

Poetry Series

andy pierce
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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i was born and raised 11 years of my life in Belton Texas. i moved to Montana with my dad where my poetry hit its peak i began constantly writing what was on my mind as a poem or memoir. i have no inspiration but what is on my mind. poetry is a natural thing to me it jus rolls off tfrom the top of my head so dont ask where i get my insperation it is always from the top part of my head. although there is random times that i do have that inspiration and i will dedicate it to that thing or person.

Destitute Lands

I want to be alone without ever being alone

so I cry for help

but none comes

I scream a silent scream pleading for that that is lost within us but it doth not
come for I am a wicked man and so are those around me

I find that I can be liked by all but

even as we fall we descend alone

but not truly alone

for those around me are also that of the wicked nature

and even in the destitute lands of the sinners there is a paradise we have yet to
realize and upon that realization is when we die alone

to be found in love with one outside the norm is fatal

andy pierce

Generalization

love is as complicated as a complex figure
hate is as simple as a square
and life is always painful
love can be very hurtful
and hate can be very satisfying
and lust is just as it sounds
gluttony your always hungry
and if you do sin its not bad is it?

but all we can do is sit down and live our lives day by day

(but why should we face all these problem
well this poem is a generalization due to the
lack of understanding to most people if you do
under stand write a comment and encourage me to
write one with a lot more detailed and my goal is ten
people to comment who understand these things
and ill make a fuller and more complex poem for
those who do understand.)

andy pierce

Hate

hate pain hate life hate yourself but dont hate your friends hate others hate the ones who get in your way hate the ones who were never there for you in your time of need but don't hate me im your friend hate the gods hate your mother hate your father but don't hate your brother hate friends hate family but with this hate you kill everything you encounter

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I Wonder Why

life is at an end as we know
it, everyday is another way
to die, i flee from my problems,
being on the run all the time,
as i cry in this dark corner, and wonder
why i lied to you, as the days
fly by, wondering how to
to lie next to you without wondering
how, how to make it up to you,
as i try to undo the pain
i caused you, and i just lie
here wondering why i lied to you

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Inside Criminal Thoughts

CRIMINAL: criminals?

I HATE CRIMINALS THEY ARE ALL THE SAME AND THEY NEVER CHANGE!

THEY STILL FROM YOU! then you steal from them.

WHY SHOULD WE BOTHER! ? WELL TO END THIS WE MUST TAKE ACTIONS!

OUTSIDER: THAT'S HYPOCRITICAL!

CRIMINAL: WHO SAID THAT! ?

OUTSIDER: I DID! YOUR IN PRISON YOU IDIOT SO YOUR A HYPOCRITE!

CRIMINAL: criminals?

I HATE CRIMINALS THEY ARE ALL THE SAME AND THEY NEVER CHANGE!

THEY STILL FROM YOU! then you steal from them.

OUTSIDER: GO TO BED!

andy pierce

Light In My Darkness

</></>as the day gets closer i ponder on what i told her she sees the light in my darkness as i wonder what she has caressed and she sees my potential as i am horrendously altered to what i am yet to be and she sees me for who i truly am as i slam my fist into this door a crippling blow i should say as i lay here wondering why she sees light in my darkness

as light filters through a darkness that is so true we wander through dark woods wondering how to find our fate not to hate the one who put us through wondering pondering why she sees the light filter through a darkness that is so true

as light penetrates my dark and wounded heart paying no mind to what it has healed as i seal my fate of which i take and it claims me as a true dark but light finds my soul and she sees the light in my darkness that is so true

i am not as dark as i seem to be cause she sees the light in me and i see the light in her which i truly prefer

and as i ponder on which i have said and i have sped down the road of life which is truly dark and she has saved me because she sees the light in my darkness of which i may contort due to the light she sees

as the darkness is contorted to see optimistically of all this strife as this knife drops to the floor as the darkness begins to contort

with this life i shall change as i lay me down to sleep i pray my soul the lord to keep if i die before i wake i pray my soul the lord to take as i partake in this in a heavenly manner i believe i see the light in my darkness as i see the beloved i shoved all my grief down the drain and she sees the light in my darkness as do i

hate is a fate that we all can partake as we see the key to life as the knife is dropped to the floor as the door slams into its jam life is contorted and then altered as we all can falter as the slaughter of man takes place as an axe is dropped on the table as we all can tell this is a fable to be heard as a hearse takes your friend to her grave and she told me to say this that you are gay like the fey folk all i say this life flies by as shooting star and then i drive my car off a cliff into a tidal rift and float to the very end as i send a message to those who don't have hope and then i float to the land of the dead to spread this hate as we partake in the slaughter of man as i pretend the light was never spread and as i am beheaded by the beast with three heads as a hockey puck goes through a stained glass window as she is made a widow because of the war of the worlds and the

darkness is once more contorted to her will and she sees me and the light in the darkness

forsay to end this fable i say to thee my life is a creed of which to be followed as i swallow the waters of the holy to soully depend on her to see tme for who i am truly am and thy light with in me thierein lies the secret of life which we all pass and not see as light filters through alof the dark and not lighted as my foresight is met light and dark meet for one last battle as life begins to contort and falter

then again life is always contorting to her will and the light spreads through a darkness so true once more she sees the light in me in order to see the doves fly for her love for me cause she sees light in me and as i weave a tread so thin i send a message of hope in order to cope with the sin of man as i tan the hide of the beast so fierce that has died due to the light she brought me cuz she sees the light with in me

andy pierce

Lost Without Her Love

if i lost my love for her, i would be useless in this world. her love for me is unlimited she says she could never leave me and i could never leave her, my hope for use reaches no as we hit the summit of the mount we see the doves fly away signify our love for each other no matter what happens.

andy pierce

Love

love is strange, love is hard
we all seem to play it like a game of cards
and when we lose we get angry
because we were dealt a unsavoury hand
even though things get tough
we find it in our hearts to scoff ourselves on
nomatter how hard we run

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Love Changes

love comes and love goes we all may understand it takes our blows
we sing along and write many a song so why not smile and show this file to all you
love

as the doves fly freely making you smile seemingly out of control
as i sold my soul to the one i love many say why not send her a dove
but sending her my soul says i'll always be yours forever. and yet this poem says
i am in love with a girl i hold dear

as i do not fear at this moment that i'll lose her to someone other than me
because i can see the glitter in her eye
as i talk to her and we laugh and smile together this poem is something i write to
show love for a person i care about
and i pray to the gods that she will never cease to love me as she own my soul
because i gave her the key

but we all know that people may change and one can become bored with another
or they no longer love them the
same as the didand this is a change we all fear for if you dont you are not but an
empty shell whos hell is the lust
we all wish we could have.

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Love Struck

</></>i am love struck as i
construct this poem in order
to own a life of time of
memories of time spent
with my loved one
with a ton of luck i can
ask her to marry me and see a health ful and wonderful
way of life as we
fly away like two
doves in love as i shove
away the one i hate
and remember the one in which i have taken

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Love1

love is that which is found between two that love each other
for even a mother deserves love so does the daughter of thy mother
for evn if the can be found only true love can resound
in that wich is to be loved
love heals the mind heart and soul
so love one another until you die together

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Pain Of Life

</>as i send my fist through
this glass and wonder why i
dont no pain and as i say
shut up you piece of shit
and then i kick a hole in the
wall wondering why you
feel the painas i had
said i have slain your
sister you chase me with
a pistol wondering why she
felt the pain as i lie here
dieing wondering why we all
feel the pain of life as i
take a kife and to your heart
and carve it out as you
fart then i leave you
there to die as i survive to see yet
another day forsay i lay here dieing wondering why we died together as friends
LIFE

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Personal Thoughts ' The Simulation Of A Criminal Mind'

my thoughts are twisted
my thoughts are perverted
which makes me wonder
why my thoughts are so
grotesque and pristinige to all
who oppose what i think of
them to pin the girl i love to
the wall and kiss her deeply
and remember when we first met
at a facility in helina in which i gloat
on i did when i first met her
then i relize on how grotesque my
thoughts truely are thinking
of her and i realize shes already
been taken by another man
and i relize all i am is just a lonely person
all over again

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The Fact Of Love

Love is how we share our passion for one another in a relationship as do i realize that love is letting someone in your heart and handing them a razor blade to hurt you deeply if they please as i seize the day of this to happen and hope that it never does as my doves are set free to move around this world freely and happily and sadly enough falling in love is a way to spend your life with the one in which you love and share plenty of memories together as you shudder you windows as you hope you will never become a widow as that is what we all hope will never happen but will eventually in which this can never be stoped as you hop into bed with the one you love so show passion and understanding of them ans to send hope to the ones of ill fate that there is someone out there for them and this is the fact of love

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Why Hate

if you hate then you hate the words of life

if you hate then you hate the words of pain

if you hate then you hate the words of fate

if you hate then you hate the words of true love

if you hate then you hate the words of the world

if you hate you hate the words of your fate

so why hate when you can love the words we speak so why hate when you can love the words your lord speaks and why hate when you can love the ones who love you

SO WHY HATE

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