

Poetry Series

niakeva thomas
- poems -

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niakeva thomas(March 8,1992)

I am just an ordinary girl who finds poems as a way of expressing myself. I enjoy thinking in rhythm and I love to sing.

A Cry For Dad

Weren't you the one, who said you'll be there, if ever times got tough? ,
Because I was your 'baby girl' and for you that was enough,
Weren't t you the one, who said you'll be there, to fix my shattered lies? ,
And you'd know when I was crying, 'cause you'd hear my internal cries,
Well, I cry every night so tell me, where are you dad? ,
Bring back all the memories, of the life we would've had,
Weren't you the one who raised your hand, and hit my mother hard? ,
When you were suppose to protect her, you were suppose to be her guard,
Weren't you the one who sent her out barefoot, and you left her there,
Well tell me how it feels daddy, to be useless, to be bare,
Bare of all my feelings, the feelings from your child,
Because while mommy was being a good girl, you were being wild,
Can't you see the tears, that roll down my face,
Doesn't it make you want to cry? , just the thought of you being erased,
Erased from my life, from the memories inside my head,
Can't you hear my cry, the cry I cry for dad,
Daddy is what I call you, your little girl, your star,
But just because you gave birth, doesn't mean that's what you are,
Every time you come by, it makes me want to see you more,
But just because your not around, I shouldn't jump for the door,
It's not all your fault, yes, its moms too,
For holding us apart, for not letting me see you,
But dad there is a way, to get back the life we had,
To stop my internal cries, to stop my cry for dad,

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A Little More Strong

As I look down at the corpse of my own bones,
I wish I had been hopeful, wish I had stayed strong,
I wish I had endured it just a little bit more,
Maybe things would have got better, better than they were before,
I remember all of the heartaches; I remember wishing it would end,
And how somewhere down the road, blades had become my friend,
But cutting was not the answer, so the blade and I departed,
Now I was right back at the beginning, right back where I had started,
Right back to being the lonely girl in search of herself,
And I began to look for comfort, in the arms of someone else,
But sex too was not the answer; I told myself I was waiting,
But then it was stole from me, then my innocence was taken,
So I no longer looked for comfort, especially not in the arms of someone else,
Promised I wouldn't turn back to the old me, so became the girl who killed
herself,
And as I stand over my dead body, watching my family cry in disbelief,
I don't feel that urge of freedom; don't feel the least bit of relief,
I instead wish for it back, wish for the life that I had stole,
Wish I could make it all better, make all our lives back whole,
No one told me it'd fell this way, but then again no one ever knew.
That this was the wrong choice, and a very stupid thing to do,
And as I look down, observing the corpse of my own bones,
I wonder how life would have been now, if only I stayed a little more strong,

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A Minute With God

Tears roll down my face, there's no where I can turn,
After all the hurt and pain, now my lesson I will learn,
How could you believe in me? , when I cursed you in my head,
After I prayed to you for nights, only in hopes of being dead,
My world was filled with darkness, until you showed me the light,
When I was weak and tired, somehow you fought my fight,
I look up into the sky, one minute is all we ever had,
All we ever needed, to change my thoughts of being dead,
You showed me that you loved me, and forever you would be here,
To help me through my darkness, my pain, sorrow, my fear,
You showed me their thoughts didn't matter, I don't need their approval nod,
All I needed was a minute with you, a minute with me, a minute with God,

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A Wise Man Once Told Me

A wise man once told me, a real man never cries,
Instead he bottles it in, all the pain, sorrow, the lies,
For crying is a weakness, all men ought to know,
It's a show of love and compassion, and that you never show,
Well, Mr. Wise Man, me and my man we cried together,
We cried through all the pain, sorrow, and stormy weather,
And Mr. Wise Man, when needed we'll cry again,
Because tears are not a weakness, tears are the hearts friend,
Tears, they are the way to let out all your emotions,
To stop a messy chaos, to stop all the commotion,
Tears are a good thing, because emotions you ought to show,
Because, if you never do, the best things you let them go,
A wise man once told me, men don't cry when times are tough,
Well, Mr. Wise Man, I guess you weren't wise enough,

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Another Heartless Rape

Beaten, forced down, surrender with no control,
A man has too much power, a man with no soul,
Quiet, be quiet, promise you'll make no noise,
Strength so overwhelming, the pride of these little boys,
Hand across the mouth, muffling the screams,
Forced to face reality, breaking our once had dreams,
The pulling of the hair, the hard slaps to the face,
Blood covers the floor, in this unknown place,
Tears stream down your cheeks, pleading him to stop,
Bruising your walls inside, brutally, as he's on top,
Noone there to help you, no superman, no cape,
Just another victim of another heartless rape,

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Anybody

Cut my wrist, watch me bleed,
I have wants, I have needs,
Just like anybody,

I have lived, I have learned,
Play with fire and I'll get burned,
Just like anybody,

I am wrong, I am right,
I cannot win this fight,
Guess I'm not anybody

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Bullets

Bullets flying in the air, releasing all of my pain,
And hitting everyone that caused it, each bullet has a name,
Each bullet has a target, a destination, a place, a goal,
And as they arrive it makes me feel better, slowly making me whole,
A loaded pistol on my side, I can feel its warmth against my flesh,
This is how I make amends, how I fix the injustice,
This is how I fix it all, right the wrong that's been done to me,
Using my firearm I load, cock, aim and then release,
And then the blood comes spilling out, from the wound it is leaking,
Putting them in a lifetime of sleep, metaphorically speaking,
A sleep they can't wake up from, a sleep they can't depart,
A sleep that I had caused, after those bullets pierced their hearts,
Bullets flying in the air, releasing all of my pain,
Piercing the ones that hurt me, and slowly making me whole again,

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By My Side

Come back, wait one moment, please don't go running out that door,
There's a better way to handle this, let's talk a little more,
Glass lies on the carpet, once whole but now it's shattered,
A house once equal and full, now so empty and tattered,
Calm down mother dearest; please don't raise your hand to that child,
All she wanted was a little fun, no need to start acting wild,
Loud screams fill the house, 'don't do that' 'please stop',
How can our lives be tumbling down, when we used to be on top?
We used to be happy, good times were always near,
Perhaps if you would've held her, told her you'll be here,
Perhaps if you would've kissed her, and said I love you every night,
You'd still have your baby girls', wrapped in your arms so tight,
Hold on there, wait big sister, this isn't the way to turn,
Though all hope seems lost, we'll get back what the fire burned,
Promise you'll come back, and when I awake you will be here,
Because mommy doesn't understand, the bad times are getting near,
Hold me in your arms, kiss me, wipe the tears I cried,
Perhaps if she did the same, you'd still be right here by my side,

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Common

Rape is as common as night & day,
As easily as it comes, the more easily it can be taken away,
Because the rapist status has changed, they're no longer just strange men,
But people we consider acquaintance, or even worse our friend,
Look at the people around you, observe them really close, □
Because although they are just strangers, you may have more in common than
you know,
You see rape rates have really gone up, it's happening now more than ever,
Secretly changing the lives of others, while we pretend to have it all together,
Rape can physically tear you down, and it can emotionally cause you pain,
Fearful because statically, victims are most likely raped again,
So we seclude ourselves from the world, in fear of this common thing,
As common as the teardrops and all the pain it brings,
Rape, just a 4 letter word, with one hell of an effect,
Suicide, drugs, depression, or hate of the opposite sex,
We so rarely talk about it, in fear of mentally reliving it again,
So we try to erase it from our minds, by pretending it never happened,
But no matter how hard we try, it never really goes away,
Because we let it consume our thoughts, by thinking about it every day,
Rape, is everyone's worst nightmare, just the thought of it leaves us haunted,
Because everyday someone is made victim to something so filthy, so deadly, so
common,

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Crimson Blood And Poisonous Tears

Red blood trickles down my arm, and clear tears escape my eyes,
I grab hold of the blade, as I cut for all the lies,
Emptiness in my head, and sorrow in my soul,
Lost in this thing called life, empty, hard, un-whole,
But the cutting makes it easier, the crimson blood eases the pain,
But an addiction is an addiction, it all hurts just the same,
Addicted yes I am, to the bruises, the hurt, the harm,
To the cutting of my wrist, I wear long shirts to hide my arm,
But the blood seeks through, the crimson blood is all I see,
Poisonous tears roll down my face, the pain has got the best of me,
The pain I bottle in, hidden secrets throughout the years,
Crimson blood roll down my hand, as I cry these poisonous tears,

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Cuts For A Life

The blade turn's red, as it penetrates my skin,
A cut for all the secrets, from all the lies from deep within,
I cut for all the pain, sorrow, and twisted lies,
For all the empty nights, when no one can hear my cries,
the blade goes through my wrist, my skin, my flesh, my vein,
A cut for all the bad times, and good times that never came,
I cut for the liars, and promises that have been broken,
For all those shattered dreams, and dreamers who's been awoken,
The blood drips down my skin, I use a razor, a blade, a knife,
This time I cut for the brokenhearted, I cut for my own life,
For the secretly hidden scars, and the dark secrets that never show,
I cut to end it all, 'cause the pain killed me long ago,

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Cutting Again

Her heart beats fast; her arm starts to twitch,
She longs for it again, the feel of her blood so thick and rich,
So she tears into her skin, this crazy woman, psychotic bitch,
For she's been cutting again,

Her mind begins to race; her body begins to shake,
It feels unreal to her, but these feelings she cannot fake,
So she tries cutting at her pain, she wonders how long would it take,
To make her pain all just go away,
Because.... She's been cutting again,

Her body starts to shiver; her eyes start to cry,
Numbness overcomes her; she's gone dead on the inside,
Intangible is the pain, now she no longer has to hide,
And although she hurts no more, her life's been one hell of a ride,
Now she just wants to die,
So she started to cut again,

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Cutting Yourself

Who says that cutting yourself is emo? , cutting your self's insane?
Cutting yourself to me, is simply releasing the pain,
Releasing all of the anger, cutting is a way to cope,
When all faith is lost, cutting gives me hope,
When everything is broken, when I can't stop the tears,
The blade is always there, it's been my friend for years,
Pressing deeper and deeper, sinking into my skin,
Cutting is suicidal words, that I no longer can keep in,
Whispering 'do it now', just end all of your sorrow,
Express all of your anger, you can kill yourself tomorrow,
Who cares what they say? , cutting is anything but insane,
Cutting yourself to me, is simply releasing the pain,

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Dead

Useless life, why live it at all? ,
Days are plentiful, and then we're gone at God's call,
Always so hard, obstacles to overcome,
Wish I could just die, because this life's no longer fun,
14 years of struggling, I wonder if it'll ever stop,
It's like climbing the tallest mountain, 'Will I ever reach the top? ',
Dreams are too big, goals are set too high,
Living is just so pointless, that I'd rather wish to die,
Because anything is better, than living life itself,
You pray someone will end it, or you'll find the courage to do it yourself,
Life is all so stupid, so crazy, insane, so sad,
That instead of living though it, I'd much rather be dead,

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Dear Old Friend

Dear Blade,

It's been a while since I've seen you, been a while since you've been used,
Guess life has gotten simpler, and I'm no longer confused,
Guess times have gotten easier, and finally I eased the pain,
Guess, I'm a different person now, and I've finally accepted change,
I miss you a lot old friend, you're the only one who understood,
And you knew just how to ease my pain, the way a best friend should,
Never knew just what to say, but then again I didn't need you to,
Because whenever I got sad, old friend you knew just what to do,
One time across the wrist, 2 times, 3 times, and then 4,
You bathed inside my thicken blood, while I insisted on more,
Fresh cuts do not exist, and the old ones are nearly dead,
Oh how I miss you my dear old friend, and the friendship that we had,
And life is getting harder, and I miss you more each day,
I miss the way you healed my pain, in that lovely Emo way,
I know you'll always be there for me, as will I for you,
And if I ever need you, my dear old friend, you'll know exactly just what to do,

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End Of Our Despair

I want to connect with you with my mind,
You'll be my moon in the night, and I'll be your sunshine,
I want to go straight to the love, and skip the lust,
Because I want you to have my heart, because I know I have your trust,
And I don't want to kiss, I want our tongues to make love,
And when we sleep at night, I want us to dream a dream of...,
Of the passion, pleasure, and pain, that we have caused to each other's heart,
You are my cupid and I'm your arrow, and I've been shot by your dart,
When you stare at me, I want your eyes to pierce into my soul,
This harsh world that's falling apart, all seems as a whole,
A fist full of eternity that lies in your cold, shattered hand,
Turns a girl's world around, making life easier to comprehend,
When we touch, I want you to feel every inch of my bare naked skin,
Telling all of our brutal secrets, that we have always kept within,
But most importantly when we love, lets love with every aspect of our bodies and
our last breath of air,
'Til the last day of our lives, and the end of our despair,

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Ending This Cycle (To All The Young Men)

Whatever happened to going to school to let these teachers educate ya',
To reading just for fun and to let that real knowledge penetrate ya',
See nowadays we dropping out, 'cause that life just aint for me,
Getting jobs to better our future, yet we still live in poverty,
"Not enough to eat at home", little brother complains,
So he gotta do what he gotta do to kill them hunger pains,
He see his friends all making money, they stay stunting with that bread,
Talking about money, power, respect, started turning some wheels up in his
head,
Not enough money coming in, so he can't make ends meet,
Now brother posted up on the block, devoting his life onto these streets,
Found a new family that show him love, yep, lil brother done joined a gang,
And while he out there shooting, you at home ducking form every single one of
them bangs,
"Thug Life" tatted on his chest, he's been doing this for some years,
Rep-ing a gang he knows nothing about, fighting a battle that isn't his,
He done gone and dropped out of high school, now he's spending years up in the
pen.,
But what makes matters worse is that it's happening to most of our young men,
Black and Latinos especially, young men please take heed,
Because with everyone taking this route, whites seem to be the only ones to
succeed,
And naw it aint a racial problem, although race is definitely involved,
It is a problem that effects everyone, so we must come together to solve,
Solve this problem that lies in front of us, and always remember first thing first,
That gang violence has taken so many lives, and without our help it'll only get
worse,
Young boys think they got the juice, when they got that gun up in their hands,
And with just one push of that steel trigger, they take the life of another man,
And if we don't do something about it, the cycle will still go on,
Joining gangs to solve our problems, taking lives, so on and on,
We must come together to fight this problem, that is way too big to ignore,
Because if we don't fight for what we believe in, then what the hell are we living
for?

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Finding Me

As I paint myself a picture, with a blade across my arm,
I wonder what it is I'm doing, why I'm causing myself such harm,
This is not who I really am, this is not the actual me,
This is instead a false impression, who I'm forcing myself to be,
I use the blade as my paint brush, and paint the story of my life,
Taking away my hurt, with the sharpness of this metallic knife,
A panting that's so empty, crocket lines painted black and red,
Silver blade penetrates my skin, hitting a green vein which puts me to bed,
Now I'm resting in my coffin, now I lay me down to die,
Because I died before I woke, I burn and hell and desperately cry,
While blood seeps out of my wounds, I wonder why it is I do this,
Trying to define myself, because if I don't then tell me, who is?
Who is going to show me, who I'm forcing myself to be?
And help me through the struggles, while in search of finding me,

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Finding My Peace

I got to find my peace so I cut to ease the pain,
Escaping the life I'm living, escaping a life of vain,
Quieting the cries, as my eyes let free its rain,
Body becomes weak and tired, as my strength I try to gain,

I want to find my peace, some peace of any kind,
Needle penetrates my skin, but to the damage I am blind,
So high up off these drugs, so high up in my mind,
Guess I'll just keep on using, until my peace I someday find,

I need to find my peace, so I drink the stress away,
Now so intoxicated, but it's only a temporary state,
I'm in a better place, so I guess it makes it okay,
But I still haven't found my peace, so I'll try another way,

I think I've found my peace, in a place that's rather odd,
No needles, no bleeding, no cutting, just prayer for His approval nod,
I think I've found my peace, and to my better half I'll prod,
Because I know I've found my peace, and I found it with myself and God,

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Fool In Love

I got people in my ear telling me that I should leave,
My mind contemplating with my heart but I don't know which to believe,
Damn this shit is killing me, because I know I deserve better but I love you too
much to leave,
Hell, I don't even know if that's what I really wanna do,
'Cause these voices in my head, man; they got me so confused,
But I refuse, to let anyone else define my happiness,
I'm happy it's....just sometimes I hate the way you treat me,
With the way you shut me out and push me away like you don't need me,
Please believe me, I love you, I just hate your attitude,
And sometimes when I'm mad at you, I wonder,
What my life would be like with another, man, this shit aint fair,
Because those feelings disappear when he kisses me,
But when we disagree, he disses me,
But I'm the only girl in this relationship so therefore we,
Both can't act like bitches....please,
Don't take that the wrong way, 'cause all I'm really trynna say,
Is I love you in every way, that a woman can love a man,
But sometimes I just can't understand,
What you are doing to me,
Because I so foolishly, allow you to do these things to me that makes this smart
girl act so stupidly,
But I guess I'm a fool in love and I want you to be a fool with me,
But I got these people in my ear telling me to run,
But boy you got me sprung,
7 billion other people in the world but I think you are the one....
For me, cause I'm honestly and completely in love,
And maybe that makes me a fool or such,
But I'm willing to look so stupid until I've decided I've had enough,

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For The Little Girls Like Me

This is for the little girls, who never feel their good enough,
Never feel like they are perfect, always feel their life's too tough,
So they swallow a couple of pills, and takes some liquor down too,
And leaves a note on the side of their beds, saying there was nothing left to do,
This if for the little girls, who hate being at home,
Because they feel like they're unwanted, and everyone wants them gone,
So they pack their bags one night, and slowly sneak out of their bed,
Exiting the front door, they run, never knowing what lies ahead,
This is for the little girls, who's filled with so much gloom,
Who's wrist are so cut up, that there's only little room,
Little room to cut again, so they take out their knife,
And rip into their veins, ending their lonely life,
This is for the little girls, who want to be someone else,
Because they're not comfortable in their own skin, not comfortable being their
self,
This if for the little girls, who feel so un-pretty,
This is for the little girls, the little girls just like me,

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For The Poeples Who Turn To Suicide

Let me state this in the beginning, don't think of me as a friend,
Instead think of me as your conscious, who's here to lend a helping hand,
I heard you want to kill yourself, and you often cut your wrist too,
'Cause you think your life's too hard, and everyone's unfair to you,
I heard you drink a little bit, and smoke to fit in with the crowd,
A little weed now and then, cigarettes, and a black and mild,
This is not who you really are, but who you're forcing yourself to become,
Why would you want to kill yourself, when you're so youthful and so young?
Go out and live a little bit, experience life, heartbreaks and boys,
But I'm not here to change your mind; you see you already made your choice,
So go ahead and take that knife, and ripe right through that vein,
No one will ever miss you, your loss won't cause anyone pain,
No one ever really noticed you; you were invisible before you died,
Now you can blame everyone, in your not of suicide,
Blame the for ignoring you, go ahead, and blame everyone else,
Just like the coward that you are, blaming everyone but yourself,
It was you who made up these thoughts, and took everything out of content,
Think of all the whispered I hate you, and think about what they really meant,
You know that they all love you, they just said that cause they were mad,
Now they'll go on living their lives, while you go on with being dead,
And yeah they might blame themselves; in fact they'll do it without a doubt,
But you'll always be the coward, who took the easy road out,
You think you're the only one, others have it much harder than you,
And don't think I'm trying to judge you, I wrote this for me too,
So go ahead and do it, take your life, go on and bail,
But don't forget to remember, you'll spend your afterlife in hell,
So go on and hang yourself, pull that trigger, or cut that vein,
Go on and end your life, hat you think is causing you so much pain,
Come on if you do it now, no one will ever come to your aid,
And for all the ones who don't, you'll find it was because you're too afraid,

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Forbidden Kiss

They told me not to do it, warned me of what might happen,
Said he was a thief, only he'd take your heart in caption,
He'd play you like a fool, a good man he would appear,
But after the passion, pain, and pleasure, he'd only disappear,
Leaving you with memories, of his forbidden kiss,
The love that you had made, and how he threw away your bliss,
So many people warned me, but I had to see if for myself,
Couldn't take the chance of losing him, or the word of someone else,
A gentle man he had appeared, kind with a big heart,
But after one night of passion, he tore my world apart,
He left a vacant place somewhere inside, my soul,
He was my other half, since he left I was not whole,
But right before he left, before he threw away our bliss,
He softly kissed my lips, and gave me the forbidden kiss,

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Fragile

The heart is fragile
So be cautious or it might break
Hold it in your hand, like a woman holds
Her first born child
So small
So sweet
So innocent
My heart is
So small
So sweet
So... innocent
I give you my heart but
Note: It's made out of glass
So it just might shatter into pieces
Bits and bits of pieces
Hold it close in your hands
But even closer to your heart
But promise you'll be careful
Not to break it

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Ghetto Fairytale

Heart beating fast, scared of what might happen,
Afraid she'll spend her life, like a bird in a cage, trapped in,
She didn't mean for it to happen, she couldn't let it go on,
Beating by the hands of her lover, she tried to stay strong,
Bruises mark her body, he buys flowers to cover the pain,
He apologizes for what he's done, but he'll only do it again,
He wraps his arms around her, as she cries herself to sleep,
She tries to disguise the pain, but the tears roll down her cheek,
She did everything for him, she, she was his slave,
But she'd die by the hands of her lover, he'd put her in her grave,
They had a better life, on her past she forever dwell,
But she couldn't live this life, live this ghetto fairytale,
That's why it had to end, the pain, the hurt, the lies,
So she let the bullets pierce his heart, one hundred thousand times,
Now she lay over him, as he bleed the blood of red,
As he lay dying on the floor, like long ago she had,
Though her life it wasn't over, her spirit died long before,
After all the constant lies, she couldn't take it any more,
But she loved her lover so, without him she had nothing else,
So she pulled the gun to her broken heart, and then she killed herself,

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Girl, Interrupted

The blade goes through my skin, as I dig deeply into my vein,
Trying to erase the hurt, trying to forget the pain,
My hand goes weak, but I manage to pick up the phone,
Unsure if I wanted to live or die, I decided to stay strong,
My life was on the line, will I win or will I lose? ,
The ambulance arrive, they see the cut, they see the bruise,
They look at me differently, they think I'm crazy, think I'm insane,
They think that it was wrong of me, to use that blade to cut my vein,
Maybe I was crazy, maybe I was wrong to take my life,
Maybe it was wrong of me to cut my vein, to use that knife,
Maybe I was just broken, or maybe my mind was just corrupted,
Or maybe I was just a girl, just a girl who was interrupted,

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Good Enough

Nobody's perfect, everybody makes mistakes,
I just hope you can forgive me, for the ones that I've made,
I was only trying to please you, but at times it could get tough,
I'm just sorry that in the end, my best wasn't good enough,

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Gossip Girls

Behind closed doors, behind un-opened ears,
Whispering the flaws of others, their pain, sorrow, their fears,
Behind closed eyes, behind an un-watched back,
Giggling at one's mistakes, or wutever it is they lack,
Gossip girls, I call you, feeding off others flaws,
Feeding off others mistakes, their weakness, their strengths, their falls,
Why are you so intimidated? , is it because I have what you want? ,
So you find ways to hurt me, laughing at my do's and dont's,
Gossip girls are bitches, finding flaws to cover their own,
Stick and stones may hurt me, but words will never break my bones,
I laugh at you girls in pitty, I laugh rite now, today, tomorrow,
'Cause your words can never hurt me, so drown yourself in someone else's
sorrow,

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Grandfather's Call Home

Mother's in the kitchen, crying hard and long,
Said grandfather is too sick, and he's no longer strong,
Said he had a great struggle, and now God has called him home,

Father is in the bedroom thinking about his past,
Thinking about his father, Oh what a life he had,
His only beloved father has finally been put to bed,

Sister's in the washroom, trying hard not to cry,
Thought she'll miss him very much it's hard for her to lie,
Grandfather had a hard life so we have to say goodbye,

Brother's in the living room, lost without a word to say,
His grandfather is now gone, God why'd you take him away
"Though he has departed now, we'll see him another day, "

But me, I'm in the dining room not crying a single bit,
I loved grandfather so, but I can't lie I must admit,
Though grandfather's gone now doesn't mean that that is it,

A time will come again, when I will see my grandfather's face,
And I won't have to cry anymore; because I know me he will embrace,
Even though grandfather's gone now I'll see him in a better place,

niakeva thomas

Have You Ever?

Have you ever loved someone that it hurts to see their face? ,
And no matter how hard you tried, no one could fill his place,
Have you ever been in love? , but you broke it all apart,
Because you listened to your mind, instead of going with your heart,
Have you ever smiled to cover up the hurt and pain? ,
That he caused to your heart, 'cause he left your heart in vain,
Have you ever sat in bed, and cried yourself to sleep? ,
Because your love for him was strong, your love for him was deep,
Have you ever dreamt that you were there? , wrapped into his arms,
So that he could protect you from all the hurt, the pain, the harm,
Have you ever loved someone, who wouldn't love you back? ,
Because he was too selfish, so love for you he'd lack,
Have you ever reached out for him, but to your surprise no one was there? ,
But deep inside your heart, you always felt that he as near,
Have you ever loved someone, but love from him wouldn't withdrawal,
Well, if you never did then you better not love at all,

niakeva thomas

He Should Have Loved Me

It was mine before she came,
He was mine,
Now I hate her,
Hate her for taking it, taking him,
I want them back, both of them,
I want her gone,
Dead,
Deceased,
Killed,
Extinct,
I hate her from taking him,
He was suppose to be mine,
Mine forever,
But only in my mind,
But still we were..... one,
I hate her for coming into my life,
Changing my life,
Making life revolve around her,
My life,
She made it revolve around her,
A life that used to be mine,
I hate her for taking him, loving him,
And I hate him for loving her back,
Because he should have loved me,

niakeva thomas

How Could An Angel Break My Heart?

You flew out of the sky, and came into my soul,
I was broken and torn, but you made me a whole,
You flew into my life, from the great Heaven above,
God sent you down for me, God made you my love,
Our love was everlasting, for it came right from the skies,
I thought you were my angel, but you were an angel in disguise,
At first you were my love, you were the only one for me,
Until you broke my heart, tell me you love me, and then flee,
You left me with many questions, when you tore my world apart,
But the one that struck me most, was 'how can an angel break my heart? '

niakeva thomas

How To Fight Loneliness

Let a blade penetrate your skin, inside your blood it sink,
Mind goes blank and empty, now your unable to think,
Let a blade penetrate your skin, if ever your by yourself,
If ever you are alone, if ever you need someone else,

Put a gun up to your head, and slowly let it go,
Exposing all your secrets, the darkness you never show,
Put a gun up to your head, and take away your life,
When you get that lonely feeling, that cuts you like a knife,

Hold that knife up to your heart, and let it pierce your soul,
Shattering your life to pieces, a life once yours now stole,
Hold that knife up to your heart, if ever there is no healing,
No way to let it out, to fight that lonely feeling,

Blade, gun, or knife, which ever the way you'll die,
Which ever the way you'll fight, that lonely feeling inside,
Blade, gun, or knife, you'll never feel the longing pain,
The hurt of being careless, no, you'll never be lonely again,

niakeva thomas

Hush Boys And Girls

Hush boys and girls, please don't you cry,
Today was a bad day, but tomorrow will be alright,
Hush boys and girls, please don't say a word,
Although life may seem hard now, one day you'll no longer hurt,
One day your sorrow will end, and everything will be ok,
Because life does go on and it gets better with each day,
Hush boys and girls, please put down that knife,
Cutting isn't the answer, and neither is taking your own life,
Although it doesn't seem like it, someone actually does care,
You just have to let them in, if you want somebody to be there,
Hush boys and girls, and remember we all can use a friend,
Someone to ease our hurt, when the good times come to an end,
Hush boys and girls, and please stop living in the past,
Cause you can't change the hurt they caused you, so you have to learn to love
and laugh,
Remember things will get better, than how they were back then,
Because even after the rain pours, the sun always shines again,
Suicide isn't the way to go, there is better roads beside it,
Life does get better, I know because I've tried it,
Hush boys and girls, your battle won't be long,
Just remember to have faith in God, and always to stay strong,

niakeva thomas

I Blacken The Sun

I blacken the sun, with all the evil I possess,
Belittling those around me, as a way to relieve my stress,
I blacken the sun, with every word that escapes my lips,
As they pierce into your soul, and slowly tear you into bits,
I dare anybody to step up to me, oh what horrible things that can be done,
I have the power to defeat anybody, because I'm what blackens the sun,
I can cut through you with my eyes, and shred you to pieces with my words,
I'm the baddest thing alive, or haven't you already heard?
That I blacken the sun, with all the forces of hell,
Inflicting pain on others, because evil always prevail,
Your hurt is a cure to my wounds, a remedy to my pain,
It gives me the ability to go on, the strength to sustain,
The power to be undefeated, defeated by none,
Because I'm what blackens that sun,

niakeva thomas

I Don'T Want To

I don't want to be emo, lost in an unknown soul,
Dark make-up, depressing thoughts, all make me a whole,
I don't want to be emo, torn in world's apart,
Tempting to commit suicide, too afraid to love with me heart,

I don't want to be suicidal, throwing my life away,
Because my life is too painful, I can't live another day,
I don't want to be suicidal, and cry myself to sleep,
As I let the blade cut my vein, pressing harder going deep,

I don't want to die, I know someone will one day care,
And when I no longer walk this Earth, I know my spirit will be there,
I don't want to die, just the thought of those hurtful cries,
Me not being able to touch them, wipe the tears from their eyes,

I don't want to be Gothic, people think I'm crazy, think I'm insane,
Think I need some mental help, while my heart cries out in vain,
I don't want to be Gothic, pleading for help and sympathy,
I don't want to be anything, I just want to be me,

niakeva thomas

I Give Up

You hate me don't you?
I can see it in your eyes
You've given up on me mother
And it hurts so much,
I know I'm not perfect,
But everybody makes mistakes,
Life would be better without me, right?
I look in your black eyes and see...
The pain
The hurt
The tears
The disappointment
I have caused you,
I used to hate my father
For not being around
Not loving me
The way a REAL
Father should
But mom, I.....
I hate you too,
Its sad for me to say this but I feel like...
Like I'm being neglected from BOTH of my parents
I feel like I'm on a rollercoaster
Spinning fast
Turning fast
Until I vomit, because mom, dad
You make me sick
So now I'm wondering when will this rollercoaster
STOP!
And when will you finally admit that you hate me
I sit in the bedroom and cry because I feel you
Giving up on me
So now....
I give up on myself

niakeva thomas

I Loved You On Purpose

I loved you on purpose, even though everything inside of me screamed not to,
Even had my family telling me to run away and even then I still chose you,
You see I loved you on purpose,
Was just a fragile little girl, lost in this big old fragile world, the day you tried to
pursue me,
I was timid and shy, but one day you caught my eye, and I just knew I had to
have you although I tried to play it coolly,
But from that day on I had loved you on purpose,
Never once questioning if you were even worth it,
I guess I just predicted you would be, be everything to me that I knew you could
be,
And for a while I was right,
Until one day I learned just how selfish is is this thing we call life,
And even still I loved you on purpose,
I was loyal since day one, while you went out and had your fun, and maybe that
makes me naive,
You said you could no longer wait for me, so I made my decision hastily, to
ensure you wouldn't leave,
We had been together for a year, and although I didn't imagine it quite like this
here, still I allowed you to come into me,
Although at times a little anxious, still, I rewarded your patience, with the gift of
my virginity,
And in return... you gave me hell,
Didn't even wrap it up with a ribbon, but I guess if you had wrapped it up in the
beginning, it would have saved both of us the heartache,
But really the icing on the cake, was to find out that you were cheating on me
that same day,
Damn, there's only so much that my little heart could take,
But I decided to still love you despite this big ass burden,
Damn, I loved you on purpose
And even still I love you now,
Some days I don't even question it, other days I wonder how,
How you could love someone whose kicked you so many times when you were
down,
But then I remember, that I am not a victim,
Hatred can consume a person whole but once I got it out of my system,
I realized, that the fault was not yours, but the fault was yours AND mine,
For you were guilty of breaking my heart, and I for trusting too soon,
Because I loved you on purpose,

From here all the way back to the moon,

niakeva thomas

I Wish Someone Had Told Me

I wish someone had told me about love, before I jumped right in it,
About how you could love someone so deeply and then hate them the next
minute,
I wish someone had told me... that real love never hurts,
Or has you questioning if yours is real, or analyzing your worth,
I wish someone had told me... correction, I wish that I had listened,
Instead I invested all of me into you because I thought that you were different,
And even when you proved to me you weren't, still I loved you all the same,
Striving to make you a better person, but losing me along the way,
That's why I wish someone had told me that S.T.D's and l.i.e's wont be the only
thing that these niggas givin' you,
And while you out here catching feelings, he gone have you in you feelings, when
you realize that nigga ain't even feeling you,
That's why I wish someone had told me that these niggas ain't never satisfied,
You can fix him a whole plate, feed him the whole cake, and watch that nigga
still have a piece on the side,
You see I... wish someone would have told me to never take pride in being a
'main bitch',
Because love is a commitment and don't mean nothing if it ain't with the same
chick,
I wish someone had told me that falling in love is the easy part,
But to remember to love thyself first, for it is the foundation of the heart,
I wish someone had told me, what I wish I would have knew,
And incase you had no one to tell you either, that's why I'm telling you,

niakeva thomas

If

If you look in my heart, you'll see a shattered soul,
If you look in my face, you'll see a girl, un-whole,
If you look in my eyes, you'll see nothing wrong,
If you lift up my shirt, you'll see the bruises, I stayed strong,
If you go inside my mind, you'll see I'm shattered, torn, and sad,
What did I do to make him so mad?

niakeva thomas

If I Could Kill Pretty Girls

If I could kill pretty girls, I'd snatch the hair out of their heads,
Or suffocate them while they are sleeping in their pretty little beds,
I'd strangle them to death, until their faces turn pale,
I'd stab them in the heart six times, and then drag them to hell,
I'd tie them in a chair, and pour gasoline on the floor,
I'd let the fire burn the pretty off them, so they'd be pretty no more,
I'd throw them in the water, until their faces turn blue,
I'd make them so ugly, so they'd feel like me and you,
I'd shoot them in the head, a thousand times each,
And let the waves take them over shore, after I throw them in the beach,
I'd stitch up their pretty lips, to stop their bitchy complaints,
And the perfect comments they make, when we know they are no saints,
If I could kill pretty girls, I'd let the crows eat at their skin,
But there's no reason to kill pretty girls, because I know beauty lies within,

niakeva thomas

If I Died

Should I do it? , Stop the pain,
Use the blade to cut my vein,
Should I do it? , Stop the hurt,
My life on Earth, is now life in dirt,

Should I do it? Let it go,
My life is gone, with just one blow,
Nobody would care, if I were dead,
So I'll pull the trigger, one shot to the head,

If I died it wouldn't matter,
No one would care, no hearts would shatter,
If I died I'd be another 'Unknowns',
And I would decay to my bitter, weak bones,
If I died no one would care,
An empty funeral, nobodies there,

niakeva thomas

Imagine Me

Imagine me, hot and wet knowing I miss you much,
Waiting for you to get here, so my body you can touch,
Imagine me, welcoming you home, but never wearing a thing,
Because I've been waiting for you all day, waiting for the phone to ring,
Imagine me, holding you, my hand way down your pants,
Wanting you to look at me, see me, take a glance,
Imagine me, just out the shower waiting for the pain,
For the love, the hurt, the anger, then to do it all over again,
Imagine, my body wet, with cum dripping down my thigh,
As us touch me sensually and sexually, together as we lie,
Imagine me blowing you, savoring the taste,
Your hand across my head, directing me of my pace,
Imagine me, side to side, up and down I lick,
Slobbering, spitting, cumming, dripping, me all over your dick,
Imagine me, dipped in chocolate to eat me as your meal,
If you can imagine me baby, please tell me how I feel,

niakeva thomas

In Love With The Thought Of Being In Love

Hate you then I love you then I hate you again,
Love you then I hate you then I love you again,
Damn man...see I don't think you truly understand what you are doing to me,
You see this love shit is complicated and new onto me, and to be honest b,
honestly,
I don't think I understand it either,
All these mixed emotions, should I stay or should I leave or...
Contemplating, but no matter what I'll always be there,
Because I love you baby, too much to ever leave,
Damn, how I let you do this to me?
Its like when things are good, they're awesome,
But when shit gets bad, it's awful,
Now it's back and forth we argue,
I guess that shit they say in stories....
Is truly just make believe,
Merely false hopes and dreams....
Of what this love thing could be,
And now I've fallen deeply,
Into something, that I now know nothing about,
With a man I can't live without....
Or maybe I can and I just don't want to,
You see I'm confused,
Because I think that I'm in love,
But maybe I'm just in love with the thought of being in love,

niakeva thomas

In My Life Way Long Ago

must've been someone of great importance in my other life,
For God to make you just for me, because ordinary just wouldn't suffice,
So he deliberately took out the time, to sculpt and shape you to my perfection,
Slowly mounting your skin, taking his time with every section,
In that life way long ago, before the one that I live now,
I had to be important; maybe I changed the world somehow,
Maybe, I was an angel, who soars through the sky and sings,
Bringing joy to those around me, so God stripped me of my wings,
And gave me a new life, gave me a rebirth,
And sent me down to you, after my feet hit His good Earth,
Or maybe I was a God, almost as mighty as Himself,
So he decided to repay me, with something much better than wealth,
But instead he made you for me, so that we could be together,
He repaid me with a fiery love, that will burn forever,
Maybe, I was a fighter, defending Gods every word,
Defeating the one's that cursed Him, protecting His followers with my sword,
Perhaps I defeated Satan's monsters, and answered God whenever he called,
And to thank me for me loyalty, He sent me the greatest love of all,
But whatever it was I did, way back long ago,
I thank God for making you just for me, and promise never to let you go,
I'm sure whatever it was I did, and the problems I went through,
It was all worth the joy I felt, when God sent me down to you,

niakeva thomas

In The Light Of The Moon

I noticed how your eyes shined
In the light of the moon
And how your hair camouflaged with the night
So dark
So black
So.... you
I noticed how your teeth glistened when you smiled
In the light of the moon
I felt your hand move down my waist as we danced
In the light of the moon
So destined
So now
So..... us

niakeva thomas

Is That Suppose To Hurt?

Is it supposed to hurt me, when you call me stupid names? ,
Or when you make those silly comments, I laugh in the eyes of my pain,
Is it suppose to hurt me, when the blade drags across my arm,
I'm filled with so much laughter, laughing at my own self-harm,
The pain is nothing to me, but a trigger to my funny bone,
Laughing 'cause nothing matters, my hearts made out of stone,
Blood runs down my arm, a smile is on my face,
Pain is everything to me, nothing can take its place,
Nothing can make me feel, so strong, so crazed, so sane,
Nothing gives me more humanity, like the longing of sweet pain,
And you say it's suppose to harm me, the way you treat me just like I'm dirt,
But I reply with giggles and laughter, and say 'Is that supposed to hurt? '

niakeva thomas

Jot It Down

Fairytales don't exist and happy endings are for the young,
But I think I've found my real life prince, and I'll tell you he got me sprung,
Sprung up off his loving, it's like I just can't live without it,
And damn he's been so good to me, that's why I had to write about it,
I can't go tell my momma, she'll just say I don't know what love is,
But what I do know is that it's quite powerful, addictive, something like a drug is,

I know that it gives you no choice, it just comes and consumes you whole,
And it touches you way deep down inside the very pit of your soul,
Can't tell my friends about it, they won't understand cause they ain't been here
before,
They don't know what it's like to love someone, to be loved, and so much more,
But I have to tell someone about it, but I know no one would understand,
So I'm doing what I know how to do best, expressing my thoughts with this
paper and pen,
I'm telling you that I found someone who loves me just for me,
He accepts me with my flaws and all, embraces them naturally,
And I too love him just the way that he is, I accept his "bad boy" kinda ways,
The smoking, the drinking, the violence, none of that matters when I see his
face,
But I know that he is no good for me, but with myself I'll continue to fight,
Because if loving him is wrong, then I'll be damned if I wanna be right,
But I know nothing last forever, that's why I had to jot this down,
Had to let someone know the way he makes me feel when he comes around,
But all good things must come to an end, as I know this one day is,
But the hurt and pain won't change a thing because all that will matter is when I
was his,
But when that day comes I'll be a big girl about it, I'll never forget him yet my
heart will mend,
But our memories are now forever engraved into this paper because of this pen,

niakeva thomas

Kite Runner

With my arms held out and my mind clear,
I grip the little black string,
Holding on to it tight, surely not to let it go,
The wind blows and it sways.... slowly moving from side to side,
And as my pace fastens,
I can feel the Earth moving underneath my feet,
Everything stops,
Like time had been paused just for me,
So hat I could endure this moment of freedom,
And make it last forever,
We're like dancers, the kite and I,
Moving to the same music, dancing at the same speed,
the kite is flying in the sky, and down on Earth I am smiling,
The sun is shining down on both the kite and me,
And just for a tiny moment I can feel how it feels to be.... free,

niakeva thomas

Let Me Live

Every one dies, its a process we all go through,
Live then die, and back again, if that's true,
Sooner or later, one day my heart will not go on,
Its holding in now, but one day it wont be strong,
The thought of dying doesn't scare me, but instead when it will appear,
When will my life be over? , when will my flesh all disappear? ,
I don't wanna die, I love my life dear,
So I'll appreciate the time I giving, give thanks for the time I'm here,
But one day eventually, my heart in it will give,
But I don't wanna die, so please just let me live

niakeva thomas

Let This Burn

I have a problem that I just cant seem to solve,
See I'm in love with this man, but the other one wont dissolve,
See we've been dating for a while me and my boyfriend number 2,
But I have a boy friend number 1, but I just cant say we're through,
But baby you need somebody else, who will love you for who you are,
Because my baby he shines so bright, and you will only dim our star,
You see my baby's he's a man, and I don't wont no scrub,
That's why I gotta leave, I'm searching for real love,
I know we've had some hard times, but I gotta move this mountain,
We've been dating for many years, but baby I'm tired of counting,
I tried to work it out, but baby you never learn,
But I'm in love with another man, so I gotta let this burn,

niakeva thomas

Letter To My Rapist

Dear Mr. Rapist,

Does the sound of my cries haunt you when you sleep at night? ,
Do you think that it was okay because I didn't struggle, I didn't fight?
Do you think about what you did and ever want to apologize?
Or do you find amusement out of my sorrow, humor out of my cries?
I think about it everyday and I know I am the blame,
I know it was my fault, I am the source of my own pain,
I know I should've fought back, but my fear got the best of me,
And it wouldn't let me fight, for my own virginity,
You know I still can hear your screams, the orders that you barked,
And everyday I think about what you did to me in Columbus Park,
'Kneel on the ground', 'Move your hands', 'Arch your back',
Do you realize what you stole from me, and that I can never have it back,
I remember everything, from the hard slaps to the face,
To the entering of my walls, in that wooded little place,
Dear Mr. Rapist, I hope you rot in jail,
And that God has no mercy and he lets you burn in hell,

niakeva thomas

Lonely Little Girl

Lonely little girl, sitting all alone,
Crying tears of sorrow because she's on her own,
Nobody believes her, the trust is now all gone,
Because she has no friends, or someone she could lean on,

Lonely little girl, she just needs a friend,
To tell her she'll be ok, to make her sorrow end,
To tell her its not her fault, and her broken heart will mend,
And there was nothing she could do, because this war she could not win,

Lonely little girl, forced into woman hood,
Promised he'd treat her right, promised he'd treat her good,
Then lift his hands and hit her, because he knew he could,
Wouldn't fight him back, although she knew she should,

Lonely little girl, cries about it every day,
The way he forced her down, and made him have his way,
The painful penetration, while on the ground she lay,
The whisper 'I love you', after my innonece he took away,

niakeva thomas

Love Again

I think that Cupid came, and crept into my room,
And shot me with his dart, to heal me of my gloom,
To heal me of such anger, hurt, lust, and pain,
And fixed my shattered heart, so that I could love again,

niakeva thomas

Love An Emo Kid

You give them your heart, in hopes that they'll love you back,
Despite the love, despite the passion, or whatever it is you lack,
But no one will ever love you, not the way you want them too.
Because no one can love an Emo Child, no one will fall for you,
You might just find an Emo Love, or someone to give your heart,
Someone to fix that shattered line, to un-tear what's torn apart,
But they'll never truly love you, you'll never have someone else,
Because how can you love someone, if you can't even love yourself? ,
When you only feed off darkness, when the pain you can not rid,
One day you'll have to learn, no one can love an Emo Kid,

niakeva thomas

Made It Out Of A Fire

I got no place I could live; I just made it out of a fire,
Hose got burned to ashes; I can no longer get what I desire,
Time to make sacrifices, but I'm not used to this, it's rough for me,
Time to start thinking about what I need, because what I want is just a luxury,
I heard the flames spread out so fast, nobody was prepared,
The house became filled with smoke, now everyone's gasping for air,
I'm just glad that they got out, and that everyone was okay,
Not sure if we'll be fine, so to the Lord, humbly, I pray,
The house was special to me, part of my history,
But then the fire came and burned away all the memories,
Didn't know how special it was, but I do now that it's gone,
I'm just a scared little girl, who's secretly trying to stay strong,
Scared of how they'll look at me, if they ever found this out,
A homeless little black girl, is what they'll think without a doubt,
We've got financial problems, our teachers secretly paying our bill,
God forgive the ones who would not help, and bless the ones who will,
3 days ago was my birthday, and I spent it at a bus stop
Because my family didn't have the money, to buy me presents from a gift shop,
No cake or ice cream either, or balloons and cupcakes too,
So on that night I prayed for God to help us make it through,
To help us out this mess, and help us back on our feet,
Because this battle is too hard, so to it we must retreat,
But this battle is not ours; I once heard that in a song,
And because I know its God who's fighting, it won't be lasting long,
We got no place we could live; we just made it out of a fire,
House got burned to ashes, but God will give us what we desire,
Time to make sacrifices, time to make some different plans,
'Cause I know God will get us through, if we just put it in his Hands,

niakeva thomas

Make Love

Lucky for us to be here, together at this time,
To feel you inside of me, I am yours and you are mine,
Lucky for us to share this hour of lasting pain,
Or to feel you in my stomach, or have my tongue drive you insane,

Opposite sex's, pleasuring each other dear,
Licking side to side, grabbing this and touching here,
Pulling on my hair, or put your tongue inside,
Moaning for the pleasure, as my fear I try to hide,

Value to each other, you trusting inside of me,
Screaming, biting, yelling, scratching you painfully,
Biting on my neck, and sucking on my breast,
Yearning for the pain, as my body you caress,

Everlasting love, me loving every minute,
Of the pain, the lust, the anger, and you breaking it off up in it,
Moving place to place from the kitchen to the tub,
Yes, I love every minute, of us making sweet love,

niakeva thomas

Makes Us Stronger

I heard keeping things in, isn't the best thing to do,
It could corrupt you mentally, and eventually destroy you,
But how do you unbottle, unbottle the secrets that you hide? ,
When you have no one you can tell, or anyone to confide,
Some people hold it in, for numerous amounts of years,
Other chooses self-pity, and cry a thousand pointless tears,
Some people write about it, as a way to cope with the pain,
While others seek help, as a way they can regain,
Regain their pride and strength, or a need of any kind,
Others choose to ignore it, so to the pain they can be blind,
Some people turn to cutting, the blade eases it all,
That blade is what defines, the lost girl without a cause,
Some people talk about it, release the pain, clear the air,
Others drink it all away, only to find that it's still there,
Many take it out on others; punish them for the deed,
Others inflict pain on themselves, because off the pain they feed,
Some people turn to suicide, finally a way to escape it all,
Now we'll never see that girl again, the lost girl without a cause,
You see there's many ways to handle it, lots of ways to cope,
Lots of ways to find faith, when there is only little hope,
But me, I bottle it in, somewhere way deep inside,
Because I am my only friend, the only one I can confide,
Me, I keep it hidden, and I'll do it for much longer,
Because that that does not kill us, will only make us stronger,

niakeva thomas

Mirrors Never Lie

I hate what I see,
When I look in the mirror,
My pain, my hurt, my reflection,
I hate mirrors because they
Always tell the truth,
I wished they lied,
Showed me what I,
Wanted to see,
Wanted to be,
Wanted to..... look like,
But they don't so.....
I hate them,
I wish I could break,
Every mirror in my house,
Shatter them into pieces,
Bits and bits of pieces,
So I wouldn't have to see,
My pain,
My hurt,
My reflection,
I hate mirrors because.....
Mirrors never lie,

niakeva thomas

Mood Swings

My world is filled with laughter and smiles,
I'm happy but just for a little while,
I like who I am, I'm no longer insecure,
Home to me is both safe and secure,
No longer isolated, I'm no longer on my own,
I'm happy with my life, because I'm no longer alone,
But then there's a sudden shift, dark memories fill my brain,
Obliterating my once had happiness, and slowly igniting my pain,
My blood boils within me, my whole life is set ablaze,
A life that use to make sense to me, is now suddenly a haze,
Anger burns within me, I'm not happy, my life's a mess,
So I try to decrease my pain, by tearing into my own dark flesh,
I tend to isolate myself, I jus wanna be alone,
But the pain hurts even worse, when you're out there on your own,
And as I sit here all alone, once again my minds been shifted,
And I'm happy once again, it's like my soul has been uplifted,
My world is filled with laughter, my world is filled with smiles,
And once again I'm happy, but only for a little while,

niakeva thomas

My Life For Real

I've never been raped, honestly, I'm scared to die,
I've only turned to suicide, to hide my internal cry,
I cut myself one time, and it was only because a friend,
Only because I wanted to, to be liked, to fit in,
No, everything's not lie, I really hate what it is I see,
When I look into the mirror I hate the girl, who looks back at me,
My mother was really beating, her strength she couldn't gain,
And I do cry out for daddy, but he doesn't see my pain,
I don't want to commit suicide, and I'm not an emo child,
I hate the devil so, I believe in God, no, I 'm not wild,
I've never had 1 minute, I only pray to God,
Honestly, I need their comments; I need their approval nod,
Because at home I am a loner, I'm always by myself,
Been lonely since forever, so now I need no one else,
I pretend it doesn't matter, being the ugliest of the 5,
I have 4 beautiful sisters, so tell me, why am I alive? ,
Life would be better without me, but if I died people would care,
But there absence in my life, has left me naked, left me bare,
I never wanna die, I wanna live each day by day,
But I yearn to be pretty, to look another way,
I really hate my life, that was not a lie,
And I hate my sister for changing it, I hate her for making me cry,
Why is she so beautiful? , at school she's all the guys see,
They look me right over, they have no need for me,
It hurts me, yes that's true, I wear make-up to cover the pain,
I smile like its okay, but my heart cries out in vain,
But one day I'll fall in love, one day my heart will drop,
But I'll just have to wait, 'til all the pain, and sorrow stops,

niakeva thomas

My Reflection

He stares hard, but I don't like what it is he see's,
Why wasn't I looking? , he wonders what was wrong with me,
Inside this mirror lies, a beautiful image reflecting,
I keep my head down, hiding, but what was I protecting,
He stares long, longer, but I didn't return the gaze,
He tried to make me see it, but my head I wouldn't raise,
How long would he stare? , this answer I did not know,
I wish I saw what he did, but to me it wouldn't show,
He stares amazed, beautifully, but I don't like what it is he see,
He was looking at my reflection, he was looking a t me,

niakeva thomas

My Story

Listen as I tell my story, open up your ears,
Just need for you to kiss and hug me as I cry these painful tears,
Please try not to judge me, please accept my sorrow,
Promise that you'll always love me and you'll still be here tommorow,

niakeva thomas

My Temple

My body is my temple, so I love it and adore it,
Its my number one priority, therefore, I put no man before it,
But when guys take a look at me, they yearn to be inside,
Yearn to enter my temple, if only just for one night,
But no man can see and touch, or caress my golden temple at all,
No, no man has had the luck of entering my virgin walls,
You see my temple is one of a kind, somewhat pure but still full of worth,
Un-pure to the man who robbed me of it, leaving behind nothing but scars and
hurt,
My body is my temple, a beautiful yet secret thing,
Therefore if any man desires to have it, I desire to have a ring,
Because not just any man can have the privilege, of entering this virgin temple of
mines,
But instead a man who's filled with loyalty, honesty, a man who 's one of a kind,

A man who too adores my temple, and will wait patiently at its gate,
Because he loves me and respects the fact that I'm woman enough to wait,

niakeva thomas

Never Be Apart

He stares into my eyes, as if he's looking into my soul,
Which he holds the other half of, together they make a whole,
He looks down at me, and smiles his beautiful smile,
That makes it impossible to be untrue to him, I'm no longer in denial,
He smiles a smile of truth, that lets me know that I have won,
He's like a star in my sky, when it is dark for he is my sun,
He kisses my frozen lips, as he glances down at me,
That breaks the ice of this cold world, and turn my dreams to reality,
He places his arms around my body, for he has won me with his charm,
Making the world so much easier, because like an armor he protects me from all
harm,
His hands locks with mine, making my dreams, all come true,
Impossible to breathe, I hold my breath just thinking of you,
Our feet move together as we glide across the Earth,
its like I've been giving another life, today is my rebirth,
He holds out his hands, and in his palms there lays my heart,
The other half of my soul, so I know we'll never be apart,

niakeva thomas

Never Made It Home

Once there was a little girl, she was walking down the street,
She was minding her own business, moving to the beat,
A man saw her coming; he saw she was alone,
Figured someone would be expecting her, but she'd never make it back home,
He carefully watched the little girl, 'til finally she got near,
Then he pulled her into an alley, inside her eyes he saw her fear,
The little girl tried to pull away, and he grew angry at her rejection,
So he took what he wanted from her, with no condom, with no protection,
After he had gotten what he wanted, there was no need for the little girl,
And with that he took her life, took that innocent child from this cold, cruel world,

The man then quickly walked away, as if he did not just perform a bad deed,
He continued to live his life, finding other girls to fulfill his need,
Days later the girl's body was found, but no one knew what happened,
No one knew who had done this, or why they held her captive,
But whatever it was that happened, on that cold sad summer's night,
It tore a family apart, and made them dress in black and white,
But still the man was never found, that man with the heart of stone,
In fact he's still out there today, so the rape cycle still goes on,
That family never found closure; they never received any justice,
So the message of my poem today, is simply, just this,
Please beware of any danger, protect yourselves whenever you roam,
Or you may be that little girl, who never made it home,

niakeva thomas

No Better Feeling

Too much heartbreaks in the past, I think it's time to let go,
I packed away all of its bags, so love don't live here anymore,
A cold vacant place, is what remains left of my soul,
Once a red throbbing heart, now a black pitiful hole,
I have no love to give away, because no love do I possess,
But I'm tired of being lonely, to that I must confess,
I long to love again, and to be loved back all the same,
Because there is no better feeling, than love so real, true and humane,

niakeva thomas

No More Of Me (Originally A Song Written By Me)

Smile on your face, he's all you talk about,
Tears down your face, where's that smile now,
Hearts are being broken; loving him is no more,
No use in trying to fight it, nothing left to fight for,
Tired of pointless loving, time to draw the line,
Time to smile again, yeah, no more room for crying,
No more feeling sorry, don't need your sympathy,
Starting all over and you can't have no more of me,
Locked in your room, just want to be alone,
Tired of love, and arguing on the phone,
Promises are broken, lies are being told,
Bags are packed too often, this lifestyles getting old,
Tired of pointless loving, time to draw the line,
Time to smile again, yeah, no more room for crying,
No more feeling sorry, don't need your sympathy,
Starting all over and you can't have no more of me,
'Because I'm moving on, time to let you go,
No more heartache, we hardly talk anymore,
Time to live my life, try something new,
Time to get it right and live my life without you,
No more feeling sorry, don't need your sympathy,
Starting all over and you can't have no more of me,

niakeva thomas

Not Guilty

I sit behind the podium and out the words I spill,
No one understands me, no one knows the pain I feel,
I want to escape this nightmare, but never once do I budge,
All eyes on me, watching me as they judge,
I tell them what happened, I sit there and plead my case,
But no one will believe me, with this smile upon my face,
He rises out of his seat, and with the questions he begins,
'What happened when you got home?' and 'Do you know this man?'.
I answer the questions quickly, wanting the memories to be gone,
Tears fill my eyes, but I still try to be strong,
They sympathize for me, all are on my side,
They know what I've been through, the crowd is horrified,
They gasp at the story, and shake their heads in disbelief,
Finally he will pay, I say and then sigh with relief,
Now this man will suffer, the consequences for his actions,
After what he did to me, and what I had let happen,
I thought that it was over but the questions had just begun,
He told them everything, told them I didn't run,
He told them she wanted it and never once did I fight back,
That's the reason why it happened, why her innocence she lack,
They started to believe him, all were on his side,
The more he told his story, the harder that I cried,
This couldn't be happening, those things were partially true,
I didn't stay because I wanted it, but because I was afraid of you,
I didn't want you to hurt me, anymore than you already had,
And whenever I try to leave, that only made you more mad,
But it was much too late, no one believed me now,
They all thought I was sick, 'How could I she do this? How? ',
'How could she put away a man, for doing something that she wanted? ',
Now for the rest of my life, from these memories I will be haunted,
This couldn't actually be happening, this could not have been true,
I tried to convince them otherwise, but there was nothing I could do,
The verdict had reached their decision, all had thought the same,
They believed every word he said, believed all the lies he claimed,
They let him walk away, a man so delectful and so filthy,
He engrossed them with his lies, and they found him 'Not Guilty',

niakeva thomas

Nothing Last Forever

Nothing last forever, for this I do believe,
But how am I supposed to let you go when you mean so much to me,
What you mean to me I don't think you'll ever really understand,
You've made me a better person, and I hope I've made you a better man,
Love is supposed to be everlasting, but again I know that's not true,
But it was never really in my intentions for me to fall in love with you,
You're the first guy I've ever loved, and for the world that I wouldn't change,
But it scares me to know someone I love so much, could cause me so much pain,

I feel like I'd die without you, because until I met you I wasn't living,
You're nothing like these other guys, but that's why I love you because you're
different,
Its crazy how you make me feel so good, but I love you so much that it hurts,
But baby you're everything to me, my Heaven, my stars, my Earth,
It scares me to know that one day this whole thing will come to an end,
And I know my heart will break, but I also know it'll someday mend,
We'll go from lovers to strangers, and although loves caused us so much pain,
We'll continue to be with others, and fall in and out of it again,
Our lives will go their separate ways and the both of us will find different lovers,
But I'll never find someone else like you, and I know you'll never find
another.....me

niakeva thomas

Numb

Stiff-less her arm glides across the gate, she's been doing this for too long,
Her hand grows weak and tired, while the rest of her stays strong,
Her hand grows numb as it sweeps across the barbed gate,
Wishing the feeling would vanish, the pain, the hurt, the hate,
Everything moves with time, but her hand freezes like a broken clock,
Wishing the rest of her would follow, wishing it'd mock,
Her hand can not move, it stays still, she begins to shake it,
Hoping her body would lose control, because this feeling she cant take it,
She moves it up and down, it stays still, nothing changes,
She looks into the sky, pleading, her body would do the same,

niakeva thomas

Please Don'T Write Me Off

I don't wanna lose this feeling, not ready to let it go,
I don't wanna lose you baby, over being hurt before,
I love how I feel when I'm with you, I hate how I am when you're gone,
I hate that I'm afraid to let go, because them other niggas did me wrong,
I swear I want things it be right between us, and I'm not trynna push you away,
But baby before you walk out that door, please hear what I have to say,
Please dont write me off, I'm trynna let it go,
Please dont write me off, I need you more than you'll ever know,
Please dont write me off, I need your helping hand.
Please dont write me off, promise to love me to the end,
And please dont write me off.

niakeva thomas

Please Excuse My Hands

If I get a little sexual, please excuse my hands,
Please excuse the way they touch, or where they are to land,
If I get a little physical, please pardon me so,
Please pardon my eyes, my lips, and where they are to go,
They just want to touch you, yes, they just want to feel,
Excuse me if I get to honest, but can I keep it real? ,
They have a mind of their own, so they lead the way,
So if I talk a little sexually, please pardon what I say,
If I get a little physical, please excuse what it is I do,
If I let my hormones take control, that means I want a piece of you,
If they get a little sexual, please pardon where they land,
But they just want to touch and feel so please excuse my hands,

niakeva thomas

Prayer To God

I am the author of my own life, but unfortunately I'm writing in pen,
So I can't erase my mistakes, but only repent all of my sins,
I come to you dear God, in hopes of a better life,
In hopes of a better future, give me the strength to put down that knife,
Knife, gun, or blade, which ever I choose to use,
To cut, to shoot, to hurt, only myself I choose to bruise,
Dear God I've made some mistakes, only one time too many,
But please forgive me Father, I'm only human just like any,
In life we make mistakes, though I don't go to church I've learned,
That one day we'll get it back, what in the fire was burned, I've lost all of my
love, my soul I somehow lack,
I might have sold it to the devil, but dear God I want it back,
I don't want to commit suicide, I swear it's just a phase,
Unsure of what I'm going through, dear God you'd be amazed,
But when my time has come, when it comes my turn to die,
Please think before you send me, please hear my painful cry,
I don't worship the devil, I

niakeva thomas

Psycho Girl

Psycho girl, why do you cry? ,
Why are you invisible to the human eye? ,
Alone in the bathroom, she sits and eat,
Nobody to talk to, she stands on her own feet,
Nobody to help her, she'll have to manage on her own,
Her fathers never around, and to her mothers she's unknown,
Nobody to talk to, so she sits and write,
For her violence is the answer, she always have to fight,
Suicide she's tried it, a rope around her neck,
Feet off the floor, she turns blue, she's feeling sick,
An unrealistic friend, who's name goes by blade,
When she's down, he makes her happy, the cuts make pain fade,
Permanently marked, blade, he cuts her vein,
Ending her brutal life.....oh no..... not again,

niakeva thomas

Raped

He pushes me, I try to fight back, but he's stronger,
He promised he wouldn't hurt me, what was only hours felt longer,
Minutes felt like hours, hours felt like days, and days felt like years,
He puts his hand over my mouth, muffles my screams, wipes away my tears,
He inserts himself in, which felt like acid, eating at my insides,
I scream for him to stop, as tears quickly roll down my eyes,
Up and down, harder and harder, blood all over the place,
He stares into my dark eyes, ignores the tears that mark my face,
No longer fighting, he stops, my innocence I now lack,
He now walks away with my virginity, that I, could never get back,

niakeva thomas

Re-Create My Face

(To all my readers who feel un-pretty)

Dear God,

I come to you tonight to say,

Please make my insecurities go away,

Please make me as pretty as those I see,

In magazines and books, and on t.v.,

I won't ask for a lot, but I don't like how I was made,

Though it took a lot out of you, look at the prices I've paid,

To sit in the bathroom and cry myself dry,

Because I wish that I was different, make me another I,

I want ask for a lot, if you think that is the case,

So please do me the favor, and re-create my face,

niakeva thomas

Revenge

Shut up b****! Don't make another sound,
Guess now you'll finally see what goes around comes around,
This is for the humiliation, for all the constant s*** you said,
Doesn't it just make you sick, don't you get a little mad,
Knowing this is your fault, that you guys drove me to this,
Hey, I'm talking to you too; stop your screaming, shut up b****!
This is all your fault, don't you dare blame this on me,
You guys brought this on yourselves, the power of three,
You'd be amazed at what it could do, how it makes you belittle yourself,
Just to satisfy another, trying to please someone else,
But that doesn't matter now, none of that is relevant,
And you can take your apology, and go straight to hell with it,
It's too late to apologize; I don't want it anymore,
Wipe your f***ing face, what the hell are you crying for,
Oh yeah that's right, you can't wipe them away,
I forgot I your hands are tied, well too bad, my mistake,
Hey do you remember, when you wished death upon me,
Or how about the many times, you called me ugly,
Oh and let's not forget you, and your f***ing attitude,
I used to look up to you, and that's how you treat me, oh how rude,
Those were good times huh, those were f***ing good times wasn't,
This all going so smooth, now it all makes since doesn't,
You two have a fight, and we all know you have a temper,
She threatens to kill you, and although you shouldn't you temp her,
So she stabs you a couple of times, and just like that you're dead,
But little did she know, you saw everything she did,
Now you must re-plan, take this crime spree a little further,
And now you two are fighting, and you 'accidentally' kill each other,
And me, well I was gone, I was nowhere around,
Then I finally came home, and this is what I found,
It's the perfect crime, and the perfect revenge for me,
Now the three of you are dead, and I walk away completely free,

niakeva thomas

Say Yes (Originally A Song Written By Me)

No more time for waiting, we've waited long enough,
Been yearning for you all day, been longing for your touch,
Time to take that extra step; want you to touch my body,
Tonight I'll get a little nasty, tonight I'll be a little naughty,
Been yearning for this moment, for so long,
Now it's time to take it all the way,
Wanna love your body right, but first I need to hear you say,
Say you'll take your time; say you'll take it slow,
Whisper in my ear, where you want my tongue to go,
Say you wanna please me; want to do my body right,
Screaming, biting, yelling, let's make love all night,
Say it's gonna be the greatest, be the best,
Want you to let me in, but I need you to say yes,

niakeva thomas

Scars

Scars, look at my scars, for I have no shame,
I embrace the horror of them, for they show I am humane,
They are now apart of me, every cut, scab, scratch, or blister,
One by one they tell apart of my horrific life, and overcame twistlers,
I do not hide them from the public eye, in fact I show them off to the world,
To let them know that I am a fighter, although a bruise easily kinda girl,
Scars, look at my scars, and note the knowledge that I've gained,
Observe them really closely, and tell me can you feel my pain,
Can you see the hurt inside of me? Can you see the pain I'm subjected to?
Can you see the simplicity that denied me, and the happiness I was rejected too?

Scars, look at my scars, look even closer and you'll see,
That these are not the only ones, I too bruise internally,
Scars, embrace your scars, and never have any shame,
Tell me what yours mean to you, and I will do the same,

niakeva thomas

Sealed Lips

My eyes are blind to the people around me,
A class full of students, but yet no one surrounds me,
I can hear people talking, I can feel them stare,
I reach out for my peers, but yet nobodies there,
I hear silent giggles, but my face wears a frown,
So tell me who is talking, when nobodies around,
I see empty desk, so why is mine filled,
I hear people talking, but my lips remained sealed,

niakeva thomas

Self-Harm

Blood drips from the blade, down onto the floor,
The cutting eases the pain, she wont suffer anymore,
The blade is her best friend, it is the one that she trusts,
The one that she can turn to, if life ever becomes to much,
The blade rips through her skin, tearing into her flesh,
The one that she leans one, to whom she can confess,
All her secrets to, when life becomes to hard,
It protects her from all harm, for the blade it is her guard,
The anger piles up, builds up deep down inside,
She wont's to let it out, so the blade she will confide,
Long colored t-shirts, to cover up her arm,
Cover up the bruises, cover her self-harm,
Cover up the anger, the tears, all of the lies,
To fix her shattered heart, and stop her as she cries,

niakeva thomas

Stole

Hey, you, stop that man, he has something of mine,
It all happened so quickly, in such so little time,
Please someone! , Please catch him, he's a liar and a thief,
He's taken from me and so much more, to my own belief,
Please someone you've gotta catch him, hurry he's getting away,
You have to stop him before he steals, from another one of these days,
Hurry guys he's leaving, and he still has what he's taken from me,
He still has my innocence, he still has my virginity,
Please sir, you've gotta catch him, he has to pay for what he's done,
He can't get away from as now, or he'll always be on the run,
Please ma'am, will you help me? , what if I had been your daughter,
And he had stolen what he did from me, why are you making this so much
harder,
Harder than this has to be, can't you just help me out the kindness of your heart,

Can't you just help me find some closure, in this world of mine that he tore apart,

Please somebody, anyone, help relieve me of my pain,
Help me catch the one who stole from me, so I can claim what's mine again,

niakeva thomas

Suicidal Daughter

Dear Mom,

I wanna commit suicide and your the reason why,
The reason I hate to smile, I wanna die, I have to cry,
Its not all your fault, but somehow your still the blame,
The blade I cut myself with, the fire to my flame,
If I were never born, this would've never happened,
I would not let these tears, hold my heart in caption,
Mom, I hate how I look, and I wanna be someone else,
That's the reason I hate my life, and I wanna kill myself,
Remember those scars, the one you found on my arm,
I told you it was an accident, and not intentional harm,
Well, mom I lied, I cut myself that night,
I know that it was wrong, but it hurts to be right,
I'm not crazy that you know, but I might be suicidal,
The thought of dying is exciting, but I know it can be vital,
I know killing is great, since its me I wanna slaughter,
So I'm asking that you take notice in your suicidal daughter,

niakeva thomas

Suicidal Tears

Invisible tears roll down my face, and hit the pillows on my bed,
No one sees the tears I cry, or the invisible blood I've bled,
Just because I don't ask, doesn't mean I don't need help, I do,
Help, to stop my sorrow, attempt suicide, and the cutting too,
Every droplet of water, that I cry, to you they are unseen,
You see everyone around me, but I remain your invisible teen,
I cry not tears of happiness, but instead tears of the dead,
I bleed to escape the suicide, thoughts inside my head,
I won't put up my hand, to wipe away all the tears,
Instead, I'll stare you in the face, like I've done all of these years,
You pay me no attention, but your attention is what I need,
Or I'll turn back to suicide, off your absence is what I feed,
Your absence has taken control of me, as theses suicidal tears I cry,
So please stop me from suicide, or I might just have to die,

niakeva thomas

Suicide

Suicide is like sex, has to be the right moment, the right time,
The right place, the right predicament, the right state of mind,
Suicide is like a test, choose carefully or pay the price,
Of ending the longing pain, of ending your brutal life,
Suicide is like a illness, you try but it wont heal,
The feeling might go away, but sooner or later the pain you'll feel,
Suicide is like an adrenaline rush, all the pain goes through your mind,
'Til you realize you cant do it, cant go through it one more time,
Suicide is like boxing, you keep training 'til you get it right,
The pain of another hand stings you, but you wont stop 'til you win the fight,
Suicide is like a cemetery, life of the dead buried in dirt,
Slowly taking away the stress, the pain, the guilt, the hurt,
Suicide is like a rape victim, once its gone you cant get it back,
You feel less than a person, because your innocence you lack,
Suicide is like hell, the burning fire or a bloody knife,
Suicide is my way out, its taking my own life,

niakeva thomas

Suicide Sweet Suicide

Suicide sweet suicide, I yearn to be near,
Yearn to be with you, but I dont out of fear,
Suicide sweet suicide, always on my mind,
Body cold and stiff, now my pain I've left behind,
Oh sweet suicide, please take me away,
R.I.P. to me, too bad I couldn't stay,
But the hurt was too much, tears I always weep,
Blade drags across my skin, this time I'm cutting deep,
Deep, deep, deeper....deeper, than ever before,
Oh sweet suicide, don't make me suffer anymore,
Suicide sweet suicide, I'm escaping all of the harm,
And giving myself to you, so please accept me with open arms,

niakeva thomas

Sweetest Revenge

I grabbed hold of his hand, and starred into his face,
I directed him to where we'd been, our 'secret' little place,
He followed behind me, 'til finally we reached our destination,
And he began snatching off my clothes, without the least bit of hesitation,
He smiled his deceitful smile, as he groped my exposed breast,
I began snatching off his clothes, clawing at his chest,
I pushed him onto the ground, and made him close his eyes,
He thought I came to give him pleasure, but what I had in store he'd be surprised,
I climbed on top of him, as he lay helplessly on the ground,
And I leaned in real close, and made him promise not to make a sound,
I showered him with kisses, as disgusting as it was,
But I'd do anything to make it right, to get things back to the way it was,
His member rose in his pants, he had a brick hard erection,
I told him I'd scurry to my purse, to fetch him some protection,
But I found something much better, a metallic object instead,
And as I approached he opened his eyes, to a gun up to his head,
He quickly hurried to his feet, and panicked covered his face,
Now I too would take form him, as he did to me in our 'secret' place,
I asked him how many others were there; he told me he only did it once,
I grew angry with his lies, and made him scream it out like we had an audience,
I made him scream out what he did to me, the word rape circled my mind,
How I wish I had the power to change what had happened, in such so little time,
But because I could not change it, I vowed to cause him pain,
Figured I'd sleep a little better without these dark memories clouding my brain,
I watched him plead for his life; it was a pitiful sight to see,
But how could I just let him walk away, after all he had taken form me,
So I did what I felt I had to, took the life of that pitiful man
I did it because I had to make sure, he never touched girls like me again,
And as I stand over his lifeless body, I don't feel the least bit of remorse,
For this had been the sweetest revenge, by taking the life of a now dead corpse,

niakeva thomas

Tears Fall From My Eyes

Tears fall down my eyes, I try to hide them so I wipe them away,
Wishing someone would comfort me, just tell me I'll be okay,
Praying someone would help me, because all I need is a helping hand,
Or someone who's felt my pain, someone who'd understand,
Praying someone would rescue me, heal me from this ongoing pain,
To give me the hope and courage, so my strength I could regain,
But nobodies by my side, Ill have to exceed this all alone,
With no one to guide me, I'll have to manage on my own,
Because when times get hard, no one will scare away my fears,
And when I'm too afraid, no one will scare away my fears,
I'll be strong now, because in life I haven't reached my highs,
So I'll stay and comfort myself, as these tears fall down my eyes,

niakeva thomas

The Injustice Of The World

The injustice of the world, allowing kids to have sex,
First the touch of one's hand, or sending private parts through a text,
Allowing us to commit sins, that we know nothing about,
Now diseases are being spread, because a condom we did without,
The injustice of the world, injecting violence, creating madness,
Innocent lives are being taken, and the result of that is sadness,
Now a family must bury, someone they truly love,
In hopes of reuniting, some day in the great Heaven above,
The injustice of the world, corrupting all of humanity,
Allowing people to commit sins, and yet they still manage to be free,
The injustice of the world, creating drugs in which we now use,
One time is all it takes, and now we've become drug abused,
The injustice of the world, where Lady Liberty ignores it all,
Doesn't she know all actions matter, no matter how big or how small? ,
The injustice of the world, where we're not safe in our own classes,
Perhaps we should remove that blindfold, and give Lady Liberty some glasses,

niakeva thomas

The Light

He spoke to me, I hesitated, but eventually I spoke back,
Scared that he might judge me, 'Why is it love she lack? ',
His words of knowledge sang, like music in my ears,
Was he the sign I was looking for? , to help me then disappear,
I nodded my head, his words were right, words of life,
He was like a smooth criminal, he'd stab you with his poetic knife,
A knife that pierced into my soul, and ripped out my broken heart,
To give me a new soul, a new life, a new start,
She spoke like an angel, a broken heart she assumed I had,
But insecurities were the answer, the reason I wished to be dead,
Out my mouth came words of darkness, pain, hurt, and sorrow,
I bled for a better life, if only a better tomorrow,
Emotions were put out in the open, nothing no longer left to hide,
No more pain, hurt, or darkness, I yearn to be on the other side,
A dark cloud over my empty head, like its forever night,
Their words were like rays of sun shine, that brought me to the light,

niakeva thomas

The Power Of A Man

The power of a man's eyes, how they pierce into my soul,
Which can make a love ignite, or tear apart something once whole,
The power of a man's eyes, how they judge you with their stare's,
The power to degrade you, or foolishly make you believe they care,

The power of a man's lips, colliding together with mine,
Showing how much he loves me, as our tongues slowly intertwine,
The power of a man's lips, to cause me so much pain,
Curse words roll off his tongue, calling my hurtful names,

The power of a man's hands, how they caress my body and skin,
Luring me into adultery, oh, what a satisfying sin,
The power of a man's hands, to painfully strike my face,
Blows go to the body, now he's fastening the pace,

The power of a man's heart, some big others small,
He who chooses to love, or not to love at all,
The power of a man's heart, from this his pride he gains,
The power to choose to hate me, or to love me just the same,

niakeva thomas

This Curse

Our love is like a game of Russian roulette,
Or the betting of one's heart, and in return what do you get? ,
1,000 shattered souls or rivers full of once cried tears,
Lies are told so frequently that I'm bleeding from my ears,
But yet I listen to this madness, when I know none of its true,
Found the strength to walk away, but my soul cries out for you,
I can't live without your love, because this pain I just can't bare,
I try but I can't live without you, I swear this love s*** just aint fair,
Our love is like a virus, with medication it'll heal with time,
But we're corrupted by this love s***, so f*** up in our minds,
That nothing can cure this illness, no doctors, no prescription, no meds,
Because we're high up off this love s***, but only in our heads,
And we keep waiting for it to hit us, praying one of us will make it through,
Hoping one of us will find the strength, but in the end neither of us do,
So we're right back to this love s***, and it's only getting worse,
Maybe one day we'll find the strength to break this love, this spell, this curse,

niakeva thomas

Time

Time is slow, but seems to move fast like a rush hour,
In those minutes lives are brought in, others are taken,
Time looks upon us, like a man on top of the tallest tower,
Time stops for no one, and when we think it does, we are mistaken,

Time slowly ticks away, and yet never dies,
Clocks hanging in every room, because time is life,
A life that's always perfect, no tears, no sorrow, no cries,
Time is precious but vital, like a neatly sharpened knife,

The repetitive sound lingers in my ears 'tik tok',
Engraving itself into my brain, like one hundred stabbing knives,
I sit here, starring at the hands of a clock,
Slowly ticking away, the days of our lives,

niakeva thomas

Torn

Pink told me that I am f***** perfect,
And no matter how many mistakes, to her I'll always be worth it,
Beyonce told me, that she accepts me flaws and all,
And in the words of Tiffany Evans, she'll be there to catch me when I fall,
Sometimes I wanna escape this life, but something keeps telling me to stay,
But then I turn on my radio, and Mary's telling me to run away,
And now I'm torn in between the 2, just like the group Cherish,
Part of me is telling me to stay, while the other parts says perish,
And part of me feels isolated, while the other part says stay strong,
'Cause in the words of Michael Jackson, I am not alone,
So like Usher I ask you, what's a girl to do?
Do I end it all right now, or do I try to make it through?
Do I try to cope with the pain, with methods that's all wrong,
When like Wayne I feel like dying, only once the drugs are gone,
'Cause the drugs they make me feel better, take me to a different state of mind,
They make me numb to the pain, for a temporary amount of time,
But no matter how numb I feel, I still hurt on the inside,
So I try to cut away the pain, I bleed for every tear I've cried,
And although externally I seem happy, internally I am scorn,
Externally I seem whole, but inside I am still torn,
Torn between what to do, if push comes to shove,
Do I take the easy way out, or wait till God calls me up above?

niakeva thomas

Try Sleeping With A Broken Heart

Try sleeping with a broken heart, crying tears of sorrow and pain,
Because when he left you, he broke your heart and he left your heart in vain,
Try sleeping with a broken heart, with tears rolling down your face,
Because you knew the moment he left, that no one could take his place,
Try sleeping with a broken heart, with no one to hold close by your side,
Because when he left, that instant moment something inside of you had died,
Try sleeping with a broken heart, when you can no longer crack a smile,
Because everything you had shattered when he left, so now nothings worth the
while,
Try sleeping with a broken heart, when there's no where you can hide,
Because love stripped you from everything, now you have no one on your side,
Try sleeping with a broken heart, when you know he no longer care,
Try sleeping with a broken heart, when your wishing he was there,

niakeva thomas

Un-Break My Heart

Come back into my life, and fix the shattered glass,
Piece back up the pieces of my broken heart at last,
Tape away the bruises, and glue back up the scars,
Unlock my chained heart, let me loose of these bars,
Erase all of the pain, and wipe away all of the tears,
Un-break my broken heart, that you held all of these years,
Nurse my broken heart, and cure me of these wounds,
Help me to smile again, clear my face from all this gloom,
Piece back up the puzzle, find my hearts broken part,
Wake me from this nightmare, and un-break my broken heart,
Heal me of such anger and take out the yet thrown knife,
Lift me up from all the sorrow and come back into my life,

niakeva thomas

Wars Of A Broken Teenager

The things that I go through, that cuts me like a knife,
Nobody understands the wars of this broken teenagers life,
Trying to stay in school, because an education is what I need,
Trying to be my own motivation, I can not fail, I must succeed,
The feeling of being so insecure, to look pretty is what I pray,
Insecurities has lead me to suicide, but there's gotta be another way,
Being neglected by my parents, taken in by my second dad,
She's not even me real father, and she treats me better than you had,
I'm embarrassed to see you like this, you argue, you fuss, you fight,
Can't you both see that your hurting me, I can't even sleep at night,
Your teardrops pierce my soul, like bullets aiming for my heart,
Can't you see the damage, you two are tearing us apart,
I'm used to all this pain, but still I manage to use that blade,
Hoping, praying, and wishing, that the blood will make this sorrow fade,
I'm fighting my war everyday, the war of a teenager broken, un-whole,
So I use that blade, that knife, to piece up my broken soul,
It doesn't make my war easier, no matter what I wont win,
But I use these feelings to cope, while praying one day my war will end,
Fighting, cutting, and tempted, the outcome is suicide,
But I don't really want to do it, can; t you see the tears I cried,
I'm fighting everyday, to survive this war of sorrow and pain,
Because my war will some day end, and I'll be free to live again,
Alone, desperate, and used, because of you theses tears I cry,
But one day my war will end, and I know I will not die,

niakeva thomas

Wet Dreamz

I stand there, my body covered in lace clothing and heels,
I am his queen, he, my servant, and to me he kneels,
I grab hold of my magic pole, as I exotically began to dance,
I undress with every movement, control was in my hands,
My hips sway to the music, body shaking like never before,
He yearns to be inside of me, still dancing, but he wants more,
I slowly walk over to him, as he sits impatiently on the bed,
I began to undress him, he stays still, like a man gone dead,
I began to kiss his lips, as he roughly penetrates me,
Unsure of what I'm doing, let him stop or finish? , should he? ,
Roughly I pull his hair, my body screaming for him to stop,
Mind yearning for him to continue, still scared, my heart drops,
Room filled with sweat and tears, because his sex was on fire,
As we excel from front to back, to his tongue taking me higher,
Cum leaks from my body, as I have an orgasm on his tongue,
He screams for me to say his name, so out his name I sung,
Unsure of what he thought, to me his tongue was magic,
How it licked me up and down, side to side, this here was drastic,
When it was over I reached for him, but he wasn't there it seems,
I woke up and felt my thighs, it was one of my wet dreamz,

niakeva thomas

Where I'M From

I'm from sunny days and family outings,
From positive energy and no one doubting,
Doubting what I could do, or who I'll grow up to be,
I'm from a time when long ago the simple things delighted me,
I'm from a place where bad dreams, wake me up at night,
And I'd run into my mother's arms, and she'd tell me it'd be alright,
But now that I'm older, I'm from a different kind of place,
And now you'll almost never catch a smile upon my face,
I'm from silent screams, and painful cries,
From uninvited hands, creeping up my thighs,
I'm from 'you're not this' and 'you're never going to be that'.
And looking into the mirror, because to me I am too fat,
I'm from hair much too short and skin way too dark,
From empty dreams of being someone, of one day leaving my mark,
I'm from a world of loneliness, where darkness consumes you whole,
And eats away those happy feelings, and spits darkness into your soul,
I'm from a world of imperfects, a world of unpretties,
Where beauty is now judged, by the size of my ass and titties,
I'm from a world of deceit, a world of pure hell,
From a world of perfect nightmare's, and my own crazed fairytale

niakeva thomas

White Girls Disease

I've got the white girls disease; it travels through my veins,
Distributed through my blood stream, making me cut away my pain,
I've got the white girls disease, the rarest form of any kind,
The kind that makes you do wrong things, while obliterating the right things in
your mind,
Blood leaks everywhere, red is all I see,
Cuts, they mark my body from this white girl's disease,
Blade breaks through my wrist, revealing what lies within,
Revealing what takes over, a disease defined by the color of your skin,
Its flesh eating, yet, so addictive, the pain I always yearn for,
I've got the white girls disease, the disease that has no cure,

niakeva thomas

Woman To Woman

I've never been with a woman, but girl you've sparked my curiosity,
I want to know what turns you on, so that I could get your pussy hot for me,
You got that hour glass figure, fat ass, and a gorgeous face,
Baby if it looks that good, I can only imagine how it must taste,
And baby you ain't just bad as hell, baby girl you're toxic,
I want to tie you down onto my bed, and hold your pussy hostage,
And lick you up and down until your pussy is soaking wet,
Then slide my fingers inside your pussy, and start to play with it,
I want to stick my tongue inside it, and suck on your pussy until you scream and shout,
We'll turn my bed into a boxing ring, and I want stop until you tap out,
Fantasizing about beating that pussy up, like I'm Ike and you're Tina,
Pussy got me so thirsty, and I want your cum to be my Aquafina,
I'll use my fingers like they're a dick, and penetrate your pussy, giving you pleasure,
And your g-spot is my target, and I won't stop digging until I find my treasure,
I'll turn savage on that pussy, have you moaning like about to kill ya,
Wilding out like animals, me and you, fucking like gorillas,
Cause I'm a beast at eating that pussy, beating on my chest like I'm King Kong,
And this room is my jungle, so baby theres nowhere you can run,
I want to fest on your center, until your pussy begins to squirt,
And although I've never been with a woman, I've heard there's nothing like your first,
I'll have you so addicted to my fingers and tongue, that just the thought of me will have you cuming,
If only you'd give me the chance, to pleasure you, woman to woman,

niakeva thomas

You

You, with your hurtful lies and your stabbing knife,
With your powerful words and controlling life,
How dare you stand before me and look into my eyes,
And tell me that you love me, when we know that it's all lies,

You, with your powerful hands and your demeaning voice,
Your scornful eyes and unlawful choice,
How dare you become a thief, and steal away my heart,
Only to betray me, and tear me world apart,

You, with your piercing eye and bruising hands,
With your harmful action and eye catching glance,
How dare you make a fool out of me, with all the things you do,
To break me and mistake me, now I'm in love with you,

niakeva thomas

You Killed Me

Ashley was a beautiful girl, both internal and externally,
But she wore a lot of make-up, to cover up her insecurities,
But at school no one had known, yet they called her names and treated her
poorly,
They so childishly picked at her flaws, without ever knowing her story,
You see Ashley hated being at home, because she lived with her drunken old
man,
Everyday he'd continuously beat her, but she'd fight him off as best as he can,
But enough had been enough; she had cried too many tears,
She couldn't take all of the beatings, and the laughter from her peers,
So one day she cut her wrist, and as her death was drawing nearer,
She scribbled in her make-up, "You Guys Killed" me on her mirror,
Nikki was a smart girl, one of the smartest in her class,
She had big dreams of being someone, but those dreams disappeared fast,
At first the morning sickness came, then she soon learned she was with child,
For months she secretly kept it hidden, but her belly grew bigger after a while,
Her peers started to notice, and soon they started to make fun,
They scarred her mentally, for the bad deed that had been done,
But what they didn't know was that this had not been Nikki's mistake,
You see her pregnancy had been the outcome, of yet another brutal rape,
But the pain had been too much for her; she couldn't take her peers all making
fun,
So she ended her life with just one blow, with one bullet from that gun,
Because the rumors had got the best of her, she was overwhelmed, she felt
guilty,
And right beside that gun there laid a letter that read "You Killed Me";,

Marcus was outgoing; he had a lot of friends,
He smoked to hide his pain, drank to ignore the problem at hand,
He rarely came to school; he was failing really bad,
His friends all laughed at him, called him "alkey" and
&"pothead";,
He pretended it didn't matter, act as if it didn't bother him,
But all the constant name calling was really making life hard for him,
You see Marcus lived with his mother, a single parent whose name was Carolin,
Life was harder since his father left, and now his mother was addicted to heroin,
Now Marcus was the man of the house, but he was in way over his head,
So he started selling drugs, just to get his little sister and brother feed,
He wanted to walk out on them, but he was all that they had left,

So instead he grabbed some liquor bottles, and drank himself to death,
Marcus was a fragile spirit, but he had done this for too many years,
And the laughter didn't make it better, the humiliation from his peers,
Surrounded by old smoked marijuana and liquor bottles that was now empty,
With his blunt he burned into his arm, his last 3 words "You Killed
Me";,

niakeva thomas

Your Secret Crush

Hello, my secret lover, I reckon that you don't know me,
But I'm writing you this letter, to tell you how I feel, low-key,
The audacity of me to write you, I know I have some nerve,
To think that you would like me after all the things you've heard,
I know you've heard the names, or even witness them make fun,
Of the way I wear my hair, my clothes, or the silly way I run,
But I just couldn't help myself; I just could not drop the pen,
I just have to let it out, tell you how I really feel within,
Yesterday, I saw you in the hallway, and I couldn't help but smile,
Wanted you to be with me, wished you stay a little while,
Then I saw you in the classroom, and I doodled our names in hearts,
And under that I wrote, 'For We Shall Never Be Apart',
I love you, lover man; I swear that it's the truth,
Please tell me u want to be with me, and that you love me too,
And yes, I know you have a girlfriend, I saw you with that whore,
But she can't love you like I will; I swear I'll always love you more,
Tell me that you'll leave her, and it'll be you and me, and no one else,
Promise to get rid of her, or I promise to do it myself,
Wait don't get the wrong impression, wouldn't want you to think I'm crazy,
I'm just thinking of our future, thinking of our house, our life, our baby,
I can just see it now, a church wedding painted silver and white,
And then we'll fly somewhere romantic on our honeymooner's night,
Oh gosh, I better stop it! Sometimes I get so carried away,
Can't wait to for you to meet my parents, I know they'll love you might I say,
Anyways I got to go now; I'm kind of in a rush,
So I'll see you when you get this, sincerely your secret crush,

niakeva thomas