

Poetry Series

neo riddick
- poems -

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A Promise Made

There I was just getting some fuel for my 1000. Took my helmet off and found my reason to live. Such a beautiful, intelligent, wonderful Lil girl was standing a few feet away. We spoke for a bit. I could feel the pain she had endured for many years before this day. From that day on, I became her mentor. She became mine as well. So much hidden under an old hoody and horrid shoes. Her soul glowed with such promise.... My heart was about to seize. Years have passed now. I have stood by her as a mentor. I have been the voice of voice of reason. Teaching my 'child' the words of Freud. The spine chilling words from Maya. Still, learning that no matter what my age, My dear child has a glowing soul. Like that of non that I have ever seen. I made a promise that I would never pass on to the next realm until my 'child' was educated and provided for. So, here I am in limbo. There is no escape. A very uncertain future is what I see. Humble is what my 'child' became before she was thrown into the system again. Always respecting the ways of a 'flighty teen'. Her tragic life has torn me to a million bits. Why Why Why.....TELL ME NOW! ! Why is an innocent girl's life just thrown to the pits. I can not leave this realm. STUCK. I want to give up. Please bring the glowing beauty back to me in a safe place. With every word I write, I dropp a million tears. A million fears. A PROMISE WAS MADE. Sun will shine on the pure. The Innocent. The future. If I fail. I am not worthy of HER shade

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All For You

A Poetic kind of flow/quandary...ALL FOR YOU. Have you ever been so perplexed. So confused, but so certain. For all the walls you strategically built around you just so that 'history' would never repeat itself. For some Cosmic reason you would scale those very walls that you built just to see another. Trust is grand. Lust is a romp in the white sands. what is to come...we as beings on a planet living our lives just seem to build up boundaries until one comes along....then we MUST compromise all we engraved in stone and let our true feelings for another be known

neo riddick

Alone Again

No one could understand me or the things that I do.
just a lost soul searching for that one to make me feel whole
everything happens for a reason. the answers we seek are in the very questions
we ask.
so in love I was. But a constant battle of wits, and things that needed to be said
were never
I know just what I have done in this life to put me where I am. Just wanted to be
loved is all
once again I have been left standing alone.
will i ever find the love I had again? I doubt it.
while I had it, it was the best feeling ever
It is gone now. I will hurt, and grieve. this is the way. will it change i ask myself.
NEVER
wishing, wanting to hear his voice next to my window. calling my name. wanting
me
No it will not happen. all I have left are memories of love so deep and beautiful
by no means am I perfect or beautiful, or thin, or good enough, or pretty enough
no one will want me in the way that I want and need to be wanted
I am at the age that most others are married and content. not me though
I can honestly say that for just a few months I was so truly happy
now it is over and I will do what I can to be numb to all the pain
so much easier said than done.
life is a challenge. I must fight for a life that can and will end at any time
I don't want to die alone. this just seems to be the way it was all meant to be
my body is so weak. i keep it to myself. Soon enough I will pass
for all that i have touched. Please do not forget me

neo riddick

Angry Ana

Scales

tape measures

calorie counters

red peppers

water

green tea

i wanna scream

dropped to my knee's

she whispers in my ear...

follow me

i will show you the way

you will NEVER love yourself

i will never love you

until

you understand these words -

beauty is on the outside

your life, i will take

in exchange for the goal weight you kick and scream for

Ana's child

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Art And Lies

No matter what discipline of art, there are things to be aware of.

Creativity, inspiration, interpretation and motivation play a part in the way an Artist portrays them self on whatever medium they choose.

Weather its canvas, printed word, sculpture, dance, etc, there is an underlying commonality in all artists. However beautiful a dance or painting might be, it is always a portrayal of how the artist interprets the world and can be viewed as a lie.

It might be argued that a photograph is the most truthful art form in that it shows us an unbiased view of the world. However, the Artist can distort reality in this medium by manipulating subject matter to his whim. A classic example would be photos of the Loch Ness monster. Many proven to be hoaxes by individuals in search of recognition. In the end, a camera can be used as a tool like a brush or word to present the distorted reality of an artist.

Whatever the intentions of the artist might be, weather it is to create something beautiful, profanely ugly, stir up emotions to action or just occupy time, the artist relies on manipulation of the medium to present a different point of view. Obviously, art is subjective and will elicit countless varying opinions. All of which are based on a lie. Is a painted rose truly the same color as the real

thing? Or is it really the artist mixing various pigments to represent the interpretation of a rose? Can the artist ever create a

True to life representation of a rose? With great effort and persistence, it is possible. But in reality it is much easier to rely on

“artist license” and present a image that is essentially a lie. If so much time and energy are spent trying to replicate the rose, then why not just cut the rose and keep it till it dies? Isn't this the truth of a rose? That a rose will not last forever? If the artist is trying to

Capture that moment in time when the rose is at it's peak, then hasn't the artist lied to us by saying this rose will last forever?

It is in the nature of an artist to create. As an observer, the motivation and inspiration behind these creations should be considered in addition to simply deciding if it is good or bad. Emotions and connections to aspects of a creation are very powerful to the observer and often times conceal underlying motivations in the intended purpose of the artist. This is not to say all artists are deviant magicians trying to pull a slight of hand trick on us.

It is the artists that inspire the rest of us to strive for an ideal, a goal or a state of mind better than we are. Even if it is based on a lie.

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Ask Me No Question's, I Tell You No Lies

living my life with a mask on my face
shot's in my legs just to keep the pace
i bear sleeve's of skin covered with scars
if my doc even knew, i would be behind bars
i never really give a straight answer. it's all just silly twist and turns
dig my knife a lil deeper and bathe in hot water to feel the burn
i love you? is that what you really thought
these petty feeling's i have for you are just 'store bought'
knowing nothing about another is what i have adjusted too
if all really knew that i don't give a fuk, this mask i wear is not new
i speak in simple terms. I don't care, and Nothing is all you'll ever hear
the question's i ask and answers i get all just disappear
there is nothing left to say. no more question's to ask
finding another victim is my only task

neo riddick

Back Or Butt

Memories of waking with only one goal in mind
Every day.
Consumed by the need
Smitten by the warm rush
Too much was never enough
Things change
History repeats itself
Everything happens for a reason
So
They say
They say many things
The sway of my hips
The soul in my blue eyes
Lady
That is my title
Nothing hangs between my legs
Keeping to myself and gathering knowledge from other's movements
I am a lady
I have spent time on my back
That makes me a person.
A being
Nothing in the whole scheme of all
I try.
I fall
And when I fall. I fall hard
Time spent on my butt
Like the ladies I adore.
The ladies I respect and admire
I get back up
Angry and fed up.
I STAND BACK UP
The harder I fall
The taller I stand
So much time on my back
Much more on my butt
Anyway I land
One thing is for certain
I ALWAYS LAND ON MY FEET

neo riddick

Bad Year

It's been a bad year
3 times' I have taken a load of pills
1 time I looked at the dogs and tried to vomit them back up
2 times. well.....It just didn't take
3 days sleep. That's all that came of it
Dumped, smashed, stomped, and trashed
Jumped off the face of the earth
cutting. starving. hating all of what is left of me
Gaining, losing, gaining, and losing everything
Smashing a bike into 5 trees
Broke some ribs. Busted a leg
Didn't really matter
Just threw that damn helmet on the ground
Screamed so loud. My motto. 'S*n of a B*t*h'
No one heard. That loud can't penetrate moron's ears
A few occasions I had access to the 'brown bag'
Could I do it?
Oh yes I could
But why didn't I?
Cause I can't 'clean' myself up!
Old, fat, ugly. That is what I see
I failed myself
Thieves, liars, and manipulators surround me
I eat. I starve. I cut. I cry.
This is what the dregs are feeding on
Me
The Failure
wanna strangle the short shorts, high socks one
But he is a brother to others, and to another he is their son
Getting over on me is simple
Just take whatever you want
Stab me in the front and back
I am a failure
Overcome with newfound morals
Me is no more
I am a vessel of failure
Not a heaven or a hell
Excess serotonin is where I dwell
It's been a bad year

Horrid. Vivid. Sick
My actions are my fear

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Be A Dear

Fixated on the worlds demise
lurking about in the darkest place in my mind is where it all began
a quiet calm takes over as these hands cover your mouth
gasping for your breath. hot salty tears trickle down.
the fear is such a rush. all the pain and shame placed upon me is about to
surface
pathetic
be a dear
hush hush now
that sharp pain is a knife in your neck. twist and turn. now its out
just like a fish out of water
your soon to be lifeless body is flopping about
soon this will all be over
you are now a part of me. so very happy to be the last eyes you look into
be a dear
towering above my latest
tonight i will rest well
this night has put my mind at ease
honestly though.....
one is never enough. it's just a tease

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Behind Blue Eyes

Trying to sleep away all the pain and confusion is horrid.
Dreaming takes over. I am sent into another realm of my brain.
Now I know that I created a reality of distorted thoughts and images.
My dreams led me to a portal into my unconscious.
This is where I discovered my deepest fears were very much real.
No one wants to be hurt. No one wants to fear.
As fragile as we are though. These are feelings that consume much of our lives.
I never want to love. I stay inside of my self made vault with walls and no doors.

Time may heal all wounds. But time also creates a mental vacuum.
When will we learn? When will we change?
So many questions that need to be answered.
Traveling through my mind was the only way.
The only way to know and understand.
The outside world will never see exactly what happens
Behind these blue eyes

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Better

You can do so much better

You are a better person

Things will get better

Better

What is better?

It's not just relationships, it's people, life, careers. anything and everything can be better

How many times in our lives are we told 'it' will get better?

My pointless attempt at a personal vent....Can't even get better

All I have to express myself are vents, poems, journals, thoughts and periodic chats with my rotty's.

I am completely pissed off with myself.

Mourning over my 'love' for over 3 years taught me to appreciate my life, time alone, and to hope for better.

Untouched for so long. I respected ME.

Love is disappointment. Love is hurt. Love is something that has slapped me in my face.

I am so upset with myself for loving another.

For once in my poetic life, I can not even begin to describe how I feel.

Tell me please

DOES IT GET BETTER?

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Binge, Purge & Reimmerge

For all that i stand for. for all that i believe. living a life saturated in red. there are times of weakness. what goes in must come out. what goes down must come up. these are the rules i must abide by. i failed myself in a moment of selfish indulgence. i also failed ANA. now i will put the red noose back around my neck, and fulfill my duties to the red goddess. my very thinspiration is my own reflection of imperfecion.

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Blame It On The Moon

Things are just a mess. the world as we know it is under absolute distress
which gun is stronger. which is just not
high end this, high end that
mood swings horrid enough to melt the mind
blame it on the moon
nobody hears, nobody stays
no one can comprehend the complexities of a woman scorn
so very numb to all the pain that would overwhelm most
blame it on the moon
a lack of patience. just building a quiet tolerance
physically weak, but emotionally aware
a great deal of effort to listen to pathetic feelings
just falls on these deaf ears
blame it on the moon
winds blowing & whistling so hard and loud
the only noise that triggers the sense that Care's
other than that it's all just unnecessary babbling
blame it on the moon
never lose sight. this is the way it is meant to be
cutting, starving, tolerance, and an uncertain feeling of an uncertain future
blame it on the moon

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Bleeding To Comprehend

It's easier to run
So I go
I cut so deep. It felt so good
No one would ever understand. So....
Take my pain, and just burn me, blind me with the sun
What am I do?
I loved
I lost
I loved
I was disposed of
Can anyone hear my screams?
Does anyone know my pain
My mind is on overload. All that's left is steam
I had to cut just to know I am alive. Is that so damn insane
My head is hurting
Mentally and physically all I know is torture and self inflicted pain
Begging for help doesn't work
No one ever really cares
Now I must wake and deprive myself for 19 hours without food
I must suffer. Without absolute pain. I am no Good
I have nothing to gain.
All I know is pain
Listen
Do you hear that?
It's the sound of my heart breaking
Do you see the blood pouring from my arms?
That my dear is just my own evil web of self harm.
Sick and twisted it may seem to all.
While the world is off dancing under a moonlit ball
Here I am Bleeding to Comprehend

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Bliss

just watching
all around
i spotted beauty... approaches
my curiosity, so high
drinking, talking, touching, kissing lips so soft
later, like forever
shall i indulge?
worth it?
the sunsets
frolicking on a dark beach
soft, dark skin
i never want to go

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Blue Pills

Please tell me why you do what you do
What's it like to be so numb
The little blue pill is all you pursue
I'm left behind.
So naive. So dumb.
If I only knew what you were looking for
I don't even compare to the 'Blue Pill'
Hoping that one would be enough, but you still want more
More Blue pills
Secrets come to the surface. But kept quietly inside of me
When you don't have them you are horrid
When you do have them. I am not who you want me to be
You have made a choice
Blue Pills or me?
In this equation
I have no voice

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Bounce Back

That's what I always manage to do
with or without you
I savor the time I spend alone, writing poems in my room
these simple actions are just a sign that I am pulling away. That's what most
assume
never will I be perfect. Meeting the expectation's of one's 'ideal girl'
before I change the very person who i am, I will take another bite and hurl
I have an ED. My arms are covered with scars & fresh new cuts.
From here on out, I will live for me. Do as I chose. No room to love.
No ifs ands or buts

neo riddick

Brain Washed

Living in a society so thick with fools
teenagers smoking weed just before school
where does it all start
where does it all end
tearing each other apart
drinking. smoking. fuking.
take another pill and hit send
drugs to speed you up
drugs to take you down
pouring beer in a big gulp cup
junkies need a fix. see them running up town
so much pain
everyone gets a fair share
crack heads pants are covered in shit stains
please sir, i need a dime for bus fair
liars, thieves, addicts, lost souls
do you get it now?
counting change from a fish bowl
need milk?
chase a cow
feeling 10 feet tall
flying about in a cape made of silk
next generation of junkies can be found at the mall
hey mister.
I gotta go....
where's the pisser

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Challenge Me

Say it again
my eyes are pure evil
I'm mean and nasty
i have no remorse
and only a few morals
i can't show love
i can't love
put me down
keep pushing me
doubt me
break up with me
as bad as i am
i am all that consumes you
i know what i want
what i need
now
take heed
miss Neo is a whole nother breed

neo riddick

Clean

Angel,
You're the one for me,
You twist and you turn the truth,
To feed your greed.

It cuts me up,
That I can't express my love,
Each day I die inside,
'Cus you are gone.

I go to sleep,
Pretending you're just dream,
Ignoring the lies you share,
Breaking me down.

Torn apart,
I'm trying to take in all,
This pain in stride,
You are gone.

You are not,
You're not what I really want,
Just what I really need,
I wear a smile.

Yes, I will,
Forever hold the good,
Memories and times,
That we shared.

My head is up,
This is a fresh new start,
Awake from your dizzy sleep,
In my heart.

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Clipped

Clipped

at a very weak point in my life, i was astounded to find a friend who really cared about me. as the story goes on, this friend wore a mask. I hate myself. Sleeping is a horrid state. reluctantly I enter it. In an induced way that it. Then the worst part of every day occurs. I wake. No. I will not commit suicide. Being sexually, mentally, and physically abused brings on the sick need to feel pain. Never thin. Never pretty. Never a social butterfly. The one with the mask clipped my wings. For a long time this person had me convinced that sex was how to pay for my rent and bills. Hating every step to the room where I laid on my belly perfectly still. Had to do my 'job'. Years passed. This wingless butterfly started to change. So focused I was. Constantly knocked back and floored. Knowledge was my secret attack. No longer would i lay on my belly for 58 seconds. Fell in love and then the love was gone. Still believing the masked one would be the dear friend I thought I had. I tried to seek compassion and understanding. Nothing is what I found. With himself inside of me, anything I said was profound. Mentally I snapped. Loss touch with the world and was alone. Then he turned on me. Blaming the loss of a potential relationship on me. No one would date him with a female roomy. Lies were spread like wi-fi. His family and friends threatened me physically, verbally, and posted horrid things on the web. I had to go is what he said. Well the newly changed me wanted to handle everything civilly. Now I sit in the dark. My face wet with tears. I want to fly. But my wings were clipped. Pain and agony is now. Hope I had once has flown in another. A will to live. The fight in me. All are gone now. A wingless butterfly can not take flight.

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Close Enough To See

Other side of the world
thats just where you may be
the connection we had was so hard to believe
in your arm's is where all my pain was released
now all there is are nasty dagger's full of hate
what we had was wonderful. guess misery is just my own fate
these mixed emotion's just don't seem to stop
i hold my head in my hands..feels like it's about to pop
you hate me, i love you. i hate you, you love me
no matter what may be said, in my heart it's in your arms that where i wanna be

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Condemned To Exile

Again i have took that 'wrong road'. i honestly thought that there is good in all people. it may be buried deep down inside of them, but it is there. i am wrong. i ran head on into the most manipulative people i have ever met. of course, i had to learn this the hard way. i sat across the pub, while they sat and stared at me like rabid dogs just waiting to pounce and swallow me whole. i am above all of this, so i chose to avoid confrontation and walk away. disappointed at myself for the situation that I put myself into, eyes forward, head up i was condemned to exile

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Confession

The best of me
is what I never gave you
you have moved on to someone new.
I served my purpose.
now
To you, I am of no use
this pain i feel is just to real
with each passing day though. I will heal
I loved
I lusted
I hated
I trusted
I yearned
I hurt
I was burned
I cried
I failed
I am exhausted
Crushed. not by u, but by my own weakness.

neo riddick

Consumed Part 1

Life with an eating disorder is a life of pain
yes, i Will eat. but just enough to get by. or just enough to show the world that i
do eat
there are occasional binges
the guilt is horrid. i have to purge right away. if i do not, i feel like i must suffer
the next step is self harm to pay for what i have done
never will i be thin enough, pretty enough. never ever will i be enough
many can't understand this way of life.
when my life is in complete turmoil and i can't seem to get a grip, my mind tells
me one thing.
if i can starve myself, then i am in control. issue's and chaos are weighing me
down.
so long without eating properly with cloud your thought's. the most awful mood
swings. the smallest of issues seems like the end of the world.
keeping to myself. no motivation to live anymore. so weak i must force myself to
even wash my hair.
it actually took 3 days to put a piece of paper in an envelope. still haven't put a
stamp on it
my dog is never hungry. all the food i bring in my room is for him.
now my arms are covered in scars and fresh cuts. i am angry and i lash out at
everyone and everything
the truth is i am sad
my chest hurts and my breathing is slow
will this ever stop? honestly i think no
this disease has consumed my life, and this shell of a being who used to be me

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Crying To Die

I tried to end all the pain in a quiet comfortable way
Took fifty pills. Put on fresh clean clothes. And in a big bed I lay
It didn't work. Two days later, and all is confusion and shaking
Don't know why I am here. But it's not my time to go
Most would be done and passed on by now. But not me
Instead I wake Two days later. Disappointed in my actions and my ways
Feels like this is just one big horrid test. Don't know if I am passing or failing
Just wishing to be at peace. Peace with myself, and at peace with life
So very tired with all of this. This whole living thing is too much to take
The words I speak, and this smile I wear are all just so fake
Yes I am awake. Yes I am alive. Is this really it?
The pills didn't take. The sleeping for days just made me more upset.
Drinking, smoking, ED's, Self harm, depression, anger, pain
This is what I am made of. Can it be any more INSANE

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Did You Ever Know

Exactly how much I really loved you.
That I wasn't playing games with you.
So they say if you love something set it free and well we know the rest of that story.
That something or someone comes back full of anger and questions.
As blinded and absorbed I was in us. You are unable to hear my words.
To you unanswered questions just leave you full of rage and disgust.
Unable to unwilling to answer questions is just me.
The one you said you loved.
Then it was you who set me free.
Free to wallow in misery
Each day I am one step closer to death.
I hope.
You let ME go.
You threw all the love I had away.
Stop wondering and wanting answers to questions that I will never give.
The answers we seek are in the questions that we don't ask.
Torture is when someone comes back.
Frantic is the mind.
The memories. The moments. The times I held so dear.
Coming back was a blessing and a curse.
Stabbed in my heart
Unable to love another
You let all the feelings just roll off your shoulders
Empty. Angry. Disappearing in my own mirror.
In A world of analog.
I am digital.
Coming back to finish me off mentally.
Fell in love with me once. Yes you did.
Free is something I will never be.
I am tainted now
Because I loved you

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Disappear

Born for necessity
Born for another's greed. Another's need
Stuck here now in limbo
Hating me. Hating you
Hurting me. Can't you see?
Alone I am. Alone I shall be
No world or realm is ready for me
Blood drops to the floor. Bearing the scars of sickness and pain
With this lifeless body only your bank account will gain
Pictures were turned over so many years before
Spawn from a demon. I was meant to be ignored.
Stepping back from all is what I do
Taking it all in. I was born into sin
That is where it all began
Swimming along with all the misery and pointless knowledge I gained
Turing my pictures over for the sadistic needs of yourself
A dead nothing. A nothing to be forgotten. Never remembered.
See me. Pity me. Paying my debts to show a false friendship
Telling another of my so called acts of sin only shows a Lack of concern for my
life
Proud of the fact that my only release is a blood stained knife
This is it. This is all. Never ever will another know my misery and pain
Words flow like fierce ocean waves
The time is soon
This life is a just a deposit slip

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Do You See

My life has been turned upside down.
My heart has been broken. I am a mess
I don't smile. My face shows just a painful frown
I do not want to eat. I really can't sleep
Crying at any time. Shaking my head at what I am becoming
I feel no need to tell other's exactly how I feel
They would just brush it off and say Get over it, It's no big deal
I lift weights all day long.
So when I ride all you see is strong
I am weak. I do not know why
If I am so very evil. Why do I cry?
The person who broke me is off and well
Now I am the evil one sitting alone in my own Hell
I am not pretty. I am not enough
Stop looking at all my Tattoo's and assuming that I am tough
There. Now do you see
I am 98lbs pushing a Kawasaki
Just 8 more pounds to lose
Then will I be happy?
Or
Do You See
Without my love, I am just waisting away

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Don'T

Don't lie to me through the phone line.
Don't tell me what YOU think I want to hear.
Don't play the same pathetic card all the time.
Don't ever underestimate me.
Don't think the table's have turned.
I tried to care. Tried to be nice and caring towards others.
Sik as it may be, It is YOU who brought the evil bitch back in me.
I wanted so badly to just die. Sleep forever. Peaceful bliss.
Not now.
Refusal to fall victim of a fool who has no idea or clue.
Silence is deadly. Death is calm.
In my sik realm things are severe.
Hate me. Push me. Kick me.
On a ride to Madness. I spin the wheel.

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Don'T Cry Over Me

I know what i am
i know i am gonna die
so much sooner than most
i push and push
not to prove anything to anyone
just to feel alive.....to live
i am sick, and i know this
i haven't cried for years
and when i depart this earth
no one
is to cry for me
celebrate my death
i touched so many
remember me
as that chic on the 1000
the one with the big roddy's
all the tattoo's
the piercings
strange in her ways
an absolutely oddly intriguing woman
deep blue eyes, brown skin, full lips, raven hair
so much depth
as evil as i am, as evil as i ever was...
all who cross my path
gained something from me
an appreciation for life
and a big grin
cause
the things i say & do
are completely INSANE

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Don'T Stop

Clever?

History always repeats itself.

No. Not ever.

Telling me anything except lies would only confuse me.

Games are many.

Bets are always on.

Expectations and manipulations.

Two words.

Far apart.

They sum it all up.

Running your hand up my smooth, muscular inner thigh. Hot and inviting.

The scars never heal. The damage is irreversible.

Best friends until death.

Always and forever if I bend and kneel.

Change is inevitable

Change is normal

Invitations to be one with me are not conceivable

Lie

lie

Aroused by me

Stimulating and aggregating.

The lower belly tingles with pleasurable anticipation

Take me to the point of eruption

Ahead of this game is where I have always remained.

My body shakes as bliss drips down my thighs

DON'T STOP

Hearing sweet nothings.

Feeling sick sexual highs

DON'T STOP

Lies are all I seem to swallow

neo riddick

Drawing The Line

The way I live & the things i am doing to myself are killing me
I have made a decision to try
friends, associates and relationships. all the reasons to open my eyes and see
with these people on my side. It's time for me to roll up my sleeves & stop living
this lie
starving away. wasting away. self harm inflicted onto my body
this is me now, I am Drawing The Line
the strength that I feel is fading away. is now through a network of love from
other's...
resurfacing
nothing happens or changes overnight
much time it will take to change this self destructive path I have followed for too
long
As much as the rest of the world, I deserve to live
so very fortunate to have an army behind me
thank you all so much for shining on me the very light.
the light that gave me the ability to open these closed eyes & SEE

neo riddick

Drowning In Ana

Drowning in Ana

my face is gaunt.
black circles now surround the 'windows to my soul'.
the eyes Do not shine bright and the face does not glow.
a skeleton is what others see.
comments galore from the outsiders
'u look to thin' & 'i wish i were as thin as u'
slow i move. foggy is my mind. chest pains worsen by the day.
if front of others i am happy and peppy. so full of energy
behind closed doors
i fall to my knees. hand on my chest. just trying to breathe
every so often another may see me eat. i will exercise til i feel it is gone
the ability to taste and crave are gone.
the texture of all food has changed.
nothing is delicious. nothing is appealing
the smell of food is so awful
physically I am weak
depriving led to disgust. now the body will adjust
the mind is consumed by issues that are out of my control.
falling up and down the stairs.
lack of breath
losing track of everything.
waking up not knowing what time you fell asleep
my home number. my address. the day of the week.
for the last month i thought it was still October.
confused and lost is not how i feel.

my state of mind is now a state of being

neo riddick

Enigmatic

Unique, intelligent, beautiful, intimidating, mean, open-minded, brutally honest, bitch. So many words other's use to describe me. In reality though, these are just some of many 'pieces' that make me who I am. Don't try to figure me out. No one can. Closets full of secrets. No shame in them. A few regrets, but mainly secrets that lead me into being a stronger, better me. Know one is perfect. I have to wear a masks all the time. speak to me, I see your lip's moving, but the words just drift off. and I say to myself 'I don't care'. Blank faces with mouth's wide open just spitting Lie's and pointless info that I have no need for. I have a demon that i follow and it follows me. Trying to shake this affliction maybe even addiction of mine is breaking me down. A fake smile on my face when I look straight in your eyes and LIE! Yes all is well, my health is perfect, life is just grand. sleeves rolled down, head up. seeming so at ease. when I know in my mind, there is turmoil. The one thing that makes it all just go away, my release, is tearing me to bit's. this is my battle. and just like time's before, I must beat this. If not, I become a failure to myself. and a Failure is NOT one of the pieces i am made of.

neo riddick

Exposed

NO NO NO

Can Not hide forever

At least I can say I tried

I'm PRO ANA/MIA/SELF HARM

So many many years have passed

Not one person would ever think that the SUPERIOR one has issue's with herself
a new tattoo each Spring. Then another only a month later

Ways to cover the horrid mess. The only thing to cover a scar with is INK

Do not expect me to dive head first into a buffet. So nasty

If a binge is an absolute necessity. I shall indulge

But

afterwords. throw on my lavender Cape. Put my head in trash can. Let those
calories escape

Living on hate, anger, Newport's, and self hate makes it that much easier to
wear the red bracelet

Most of the free world knows my secrets. They are now so very exposed

I can not change a mind set such as this

like I have said many time's before. My knife i my only bliss

So for all who can not relate

It's this tiny ass that you can KISS

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neo riddick

Facade

Trembling. not sure of much.
seems that I do not exist. thats what I feel
Please world forget about me
smiling, laughing, waking, sleeping
thats all i have
no need to eat. food has no appeal.
so, is this it?
stuck in some realm. a realm that came to be in my own mind
seems comfortable here. it's just me living a blankness
these words probably make no sense to anyone. but thats fine. just perfect.
understood
trying to be a caring human. truly convincing others that I will seek help
thats a FACADE
walking a straight edge life. having long term goals. finding my true love.
in my realm, that is not the way
staring.
in to nothingness. thinking about everything
but everything is really equal to nothing

neo riddick

Faceless

For all the people I surround myself with.

For everyone else, I don't exist

So many people can never relate to my thoughts. My words. My ways. My style
There are so many more of ME though. I never knew this until I reached out. Not
physically, but with words.

My dearest friends are the ones that I have never seen. It's the words from
others that have opened my eyes. Touched my soul. Been my guides through the
best and worst of times.

I forever treasure all of you. So many times I wanted to give up. In a poets world
though, something like that is an absolute NO

Yes I do refer to my beloved inspirational poets as faceless.

But□

In no way, shape or form are you nameless

Now I am sad. I feel like I am at my wits end

I keep reading.

As much as I hurt. As much as I just want to give up and die

It's you my friends

The faceless wonders who make it OK to cry and cry

neo riddick

Faint

I don't want to see anymore

I don't want to wear my glasses.

I don't want to see, because it only reminds me.

The past is so faint.

Love is something that I do not know.

Shane was so beautiful. I remember him.

But only yesterday was when I did.

His dark brown eyes and beautiful pale white inked body. I wanted him so bad.

Then he was gone.

Burning Rice used to be the one thing that I lived for. The rush. The speed. The bliss that was mine.

Now that memory is faint.

Hours pass by so quickly.

Days go by like they never were.

Prison just like boredom is a state of mind. Not a state of being.

The bars and concrete walls in my mind can't be scaled or taken down.

So many have been. So many have gone.

The memories are becoming blows to my very being.

All that is. All that was

Is now faint

neo riddick

Falling On Deaf Ears

Falling so madly

Falling so deeply

IN LOVE

Thought these grand time's would never end

Attached at the hip. Thats the way we were

After months of blame being thrown my way

I just sat still and listened

Listened to all that I am not, and all that I will never be

After being so very verbally abused

All I had left to do was listen

But.....

After so many verbal blows, all one is left to do

IS TO

Let the words of a newly PAST relationship

Just Fall On Deaf Ears

neo riddick

From Burner To Burner

I only know I am not dead. I think.

Soft Pale skin. Strong upper arms. Beautiful belly. The scent on his neck is pure Ecstasy. Running my fingers through his hair. Running my fingers along a lime green fairing. In a world full of nothing. Straight ahead is where I'll be staring. Arms wrapped around a sexy man. Legs wrapped around my lime green beast. We are 2 unmuffled rice burners circulated together. Our engines rev and rise, and fall in unison

neo riddick

Going Mad

The only way i am truly at peace is when i watch the blood flow
dark, thick, warm & flowing, even gushing
from my arms or the throat of another
relieving the pain for now
hands are stained in red again
the only way a sadistic mind functions is by watching others fail
the only real remedy. this is all i ever knew. too different for the others to
conceive
every one says.....One day you will hit rock bottom
I never hit it, i was born there
don't remember me
never existed
stuck in this head full of pure sick hate. I bring my own pain
always full of rage
hurting for the things I only wish I had
til my bloody hands are wrapped around another's neck
is this going mad?
they'll never understand,
not this time, not ever, not until I complete them.
I look at them from my distant world of fear & despair,
where only
I can survive.
they're so weak, sick and strangely tempting.
I feel my hands call my name,
though it sounds like forks on a plate
or a blackboard scratched with hate,
I have to listen because they're the only friends I ever had.
My tools,
My life,
My heartbeat.

neo riddick

Hope

This Is For Me
so many years of pain.
self inflicted. of course
trying to feel was my intention
It's been 3 weeks since I last cut
never in my life did I imagine how consumed I was
this is MY problem. I will fix it
the scars I bear are merely my own 'Battle Scars'
with heaps of ink, and a focused mind
I WILL BEAT THIS!
because
This Is For Me

there is Hope for all who suffer

neo riddick

Hope Is

Hope Is

A pathetic excuse to sleep well
Even more an answer to wake early
Just a crutch for the delusional morons

Try and preach the words of a religious farce. More like a plague.
Drop to your knees and pray. Pray for mercy. Pray for hope.
Pray for your soul to be cleansed. Pray for the pain to go away.
Drop your head and speak the words of a book written by man.
Once again, a man. Not a creator at all. Just a breeder.
Staring into a sunset. Watching the sun rise. Watching the sun set.
Look deeply into your own eyes. The mirror never lies.
See inside of yourself. Keep spreading the words of love and hope.
Tell yourself and everyone around you that things will get better.
Live by the words of your so called God.
Now a blow to the head with reality.
This is it. Nothing gets better as you say. People are the reason this world is
failing.
There is no bright light at the end of the tunnel. There is no white light.
Consumed with lies and money making schemes.
Hoping and dreaming of a better future.
Molestation. Fortification. Masturbation. Deification. Incarceration. Suffocation.
Cremation. Asphyxiation.
These are the words to describe a society such as this.

Hope is not an option

neo riddick

How I Came To Be

A product of greed.

adopting me was just a means of getting what you need

spawn from the very seed of such an evil awful man

taking the lives of the very one's he referred to as friends

sick & twisted. Thats the way his mind bends

we spoke once. told me about 'open season'. how important it is

for so many years, i was weak. never thought much about anyone or anything

then came Ana. Mia. and self discipline

constantly striving for a better me

one can always be thinner, stronger, prettier.

Now I rise above

cutting til i feel. others cry, but with strength, I lost the ability to shed one tear

fours years since the last salty dropp of weakness trickled down these cheeks

society is a pool of low life Lil fools.

now. That I have came to be

they no longer swim.....THEY FLOAT

neo riddick

Imperfections

Imperfections

you may call them this

however

for some reason i adore them

so you are like night and day compared to the rest

but the rest are in the past

now you are the future

i love what i see in you, no change is needed nor wanted

you accept me for each and every flaw i have

in my eyes, your imperfections are actually perfection

neo riddick

In Search Of:

In Search of:

This guy...

The one who was so sly as to play Mr. Shy.

The short. Bald white guy.

The one who is so sly he makes it effortless to play Mr. Shy

The one others told me about.

The one others told me to get away from

The one others told me they were not sure about.

The one who others warned me too many times about.

the one who loved me and took me who I am

the one who used my own 'demons' against me.

who sat back and watched them all pass on.

who loved me as a friend.

who treated me like a sister.

who laughed. who rode. who just.... was my best friend

the blank that betrayed me

who is a numerical mess regarding "my chances"

who will say "It Slipped my Mind"

who will then say " I did not have time"

who they were right about

who took me

who has plans for me

who will bask in my personal demise

who knew i only wanted 1 thing

who knows i have no roots

who must know that I am done

TO THAT GUY:

Imagine I am on my belly with you inside of me

In this hot tight place, all that I say matter.

So listen while you sink deeper into me.

They were. She was. He knew

One thing

You will be the death of me

It does come in 3 they say

neo riddick

Intoxicated

The love I have for you was always meant for you
I never felt this way before
Thinking of you brings on feelings of intense fleshly desire
Waited so long. Thought being alone was forever
My nose snuggled up against your neck is where I get giddy
Your scent awakens me. Fills me to the brim with school girl giggles
The tingling sensations run wildly through me
Intertwined
Kissing. Touching. Making love for hours
Intoxicated
It's you that I fancy
It's you that I crave
I would die a million time's for you
YOU brought me to life
YOU have Intoxicated me with love ONLY FOR YOU

neo riddick

It Is What It Is

I never left my home expecting all of the things that seemed to just come my way. the part of me that wants to run and hide, push people away, and become verbally ugly just reared it's head. yes, i did it! and 'IT IS WHAT IT IS'

neo riddick

Just A Thought...‏

If your fortunate enough to have a peaceful time in your life, Never take it for granted. Relish it, learn from it and defend It like it will never come again. Because the chances are that It probably won't. There will come a time when something will test you in your conviction. If you make the wrong move without thinking first, it can ruin everything you have worked towards. Then all you will have is the regret and longing to change what can never be changed. Maybe its human nature to make mistakes, or have a blind spot when it comes to doing what is right as opposed to doing what is easy or makes you feel good about yourself. Doing the right thing is never easy and can often be detrimental in the short run. In the long run however, it will always prove to be beneficial. Taking the time to think about the consequences of your actions prior to jumping at a quick solution just might save you from loosing those you love.

neo riddick

Just When

I think it's safe to let my guard down
I am comfortable with my sleeves up
I think that another can love me.
I am open with another
I don't want to be numb
I don't ever want to be with another one
It seems normal to eat
The panic attacks don't seem so bad
this is when
reality sets in
more so like the obvious
no one could ever love the unlovable
I loved and was pushed aside
true feelings of love were nothing but a pathetic joke on me
sleeves back down
fading in and out
the words I spoke were true. from my heart
truly in love, I was thrown away
confusion, screaming, hurting, aching, hating
but
too you, I am no more
my love is real. so very real
I can't fight anymore
My words are true
BUT JUST NOT TO YOU

neo riddick

Kiss

Bliss

A kiss

A lime green kiss

No hit

No miss

Without this kiss

I do not

Exist

neo riddick

Lavender Kisses

In the middle of the house is the 'forbidden room'
a, k.a. the kitchen
i had a moment of weakness
expected
my empty belly screamed and howled
so much to offer me
soda, chips, soup, breads
like a market in there
i gave in
shoveling food into my mouth like an animal
belly is so full, body is bloated
i ran
opened the door to my room
and there is my friend MIA
whispering in my ear
she says, come on my child
you know the rules
i sat down in my chair, placed the trash can in front of me
leaning over, hair tied back
all i consumed was given back
and i was covered in her lavender kisses

neo riddick

Lies

So you gotta lie and lie and lie some more. Live your life. I'm out of it. At this point, I don't know what's real and what's not. You did what you set out to do. Nice job. Let me try and get through this. Having other's contact me only prolongs my horrid heart broken shell of a being. You said enough. Made it so very clear. Losing you was honestly my biggest fear. I can't take anymore. Like a sledge hammer to my soul. That's what your last hurtful words felt like. No one to talk to. I am alone. You pounded my heart with a spike. Did you get what you wanted? Seems so

neo riddick

Lies Are Preparation For Good Byes

You know who you are. you know what you have said
In these deep set ocean blue eyes..you are dead
I'm gonna try and bust out the rhyme of all rhymes
If it doesn't take, listen to some ol' morris day & the Times
The saddest, most pathetic store's ever told
These are memories made up in your head.
Damn you are bold
Sad, and sickened, and really grief stricken
no not so much the last part
honestly it's all just a way out from the start
your life is no way hard.
thing's just handed to you like you are really meant to play this part
i really wanted to believe that you were hurt, honest, fuked in the head
Truly believing it was your upbringing
NOW I KNOW THE TRUTH>>>>
Never again will this size 1 ever be in your BED

neo riddick

Living In A Tomb

This house is in a state of unrest
I'm trying so hard to do my best
picking up pieces of the dead, thats my goal
along with this career, i realize that i have no soul
all he wants to do is fight
but I don't just bark, I bite
after that the only thing i can think
is to take another drink, drink, drink
living under another's crazy rules
gives me something to light my inner fire...more fuel
talking under your breath, stomping about, slamming the doors
every time it happens, it's no more than simply a big bore
i gotta get my head straight. meet my goals
or these walls are going to full of more holes
running after me, trying to play a battle of wits
the visions in my head only show me tearing you to bits
give me all i really need
a reason to succeed

neo riddick

Look Beyond

Look beyond

The big house on the corner that I call home.
The street bikes in my garage
The tattoo's
The wacky intellect with a homicidal desire
My attire. Most call my style strange.
Personally I prefer deranged
The blue eyes are just a cover for a blacked inside

As the universal law goes. We only know what we have when it is gone.
Never a day passes without thoughts of why.
Not even mother nature can turn back time.
Something unbelievable happened
Change
Not something I wanted.

Smiles I can not provide
My laughter is phony
Tears have dried again.

Look beyond all that you think I am
Look beyond all that I fight to have

That is not possible though.
I am only worth the material things others see

Look beyond the pain and sadness
The disappointment. The flaws. The scars.
Try for me please.
Reality is a tease
Vision is limited
A prisoner of my own mind
There is no escape
The bars are invisible to the world
Strangle me through them

neo riddick

Looking Machine

That's what I call the ones like you

That's sick. So disgusting. How can she? Why would she?

All those demonic tattoo's up and down her arms. A pentagram displayed as a portrait on her entire back. How did a lady like this even come to be?

The strength one can draw from the negativities from other's is wonderfully sadistic. So artistic. I would have it no other way.

This is me. Every tattoo is a permanent representation of my own trials, troubles, struggles, and memories. Proudly I wear them through this life. And proudly I will wear them through many more.

Stare. Say what you may. Hate me from afar. Despise me up close. So mechanical in all your ways.

PLEASE. For the sake of utter hate.

Get a Life.

Being a Looking Machine for life is a truly Pathetic fate

neo riddick

Lots Of Pieces

This is the norm for me. wake before the sun. drink lots O coffee, Newport's, think bout nothing. stare into space. seems like i may be waiting for something. but i have no idea what it is. sometimes i reflect on things that were, and things that could have been. for a brief moment a Lil bit of clarity comes over me. first i am hated, then i am loved, then i am despised. i am very aware that my actions tend to shed a bad light over me. but really i am not up to anything. so many times i have offered up an explanation as to why i am the way i am. but that always makes things worse. so i shut down, and say nothing. don't explain enough, or over explain. a twisted, wicked web. it would be so much easier if i had the ability to speak to another without using words. then they would know exactly how i feel. they would know that I'm not that bad. i am fully capable of doing and being bad. but I'm not that way always. I'm like a puzzle. lots of pieces.

neo riddick

Love Sick Puppies

Hooray for me, no really, I'm so delighted you speak to me but, would you kill me in my sleep?

you wouldn't dare, your life has no value to me except cash value. lovers so overwhelmed with love for one another. you can't live without each other.

love sick puppies

options are endless to end the pain inside, here are just a few ideas for 'eternal love'

lay in the tub together, your bodies as one....so just....meaningful

love sick puppies

drag a blade across each other's wrists, now bleed all of the love you have into the tub

here's another option for my lil pups

so in love you are

make sweet love for the last time, look each other in the eyes, whisper i love you

then take a 45 and at the same time hold it to the others temple. pull the triggers

love sick puppies

you have done the right thing

so, i will do my thing

i am the 'CLEANER'

i will collect payment from...hum...your parents insurance policy

put on the respirator, tyvek suit, and pull what is left of your head from the ceiling and walls

bag it, tag it, put your remaining pieces of 'eternal love' in a bio hazard box

love sick puppies

see you at the incinerator

neo riddick

Many Thought's Just No Words

The title Say's it all. when it's good, it's really good. when it's bad, it's really bad. when there are no words....It's JUST INSANE

neo riddick

Memories

Flooded with thoughts of you.
That is the state my mind has been in lately.
I protected you. You protected me.
When my eyes were closed, you still made me see.
This empty place inside of me needs you now.
Played the hand that you were dealt like no other could.
All teared up and shaking my head. Overwhelmed with words I should have said.
If you could only be here by my side.
Weeping now. My face is red and my fists are clenched.
Such a short life you had.
Started off following my every step.
Mocking me too the point of insanity.
Selfish as it may seem. I want you back.
That wonderful smile.
Deep brown eyes.
Tears are burning my flesh. Breathing in gasps.
You had to leave without saying goodbye.
Come to me in my dreams.
Advise me. Hold my hand. Congratulate me.
You passed on sis.
Thank you for the memories

neo riddick

Misconstrued

This can't be right. when i close my eyes the one who passed is all i see. i try my hardest not to feel, but it gets more difficult with each passing day. i haven't the slightest idea of the others intentions. i know how i am. same state of mind for all my years. before i allow another to spark my interest, and charge that white light into my dark soul.....they get dismissed. the dead won't let me go. how long do i carry on, untouched, walls up, chained to the unstable souls that consume every aspect of my life? maybe the links can be broken. the only way to break free is to turn to the dark one for answers. i am loyal to him.....will he allow me to be loyal to another

neo riddick

Missing You

Memories of you flood my mind
you will never be forgotten
looking at pictures of you my sis, makes my heart ache
i knew you so well, and you knew me like no other could
here i sit, so miserable. i need you back. you had my back
forever i will have a void in my life. i can't cry
simply out jealousy
we made so much money, shit on all who crossed our path's. took what we
wanted, and always had people do what we said. 'business was business' but our
bond was never broken
you always said you would never be around to see me die, and you spoke the
truth
i went to where you were laid to rest, crawled up a ladder and laid next to you in
the tomb just next to you. i felt the relief that you had achieved. 6 feet long and 3
feet wide. thats your place
i just laid in an empty whole in the wall where you were laid to rest. quiet,
waiting -
waiting to hear you speak. you never spoke. i just sobbed. i cried so much, i
can't cry anymore
all you predicted about my life seems to be reality now.
instead of being angry at you, i am angry at myself. i can't stop my own self
destruction. the drinking, the pills, the cutting. they all just numb me. just like
you wanted to be numb..
now i am doing all i can to feel nothing
after you passed i devoted my soul to the dark one
he took my hand and showed me they way
before he even knew of my 'evil ways', he tested me to the fullest
once again, i lost one love after another
held my head up. destroyed other's lives just to gain acceptance from him
he took me in as his own. he is my father, my brother, and my guide
i know when i pass on, i will see you. give you a grin & a nod. thats all
i chose another path.
no regrets here
i was tossed away at birth, never fit in, had no family
i still don't exist.....
but i have a father now
now, he is testing me again. this is the most intensely, mind bending, difficult
one yet!
i only wanted for you to know, i miss you so, think of you always.....but

you had a father, and now i must earn mine
i love you so much, all i can give is pain, not tears

neo riddick

My Actions

I really can't give an explanation to why I do and say the things I do. everything just seems so pointless in the end. the leaves stir about like Lil hurricanes. alone I am, and alone I will remain. the winter months bring on this mindset where i can't seem to cope. this whole girlfriend thing is way much effort for me. I will never meet anyone's expectation's of a 'perfect' girlfriend. so i just assume to give up. I don't want to, but I am not the picture perfect girl for anyone. stubborn, brutally honest, a major bitch. i blend in with the hurricane of leaves.....just being spun in circles of chaos.

neo riddick

My Shoe

they say you need to be aware of everything around you at all times when riding a motorcycle. i don't think that's true. sometimes you need to tuck your head down, pull your knees and elbows in tight, concentrate on nothing but your line in front of you and see what you can really do without all the distractions.

So now...

in the palm of my right hand is insanity.

in the left, creativity.

i walk with a limp in my right foot

and my left is in your ass.

I'll shake your hand with my right

to pass on what i don't need

I may hobble around with my right

but at least your ass makes a great shoe

neo riddick

My Way

Other's may say the way i live is so wrong. Flighty maybe. Oh well. I have made a decision to be free. having loved and lost as hard as it is. I am now on a roll to live life like it's meant to be. I am pushing and poking the world. I am no longer going to get on my knees and beg another to love me. I am THE ONE.....So spectacular in my ways and all that I do. I can love like no other, and yes I may be a bit of a 'minx'. Giving me up, letting me go. Well in the end, this lady grew. Back to me, and what I can be. I have only one mission to complete before this faulty liver digest it's last drink. I will find my own inner bliss. No one needs to love me. I LOVE ME

neo riddick

Mystically Insane

Walking around in a faceless society bearing a frown
there is no one else to blame
wearing a big red nose, and floppy shoes. You are a clown
Is this really 'IT'? this simple world is so lame.
this condition does exist
staring at the moon. begging the Cosmos for some sign of hope
hating yourself. hating other's. confusion just brings on a scowl
one thought is persistent. am I really dead. no I am a dope
and it does have a name
run about. the full moon is meant to make one howl
so very unknowing
wishing. hoping. wanting. yearning. screaming. hurting. dying
years may pass. people will pass on.
will this all change? or just remain the same?
the name is Mystically Insane

neo riddick

Nameless

I have always contemplated but was always unsure of
too be in peace
no problems, no pain, no more words.
I am ready - for certain
I waited so long for the one to come to me
whisper in my ear, haunt my sleep
it's time. can't wait much longer
I never wanted to be, but i happened
it wasn't time...til now

Preparation
get rid of all that gave me joy then left me
I never mattered
throw away any memories of me for others to hold on too
find a quiet comfortable place
clean myself up
wear my eternal outfit
do what the whispers have told me to do
now I am NAMELESS

neo riddick

New Flower

Everyday a new flower is born
Its destiny unknown
Some will grow and flourish
Some will wilt and die
A flower came into my life recently
A flower like no other
On that is beautiful in every way
Not perfect
But what flower is
My flower has a dark past
It has been hurt and stepped on
I fear it is wilting and dieing
The rain drops of life weigh heavy on its pedals
But I know my flower is strong
Much stronger then most know
Water and sun light is what it needs
Along with a helping hand it again breaths
In no time at all it will stand tall
The past being just that
It will live on and grow
Once again happy and healthy
My new flower will start a new of its own
And never again be a lone

from a friend to a friend ss

neo riddick

No Blood & No Tears

Can't cry
can't bleed
sharpest blade
i need to see my life
the blood won't flow
i don't know
haven't cried in so very long
up against all that is wrong
no shame here
while your drunk, intoxicated body slumbers
i seek my only release
it's from my knife
inside i am dead
incomplete
as you sleep, so peacefully
i think
the future we had is dim
i speak to you
nothing in return
this is all so grim
no sense is made
trying so hard to fix another
i come to realize
there may be no other
cept for my blade

neo riddick

No More Questions

Please, just stop, leave me alone. No one can come in.
The frustration. I am empty. I am without a soul.
Do not expect much from me, for I can do no good.
I cannot show u love. To all that have entered my life,
may all of u slip away. you have stripped me of myself.
I allowed you, but now you could never know ME.
No one else can come in. I gave so much away.
There is nothing left of me. PLEASE don't look me in
the eyes. They are evil & empty, I can't hate. I am
the hated. I can go when i am ready.

INVISIBLE AGAIN

Please lie to me, for lies have no pain. I am deaf
to the truth. I know I am no good, I have no point
here. I take in the breath that others put out.
I am all that I can offer. If u want to be me, let a
morsel of food touch your lips. then you will know
shame, pain, anger and guilt. SO FRAGILE. No one can
come in. You will never know me, the one with no name.
Please, no more questions.

Neo Juna Riddick

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neo riddick

Noise

The screams of many. Wanting all, more, and everything
Why me I ask? My life is simple. An obvious bore
Sirens so loud. My ears are bleeding
Confusion. Frustration. Plain agitation
What am I lacking? What went wrong?
Whistling for me to come hither
Fear sets in. Shaking and trembling.
I want to be still. To feel numb
Laughing hysterically at my expense
Pay close attention now
This may not make sense
The slight wind coming from the bay has turned into a vortex
Spinning out of control
Stop begging for this soul
Tears are streaming down my cheeks as I drop to my knees
Raven eyes that have traveled through other realms and dimensions. They still
see
The noises are so overwhelming.
Don't cry anymore. Stop screaming at me. Please explain to me what is too
come.
Stop calling out my name. Who exactly started this evil game?
Riding alone. Riding fast. Why care about dying
It cannot be stopped.
Death is birth
The greatest reward for living is death
I do not fully understand these noises
The shadows surround, swooping down so low I'm laying on the ground
I see them. They see me
Soon. That is what they say.
I am the next to die. I set my goal. Once completed. No more is to be spoken of
me.
For I will be another forgotten soul
THE NOISE. Do not try and stop it
CONCLUSION
I am the only one to hear the noise.
It's All In My Mind

neo riddick

Not Dead

Bloody towels. Bloody jeans. Limp body falling to the floor. In and out of consciousness. Wanting so badly for the pain to just end. BUT... I woke before the sun & I am NOT DEAD.

neo riddick

Not Intended To Be

Damaged goods?
Oh sir what exactly do you prefer?
I take you here. Hard and Frantic.
I take you later. Like an innocent girl.
I could take you forever.
No you won't.
You won't treat me like a child.
Use me as your pawn.
Tell me this and tell me more of that.
Messing with my mind.
Where did it go?
Nowhere my friend.
It never was.
Used as a toy.
Meant to destroy others by just being.
Created to gain wealth for another.
I was a minute. A thought. I was rage. I was hot. I was without a doubt.
Just a notch on two people's belt.
All they couldn't have. All they wanted. All they feared.
Created me.
But I was never meant to be.
As cloudy as my mind may be.
One thing is crystal clear.
I see nothing.
There is no me.
I was Not Intended To Be.

neo riddick

Not Me

This has all shamed me to my core. I control my own destiny. Just temporary loss of judgement. No thought of the potential yet prominent falling rocks, and bumps on this road. I control my weight. My life. Situations. Decisions though...I don't always make the best. Do Not expect for me to ever look you in the face again. Things happen. I suppose. No, things just Happen. Chalk it up as a Notch. Random as I may be. This most certainly was NOT ME.

neo riddick

Numb

This is what i have become
can not will not try to be accepted
all i do is considered wrong

NUMB

so complex in my ways. Never wanted to mix & be understood.
I don't understand me
with that in mind. Most just choose to let me be
something is out there just waiting for me to find it/them
not at all good in this realm. somewhere I will reign
inside I am a goddess. outside I am the poster child for pure hate & utter disgust

NUMB

sickened to my inner core. this strength i have will be forever. no one can take it,
it belongs to me
surviving on air, water & hate

NUMB

f**ingwith me is like unlocking Hell's Gates
I do not care. Given a Cancer that can't even take me down. I will keep growing.
not to be taken down by this world of fools
seek & destroy was always the way
but

now I am on a quest to find out exactly who I am
starvation & cutting have always been my way. i offer no apologies & expect no
forgiveness. I really don't care
Given just one sorry ass chance at a life on earth. I am so very determined to
lose 5 more pounds

Numb

that's me. It is what it is & i am what I am
a humanistic journey...maybe
don't be a fool

NUMB

the knife is my most fav tool

neo riddick

Once Again

All I confided in you so far have been thrown right back in my face. Living on the edge makes for a quick drop off the face of the earth. Yup yup, So the attraction and intrigue were there. As horrid as I am. As I can be. As I have been. All this brought on a more intense respect for my body. You are oddly quiet. Non verbal. Blank. I keep a safe distance from all. No one really wants the intellect. They want the bike. The conquest. Just sex. Arms painted with demons are actually a sign of strength. Determination. An absolute respect for me. No one can love me. I am strange. Distant. Weary. You are young with so many ladies to come. Just understand...What I may wanted was not wanting me. No giddy school girl infatuation. Just a lady shocked by her own weakness. Feeling so used. Now my only release are the words I write. Words to fix. Words to mend ME. Just Disappointment, and a reason to bleed. But coming so far as I have. Is vermilion flow what I really need?

neo riddick

One Toe In The Water

I wondered what the water below might feel like,
but I always worked hard to stay above it.
I took comfort in an ability to maintain my position,
taking for granted that things could never change.
But now as the waters lick my feet,
I hear the cries from below and laughter from above.
I stabbed hard at the swirling laughing face.
I jumped for something that wasn't there,
then fell into the water up to my neck.
Panic, stress, anxiety and guilt pull me from below.
The clouds pour torrents of a bile rain from above.
Three feet below, I look up at the blood and rain
spreading a network of ripples across the surface.
Do I fight to survive, or give in to my sorrow?
If I fight and reach the surface, who will emerge?
Surly not the same person that dove in.
My last breath of air fading, I let go of the old self.
I break the surface and breath in a heavy air.
The laughing face now wounded, crying, but forgiving.
For now I will remain half in, half out until my true self
can emerge with the knowledge and understanding of the
consequences of what I have done and how to react in the future.
For that I will always need to have one toe in the water.

neo riddick

People Skills

This is what I lack.
Many years alone and I have grown thick skin.
As much as I want to mesh.
Thinking of personal situations demands I be more thin.
Lack of control. Intimidation drips from my veins.
Cut deeper. Work harder. Starve. Strive. Cut more.
No pain physically.
Mentally though. I am sick. Demented. Twisted.
No touching.
But I want you to try.
Take my hand. Hold me in your arms.
As the thoughts of being one with you.
It is people skills that I must lack.
Touching. Feeling. Wanting.
I will hurt you.
The red flows but there is no blood.
Disgust turns my stomach into knots.
Just want me.
Just need me.
I only desire the ones that don't see me coming.
Nervous now. A strange twitch. A tingle.
Sexual wants.
Just touch my hand.
Whisper in my ear how much you want me.
Go away now. I am angry. I need you. Stay with me.
Dragging a blade into anything. Everything.
Just want me so I can hate you.
It may be that I have no people skills.

neo riddick

Please

Disappointed in myself
disappointed with my life
i want to scream. run. hide. just leave
just a shell of a being
the feelings i had were true
now i have to face this reality. this is my life
so alone. stuck in my own head
walking, talking, smiling. but inside I'm heart broken. feels like i am dead
even a person like myself needs a hand
i don't let others in. so i keep these feelings bottled in
pushed aside. that's what i am
my chest aches so bad
hard to catch my breath
trying to sit still, but my legs are shaking
no turning back
get it right. thats what i must do
if i could cry. i would sob
stepped on
losing control
please.....cut me one break
i need a hand
i need a friend
someone out there
please. try to understand
take this weight off my chest
tell me this horrible feeling will subside
i am alone
this is me SCREAMING for help
can anyone hear
self inflicted pain is all i have
sleeves down. gloves on
falling apart. no focus
shaking, hurting, trying to breathe
what went wrong?
so confused
please. someone
give me a hand
i am hurting. can't breathe

neo riddick

Possible

we are all meant to be alive
we all have a reason to live
true love is once in a lifetime
everyone has a soul mate
no one is unloved
no one goes unnoticed
there is someone for everyone
beauty is in the eye of the beholder
we all have a purpose
no good deed goes
well.
To the point

Is It..... POSSIBLE

I am a loser
the mistakes I have made will not be forgiven or forgotten
I found true love, but true love didn't find me
I am a product of lust.
my life is so completely lonely and full of questions
that I let another use and abuse me verbally, mentally, and physically
now I am just another tainted nothing.
suicide is not an option
as much as
homicide is an answer

neo riddick

Premonition

Erie, everything is not as it seems. i spin in my head, start to lose touch with reality

but, i come too

This feeling I can't explain, so i will just 'lay it all out'

Someone's Gonna Die

Sounds too sick, but the feeling weighs heavy over me.

I feel it

Tears want to flow, but who is it that i will cry for?

ASHLEY

what the f**k is up?

Someone's gonna die....my sister

i will go on

so weak and sad

consumed and overwhelmed by this feeling

3 days later my sister was murdered at 20 years old

these words the exact words i put in my journal 3 days before she passed

neo riddick

Promise To All

may your lives be full of pain, suffering, and horrible misfortune
treat yourselves like you treated me

REMEMBER

use yourself, physically, mentally abuse yourself
every single one who crossed my path filled me with false hope,
then left me for better

I will see you in another world & I will spit in your face....

just as you have done to me

I tried to hide,

but why hide from all who caused my rage, confusion, and unbearable pain
these are not just words

as much as they are my promise to all

(To all who used me then threw me away)

neo riddick

Puppet

I used you like a puppet
You were my first lady friend
I learned from you how to be
How to see
How to act
You taught me about females
That is a fact
Now I am done
I am the baby brother. The youngest son
Now it is I
Who will bask in the light of others pity for me
I played all I know.
It is you that they do not even know
I have no regard for you
Just a disposable puppet

Should have seen it coming
Just a puppet on your stage
I must come to terms that I am an adult
Must move on. Grow up.
No family. No friends
As unimportant as I am to you
One thing is for sure
A manipulator you have become to be
Taking a loan out to get rid of me
Don't lie to me and tell me nothing you will gain
I may be eccentric
But not street stupid or completely insane
I had to know what absolute faith and trust is worth in a friend
Comes down to this
No sex
No home
Now I must roam
Now I roam in my own mind
Soon I will have to do it in society
A better me I know I am
Your shame for me is just pathetic insecurities
All you want is a female to love you for you
But that will never happen

You don't even know you
I was here to love you forever
you were my best frind
Short. Bald. Strange.
Never mattered
I am rubbish. A nothing
You broke me down
All the tears I shed
Drink them til you drown

This poem is written from different views

neo riddick

Reality Check

Not everyone is aware of the fine line in their lives until it has been crossed
Since toleration has become an art in my own life, I try to stay calm. No matter
what.

Just when you think you know someone. You really don't. Deep inside though,
your heart always knew.

Life is complex in all it's ways. We all walk through it never really expecting much
if anything that is thrown our way.

Realizing that the grass is never 'greener' on the other side was a huge step. But
that led me to the path where I learned to see more clearly.

Even when our eyes are closed. Our hearts and minds can still see.

It's a normal human response to be weary and cautious of what others say and
do. Especially in relationships.

I am not a perfect being and I am fully capable of making huge mistakes and
terrible decisions.

If we never knew what it felt like to fail, be disappointed, heartbroken, sad,
unloved, betrayed, etc. We would not grow.

These are things that I had to experience so many times and most likely I will
again.

People that you think love you are so very quick to try and destroy you mentally.
They will tell you what they think you want to hear. However, I prefer honesty.

I am able to admit now that after my true love passed, I had to take a few years
and find me. Now I am content. Then I opened my heart to another.

I fell in love with someone who promised me the world. Even told me that their
only reason to live was for me. I wanted to believe that.

Told me they would do any and everything to keep us together and never let me
go. When love is that strong. Weakness sets in. Especially on my behalf.

These words are not meant to put myself on a pedestal. They are just a way for
me to express to others how we all hurt.

When you love so deeply. You must know that 'pride' as some may call it is
actually another way of rationalizing their inability to be 'humble'.

Love is great. Love is pain.

Heartbreak is something I feel we all need to feel.

Each pain I feel. Each time my heart is broken and with every bad decision and
mess I create. One thing is for certain...

I grow stronger and more aware of fragile I am. Then I pick myself up. Stop
wearing my heart on my sleeve. Gain more appreciation for life.

Knowledge is obtained when a 'Reality Check' occurs

neo riddick

Really

the more and more I see and hear is the very reason there is a here. drugs. alcohol. anything to dull the pain. they ask me why I care about Japan when I should care about the Jersey pension. Friends? Enemies? Neighbors? we made a HUGE mess. I come back over and the sink is leaking again. I know that wherever I go I will be there. I will be miserable. is it me? is the house in good shape and I am just crazy? I question everything and everyone. it is me that I doubt though. I failed myself. my standards are too high. or maybe I just refuse to live like others. I really need to know. am I too 'prissy' are my standards too high? the things that fall apart are acceptable. I do not think so. confined to a prison. a prison of me. are my standards too high? should I sit back and let others lie while my insides die. finally I ask the real question..... when I changed. when that pathetic person left. am I too prissy. too high end. should I age myself with drug and alcohol induced comas? or. do I accept what and who I am.

I have soo much. this I know.

bikes. dogs. real label bags. name brand clothing. and a passion for books. a need to push.

a realistic goal to stop the pain from the documents signed. to keep an elderly man from having no home. to repair the other house. the house another wanted and loved. i will move my office myself. no one needs too know where I work.

do I really spend too much time on the lawn? I refuse to pay anyone. The lawn is MY MASTERPIECE.

if I am all that I appear to be. prissy. perfectionist. high end. high standards. what I will do is heal you. a deviant is what the art world labels us. this is a promise that I must keep. no more stick figures. I really need to take a brilliant photo. crissy..... or whatever her name is. really. should I accept this and live like others? my clothes are nice. my bags are real. my simplistic furnishings. no background. they see a fat ass ring when I wear it in a slick not fashion bug black dress with heels to die for and a bag to match. what they fail to see is me in the dumpster giving and caring.

REALLY

am I a prissy lady who expects too much from a 200grand house? they notice so much that I do not about me. spinning circles around so many. I fail to see what they see.

find the questions and answer them please

neo riddick

Reborn

PLEASE TRY. TO TAKE THE BEST OF ME

TRY TRY TRY

I HAVE FOUND MY NICHE

I WILL HUSSLE, LIE, AND DO WHATEVER TO GET THERE

MY SAFE PLACE

UNDERSTAND NOW, I WILL NOT STOP UNTIL I GET WHAT I WANT

I WILL GET IT.....UNSTOPABLE

THIS TIME, I FELT IT, STARED IN HIS EYES, AND THE BEAUTIFUL ONE DANCED
FOR ME

I WANTED FOR YOU TO TAKE MY LIFE, STOP MY PAIN, BUT NOW,

I WILL NOT LET YOU HAVE IT.

REBORN

ALL WHO HATE ARE GOING TO FAIL & I SHALL RISE ABOVE THEM

I HAVE OPENED MY MIND & NO ONE CAN TAKE WHO I AM AWAY FROM ME

neo riddick

Remember When

Calling a thousand times in a row
a thousand times an hour
for about 5 hours
was the norm
you locked your keys in the truck
just dumb luck you'd say. only 3rd time this week

calling to ask what i am doing
only to hear Feeding the bird bacon
in response
Put your f'n teeth in

picking my bike up a few times a week
i was drunk
it rained
i thought i might have a drink
looks like rain

tentacles on ZX10 was a mission ride

sucking up with Star bucks. Body wash and always the wrong razors.

my 3am dish duty was as normal as
a loaf of bread and ambien night walk

riding was fun

sick took over
things are just
no in the middle
not good
not ever expected
they are just

pick up the eminem's GRANNY
S**N of A B*t*h

put your f'n teeth in

rocky run was not the first 'NeoDrama Restaurant Experience'

it only took 14 weeks to do a '3 day' bathroom remodel

the toilet was in

the toilet was out

out front actually

you go get a crackhead

no you

'come on I am stuck to my bed'

I need a shower

find the baker

remember when this was alllllll goooooood

now it is just

neo riddick

Running Away

So much anger is about to surface
So much hate. Toleration is deteriorating. Black soul. No soul
Doing for others while they do nothing for me except take.
I won't give myself to you. You take me while I slumber
Awake now. In the bathroom I see, know, and feel what was done to me
I can say nothing. This I know. All will say it was "invited". My fault
Dreams flooded with horrid visions. Words are blurred. Let me be
There is no more that I want to see
There is nowhere left for me to be
In my mind, I'm running away from me

neo riddick

See

No shame. Nothing that could come back to haunt me. Just the facts.
Not one single day. Not one single minute. Not even a second are able to pass
Without
Thoughts. Thought's of why? What? How? Etc.
Was it meant to be a crushing experience?
A learning experience?
Growing
Knowing
Stopping.
Not to smell the roses, but to ponder.
Then to understand
Then to of course to ponder again
What I thought was so true. So lovely. So right.
Was really just meant to be
A beautifully awful experience. So horrid. So Intriguing. So. Just all and
everything plus more that I had ever wanted in my life. And never want again.
Digging and probing into the untouched. Never meant to be touched portals of
my mind. Realms of my being.
If I had been different. If he knew that I would have died and killed a million time
s over for him. That my universe revolved around him. Spiritually, sexually,
intellectually enlightened me.
Then tore me to bit's in a simple mind boggling twists
I do not hate him. He tossed me aside. Threw me to the curb. And then one day,
It was up to me to live. Cry. Stop. Give in to the fact the when you love another,
they do not have to love you back.
Much time alone. Starving. Reading. Hating all I was. All I am. All I thought I
would ever end up too be.
Now, I want to just thank him. Thank him for awakening me. Leaving me. Not
wanting me. Not lusting after me. Not loving me. Knowing in his heart that we
were never truly meant to be. My life is still very much full of ups and downs. I
hurt so badly at times. Life is unpredictable. Harsh. Bliss.
So, now you know. I loved you. I still love you so. I grew up. The feelings we had
for each other were completely opposite. Tears roll down my cheeks as I write
these words. I want to feel your touch. Soft full lips. Strong arms wrapped
around me. Seeing myself as one with a soul now. I may always have love for
you, but you left me, Now you will never see

neo riddick

Self Control

These high standards i refer to as 'self control'. are my own demise taking it's toll
the body will scream til you provide the proper food intake required to live
to all who want to be so quick to label things YOU must live in order to know
FUK YOU ALL

each day is horrid

trying to plan each and every potential hunger situation as a potential battle. It is
never ending WAR

three bites of food. now I have to cut.

does anyone out there really understand me? now, I am evil, angry and I must
bleed

for those three bites I have eaten, I must suffer and pay for the damage done
trying so very much to understand myself.

the outside world has many opinions of me. Not many if any nice ones.

so many are now full to the brim with rumors of self harm and ED's

so, no longer am I accused of drugs. I starve & I cut

I do not hate who I am.

just trying to find comfort. a place where I can be me. feel free

so many things could be said to justify what I do

alone I am. smile and nod. thats all I have left to do

neo riddick

Shamed

Shamed

Birth was it all began

A mother and father who both refused to claim me as their child

My birth was a paycheck and a guarantee of a "comfortable life" for them

So now here I sit. People have always attracted to me because I am different

Others will speak to me only when they are alone

They can never allow their friends to see them with me

My body is covered in ink. I read and worship Sigmund Freud.

I have my own set of standards and push myself to the edge

Most of my time is spent alone. I read. Write. Learn. Pushing myself more

I am my worst critic. Never have or will I be thin, pretty, or intelligent enough for my standards.

I weigh myself at least ten times a day. My waist must be the exact circumference of a Soccer ball

After every cup of coffee or even a bottle of water, I measure my waist.

It must be 23.5" or less. If it is more, self hatred takes over. Lift weights and eat wheat grass

I have failed myself over and over in this life. Never did I vision a life like this

I found a friend that I really believed would stand by me no matter what

That was all just a "scam". That person now shows the shame he has about me

Just to be in a relationship. Just to have sex with some other, he has tossed me to the side

He only speaks of me when it benefits his chance of intercourse with another

Yes, I do know that my pictures were turned over years ago. So the "potential" would not know of me

Nothing new to me though. As I grew into a teen, my pictures started disappearing from the walls

I was the odd one. The adopted one. Not resembling the rest of the family brought them shame

Others say I am attractive. That is just a compliment given out of the fear of the unknown

I do not have sex or any physical contact with others.

I can be raped physically and mentally, but it doesn't matter because I am the shame

Another gets abused by the same person and all bow down and cry with them

Trying to see my future only brings on a blank. A failure. A shame.

Lost. Hurt. Wanting answers that I will never get

The one I never thought would turn on me has

My presence is an inconvenience. A nuisance

No family. No hope. Filling with anger and rage
Strength that I once had is now just gone
I am weak
My body was taken. My mind was probed by a vicious predator
If I do not have sex with someone or give them money.....
I am disposable
I am shamed

neo riddick

Shatter

Flesh and bones is what you see.
Strong willed with shaking knees
Memories of the good times have now faded away
Keeping my head above water is getting harder with each passing day
Drowning in my own sorrow and choking on my tears
Call it fate. Call it destiny. The walls I put up to keep others away are now my
prison.
My fingers are bleeding from trying to scale these walls.
Sobbing and screaming to get out of my head. Please. Please. Make me 50 feet
tall.
Skin is thick.
Bones are dense.
Painful bloody fingers are now starting to blister.
Like shards of glass. This pain is too intense
These walls are my very own Architectural Masterpiece.
Years and years it took to build them so thick and sturdy.
Not one person could penetrate them
Very pleased with my Masterpiece I so very was
Filled to my brim with fear, wanting the end to be near.
Weak and trembling.
I am made of glass.
My soul is broken
If I don't get out soon
I will shatter

neo riddick

Shoe Shane

Our time up
this relationship has expired
you have a cold hard a tree stump
too be brutally honest. I'm tired
love is hard
we must fight
each and every fight just provides more insight
every song
every thought
Is a reminder of you
manicure/pedicure
about to change the channel. STOPPED! and got a beer
that show is on again.....SHOE SHANE
I am in love with one who does not love me
never have I ever thought this would be my biggest fear
now. just right here. right now. my heart and mind are doing OTAY
a million billion zillion times over I can wish you would hold me
and tell me baby..'It's all gonna be okay
the most difficult 8 days of my life
I wanted to be your wife
SHOE SHANE
why why why
love is crazy. love is pain.
losing you only makes me cry
but not now
I was on the floor picking up pieces of my broken heart
then I thought
no one knows I deny liver is running out of it will not start
the only positive is it will not be death due to a broken heart
in my dreams...
SHOE SHANE
you say only 2 words to me. manicure/pedicure
the seizures are more often.
but I always seem to come to
I just wanna open my eyes and see you
you said it was over
I accept that
before I die though. I just want to tell my child bout the cat in the hat
since birth I have said i am not a breeder

i wanted your child.
You said NO. Girl you are too wild
I may live through it, I may not
no matter waaahhht
SHOE SHANE
before I die. I will have a lil tot
this is my legacy. To carry on my memory
without you
SHOE SHANE
I am a mess.
I will work even harder than ever
the ties we had are now severed
manicure/pedicure
It's no more
I will have a child.
who will have it all, and never want more
SHOE SHANE
words hurt so much more than actions
one sec.
I'm having a moment of clarity
I'm back now
when my child grows up
he will speak of a poetic Rice Burning mom.
and he will say to himself. 'WOW'
love is tragic just as life is
SHOE SHANE
you do not want me
just know. there will come a day. when....
you meet a boy who speaks of a mother as if she were a queen
you gave away a chance at love
all you think of me is i am the queen of mean
but look at my most artistic creation
deep blue eyes. dark skin. a part of me
don't you see
you gave up on us. you gave up on me.
my son however will be Burning a Kawasaki
and just like his mom
RIDING WILL SET HIM FREE
I wish you well
SHOE SHANE

neo riddick

Sick To My Core

The tears I shed
The thoughts that torment my head
All over you
You made it so very clear
I am not the one for you
Your a pathetic excuse of a person
If I had one wish
I would be serving your head on a dish
Blaming everyone else for the way you are
POINTLESS
Thats what giving my heart to you was
I am a Cleaner
With an itchy trigger finger
Dreams turned to nightmares
As time goes by
I know I will heal emotionally
However
Duct tape, pliers, and you tied to a chair
Thats what I really want to see
You are a sorry short, middle aged, overweight waste
Karma is slow in her ways
Step in my path.

and you will see how evil I can really be

neo riddick

Smile

i happened upon someone
they reached out to me
so, i reached back
i expect nothing from them
they expect nothing from me
except
honesty
that, i can produce
where is this all going?
i don't fall, i stand
but.....
as bad as the day can get
tears streaming
tension...so thick
head screaming
when i think of this person
i smile

neo riddick

So Deep

Never have i ever cut so deep
fell to the side, felt like a deep sleep
trying to keep my head up. not my time to die
a few minutes later I jump to my feet
with Satan's help, guess this is just a small feat
so much calm, so much bliss
this is the way. i so very wish
I can not love
with so much blood, i shall always rise above
will not, can not..no not ever...
Til
i have hit the right exact SPOT

neo riddick

So Loud No One Can Hear

Listen

can you hear it?

no one can

mind boggling. just twisted shit

there is no blood, there are no tears. the strong one is now

just numb. fuk the rhymes. this is real. i starve. not for ANA, but cause i just

don't deserve food. I have done so much evil. it consumes me. trying to be nice

is all just a big lie. i don't care what other's think. no matter what another may

say to me or about me. they don't suffer. I try too take the pain. I don't hurt. it's

all just nothing. I dropped off the face of the earth just to be forgotten. since I

have been down here i have forgotten me. so frail, so weak. not even enough

energy to speak. everyone knows when it's time to go. I am empty, one with no

soul. when i offered it up all i got in return was a blankness. a void. I am not a

loving sweet woman. i want so badly to take a human and smash their head to

the pavement. this entire 'nice thing' is not me. it's really fuking killing me. so i

am told 'see you on the other side' wrist in front of the heater, belt around the

arm. the time is now. but just to see, one last cut....the blood is flowing down

the right arm. i must be alive even though i feel so dead. not ever have i allowed

another to take me down. ms. superior you know who i am speaking of. in terms

of wasps and bleach. there is only room in hell for one. every day is a struggle

not to sleep forever. walking down a street people bump into me. am i fading

away? by no means am i depressed. just angry at me for being weak. so weak

that it feels so difficult to even speak

neo riddick

Sometime's

Seems the harder I try, the harder it gets
I feel so alone in this life
I just wanna scream til' I can't scream anymore
Things in my life are a complete mess
I just need to breathe
Sleep is my only real escape from reality
I need to stop and know that...
sometimes
As bad as it gets. As bad as it could be
I have a love so true.
A love to hold me & tell me 'It's Going To Be OK'

neo riddick

Soul Mate

This does not exist. All here alone. This is where I started. This is where it shall end. All I loved have passed on. To leave me By myself. I have been destroyed by another. I allowed myself to love, and this is where is got me. All alone. Again. There was never another. Didn't even plan on one. Two beautiful Rotty's on my bed. Soon I shall leave them. Enduring all the pathetic pains I have. This will be the absolute worst of them. Leaving the only animals on this earth that I ever truly loved. I can not, and will not stay. Time to find me. Just two options. I am confident that I shall make the best decision. No one will cry over me. I do not exist. So no need to shed any tears. Mobile's are set to off. Not planning on even turning them back on. Enough cuts to show that pain was never a fear. Couldn't even bleed enough tonight to shed even the dimmest of light. Still unable to cry. Soul Mate. You left me. So you never existed. No reason to go on with anymore. The Mobile's are off & my heart is torn

neo riddick

Square One

Young. Beautiful. Independent. Confident.
She must have it all
So they say.

Life has not always been so fair to me.
Took the wrong road so many times, I adjusted to the pain.
Bad decisions. Wrong crowd. Flighty and carefree
That was me

Back to what I feel is square one.
No parties. No money. No friends.
No longer am I the center of all that was fun

Closing my eyes and lowering my head
Black is what I see.
What do I feel?

The peaceful calm of being in my mothers home.
Comfort and a strange peace.
Heavy are the thoughts running rampant in my mind
This life is not fair or easy. People are not kind.

Beautiful and intelligent I am.
Beauty won't keep the bad away as much as it will attract it.

My eyes are starting to open now.
Things are fuzzy. But I don't want to rub them
I will let them see clearly on their own.

All that I had.
All that I did
All that I knew
That is the past

Back to Square One
No.
This is my starting point
My life has just begun

neo riddick

Standing Still

If I really am as awful as I am told, why try? I will never be that 'girlfriend'. So done with trying. Standing so still, eye's closed. In this place, I am alone. As I have chosen to be. As I am very much meant to be. It's quiet here. Open again. One thought....I don't dwell on the past, but when the future is so unclear, I just enjoy the memories

neo riddick

Stepping Stone Part 1

Not at all what i expected. nothing ever is in the end
things were horrid. tried so hard, but neither ego would bend
all i wanted and i see are in another's eyes
so with this in play. so awful were the non-existent goodbyes
all i can do now is move on. things must be better on the other side
it's in this person that all my deepest secrets, wants & needs that i confide
wonderful in all his ways. beautiful within
he can forgive me for all that is considered a sin
moving on is so much easier when just a nudge away is bliss
the hateful, jealous, sick one will never again be missed

neo riddick

Straight Edge

Straight edge

One thing is for certain.

You can never

escape your past. You can try and run. It will bite you in your ass.

Pay your dues, do your time, play the calm, cool, collective card.

It won't take. When the shit hits the fan, it blows you back down.

Being thrown back a few steps brings on a determination.

Strong will and toleration also help.

In the place I sit, I am 3 steps back. Looking back over to the left.

Walk tall, stand straight. Be straight edge.

Pushing me down is pulling me up.

neo riddick

Stronger

It is what it is
whats done is so very absolutely done
the whole thing, well not much fun
what wont kill me only makes me stronger
so until the perfect one comes about, I'm willing to wait much longer
an entire relationship based solely on anger. just causes more stress
the whole thing from the start was really nothing but a huge mess
last thing to say
from all this tragic sickening behavior, a lesson was learned
another badge of tolerance, i have definitely earned

neo riddick

Struggle

'IN THE END, I WILL BE THE FORTUNATE ONE
FOR JUST A BRIEF MINUTE, I WILL SLEEP.....
& YOU WILL STILL STRUGGLE'

neo riddick

Sway Without Me

Thoughts of the 'negotiator' overwhelmed me.
bold. upfront.
nude is how he would see me. hot and wet is what he shall be.
begging for my father.
please take me now my only father.
by my side since day one but i will never know.
pull me. push me. beat me into submission my father.
brutal like a jealous brother.
blue eyes are a reflection of the very creator
i know what i have done
i pride in all that i have overcome.
much time passed and i spun
as still as one could be. no breath. no life.
i bed
more and more
landed back in my lap a i hailed to be.
the middle is fading
walking on the left. something that will not stop. the coming back of me i must
accept.
writings that prove that the quote 'we only live once' does not refer to death
i loved once
love so intense that all one can do is make a point to destroy every part of bliss
never has a day passed where
the rest has rested
now i sit and hail
loved
lost
alone
frantic is the transition back

neo riddick

Thank You

Dont ever think u have no purpose in this life, without you sis, i would have no stability, no sense to do what is right, and honestly..i would have killed myself ages ago.....THANK YOU FOR BEING ALIVE

neo riddick

Thank You For:

pushing me away
tossing me to the side
telling me not to do
telling me what to do
taking my pride
putting me down
giving birth to me, hating me, and giving me away
every ill word you ever spoke of me
giving me life when I never wanted to be
placing a tumor inside of me
the eating disorder and self hate that manifest into self harm
taking away my tears
the most horrible reality.

My life

so awful is every day. more sadness than I ever thought

But what I really thank you for is

well

it matters not.

Because the truth is

It is all my fault

neo riddick

The Beast Within

Do you feel my presence? Do you know what you have brought to surface?

All the anger and pure hate have manifested into a being

One most never knew even existed

I wear the mark of the Dark One. He has taken me as one of his own

Open about the truth I am. Not believing in the one all call their God.

When all I cared for were taken from me. The Dark One came and set me free

He took my hand in his and told me this is my destiny.

There is no purpose in birth. We are born to die. Never to put back into the earth.

No more shame. No more fake smiles.

When we abandon the burden of having dreams. Having false hope. The emptiness sets in and now we are free. To live as we chose. To be whom and what we are meant to be.

I know what love feels like. Mind melting games. A pointless act such as that only brings me to shame.

The actions and voices and the very lives of others make my skin crawl.

Now this is me. The way I was shaped to be.

For all that take. For all that mock. For all that stare and shake your heads in disgust.

The time is now.

The Beast Within is here.

Preying on the weak is my final vow.

neo riddick

The Flip Side

Every situation has a flip side. Sometime's things are good. Everything is just dandy.

People are leading progressive, happy, healthy, wealthy lives'. Just so content. But, is the grass really that much greener?

Not showering for days. Itching all day because being dirty makes one itch

No air conditioner. So one uses a fan. Now the noise from the fan makes it hard to hear the television

KNOCK KNOCK. Door flies open. Another cannot sleep because the television is too loud.

There will be no cinematic pleasure this evening.

One must always keep the door to their room closed. Reason being, if another were to see the itchy dirty skin of another they will have to "Please themselves" manually of course.

One will deny the other of any sexual romps. Even with money offered.

This life is a constantly pathetic reminder that most decisions, situations, etc. that seem to be for the best are NOT at all.

It has come to a point. It has come to a head.

When the sleeves are done

Roll the last joint

Deep throat the.45

I'M BETTER OFF DEAD

neo riddick

The Looking Glass

Jealousy and hate consumes your soul
Put a foot wrong and lose your control
Your digging and digging till you make a hole
So fake everyday you play out a role

And your steam with anger at your vile heart
Your nails they rip up everything and tear it apart
Bringing it to an premature ending then running a fresh start
You're putting poison into each dart

Depression and mania got your mind
Close your eyes to look for what you cannot find
Into yourself you painfully pined
Carelessly leaving it all behind

That is what you say about me
Delighted you take the time to judge
This is reality and petty words cannot penetrate me
No more time to rhyme
These words will flow like raging rivers
No tears permitted.
I prefer to see you quiver

Hold on tight
This Reality check is about to take flight
Preaching brutal words of honesty
That is what I am here to do
Not holding back I am seeing it through
No more rhyming. You have been exposed.
Sit back and listen till your ears decompose

Now it's time to turn around
Hard as it may be the truth has been found.
In my hand is a mirror. Now you see the real you.
The fake, phony, manipulating being you are.

Sickened by your own being.
You put down others just to keep your own self esteem up.
Well you see you.. The sad little insecure bit.

A dim witted soulless twit.

Your self esteem is held together by threads of hate and disgust for yourself.
Pouring utter nonsense from a made up mouth.
Putting down others and stepping on their flaws.

Time has come my insecure one.
One hand holds a mirror.
The other carries the scissors.
The one that you used to stab me time after time.
Your death is a celebration.
Not at all a Crime

neo riddick

The Painful Truth

If we don't REALLY HURT BAD every so often we won't appreciate it when life is grand.

Love is complicated

Love is confusing

Love is pain

Love is bliss

Love makes us all go insane

Love is a game of Hit or Miss

Love is a learning experience

To all who are hurting and heart broken

'Dry your eyes mate'

We have no control over our love's fate

this poem is not quite done.

my heart is so broken right now

my eyes are so teared up. like I'm staring into the sun

neo riddick

The Path

Why did everyone just give up on me?
Do they ever think or even dream about me?
I had a family.
So long ago they said that they were done.
In their eyes I was dead.
In their minds, I never existed.
So there I went down the path to self destruction.
Trusting and believing that others were pure and loving.
Falling and falling over and over again.
The pale hands always eager to pick me back up
Cold and lifeless they were.
Shaking and scared, I still reached back
Who am I
Just like so many of us
I am a product of lust
Walking zombies we are
Because
Intelligence is outsmarted by trust

neo riddick

The Stench Of Life

So tired of petty suicide threats. stop talking bout it.
step up, just do it. i won't care, i will not be sad
talk is all it is, just talk
barking like a fucking dog, whining like a bitch
the human race is sick and pathetic
shot guns, knives, razors
use them
i really want you to
pick it up
don't stop
no one Care's, they never will
you lie dead on the floor
happy time's for me
make a sloppy mess of yourself
bleed everywhere, write a silly note to tell people why you did it
i will read it, and laugh my ass off
suicide is supposed to be a surprise
stop talking bout it, just do it
i know what death smells like..so sweet.i can't get enough of it
just die already
the stench of your sad life makes me vomit
the sweet smell of your death makes me smile

neo riddick

The Theft Of Me

Having loved with every bit of my soul
Then tossed to the curb
Mentally I changed. Evolved.
Months of crying, reading, starving and cutting. Then I stood up. For me.
Pushed myself more than ever before. More college. More knowledge
Decided to crawl out of my own self loathing hole and speak to others
I never gave any indication that I wanted to be intimate with another
Maybe. Just maybe that was my mistake
Friends. That's just what I thought we were
Nothing more. Nothing less
As I slept, it was my body you decided to violate
That morning I woke in wet panties. I stared in the bathroom mirror for what
seemed like hours
My female parts ached. My stomach was sick. What you left inside of me made
me vomit
You were inside of me. Unprotected. The hottest water ran down my body
Still I feel unclean. Weeks have passed now. I rarely shower or look in the mirror
If I stay unclean and uncaring of my looks, will this all go away?
Look through my eyes. Stare in the mirror. Now you will see what I see.
A weak, weary, sad lady. I am tainted now. I thought that I would find a love like
I had before
Yes, he did scramble my mind. Break my heart. And left. But I still had hope that
another was waiting somewhere out there. The two of us would complete each
other. Forever
BUT YOU
You stole something that cannot be found or returned
You stole ME. A person. Not a toy.
Wishing you away doesn't work. You are just a spineless boy
As as awful as it was, I fear others now. Are there more thieves like you?
□

neo riddick

The Truth

You made me fall for you
You pathetic fool of a boy
Now I admitted I cheated. BOO HOO
You were nothing but a pathetic toy
All I told you about crying over you were lies
Stuck in your sick mind
Now that I have told the truth It's just bye bye
Didn't you even see the signs
Yes I am an satanic b**ch
My dark guide will always show me the way
You say I am a witch
Now you have nothing to say
You were played like a game of cards
This is my only way
You are a twin brother to a retard
I'm loving How much anger you have to wards me
I grow stronger with each and every life I destroy
Have I opened your eyes. Can you you really see
Playing you like a cheap dollar store toy
Thats all you were to me

neo riddick

The Urge

So much time spent alone
I created this prison. I had a release.
Now the urge to cut is too much
Things are spinning around me
I'm weak. I have too. Can't stop
Just trying to feel again
Not a sickness like most think
I have allowed my heart to guide me in the wrong direction
There is no reason why I live
These walls are caving in on me

neo riddick

Thief

I suffer and I ease others pain. Blah Blah Blah..... So You say, I lie, I cheat... etc.
You are told what you want to hear. I know what your eyes say. That is how I
KNOW.

In regards to my love for you.

As much as I could ever have.

Still do and will never forget.

I am fully aware that you are a baby.

Humans whine. Humans cry. It's our nature.

BUT

You need a reason to whine about what I DID

Full confession from me just won't happen.

You are my first and only love.

But I do not like what is the real you. The real you under the You that I love.

A kiss on my cheek before you left for work. Yes I was awake.

Just knowing that when the blue and browns eyes locked. We were ONE. YOU
were the ONE.

I do not have a Boss. I do not explain or answer much. Because as much as I
LOVE YOU

I know that I will never be enough.

Label me evil.

Label me mean.

Top it all off by labeling me too secretive.

AS YOU WISH

This is what you chose to balance out your own securities.

So I take the blame.

I trip and I fall.

In the middle

Of all that you want to know

Of all that you say you know

Is me

But there will be no point in telling you where to look

Because

I'm already labeled in Your book

Money. Materials. Property. Careers. And all things others strive for.

Would you have noticed me

Without a bike.

Without the curiosity about my background and money.

If I had no tats

If I showed too much love
If I showed no love

NO

Looking for your future wife is a delightful goal
"if all were perfect. what would we strive for"?

Never wanted money from you

The only thing I wanted and needed from you I STOLE!

Each time I looked in your eyes The feeling were too intense to speak of.

I stole love from your never knew it, cause you were too busy looking into mine
to see Lies

NOW

Liar. Cheater. THIEF

neo riddick

Thrive On My Demise

Do you feel alone?
It's all I've ever known
There is a place in my mind
As hard as you look
This is a place you will never find
Took myself from the light
Feels as if I am only here to fight
Losing all hope. So very out of control.
Staring at the ground
Ana has once again taken a toll
Does it all seem strangely profound?
Waiting for good.
Wanting and yearning for more.
Of what I cannot say.
I hide my head in all my own sorrows.
I have to push. I must starve. I must suffer.
So I wake in the morning only to realize it's just tomorrow.

neo riddick

To All My Fellow Poets

I just want to thank all of you
Without the support. The Poems. The messages
I would have never been able to hold my head up
I don't feel alone & lost
I feel a special bond with all of you
We have never met face to face
We have never spoke
But the poems I have read really made me feel like I know you
Thank you all so much
I may have been called a failure by my EX
In the eyes of YOU. My Fellow Poets. I am wonderful & Inspiring
Every one on this site is talented & unique
I feel pain, love, confusion. So many feelings. So alone I felt
Then I would read a poem by one of My Fellow Poets
AND.....
I am not alone. I am surrounded by words that gave me hope & A reason to live
THANK YOU ALL

neo riddick

Travels In My Mind

I realized that the Hold I have on you is more powerful than the hold you have on me.

I cut. I bled

Portals in my mind were opened

now i see without eyes. i see with my mind

the laid back ease.

arms are bloody

never was easy to please.

i want out. the easy way

my strength is unheard of

so strong it weakens me.

traveling through my thoughts is tiresome and tedious

thoughts that should be read are not on paper

smells of pleasure. smells of memories once gone sour

smells of death turn to ease and clarity

i imagine what it feels like to travel my thoughts.

limbs are weak and shaky

eyes are big with the fear of an innocent

age doesn't exist

no cares. no expectations

soft flowing ground tingles the toes

moving forward in a drunk live daze.

no speaking

there are no words

the whistling whispers dance about

waves of fear mesh with clouds of emptiness

neo riddick

True Betrayal

True Betrayal

On a realm like this it is so common for other beings to ruin another to feel above and better inside.

This is such a pathetic way. So what can one really say? All these thoughts locked in my mind and soul. I know the truth and see inside of you. Pornographic images flood your mind. They only keep at bay the fact that you are lonely and so very much disturbed at who you are. No need to hate the beings like you. Just feeling pity for you is the only feeling I can have. Destroying me to better you. That is the way it is. In the end though, you will see what you have done. In a spiders web created with so much detail and beautiful swirls, one thing is for certain. The spider that goes too far to weave his web will sure enough get caught in it and never escapes.

neo riddick

True Poet

A TRUE POET

is suicidal/homicidal/depressed/pissed off/
angry/crazy/open minded/irresistible/lonely/
irrational/passionate/withdrawn/extravagant/
extroverted/ inapproachable/untouchable/genius

AND IT'S WHAT MAKES US POETS

neo riddick

Trust Defined

TRUST

Every time I hear this word my stomach aches. My head thumps.

A word that seems to carry so much strength and emotion.

'You can always trust me'.

Rather than hear those words, I prefer to dive face first into a syringe filled ocean

TRUST

Makes everyone second guess themselves and the actions of others.

I know I have made some mistakes.

Ruined our friendship.

Told horrid lies on you.

Stepped on you over and over just to play the martyr.

TRUST me please

translation: Wait til you see what's next.

TRUST

Weakens the strongest of the strong

TRUST

Strengthens the weakest of the weak

TRUST

Or lack there of.

Stimulated

Wars.

Deaths

Homicides

Suicides

Fears

Adultery

A need to rub on the 'Jesus Deodorant' more than once weekly

TRUST

Not a word to take lightly.

TRUST

Makes and breaks

Friendships

Marriages

Families

Any type of relationship and communication between others.

TRUST

Is never to be taken for granted

TRUST

When asked to do so will make our judgment slanted.

TRUST

The strongest four letter word every spoken.

So necessary though.

Society wrapped it all up in a five letter bow

neo riddick

Truth Has Been Told

Truth has been told

Never did I want to believe that someone would hurt and disgrace me like this. Admitting the only reason for welcoming me into his home and taking care of me was not due to friendship. I was only meant to fulfill his sexual needs. All in all, I was his "home based whore". This entire situation was probably the most well thought out manipulations of the century. Eight years have passed. Now it has all come to me crying, hurting, and hating the fact that I trusted someone so much. Now I am going to be paid to leave here. He met a lady, lied about me. Took an oath and swore on his mother's grave to stay "hush hush". Then he told his brother who knows what. His brother rings me at 6am and threatens me physically. But does the "Friend" care? No not at all. He went away for a bit. Before he returned I asked him to not ask me to do "jobs" anymore. So now I am not needed. Just a simple "home based whore" who refuses to work. Now I have to go away. And his network of friends and family will congratulate him for disposing of the "burden" a.k.a. ME. Hoping that time will heal my wounded heart and soul. As angry as I may be at myself for taking a chance and trusting another, I did gain something.

I gained knowledge

I will be very careful as to ever fully trust another ever again

I will never speak to or contact this person ever again

I do not wish them misery. I do not hate them.

I just pity someone who would take a strong lady and wear her down to a self destructing, Anorexic, sad, miserable hobbit. This was all done because..... I HAVE NO FACE. I HAVE NO VOICE. I AM JUST A MACHINE. I lay ON MY BELLY AND INSERT YOURSELF INTO ME. These words are real and true. Life is not meant to be fair. It may be a series of test. Nobody knows for sure why things happen the way they do. We have to pick ourselves up and NOT allow the same thing to knock us back down. Next time I fall it will be from something new. These words are not negative. They are my way of saying, I WILL NOT LET THE SAME THING KNOCK ME DOWN MORE THAN ONCE! NEXT TIME I FALL, IT'S FROM SOMETHING NEW!

This poem is the most painful I have ever wrote. I had to write my feelings and let others see that nothing is ever what it seems. I smile, but I cry more thank you all

neo riddick

Turn Away

Turn Away

This is what I do

This is my way of coping

When I get so angry and upset all I know is to

TURN AWAY

If you are three steps from the door. What good is anything I say?

No matter how much I give, you still expect more

Trying not to self destruct

This is the stage where i have to pick myself up and play 'Miss Happy'

Ask me how I feel

Ask me how my boyfriend is

Just to save face and do what I do.

All I can do is

TURN AWAY

neo riddick

Unfold

Was plucked. More so Fused.

I evolved in a place deep in my mind and my heart

Never ever wanting to know. Never wanting to be aware. Never wanted to care.

Stripped of the 'me'. No one took the time to even see.

Alone in that room is where I stayed.

Chanting to a stronger being to make these new found morals to just go away

Then all is revealed with the new eyes I was given

Now that I can really see. The universe has both forgiven and cursed me

Every day is a struggle. Pushing for more knowledge. Starving for perfection.

When all I truly desire is solace

The world is in a constant hurry. 24 hours a day. 7 days a week.

Slowly I roam in between the chaos. Quietly I slip through the cracks.

Trust. No. Not in a soul. Trust is a word. Trust is not an action.

Waiting in line to die. Please let me move to the front. No blood. No tears.

The one being that you put every ounce of 'trust' into will be the one to strip you of yourself.

Newly Plucked I really want to believe in another. Mentally. Verbally. Sexually used and abused

Placing the blame upon an innocent. That would be me. For the first time in my life on this realm.

The innocent one is really actually me. The one I always considered the innocent one is the very one who destroyed every part of me. Seeking no revenge, just calm in my mind and bliss in my heart. Forever refusing to be a follower of the 'light'. My guide chose the ultimate test. A battle of wits. Testing my tolerance. Tumor. Rape. Accident. I manage to stand up. With two broken ribs. Head trauma. A torn to bits left leg and a severely busted heart. Our lives with never be mapped out.

No expiration date. No understanding of why we're here. They say all happens for a reason and is meant to fall into place.

No.

We unfold

neo riddick

We

There was a ME

I never cared. I never wanted too.

I wrapped my tight brown thighs around the Lime Green Beast.

I dared her to kill me.

My chest was burned into the gas tank.

My little ass was tight and up in the air.

Aero dynamic?

YES

On the straight, I WAS AWESOME.

So fast. No fear

I WAS FREE

Pumping me full of 'man made mutant injections'.

That is where I am.

That friend was and will never be.

I am weak physically

Mentally I am getting stronger

So fast I was. What was behind me? I never cared.

I feel pain for all the creatures who roam this earth.

I feed the hungry. I listen to the people others have labeled as hopeless and bums.

They will speak the truth.

They are not beneath me.

They are me in so many ways.

They are everyone

NOT

Throw a ways.

THEY ARE NOT JUST ME

THEY ARE WE

neo riddick

What Love Did To Me

Never in my life have I let my heart lead me. I always used my mind to guide, and show me the way. any and everyone was disposable. it was so easy for me to just say, see ya later. Now I sit here. Actually everywhere I go, and everyone who speaks to me. i just feel alone. I am so overwhelmed with confusion & disgust for giving my heart to someone who crushed it into a million pieces. I go out, and every single person around me wants me to smile. They buy me drinks. Try and talk to me. I appreciate what they are doing. But, I just can't speak to them. I can not smile. I just look around feeling blank, and empty. There is no need to explain what I am going through. I appreciate advice, but I know that I must feel the pain. I must work this out for myself. I can not smile. I can not speak. I just think. My heart is broken, and my mind is in turmoil. As Strong as I ever was. Now I am so much more weak. I am an evil person. This I know. But there are some things I would kill or die for. So, I starve myself. I workout lifting weights for 2 hours a day. I ride my bike so fast. All of this I do alone. All the self destructive things I am doing bring me to one conclusion.....A BROKEN HEART CAN NOT KILL YOU! ! !

neo riddick

Where Was My Mind

Simply INTERTWINED
all bound up with my heart
we all have a weakness
I now know what is mine
My newfound ability to love and trust.
Crazy how so many get confused by LUST
I waited for time to heal all wounds
Now my wounds are scars
Unlike the self inflicted ones I bear on my arms
But scars that cannot be seen
Love is now a feat
I must now rise above all this
Love is pain
Love is Bliss
I will not give up
Life like love is a game
It's either Hit or Miss

neo riddick

Wish I Knew

How to be that 'one' for you

How to make you see

Why It's always you that I run too

How to express in words exactly how much you mean to me

Why is it that you can not love me for just being me

Why i am losing someone I love

How to be the person they want me to be

Now I Know..

This is me

You fell in love with me in hopes I would change

Relationships in general are twisted and strange

I am not fulfilling your expectations

So

With all the love I have for you. I wish you well in your quest for the best

neo riddick

Y Part 1

Y do I bother
cause i thought you were the one
my other side
my better side
feeling betrayed
thats how it goes
i can not have your child
I will risk my life
and you Will have NO pictures on the walls
not even of me
not even of your child

trying to comprehend the complexities of existence

neo riddick

You

Have inspired me to change my life
broke me down til' I rose back stronger than ever
are a piece of the 'cutters puzzle'
my reason to bring out my knife
give me reason for our ties to be severed
know me like no other
are so much like my real big brother
are the reason I explain myself
know what I say for the most part
Is only bits and pieces of truth. No argument will start
must be aware
I have had it up to here
drinking & smoking my mind to indicate that I care
the scars I bear are my own
the free world can stare til the sun goes down
I want to love, but have been convinced that all I hear are lies
BUT STILL
things are coming to an end
pushing me. spitting verbal viruses at me
I figured out who I am and who I want to be
not really sure about true love
SOON
eyes closed. grinning like always. I sit alone by the sea

neo riddick

You'Re Better Off

Those were the last words he spoke. I was promised a fresh start. A new life with a happy future.

That morning I packed up my things. I made a list of everything I needed to do before we left.

When we spoke that morning, he loved me and was certain about spending our Live's together.

That afternoon things were not the same.

He said I was evil. I was not for him. I was just 'Better Off' alone.

Well.....

I AM

I told him I had no money just to see if he still loved me. He said he did.

After I got on my ZX-10R and rode like it was my last I started to ache.

I paid my bike off the next day. I wrote a few poems

It still hurts, but in a different way.

I hurt because I allowed another to play with my heart and scramble my mind.

I have earned the bikes, the rotty's, the money in the bank

I DID THIS

No one just gave me all I ever wanted. I went out and did it myself

I'm still confused, and still kicking my own butt every second

I will be 'BETTER OFF'

He will be.

I don't even care.

Just as long as I am without him

I AM 'BETTER OFF' ! ! ! !

neo riddick