

Poetry Series

**Bekie Carroll**  
**- poems -**

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## Bekie Carroll(2-8-90)

my name is bekie carroll and i love to write poetry i havent written in a while but i still keep every poem i write (unless it sucks) i write about life and death and depressing times and anything that happens in my life and every once in a while i will write about love but unfortunately i usually write about hate b/c im so against it i just love to write so0o much i cant stop and i probably never will i basically just want to live in a peaceful world with no hate but idk if that will ever happen but i hope it will

# Angry Poem

im gonna kill you all  
everyone who wade me fall  
those who helped me back up  
have their lives to live  
but all others have  
suffering pain torture and blood  
left in thier short helpless lives  
i will slit every throat  
i will chop off every cock  
i will slowly drag knives all over thier frail bodies  
and mutilate them for days slowly killing them  
every day filled with pain  
they will hang from their hair  
and look down at nothing but a puddle of their own cold dark evil blood  
i may sound evil  
i may sound possesed  
i may look to be a killer  
i may look mean  
but im only a strong woman who gets her fuckin revenge  
anyone whop showed love to me  
and helped me to get by  
will keep their precious lives

5-27-05

Bekie Carroll

# Artificial Happiness

pills can make me happy  
lots of med can  
but its not true happiness  
something is still missing

im never truely happy  
there is allways a part of me  
that is dark  
and is gloomy

anyone can have  
artificial happiness  
but for me  
thats not good enough

date unknown

Bekie Carroll

# Beautiful Soul

how could i be this person  
so full of lies and betrayal  
how could i be like this  
and hurt a soul like his  
a soul so unique and pure  
by lying cutting and more  
i am slowly driving him away  
away from me and my life  
soon he will never  
want to see my face  
or hear my voice  
ever again

i am so sorry baby  
if you want to leave me you can  
b/c im not worthy of your...  
beautiful soul

Bekie Carroll

# Blood

why does it feel so good  
to see my own blood  
why do i instantly stop crying  
at the first slice  
it feels go good  
to feel pain  
to feel something  
to see the rain of blood  
running down my leg  
i dont want to go back there  
but i dont want to stop.

9/11/05

Bekie Carroll

# Dead

after all that is said  
and all that ive cried  
after every night  
with needles and blood  
i might as well be dead  
dead to the world  
but never dead to myself  
the scars the pain the tears  
have hurt me so bad  
i must shut out  
anything and everything that ever hurt me

4-25-05

Bekie Carroll

# Every Day

my leg haunts me  
everyday  
the scars are gone  
but they are still there  
they remind me  
about my past  
my depressing days  
my boring weeks  
my mourning soul  
they all laugh at me  
every day

3-3-05

Bekie Carroll

# Everyday Freak

dont mind me  
im just the everyday freak  
dont mind me  
im just some chic sitting next to you  
you dont know me  
and i dont know you  
you dont care about me  
and i dont care about you  
if you leave me alone  
ill leave you alone  
but no, you either make fun of me  
or pretend to love me  
what you dont understand  
is that every word you say  
makes me bleed  
more and more every night  
more and more until i die

1-6-05

Bekie Carroll

# Freak

some say freak  
some say friend  
some say shes retarded  
some say she just farted

i cant understand  
the labels they give me  
where do they come from

why do they care  
why do they dare  
to worry about mky life  
and not theirs

9-9-05

Bekie Carroll

# Home

this house is a prison  
locking me up  
no razor  
cant shave  
no alcohol  
cant drink  
no meds  
cant pop  
no knives  
cant cut  
its all in a box  
locked up like a treasure  
i cant live  
so i might as well die

12-16-04

Bekie Carroll

# Hush Sweet Child

Hush sweet child  
it will be okay  
this world is full  
of pain and hatred  
but also love and peace  
and you will soon learn  
that only you can choose  
only you can change  
only you can make the effort  
to live every day  
live like your dying  
love like you've never been hurt  
and never think about leaving earth  
think about living  
think about life  
think about peace  
and you will be  
peaceful

9-9-05

Bekie Carroll

# I Hate You Kyle

i hate you kyle  
and i love josh  
so i hope that hurts you  
and i hope your heart  
is filled with pain and anger  
i hope you die  
a slow and painful death  
and i hope that im  
the one who caused it

9-9-05

Bekie Carroll

# Me And You

we were gonna run away  
we were gonna be together every day  
we were gonna get married  
we were gonna be happy

why did all this happen  
why did you do this to me  
its been almost a year now  
and the pain lives on

this has scarred me for life  
leaveing me forever scared  
scared hes gonna come after me  
scared hes in the dark

scared hes outside my window  
scared hes right behind me  
im sick of being scared  
i want a normal life

12-16-04

Bekie Carroll

# My Friend Named Freddi

my friends name is freddi  
he has stuck with me  
through good and bad  
through thick and thin  
whenever im sad  
he helps me to overcome  
until they took him away  
as if they took my heart  
im surprised to be alive  
but i guess its a good thing  
they took my heart  
my friend my partner  
he may have helped me overcome  
but he left scars  
that laugh at me every day  
they laugh at my pain  
they laugh at my sorrow and tears  
they may disappear someday  
but they will never be gone

12-17-04

Bekie Carroll

# Never

i never saw his tears  
i never heard him cry  
he never held me so tight  
after all these years  
he never showed his pain

i never saw his blood  
i never felt his weakness  
he never squeezed my hand  
like he really cared

now i see  
how much i love him  
now that i dont hate him  
he's dying.

he wont be alive  
for my 18th birthday  
he wont be alive  
when i get married  
my kids will never meet him  
he may not even see me graduate  
all the important dates  
he wont be there

11/29/05

Bekie Carroll

# No More Shit

i wont take it  
any more  
mom hurt me like  
never before

i wont take it  
any more  
my mom makes my life  
filled with pain

i hate her and  
i allways will  
all she does  
is pay the bills

she makes me take  
stupid psycho pills  
she makes me just  
want to kill

i wont take it  
anymore  
i hear her footsteps  
comeing near

she throws me up  
against the wall  
and hits me  
really hard

it hurts so bad  
that i cant cry  
it hurts so bad  
i want to die

date unknown

Bekie Carroll

# No One Knows

no one knows  
the pain that grows  
every day in my life

no one knows  
the tears that fall  
from my eyes all night

no one knows  
the blood i shed  
whenever im alone

no one knows  
the hate i feel inside  
or has suffered the tears  
that i have cried

4-25-05

Bekie Carroll

# Peaceful? ?

why do people  
try so hard  
to hurt others  
and make them cry

why do people  
have to be mean  
and have no peace  
in the world today

why cant there be  
peace love and understanding  
why cant there be  
no crying and tears

will anyone ever  
never cry  
will the world ever be  
PEACEFUL? ?

Bekie Carroll

# People

why do i hate  
so many people  
with a firey passion  
why do they hate me  
when i did nothing to hurt them  
why is there so much hate  
in this world  
when it could be all love  
and it could be all peace  
and it could be a happy place  
for us to live in  
but instead we choose hate  
we choose to fight  
we choose to cry  
we choose to live  
hating our lives

1/10/05

Bekie Carroll

# Psycho

Why was i like that?  
what was i psycho?  
why was i so disturbed  
to carve 'crazy' in my arms  
and worst of all  
try to take my own life

why do i miss those times  
when i had not a care in the world  
when i never let the love unfurl  
it was all hatred  
in my heart, mind, and soul  
why do i miss being that way?  
why did it have to get old?

4/9/05

Bekie Carroll

## Psycho Pt.2

the psychoness got old  
b/c in my heart mind and soul  
i really only hated  
to be loved  
all i ever wanted  
was that one person  
to hold  
and now that i have him  
i have no need  
to bleed

4/9/05

Bekie Carroll

# Realize

We never realize  
how much we love another  
until their life is in danger  
he could be gone forever  
for all of my life  
i could have to live  
without him  
without my father  
without my only family member  
that i truly love  
i love him dearly  
with all of my soul  
without him my life  
will always be cold

3-3-05

Bekie Carroll

# Shmoopsypoo

Baby, your my shmoopsy poo  
and allways will be  
no matter what you do  
or what i do  
you will allways be  
my shmoopsy poo

no matter what you say  
or what i say  
we will live our lives day by day  
loving one another  
like we love no other

Baby, your my shmoopsy poo  
through good and bad  
thick and thin  
as the cow goes moo  
and the dog goes poo  
we will be together  
hand in hane  
because your my shmoopsy poo

9-12-05

Bekie Carroll

# Story Of A Girl

this is the story of a girl-(and not a song by blink 182 ewww)  
who allways found herself  
hateing this world  
everything that happened  
allways was her fault  
she finally decided  
it wasnt worth the guilt  
that she would rather die  
than live another day  
that she would rather die  
than hear another lie  
for days, weeks, months,  
she tried to decide  
if she wanted life  
or just death  
she decided to give up  
she chose the wimps way out  
she chose to have  
her funeral b4 marriage  
her barrial b4 graduation  
the gun b4 too lobg  
was loaded and at her head  
a single tear rolled down her face  
she knew soon she would have to leave  
her lover mom and dad  
so she slowly squeezed the trigger  
and finally she had peace  
but wait  
what are those voices  
where are they comeing from  
what is that light  
am i in heaven  
i thought there was no such thing  
but i hear one sweet voice  
but it sounds so sad  
it is josh  
i hurt him real bad  
as i slowly drift away i hear them say 'were losing her'  
i hear a tiny wimpering cry

and from there i hear nothing  
i am gone...

date unknown

Bekie Carroll

# The Dark

in my mind  
hes everywhere  
in the dark  
outside my window  
right behind me  
in my mind hes ready to kill  
both me and evan  
he probably is  
so what do i do  
i become a wimp  
scared of everything  
leaving me empty

12-17-04

Bekie Carroll

# The Fire

every day they feed the fire  
the fire inside of me  
that will burn my soul  
and i will die  
b/c they fed the fire  
they call me names  
mock me  
and worse of all  
make fun of my freinds  
when they do this  
the fire grows  
burning my insides  
starting with my toes  
it gets bigger  
then goes to my liver stomoch and lungs  
then finally my heart  
then im gone  
some will cry and feel bad  
some will laugh and say im psycho  
the ones that laugh  
will move on  
and build a fire  
an kill someone else

2-21-05

Bekie Carroll

# To Fit In To Live

im sitting here  
in the basement  
alone in the corner  
its christams time  
and everyone is haveing fun  
they all fit in  
why dont i  
i dont fit in  
with any one  
im all alone  
untill im all bones  
until im gone  
which wont be long  
i hope  
but another part of me  
wants to live  
and be alive  
not just live  
but really be alive! !

12-26-04

Bekie Carroll

# Voices

do you hear the voices  
do you hear the cries  
do you hear the yelling  
that comes from all the lies

can you feel thje pain  
can you see the blood  
can you smell the fear  
behind the peoples eyes

i want to stop the yelling  
i want to stop the cries  
i dont know how  
but death is comeing near

date unknown

Bekie Carroll

# When Im Gone

When im gone  
people will read this  
and maybe understand  
why my life was not grand

some will laugh  
and say im stupid  
some will cry  
and wonder why they didnt see it

the darkness inside of me  
that bleeds so black  
i cant help it  
its the color of my past

12-17-04

Bekie Carroll

# Why

why is life so rough  
when only some are tough  
some can handle life  
but i am losing my strife  
all we do is fight  
and all we do is yell  
wothing goes well  
in this hole of hell  
all i do is sit in my room  
and all i do is cry  
just tell me one thing  
WHY?

date unknown

Bekie Carroll

# Why Did You Hurt Me?

why did you hurt me  
why did you make me cry  
why did you scar me  
and cause many more scars  
do you realize  
what you did to me  
do you realize  
what you did to yourself  
was it worth the pain  
was it worth the scars  
was it worth the insanity  
that you caused me  
did you know  
that i got sent to brynn marr  
you drove me insane  
and you will pay  
one day you will  
go to far  
and you will learn your lesson  
and never cause a tear again  
and only cause your own  
and you will cry every night  
and never sleep again  
and maybe one day  
you will feel bad  
and take back all the pain you caused me

9-9-05

Bekie Carroll

# With The Blink Of An Eye

with the blink of an eye  
a life can change  
with a snap of a finger  
a teenager who was depressed  
for 15 years  
could be happy  
all it takes  
is to realize  
depression is pointless  
choose laughing over crying  
choose writing over cutting  
you just have to choose  
to have happiness  
and the moment you do  
its like your a new you  
just with a past  
but when your happy  
the past doesnt matter.

11/3/05

Bekie Carroll