmth of his skin brush even lightly
against mine

To hear his angelic voice sing to me

The heart break so fresh why tempt me more

With your devilish intentions

I know not how you look at me and not wish it was how it used to be

Does my burning desire intrigue you not? !

Feel the rush not yet but a gentle breeze

Almost water you let just roll off your back

Forget me not I beg of you for I will not yet

Ever stop loving you

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Love Me

love me until you feel as if you can no longer love me
love me forever
until the end of our very short lives
love me when I'm old and wrinkled
love me when mascara is smeared all over my face
love me when I'm sick in bed
love me as long as you possibly can
love me for ME

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Love Run Amuck

Uhhhhh! ! ! ! !

You're so frustrating

You say love me with all your heart

And then you lie

Passively

Almost as if naturally

I can't believe you

But for some reason

GOD only knows why

I can't leave you

And I still love you

And I still need you

Here in my life

For the rest of my life

I do

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Mourning

following a dark descending shadow
The light fading from sight
Wollowing in my own selfish pain
I don't care and leave the light behind
As tears fall in mourn
I feel my self torn
Torn between life and death
Can't see reason with oneself
Enough to even speak
Trajedy is devistating
Leaving everyone to wonder
Wonder and ponder my state of sanity
Even I encased in my own mind I
Do not know yet of my own state of mind.

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Pain Delt With

standing in the pink gray light of the early morning sighing for the loss i suffer. A burning intense gaze at the water that streaks the mascara down my face. I cry out all the pain and ing the way life continues as i'm frozen in place. I feel no shame, for the tears I cry have meaning, a sense of worth to tears they continue to roll and paint a picture apom my face like the ink blots at a phsychiatrist's office. I feel that even when the tears stop, the pain is still written on my face. Almost like its engraved there for everyone to see. The sad drooping eyes, worry creased forehead, and tear stained face. Yes, yes everyone must know that, that fake smile i put on everyday isn't in the least bit reall? They know i'm just running through the motions in my all seemingly study me with those critical eyes, to see if its all fake. Or maybe they're just like me, you know just as bored and tired of life? ? And sometimes at random points i feel a live again lilittle by little til i am yet again opressed with doubt and disbelief.I feel like a hamster who against his will is locked in its cage, starving smelling food, but the dark tinted glass tell me none of whats on the other moments, days, weeks even years pass but yet time means nothing to me anymore its just sailing by daring me to touch even catch it. I'll admit the temptation is strong but for now I am content. I'll just have to live with the pain i suffer day in and day the tears help me none.

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Remember

The wind kisses my cheeks with an icy touch
Breath falling just short of my mouth
A lingering taste
My sanity a lost case
Your eyes burn with lust less passion
But mine fall just short of a graceless finish
As the air leaves my dry lungs
I think of you
Of us
As WE were

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Sleep

how can one want something so much as I do in this moment
And time
His face haunts me in my dreams
I dread sleep
Yet it holds me captive each night
With the same vivid nightmare
Sweat pours from every gland in my body
As nervousness takes me over
I'm glad yet sad yet mad all at once
His spell it's hypnotizing me
I fell so easily
I'm ashamed
But I love him all the same
What would you do
Say in this situation?
That I currently reside in
Can you
Will you
Ever feel this unbearable pain
That even haunts you In your sleep
Sure it hurts
That he doesn't feel this
This mind taking love
But it's worth it
To be able to say yes
I have been out of my mind in love
To know what it feels like
To think about someone every waking moment
Truly fully fallen underneath it's enchanting spell

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Suicide

I contemplate IT. Although, unthinkable as IT may be, I still want to commit what some might call the most unforgivable act of them all.

My heart heaves with unbearable pain that I alone am not strong enough to yield.

I stare in disbelief as the people who share the same last name as me

Continue to lie to my face, yet when I am telling them the truth

I am slaughtered mercilessly like a calf.

What words I would gladly say to them

What things I would do just to get away from here

It's unbearable

I

Am

Alone

And there is no one

No one who will change my mind of what I have already decided to do.

Because my life has become futile

And not very much of it is worth living.

All of what was of any worth to me has floated off into the distance

far from my reach.

Nothing is left

Nothing is me.

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Tell Me

Tell me not of the love you wished to have had.
But of the love you once knew.
Tell me the love WE once knew.
Tell me where we went wrong.
Tell me why you are not here with me
but with her
Tell me why our love grew weary and wasted away in the cold chill of night.
Tell me why I wasn't enough.
Tell me what to do with the rest of my life that I used to believe was with you?
Tell me when or how this became what it is?
Tell me the truth.
Tell me what i can do to save what I used to believe would always be mine.
Tell me who I am without US.
Tell me the secret to getting over a love that consumes me and all that I am.
Tell me why.
Tell Me...

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Thanks To Heartbreak

I take my deep breath
As I plunge into this pain
Trying to remember
Why I opened up in this way
I feel like a different person
No more scattered relationships
Able to concentrate on one person at a time
So no matter how I word it
You've left a mark on me for life

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The Dull Buzz

Lost among a sea of monotony
A roaring buzz floats in my ear
The silent drone of the day passes,
Passes by my silent complexion
Words lost in a jungle of entangled vines
The web of lies that surround my thoughts have
Created a conundrum that even my happy place of thoughts
Cannot seem to unravel
The slightest twitch of a muscle in my face
Signaled this realization
The realization that the world had indeed
Came down a-crashing and roaring at my feet
I sat in wait for the final blow
Silence still ate away at my already putrescent flesh as I waited
And waited
And waited
The scream I had long awaited pierced the midnight air
But soon thereafter vanished
Leaving me to once again toil in the vines that were my hideous lies
Escape from this not-so foreign land was
Shall I say unfeasible
A voice did shout distantly
Very distantly
Speaking words in an effort to bring me back from the darkness of the inviting
shadows
To step out into the light
Invite it in
But i know nothing of this frivolous light
Therefore the breath spent be yet another worldly waste
The dull humming resumes for my mind has made it's choice
My eyes glaze as the drumming of the beat continues without a hinge.

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These Tears I've Cried

eyes burning
head rushing
i hurt so bad
i cannot contain the screams from within me
tears flow down my tear stained face
as i think of his face
in longing
i remember the way his skin tingled against mine
the freshness of this wound still there
as if vacuumed sealed
curled up in a ball as if to relieve a pain
but it helps me none
as i struggle to keep whats on the inside from getting out
afraid someone might see the ugliness i hold in
shut out from the world
its almost pitiful really
i can't eat
breath
walk
without the thought of him bringing me to my begging knees
asking why in shrill screams
of shuddering tears
when shall that last and final tear fall
i fear it shall last me an eternity
is it fair that he walk with no chains
yet i am chained down in one spot?
miserable and bleeding i lay here
til i bleed out
and once again my heart will turn to stone
cold as ice
and even more protected than before
for the tears i've cried have soaked out all moisture from my soul.

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What You Did

the tears I'm crying frustrate me
I'm biting back on my lip with the intensity
It burns and stings my very soul
I'm thinking
Thinking about him
Thinking about how I loved him
Loved him more than he'll ever
Know
Admit
Remember
Oh how I long to see him squerm under the pressure of my accusing gaze
Oh how I would laugh to see some kind of emotion
Even if it was slight just to see it come from his body would be pure pleasure
I hope he's in some kind of pain right now
A pain that won't go away
An incessant
Irritating
Panging pain
One that feels like that of which that's in my heart tonight
I hope he feels everything that he did to me

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