

Poetry Series

Angel of Death

- poems -

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***short (1)**

Dead trees

Grey world

No hope

Angel of Death

A World Filled With Hate

This world is filled with hate

Hate against life
Hate against your friends
Hate against your pet
Hate against the rain
Hate against a busdriver
Hate against your teacher
Hate against your parents
Hate against your brothers and sisters
Hate against a difficult game
Hate against your job
Hate against the way you live
Hate against your body
Hate against a withering flower
Hate against a not-working car
Hate against someone hurting you
Hate against a child that doesn't obey
Hate against the cloudy sky
Hate against God
Hate against the death

So much hate in everyone of us
We're filled with it

But only a little dropp of love
In this hate filled world
Could overcome every bit of hate

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Beautiful Day Filled With Hope

What a beautiful morning
Sunrise
So gorgeous
Red like fire

What a beautiful day
The sky
Blue as an ocean
Clouds
Looking like fluffy sheep

What a beautiful night
The sky
So black
The moon and stars
As bright as the sun

What a wonderful day
Filled with hope

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Diese Nacht [german]

Unendliche Weiten
Um mich herum
Und ich?
Ich bin in der Mitte.
Ganz klein
Und doch riesengroß

Obwohl ich allein bin
Fühle ich keine Einsamkeit
Es ist gefährlich
Aber ich spüre keine Gefahr
Ich bin mir nicht sicher
Und doch habe ich Sicherheit

Diese unendliche Leere in mir
Heute Nacht
Werde ich es beenden

MEIN LEBEN

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Fix Me

I'm so hurt
My heart is broken
My soul damaged
Please come and fix me

I'm all alone
No one wants to be with me
No one hears what I say
Please come and fix me

I'm so jaded
Because of being everyones scapegoat
Because of all those complaints
Please come and fix me

I'm so tired
Of living
Without you

If you don't come to fix me
I will be broken
Forever

So PLEASE
Fix me

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Her Sweet Suicide

She's in her room
At night
In darkness

A knife
Next to her

Sadness
Depression
Fear

Moonlight
Falling through the window
Bright

But no hope
Just panic
Fear to live

Taking the knife
Smiling

No more fear
No more panic

A cut
Blood
Still smiling

Empty thoughts
Happiness

Sweet sweet suicide
Beautiful death

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Her Way Out

All those scars on her arms
Those bloody scars
This great loss of blood
It's flowing like a river

But don't worry
They are just little marks
To remind her how often she was hurt
By her so called friends

So she just went away
Without any word
Without any goodbye

Nobody knew how she really felt
Nobody knew her thoughts
She just couldn't bear that any longer
All that pain and suffering

It was too much for her
She had to abort it
Forever.

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Hungry

'I'm so hungry, mommy! '
But there is no food
Will this little kid die?
Just because of hunger?

But...
There is enough food!
But only for the rich ones

Will my son and my husband
Wake up tomorrow?
Or will they die?
Just because of hunger?

But...
There is enough food!
But only for the corrupt regime

Will I be able to get some food for my family?
Tommorow and any other day?
Or will they all die?
Just because of hunger?

But...
There is enough food!
But the help doesn't arrive where the people need it

These horrible pangs of hunger
Will it ever end?

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Kälte [german]

Kälte
In mir
Um mich herum
Überall
Ich kan sie Spüren, sehen, riechen
Sogar schmecken
Sie ist überall
Ich kann ihr nicht entgehen
Hüllt mich ein
Diese furchtbare, schöne, betäubende Kälte
Sie wird mich niemals freigeben
Wird mich auffressen
Ich bin nicht die Erste
Nur ein kleiner Snack
Für diese entsetzliche, tötende Kälte
Irgendwann schließlich schafft sie es
Nach einem langen, ermüdenden Kampf
Ich bin tot
...
Innerlich.

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Not A Thing

No fun
Just empty laughing
No luck
Just empty wishes
No help
Just empty hands
No light
Just empty darkness
No hope
Just empty hearts
No love
Just empty feelings

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The Test

A polygraph examination
I am on the chair
The question: 'Are you alive? '
My answer: 'Yes.'
The needle deflects
I knew it before
I'm dead
On the inside
A long time
Very long time
Too long.....?

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This World

It's so cold up here
So damn cold
The people
They`re not looking at me
I'm just a face in the crowd

Dust everywhere
The night so dark
There is no moon

So much fear
So much pain
In this cold world
And no one's looking at me
I'm all alone

People are just caring for themself
They don't look at each other
They don't help each other
They don't care for each other

They all stand together in this crowd
But each one there is
Alone

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War (But The Moon Shines Bright)

Gunfire
Screams
And the moon shines so bright

Many soldiers
Many troops
And the moon shines so bright

Your best friend
Shot
And the moon shines so bright

His last words
'Tell my wife I love her! '
And the moon shines so bright

Tears in your eyes
Why happen such things?
And the moon shines so bright

So many dead people
War is horrible
But the moon shines bright
The whole horrible night

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