

Poetry Series

**Tommy D'Attore**  
**- poems -**

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## Tommy D'Attore()

Hi there. I guess your expecting me to put my life story here. Well, guess what? I do not know you enough to tell you about me. If you have a problem with that, then JUST DEAL WITH IT! I'm sorry if I sound like a jerk here, but if you want to know anything about me just ask.

But I will tell you one thing. I started writing poems in math class oin my senior year of high school. My friend came out of no where and went write me a poem, and out of no where I wrote my first poem 'Torture of Freedom' closely followed by 'Misconception of Justice'.

Goodbye, It was a pleasure talking to you.

# A Lonely Question

Hello?

Are you not listening?

Do you feel spared?

Do you care?

Why can't you look at me?

Why don't you talk to me?

Do you need to go away?

Do you not desire a last goodbye?

Are you going to leave me here?

Are you showing me the truth?

I am - - alone.

Tommy D'Attore

# Acompishment

There is nothing here  
All hard work  
Wasted for naught  
So much  
Wasted  
Battled, searched  
Done everything  
Just for today  
Searched you out  
All this  
For nothing  
I arrived  
Nothing here  
Sword stabbed  
Through back  
Cuts and gashes  
Covered body  
You'd left  
You're broken promise  
Was the one  
The blade  
That pierced thy  
Heart  
You're failure  
To stay put  
Killed me, it did

Tommy D'Attore

# Answers

In the mist of confusion  
Unwillingly I stand alone  
Help which is truly deserved  
Is no where to be found  
I blind and dumb  
There is nothing that can be done  
These questions cannot be answered

Tommy D'Attore

# Belong

It starts in misery  
Pain with despair  
No where to go  
Burning down to dust  
Nothing is left here  
This world does not belong  
Coldness plus bitterness  
Is all that exist  
This is not where I  
Belong  
This world has  
Put me down  
On my face  
Fighting and torment  
Is all that I know  
Wondering if I  
Could ever move on  
Unlock the doors  
To joy and peace  
If I could only  
Figure out how  
I could find a place  
Free from hate  
Where I could move on  
To a new future  
Different of my past  
And put the past  
Where it belongs  
Then I'll be where I truly  
Belong

Tommy D'Attore

# Beneath This Mask I'M Wearing A Frown

Ever wonder  
What your life is like?  
You say  
You know  
Who you are  
When really  
In, all honesty  
You're friends  
Know you best  
Even better  
Than you  
The bum walking  
Down the street  
knows you better  
You, we  
Know nothing of ourselves  
We're cowards  
Deep inside  
Putting up  
Shields  
Building up  
Castles  
Wearing of  
Masks  
Deep inside  
We all cry  
We fear this world  
We fear ourselves  
Cause we don't know  
But one thing  
I can say  
About all life is  
We're all stupid  
We're all afraid  
We all secretly  
Cry and Cradle to  
Sleep  
There is no happiness  
One thing she

Says to me and  
This much is true  
No matter how  
Happy we are  
At least on the  
Outside  
'Beneath This Mask  
I'm wearing a Frown

Tommy D'Attore



# Black Abyss

Out beyond my vision  
Lays darkness  
Unable to be seen  
Unpredictable to predict  
Most cannot navigate  
Through this  
Black abyss  
But my sight differs  
Traveling my wave point  
Clearer than day  
This gift is glorious  
In that realm of darkness  
Yet beyond the abyss  
The gift a curse  
Blinded by the sun  
Dulled by brightness  
Thus what hinders me  
One can only exist in one  
There is no twilight realm

Tommy D'Attore

# Can You Hear It In The Wind?

Can you hear it in the wind?  
That horrid song  
Sound of death is playing  
A battle must be brewing  
The sound is raging  
People screaming dying cries  
No need to see this fight  
To know the result  
They have mostly died  
Can you hear it in the wind?  
The creepy Song  
This bitter melody  
This is the song of silence

Tommy D'Attore

# Cold

Its cold outside  
Freezing air  
Causes the water to  
Freeze  
Yet this frosty climate  
No where near  
The coldness  
Of your black heart  
Your bitter words  
Worse than any  
Blizzard ever seen  
You coldly  
Pushed me away  
With out a second glance  
Without a second thought  
Left alone  
I'll end up dying  
Alone in the cold

Tommy D'Attore

# Crash

Lying in bed  
Crying your eyes out  
Curled in a ball  
Nice and tight  
Crash today  
Seven men died  
Seven in a van  
One in a car  
Bottle of vodka  
In the passenger  
Seat  
Driving unable to maintain  
Drifting and veering  
Unable to control  
Car smash the van  
Through the windshield  
One goes  
Lying on the floor  
Others come and  
Count dead bodies  
One left live in the van  
Mind regained and  
Awareness received  
All is dead  
All is dead but you  
Later that night  
Lying in bed  
Crying your eyes out  
Curled in a ball  
Magnum in hand  
Silence has come  
Lying in bed  
No more crying  
Curled in a ball  
Lose and feeble  
No sound is silent  
Eight men died  
Today

Tommy D'Attore

# Doesn'T Matter At All

I told you  
I love you  
Does it not matter?  
I told you  
I care about you  
Does it matter at all?  
Can you look me in the eye  
And say  
I love you?  
I care about you?  
I want to be with you?  
It does matter to me  
It really does  
But I can  
Walk a desert  
Swim an ocean  
Scale a mountain  
Do anything for you  
To prove to you  
I love you  
But it doesn't  
Matter at all.

Tommy D'Attore

# Don'T Tell Me

Hiding,  
Don't want to know  
These answers  
Can't sleep  
Until the truth  
Revealed  
Unwilling to find the truth  
Slowly dying  
But the truth  
Shall kill me instantly  
Don't tell me  
You did it  
Don't tell me  
You're responsible  
Don't tell me  
You're on the  
Arm of that guy  
And you've  
Been there  
All along  
Secretly I feel  
Of knowing this  
I've know it all along  
Just admitting it  
Just killed me

Tommy D'Attore

# Embrace It

Embrace the curse  
I once fought against  
Using its power  
To destroy itself  
But a toil has  
Been taken upon me  
I'm altered  
Consumed by the darkness  
But my eyes can't hide  
Who I am, Inside

Tommy D'Attore



# Empty

This feeling inside  
No word can describe  
Empathy, apathy  
No way near  
How can this be?  
This void of feeling  
Its self feels  
This emptiness.

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# End Of The Road

The days were good  
Nothing was wrong  
We all had goals  
All had dreams  
Nothing was gonna hold us back  
That was what we thought

Josie had her life insured  
Valedictorian top of the class  
Gonna go to Harvard  
Then she met the blunt  
And all his friends  
Soon she dropped out  
Not just out of school

Zackrey was good  
He kept it clean  
Soon he got involved  
Then a revolver ended it all

Lola had a couple of kids  
Soon dropped out

Derek od'ed and met his end

Johna saw an oasis  
And committed suicide

It's full of pain  
But temptation is too great  
Bringing greats to the end  
Of the roads

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# Envy

They call it jealousy  
They call it hatred  
I am Envy  
Please confuse me not  
With greed  
For different are we  
He wants and craves  
For all he lacks  
I hate it all for  
It is not me  
All that is not me  
Should burn for eternity  
Raging hatred I am  
I lack the understanding  
Of those alien  
Watch them make mistakes  
That I failed to make  
Laugh at them  
Enjoy their suffering  
Only happy when  
Suffering they do  
Only excited when  
Dying they do  
Corruption, decapitation  
Torture, torment  
Pain, death,  
And the best pleasure  
Caused by me  
Angel of Oblivion  
The Deadly Sin  
I am

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# Fatal Mistake

I've made a mistake  
One worth telling  
Mistaken a situation  
For the worst  
Saw her with  
Another guy  
Close, leaning together  
Grabbed my bat  
Swung at them  
I did  
Killed them both  
Only to discover  
Her leg in cast  
Walk alone  
I'm sitting  
Here  
All alone  
Regretting  
Her death  
Cursing my stupidity  
Sitting here on the bridge  
Looking down  
Endless blue abyss  
Below  
Leap down  
Body broken  
On impact

Tommy D'Attore

# Forgotten

I've been gone  
For too long  
Longer than any  
Should be gone  
Arrived home  
My love's face  
Shown  
Forgotten memories  
Of one long gone  
Of me  
Forgotten one  
Is the only  
Worst of death

Tommy D'Attore

# Glory

How can I achieve this  
Glory?  
Something we strive for  
Something to remain when we're gone  
Our life goal  
But, Glory  
Will always die  
In time.

Tommy D'Attore

# Humane Emotions

This is dying  
This is gone  
A rage of turmoil exist  
A fuel of emotions  
Nothing good can come of this  
Scattered remains lay  
Covered with no dirt  
Demailed, demained - -  
What curse has brought this? - -  
Nothing of a certain grace  
Humane can this be?  
Ground sent they must be  
Yet lacked that blessing  
Human has done this  
Unfortunate what a word human share  
Humane  
Something human cannot be  
A race secretly set  
Destroying the world are they  
How can we associate a blessing  
With a creature born to destroy  
This existence is over  
So long a good world  
Let's open destruction  
With open arms.

Tommy D'Attore

# In Your Arms Tonight

My destiny is written  
Mind made up  
To you I fly  
Tonight  
You will see  
This is no lie

Nothing will stop me  
Or slow me down  
Climbing the never ending stairs  
Defeating all that come along  
Hitting every step along the way  
I'll be in your arms tonight

This has no challenge  
I'm coming to you  
My mind won't waver  
Or change  
Not even he can stop me now

Nothing will stop me  
Or slow me down  
Climbing the never ending stairs  
Defeating all that come along  
Hitting every step along the way  
I'll be in your arms tonight

Defeated thrown off the case  
By none other than him  
Yet I reach out my hand  
Grip the stairs  
And race toward the stars  
He won't get in the way  
I won't lose this time  
He'll be done  
After I'm through  
With him

My destiny is insured



No need to repeat  
Myself, I'll be here  
Running forever  
Defeating all the challenges  
Including him

Nothing has stopped me  
Or slowed me down  
Finished the climb  
Up these stairs  
No more challenges  
No more steps  
I'm here in your  
Arms tonight

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# Just Cause I Can!

My family is gone  
Blown to pieces  
By the machine of death  
Govern by someone else's war  
Five years later  
All I can do  
Is fight and destroy  
Given the power  
With a machine of destruction  
Full of anger and hate  
Fight and kill  
Just cause I can  
Making his dream a reality  
Not that I care  
I don't care who I kill  
Whose life gets ended  
It's not my problem  
Then another comes along  
Saying I'm wrong  
Telling me wake up  
Yet he shouldn't be talking  
Cause he was like me  
Once he was an ally  
Now he's the enemy  
Thown into a fight  
Beaten to the ground  
Opening my eyes  
Realizing I was wrong all the time

Tommy D'Attore

# Kyku

A kyku  
A fantasy creature  
A once angel  
Thrown from heaven  
At birth  
Rejected at birth  
Feared by most  
Rejected by  
Heaven and hell  
Trying to find a purpose  
Does kyku  
Unseen by all  
Only one loves  
Kyku yet does  
Want him for her not  
Kyku clings to  
Faded memories  
Close stay still  
Thy do  
Waiting for  
The mistake to  
Be noticed  
Wander the world  
Kyku slaved to  
His founded purpose  
Not wanted  
Emotionless become he  
Waiting for  
Her to return with them

Tommy D'Attore

# Last Sad Story

You want nothing  
To do with me  
I understand why  
Sick of me  
Sick of my sadness  
Yet I choose to tell  
The last sorry words  
You'd ever hear  
At least from my mouth  
I love you  
And because I love you  
I rather you hate me  
For truth  
Then love me  
For lies  
Do those sound  
Familiar to you?

Tommy D'Attore

# Misconception Of Justice

Justice

An ideal of protection

One meant to help

Not hinder a being

A term widely misused

A ruler's tool

A priest's excuse

A tyrant's delight

Misused by those

Not needing it

A peasant's crop

A merchant's life

A man's dignity

Results of this misuse

A man's life gone

Misunderstood, misused

Such a simple thing

Drowns a world

Once loved

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# My Final Regret

There is something  
Something I wish never happened  
Its killed me inside  
I was too foolish  
Feeling like telling her  
The truth  
Was  
The most  
Foolish thing I could ever do  
I love You  
Understand that I  
Can't be yours  
I reached out my hand  
Only wanting friendship  
Due that I love You  
But you don't want  
Any part of me  
The pain has gone away  
Only emptiness lives  
Here now.

Tommy D'Attore

# Oath And Oblivion

These thoughts pierce my mind  
Opening the gates to darkness  
My mind grows dark  
In despair  
My actions grow cold  
With cruelty  
Slaughtering innocents  
With this eternal power  
This power of darkness  
Which damages my oath  
Promising her to return  
But I cannot return  
As a dark creature  
Of Oblivion  
Which seems as  
My true purpose  
To destroy all  
And bring eternal  
Darkness to the plane

Tommy D'Attore

# Oath Keeper

This quest is desperate  
My friends lay  
Trouble bound  
One lost in the darkness  
One disappeared into  
The light  
Unaware where  
They dwell  
But they must be found  
I'm coming for you  
Nothing can stop me  
Even if it means  
Losing my soul  
For you  
I promised to be  
With you two  
Forever  
Let me keep my  
Oath

Tommy D'Attore



## Oblivion Part 2: Cleo

Wandering the world  
Cursed to this world  
Nobody left  
Only soul  
My body torn  
Head severed  
I love him thou  
I thought he felt  
The same  
Cleo, a great man  
Until my death  
Until the war  
I tried to protect  
Him but I failed  
Hatred flows  
Through his veins  
Hatred of me  
Of Serenity  
I love him thou  
I love my murderer  
And deep inside  
I know he loves  
Me too  
But rage flows  
Through his veins  
There is no reason  
For me to love him  
He calls my corps  
The Bitter Bitch  
The world was he  
To me  
And once I his  
Floating to him  
Love you I said  
Clinging on, embracing  
He cannot tell  
Why can he not see me?  
Why can he not feel me?  
I love you

So I must kill you  
Join me Cleo  
Free me to Hell  
Rio the soul from  
Within him  
Cleo falls as a corps  
Eternal unity for us  
Glorious is this  
"Afterlife"  
Chains from sky and  
Ground  
I dragged up  
He dragged down  
I love you I say  
"I loathe you" he said  
Gone forever  
Separated for good.

Tommy D'Attore

## Oblivion Part 3: First Massacre Of Claudia

She know how to fight  
Come on trust me  
I know  
She sliced me to treads  
Her name is Claudia  
Claudia the Conqueriss  
Sister to the dead soul  
Serenity  
To some the war  
The Grateful Soldier  
To other  
The Bitter Bitch  
Claudia, the younger sister  
Trapped in her legacy  
Claudia, a beauty meant for war  
She kills foes left and right  
A body of an angel  
A mind of the devil  
Her eyes dyed red  
With the blood she killed  
Hair dyed red as well  
With the same fountain  
Such a young beauty  
It's a crying shame  
That she fights  
And does not get educated  
First fight was against a Theo  
Cut him in half  
Second, me, Syriss,  
No body remains  
Third duel, a Cleo  
She could not kill  
A man with no soul  
Body wanders senselessly  
Beat her up  
Left her to suffer  
Days, weeks, months  
Of wandering found  
A sword in the ground

A beautiful sword  
Fit for a beautiful girl  
Claimed the sword  
For her own  
Swung the sword once  
Screeching song played  
Her mind corrupted  
Due to screeches  
Wandered to a city  
Sword held high  
Swung at dead air  
Releasing the screech  
People screaming at  
The sound  
Dead bodies fall to the  
Ground

Tommy D'Attore

# Only For You

Can you see it?  
This cursed life  
Unwilling to accept truth  
Truth be told  
This life is Hell  
All because of you - -  
Pray that my life will die tonight  
Be that not the case  
Die only for you  
No other's vendetta will change that.

Tommy D'Attore

# Plan Of Sanity

Sanity

A standard we

Are set to live

A control

Placed on our lives

A master plan

In a monster's life

A method used

Killing of a being

A little trick

Making us

All the same

A demon's instrument

The oni's power

Making us all the same

Fear be come of us

If different we

May be

Lock us up

Kill us off like

A useless tool

One gone insane

One deviates

Hinders the oni's

Master plan

Tommy D'Attore

# Poetry

Just sitting here  
Nothing to do  
Writing I figure  
I will do  
Unfortunitley I'm a poet  
So a poem shall be born  
It may be trash  
It may be bliss  
It may be indifferent  
Who knows?  
A poem is a poem  
All it is  
Is that  
Fragmented sentences  
Ryhming scheme maybe  
Words on paper  
Is all it is  
It may mean something  
It may not  
But thats not my goal  
Just putting it out there  
Is all I want to do

Tommy D'Attore

# Screams From Within

Head hurting  
Wounds bleeding  
Eyes tearing  
Scars gashed open  
Screaming from within  
Tempted to do this  
Something evil  
Something long regretted  
Single task  
Only requires a knife  
She deserves it you say  
She asked for it you ponder  
Temptation too great for her  
Now her life is tempting you  
Knife to her breast  
Piercing her heart  
Falling to the floor  
A blood bathed smile is bared  
Days, weeks, months pass by  
And a smile turns to frown  
Tortured by her death  
Head full of regrets  
Eyes cry with pain  
Slitting of wrist  
Cutting of flesh  
Head hurting  
Wounds bleeding  
Eyes tearing  
Scars gashed open  
Screams from within  
Knife at the chest  
Stabbing, my suicide

Tommy D'Attore



# Shroud Of Destiny

Destiny  
A foretelling  
Your purpose in life  
Stray away  
Must not  
Follow your dreams  
Disregarded  
Only one path  
Destiny provides  
At birth  
Failure this  
Concept is  
Truth be told  
Many paths  
Lay in front  
Hiding in the  
Shroud of destiny  
One purpose  
One goal  
One path  
In life  
No decisions  
For you only the stars  
Decide

Tommy D'Attore

# Society

People are unworthy  
Dangerous they be  
Stupid, foolish mistakes  
They make  
Kill, rape, hurt  
Each other they do  
Steal from each other they do  
Rejection of help  
There most common act  
This society  
This society  
Damned to Hell will be!

Tommy D'Attore

# The Executioner

Head on a stake  
My life at stake  
Arms and legs bound  
The hooded man comes  
Death sits and watches  
Laughs he does  
The hooded man comes  
Axe held high  
Swung down with  
Tremendous might  
My head rolls to the floor  
Death shows me  
The stairs to hell

Tommy D'Attore

# The Life

I saw you there,  
Talk to you I not dare,  
I wonder if you saw me there,  
Next time I might dare;

About you I wonder,  
During this wander,  
Who are you I wonder,  
On this wander;

Talk to you did I,  
Am I in your eye,  
Know a bit of you do I,  
Only you are in my eyes;

Today might be the day,  
Best results I pray,  
Together we become on this day,  
Long for today I've prayed;

A couple moths have gone,  
Gladly this is not done,  
I pray you're not gone,  
No time can make this done;

Several years later,  
Yea I still date her,  
What will come later,  
How much I love her;

Marriage has come,  
Better this has become,  
Long waited day has come,  
Together as one we've become;

Thirty years have past,  
This was your last,  
I miss the past,  
Our life is at its last.

Tommy D'Attore

# Tonight

I don't know  
What to do  
This decision  
Too hard to make  
You did something  
To me  
Something unforgivable  
Stole her away  
You cursed being  
Tears of mine  
Resting on her grave  
Tonight will be  
The final fight  
The final test  
One of us  
Will die  
Will live  
Tonight will decide  
I swear  
I won't die  
At least  
By your arms  
I swear  
You won't die  
Unless by  
My arms

Tommy D'Attore

# Torture Of Freedom

Freedom is just  
A word a thing  
People say  
Freedom is a thing  
Every man deserves  
Lust, greed, envy  
Is what this word brings  
War a word unloved  
Comes from this  
Wars won, wars lost  
Freedom has come at late  
Freedom is just  
A thing a word  
That allows a man  
To greed, lust, and envy  
It allows one to desire  
No law there is none  
Twisted, tormented  
It has become  
Limits needed yet refused  
Conflict inflicts a pain  
A tourniquet limited  
Freedom's  
Not deserved a beautiful  
Thing  
No love of freedom  
No love of self  
No love of neighbor.

Tommy D'Attore

# Turn Your Back On Me!

My life is too much  
Full of loneliness and empathy  
Its not my fault  
Everyone can see these scars  
You can't be convinced  
To understand my heart  
Or what's left  
Don't turn your back on me!  
You're gonna hear me out now!

My life is too much  
insecure, always uncertain  
Why can't you just hear me out! ?  
I won't be ignored!  
I'm talking to you  
Don't make me scream!  
Don't you turn your back on me! s

Tommy D'Attore



# Waiting

I know who it is  
But I don't  
I can see her  
Silhouette in my mind  
But no image resonates  
We used to play together  
Best of friends  
But you disappeared  
And now I sit here  
Everyday  
Trying to remember you  
When no one else does  
I'll be sitting here  
On the dock edge  
Waiting for your  
Destined return

Tommy D'Attore

# Who Am I?

Am I at a bliss,  
Is this moment a miss,  
Could it be at this,  
Who am I?

Why am I like this,  
Did the target miss,  
In order to end up like this,  
Who am I?

I'm in a swirling abyss,  
All good I've missed,  
No cure can make me bliss,  
Who am I?

Is he a cruel spectator,  
Or is he a dead specter,  
No greatness is this creator,  
Who am I?

Why has it come to this,  
How can it come to this,  
Why did I lose my sight on this,  
Who am I?

You may riddle this ponder  
You're wrong on this wonder  
Just go for a wander  
Maybe you can find the right ponder

Tommy D'Attore

# Your Murderer

Destined to be alone  
Ruorini me  
No allies, No friends  
Yet advantaged, no enemies  
This is not pleased  
Yet - -  
After your death - -  
Your murder...  
Cannot return  
I will fail again if I do  
Betrayed my oath  
I have wronged the Brethren  
For your murder  
Was at my mercys

Tommy D'Attore