

Poetry Series

Brandon Chiles
- poems -

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Brandon Chiles(July 7th 1988)

I'm called the Dying Romantic...probably because most girls never get to experience anything Romantic before they leave home...I changed that. Well that was my initial reason, but the more I looked into the name and continued to pursue knowledge of the English language, I discovered the era of Romanticism, and found that my style of writing was very similar, dying was added in as most of my poems tend to lead towards death and/or suicide. For what little it is it's how I earned my title. I'm a total nerd...love anime, books of all kinds...and have an interest in the occult, but am by no means obsessed with it. I've always been considered the 'dark and scary' kid around when I hit junior high, and I think this is because of my choice of music, I love rock and metal. This just seemed to separate me farther from my classmates, who all enjoyed Pop. I use real people for most of my inspiration so I have to thank anyone that has ever been close to me in life, and of course my current special someone. Their who anything new will normally be about. I write for the joy of it, not for silly titles or classifications. Thanks for taking an interest, and keep reading!

A Girl To Remember

Whether she wants it or not,
in this life or the next,
she holds my heart,
and all it connects,
in her palm,
she loved me so,
I loved her back,
but now she must go,
away from me,
our tears will fall,
asking ourselves,
if their also staring at a wall,
through pain and fire,
I'll find you still,
even if eternity takes its fill,
my heart and my soul,
are yours to keep,
your forever in my dreams
my love and my sweet.
-Dying Romantic 5: 30 AM July 15th 2008

Brandon Chiles

A Lost Thought

It's been so long since I saw that face,
it appeared before me like it had no trace,
a memory lost and a flash of remembrance,
a second look back would reveal nothing,
as the chill crept through my spine,
my heart would beat faster,
as the cold embraced such a monstrous thought,
pain would become my friend.

The blade would drive deep into the skin,
as I could feel the heat sink in,
blood is nothing new,
for it's what I will use to decorate this room,
what have you done now?

All this for another one lost to the chapters of time,
for it is what is truly unforgiving,
without hesitation we devolve ourselves to madness,
to give objects our qualities and properties,
or to become so depressed that we would take our own lives,
madness is what makes us human,
or is it something more?

The chill has never left my spine from that day,
where the face would reanimate itself into my blissful mind,
for curtains hide away the light,
we put such things up to hide others in our wake,
so forget what you've read,
experience is all there is to life,
she taught me that with nothing but a glance,
as I lay victim to this requiem dance,
my mind is lost...

Brandon Chiles

A Skipped Heartbeat

Theres this girl with a metal smile,
her beauty can be seen for over a mile.
She makes me think and makes me smile,
I wish I could be with her for just awhile.
Everytime she says Hi,
my heart skips another beat.
Everytime I look into her gorgeous eyes, my heart skips a beat.
I'm lost in the marvel that is her,
my heart beating faster as I tear them away from her.
A smirk crosses my face,
knowing she has the same.
My Heart Skips a Beat.
I couldn't be happier than when I'm around her,
she's intoxicating me and I lust for more.
Her radiance and radical attitude are a perfect match for my lost soul.
I've asked her to marry me, thrice and no more.
I've been politely declined,
but I'm sure she just doesn't feel right...
I try to remind her how amazing she is...
without starting a fight.
I know she'll be the first to read,
another of my work.
She's amazing like that...
because only she...
can make the Dying Romantic's heart...
skip a beat.

Brandon Chiles

And You Know That

This world is crumbling as you can see,
your going to fail in your destiny,
Your stare is so cold and hard,
it would pierce my soul and leave me a shard,
you know that your in my head now,
like another predator on the prowl,
so if you don't leave me to myself,
you better pack your bags and get out of this house.

And you know that, this is the end of time.
And you know that, I always wanted you to be mine,
And you know that, you left me bleeding alone,
And you know that, the river Styx will be my new home,

Because you left me alone and you left me die,
why must we always quarrel why looking towards the sky?
You think it will save you from pain?
Your only fooling yourself, I'd say that your derranged.
But it doesn't as I'll hold you close,
I'm not going to make another ghost.
I want you to be there beside,
to blindly love me and never leave,

And you know that, I'll love until my death,
And you know that, your always at the end of every breath,
And you know that, this bleeding heart is for you,
And you know that, I'll always be true...

Brandon Chiles

Dark Nights

Dying Romantic says:

I walk these streets all alone,
the sound of your voice still ringing on my phone.
You just couldn't leave our past behind,
why must I be the one that's always kind?
Your face haunts my nightmares,
and you always leave me something on the stairs.
I burn it with glee,
and yet you send more to pester me.
This heart can't take any more abuse,
so let me cut you loose.
This is goodbye...
-Dying Romantic

July 20th 2006

Brandon Chiles

Dying Romantic

I'm lost everytime I look into those eyes.
And yet you never let me peer through your disguise.
You leave my heart in disarray.
Babe...I really don't want to play.
I don't know why we couldn't be...you cut me deep,
like a chainsaw to a tree.
So for all those girls out there with the wrong man,
here I stand.
A bleeding heart, and I feel its all for naught'.
So forget that we ever shared the same thought.

Brandon Chiles

End Of The Line

'End of the Line'

Are you Happy that you left me in misery?

Are you going to repent for my pain?

Have you crossed you t and dotted you i's?

This is the time where I say goodbye.

I'm tired of these games, I'm tired of your smile.

I'm going away for a long while.

This is the End of the Line,

where you can't combine my pain with your pleasure.

Your mood still changes with the weather.

This is the End of the Line.

-Dying Romantic 12: 27 am July 22nd

Brandon Chiles

Endless Winter Nights

The blood is boiling,
the kisses are fading,
your touch is all that lingers now,
those lips as sweet as forbidden fruit,
are now gone forever,
as we turn the other way,
our feelings still there,
but we deny them to each other,
tell ourselves they never existed,
that our hearts were lying to us,
we speak from time to time,
as I die slowly every time she moves on,
she denies what lies in her heart and mind,
I stand where I am,
not moving,
only waiting,
the Earth keeps spinning,
she avoids me whenever she can,
denying what could have been,
never to give another chance,
its simple bliss,
and nothing less

Brandon Chiles

Eye Of Truth

These eyes only see the truth,
and this world is spiraling down towards the depths far below,
nothing but Hell resides there,
with its torturous glow,
the denizens of the underworld await our souls,
so appeasement must be made,
those who deny and those who lie,
shall be cast from this world,
into a lake of fire,
their agony our joy,
as we take from them such pain,
as to kill the nerve,
like it was nothing more than a game,
our hatred knows no bounds,
we don't regret, we're nothing but lowly hounds,
the truth is hidden under the mask of injustice,
to keep foolish ideals of morality,
the gate to our hearts will be forever sealed,
the lies of the world blinding us,
but don't lose hope,
for it's all that we can hold on to in days so bleak,
with nothing but misery at our feet,
the eye of truth can be found,
to take away all of the evil that surrounds,
its the only thing that brings light into this world of darkness,
so look towards the sky,
and his heavenly eye.

-Dying Romantic 11: 14 pm January 5th,2008

Brandon Chiles

Faded Transgression

Shadow's fell across the land
The world was rent asunder
Forgive my love, and heal my sorrow
And to my grave I shall return
To stay forever after

My death of love
A sad memento
To wash away my sin
In blood of deepest darkness
I kept this secret
And lost the urge to win

A single heart remains
Flesh and yearning till I see
A reminder of an end
To live like fallen angel
To sin and to condemn

"Black" said the sparrow
He watched the deed undone
A kiss that faded into dream
A nightmare for all to weep
And still the thorn is in too deep

All the dreaming foretells
Of sweet success
But the vision of beauty
Haunts me till this final step
Her heart to win
Yet still I fear and
Walk on shreds of failing hope
Written by Benjamin Krouskop

Brandon Chiles

Farewell To The Grave

Passions burn like the raging sun,
desire fading like a string that wasn't strung,
our beliefs being nothing for naught,
these are things why we fought,
bullets tear flesh,
the pieces of the rest,
her tears will go unnoticed tonight,
trying to keep the stars out of sight,
her dress torn from that which is her scorn,
a scar that's always on her mind,
these terrible things that always seem,
to happen in the night like they were only a bad dream,
is what is our reality to those of us left,
this is why he chose this path,
of justice and peace,
with nothing but our final breath.

-Dying Romanitc 11: 42 pm January 8th 2008

Brandon Chiles

Gallows

'Gallows'

She left me hanging from the gallows.
A whispered word, a flash of teeth,
I was hooked and never saw what lied underneath.
A simple drink to quell my nerves,
music coming from the birds.
She grabbed my hand and led me away,
what a fool I was that day.
She knew what she was doing and had done it a thousand times before,
I had no idea what was in store.
Before I knew it I was buying her all kinds of things,
just to see her smile and it made me feel like a King.
As soon as I was out of money I knew I was in trouble.
That smile of hers faded,
and I knew I was sunk.
She called the cops...and told them I had done wrong.
She said I had sexually assaulted her in a most vile way,
my jaw dropped...could this really be happening today?
Her smile returned as they put me in the car,
her holding my now empty wallet,
searching for my cards.
A public execution was my fate,
all because I let a girl talk me into a date.
So for all you guys out there that read into this,
don't buy them things, just lure them with a kiss.
-Dying Romantic 4: 06 am August 14th

Brandon Chiles

Girl In Class

There's this girl I see everyday,
she makes my heart skip a beat.
The way she smiles,
I never knew how my life became bleak.
I instantly smile back just from seeing hers,
my heart beats the sound of her name without pause.
Her personality says miles about who she really is,
I don't know why but its addictive,
it really is.
I care for her more than what she could ever know,
I just never worked up the courage to tell her before.
I realize she's been through so much,
and her heart has been torn in two.
I promised myself I'd never do that,
or cage myself like an animal in a zoo.
I care with all my heart,
something I've never had before,
so I send out this poem,
in hopes of telling her more.

-Dying Romantic 7: 25 pm September 25th 2006

I could die with a smile on my face,
knowing that you were with me in my resting place.
The smile you bring to my face everyday,
it makes me just want to stay.
I feel lost without seeing your bright and shining face.
I just don't know how to say,
will you be my girl this day?

Brandon Chiles

Girl In The Chair

'Girl in the Chair'

She sits there sipping on her water,
her mind in another place,
she has no idea,
that I'm staring at her face.

She sits in her chair,
without a care.

Ashley, do you know why I do this?
Simple bliss.

Her smile could melt the ice caps,
and my cold heart.

She doesn't realize she really is smart.

A friend I could never of had,
if I hadn't been so ever sad...

-Dying Romantic 11: 56 PM July 20th

Brandon Chiles

Heart On The Floor

'Heart on the Floor'

This heart is left bleeding on the floor,
slamming in between the wall and the door.
She told me she never really loved me,
and that we really were never meant to be.
My first hint was the condom found on my bed,
what did she say his name was...Jed?
We got into a fight, and she knew I was right.
The pain I feel cannot be told,
why wasn't I more bold?
These games make me tired,
and now I hear her and Jed...just getting 'fired'.
Their sounds haunt me, its time to let go so I can finally see.
Another step closer to my doom,
left all alone...my heart in this bleeding room.

Brandon Chiles

Heatbreak

This heart is tearing open,
I can't leave my past behind,
you think you saw me tear,
and I'll call you blind.
You always tell me how you miss me,
and stab me right in my bleeding heart.
You think I don't know,
what tore us apart?
I'm tired of listening to the lies,
that spread from your mouth.
Why can't you realize I don't want it to continue on,
I want this nightmare to end like a bad song.
I leave my heart out on a line,
and yet you always manage to cut it ever so fine.
So let me exercise you like the demons in my head,
go back and stay in that dark shed.
Don't think of calling my phone,
I just want left alone...

July 19th 2006

Brandon Chiles

If Your Good To Me

If your good to me I'll be that knight in shining armor,
if your good to me I'll protect you from the world,
if your good to me I'll hold you in my arms,
if your good to me I'll care for you when your sick,
if your good to me I'll kiss you goodnight,
if your good to me I'll call just because,
if your good to me I'll worry about you,
if your good to me I'll tell you about my life,
if your good to me I'll listen to yours,
if your good to me I'll be there when your mad,
if your good to me I'll hold you when your sad,
if your good to me I'll smile everytime your near,
if your good to me I'll never need to shed a single tear,
if your good to me I'll let you know,
If your good to me I'll kiss you in the snow,
if your good to me I'll let you have my heart,
if your good to me I'll jump in front of the bullet,
if your good to me I'll LOVE you always...

-Dying Romantic 2: 23 AM December 28th 2006

Brandon Chiles

Journey

The nights are dark,
the lights grow dim,
these feelings are,
just caving in,
a lie is buried,
without a thought,
it's into this dream,
that we'll get lost,
as hellfire burns,
the devil's laugh,
all I can see,
is a crimson mask,
her life is gone,
her lips are cold,
I should have known,
I was even told,
it's in this day,
that I take a stand,
I won't let her death,
go without amends,
I lost my world,
it tears my heart,
the sparkle in her eyes,
is what I had sought,
our hands run through,
her silky hair,
this world will burn,
oh yes I dare,
to take the blade,
and cut out their hearts,
for killing mine,
I won't remain lost.
-Dying Romantic 2: 48 PM February 7th 2008

Brandon Chiles

Lost In The Sun

'Lost in the Sun'

With these eyes I'll never forget,
the horror you brought into my life.
Time goes on and my heart fills with strife.
You know you left me broken,
dying and bleeding out my soul.
Truly I was the fool.
Must you haunt my dreams like a ghost...
will we meet again on that stormy coast?
My heart can't take this pain,
and so I go to walk down Main,
this is it...its over and done...I'll be dead...with the rising Sun.

Brandon Chiles

Lost Love

As I lie here in my sleep,
you're the only thing to wake me with but a breath,
pain passes as swiftly as it came,
being near you is intoxicating,
my lips were meant to meet yours in the rain,
in the snow or on the grass,
your eyes tell the story,
and it's all I need to know.
We can't have this continue, but neither of us want to say no,
circumstance is our bane,
our existence pointless,
without each other in our lives,
we're just another couple of bees without a hive,
you complete me in every way imaginable,
and it has to end like this,
a quick hug and kiss,
and a scar left on my heart,
as tears drop from your eyes,
heartbreak for us both,
lost in the confusion of others' lies,
we bleed for each other's love,
to have it torn away from our grasp,
so be Cleopatra and use the Asp,
I'll be Romeo and take my own life,
knowing I live without you,
you're my world now...and always will be,
please...won't you hold my hand again?

Brandon Chiles

Master

'Master'

In this world there really is no end.
All we can do is try to bend,
our will to the masters grand design.
He will take what was originally mine.
Hush little baby don't say a word,
your just another member of this herd.
Our time grows bleak as the shadows approach,
this is the end I'll be squashed like a roach.
Into the night I flee,
knowing its only a matter of time before they reach me.
I trip..stumble and fall,
crashing right into that wall.
The footsteps grow faster,
I know it can only be the Master.
I won't be his puppet any longer,
time goes on and I grow stronger.
Rain drops fall from the sky,
clouding his vision...allowing me to fly.
This is my only chance, can I escape this horrible dance?
A shot rings out through the air,
and I know who is there.
A sudden force, faster than a horse, pierces my skin,
and hollows its way in.
Everything goes black,
why didn't I just take his flak?
My eyes tear and grow wide, this is the end...I couldn't hide.
-Dying Romantic 2: 59 am July 27th

Brandon Chiles

Meeting

As the ground turns white,
I'll remember my first true sight,
of you nervous and confident,
strong and lost,
searching for meaning.
A smile would cross my face,
knowing we weren't so different,
as I would rise from my seat,
trying to calm my racing heart,
to muster a simple 'hey',
my breath was gone looking you in the face,
you become more breath taking with every step you take,
your still shaking but thats alright,
am i too...even if i dont show it as much,
so mend your wounded heart piece by piece,
and know I'll always be there...
-Dying Romantic 9: 42 PM January 31st 2007

Brandon Chiles

Mistake

A phone call is how it would all start
just sitting by the computer alone in the dark
it would ring and I would ponder as to who
even though I could guess who
a friend and a request was all that was there
so I left to help him in his despair
to arrive for a party which I had never done before
it was something new, but really nothing more
There is where I met her for the first and last time
I doubt I'll see her again, and it should be a crime
Her seeming innocence is the first thing that grabbed my attention
Little did I know it was nothing but an affiliation
Four of us there with not a care in the world
but to be happy, we toasted and drank the night away
to find ourselves in a tub of over a hundred degrees
and a childish game is what there would be
A dare fulfilled leaving a smile on our faces
I looked into her eyes, searching for all the right places
as we finally decided to rest on the couch,
a fool I was, and ever such a slouch
Her lips were my bane as we ticked the hours away,
I mistake would escape my mouth,
just in time to ruin the day
I ruined everything I had built and it felt like a curse
was I dumb for thinking this would ever really work?
An empty soul is all that's left,
I'll be alright, just remembering her last breath,
for she stole my heart in only a night,
but I'll be stronger because of it,
not giving up my romantic fight.
-Dying Romantic 11: 59 December 18th 2006

Brandon Chiles

Morality

I can't take this your splitting my head,
your random messages must have just been misread,
I thought you cared and that we would never leave each other alone,
so why do I sit here remembering all the terrible things while I'm home?

This life is torturous with you still fresh in my mind,
your a feeling of regret because I was so blind,
these hopes and dreams you crushed and threw away,
your life your love they held my sway,

So I ask you again whether it is true,
Did you love me or just play me like a fool?
A twist of those lips into what I thought might have been a smile,
as you laugh, and I fade away through the miles,

darkness has become my solitude and it hides the pain,
for certainly no one would look upon me in my shame,
my mind is destroying itself through its own grief,
I won't give up yet, I won't make it this brief

I'll wipe that smile straight from your face,
and I'll guarantee that it will be me as your last taste,
for you can only crush a man so far down,
before he stands up and knocks off your crown,
I hope you repent before your judgment is seen,
because I had always treated you like a queen.

Love is full of pain and hardship,
but it's comprise that gets us through,
so never look back on the winds of despair,
because you'll always have that fear you share,
of losing someone so close that it will make life stop,
push yourself off the ground my love and please don't ever drop...
-Dying Romantic 3: 17 AM Monday July 30th 2007

Brandon Chiles

Not So Far Away

There's this girl from not so far away,
she doesn't know it but she can brighten my day with only a simple 'hey'
Knowing I can put a smile on her face,
makes me want to stay here on Earth and no other place
Without being there I can feel the twinkle in her eyes
knowing they're thinking of me...even if only for a moment.
Her smiles are dim like an old rusty rim
but I know they grow whenever I come in
This grin I wear on my face is her mistake
But I wouldn't have her fix it
because she then just might split it.
Don't let her change...

-Dying Romantic 8: 36 PM November 27th 2006

Brandon Chiles

Patience

The eyes know every lie,
they see through your guy,
you know you should be with me,
just look into these eyes and you'll see,
this pain that you always bring to me,
baby please don't look the other way,
stay with me here tonight,
you know I can change,
all that's need is a time range,
for you to accept my back into your heart,
it's all I've wanted since the very start,
to see that smile on your face,
as my eyes meet your gaze,
your breath on my neck,
as we sit on the same chair...watching the starts from the deck,
I want to be,
the last thing we'll both see...
-Dying Romantic 10: 03 pm April 10th 2007

Brandon Chiles

Please God

'Please God'

I know this girl with a smile,
I've known her for a long while.
I can't keep my feelings locked inside,
I get lost everytime I look into her eyes.
She brightens my day like the morning sun,
she always knows how to have fun.
The excitement for everyday,
without but I don't know if I'll never say...those three little words,
I'd rather just watch the birds.
Her beauty is indescribable...her thoughts leave a smile on my face.
Please God...let me win this race.
I want to be the only one in her heart...
please God...help me bring it all to a start!
-Dying Romantic 12: 44 AM July 22nd

Brandon Chiles

Pretty Girls Are Poison

Terrible mind sings a song of love
I miss those blissful memories
and all those tragic love song melodies
I drink away my last regrets
with blood stains on my cigarettes
we could do those things that boys and girls do so well
so how about we make secret, I won't tell
in the end you could really make shiver
but your with him, damn that quiver in my heart

Written by: Ben Krouskop

Brandon Chiles

Stary Nights

Nights are made of dreams and stars,
memories that last because you didn't go to the bar.
Smiles make men weak,
and for you its an easy feat.
Simply opening those eyes,
just does things to all of us guys.
A memory given, a memory lost,
but that is only a small cost.
So slumber away safe in your bed, just remember,
someone else has you fresh in their head.

Brandon Chiles

The Last Letter

This tainted heart is breaking,
and your always making...your lies into what I'm suppose to believe,
is there ever relief?

I'm sick of looking at your face,
and you always calling me such a disgrace.

You have no idea what a smile is on my face,
when i say 'get out of my place! '.

This is goodbye here and now,
the final moment...without a how.

Your questions are nothing but daggers into my heart,
why did we ever start?

I seal this envelope one last time,
and write on it...'you were never mine! '

-Dying Romantic 11: 29 pm July 20th 2006

Brandon Chiles

Tragedy

This pain in my heart grows by the hour,
I thought I had finally found that perfect flower,
She made me smile everytime she came near,
but her strength was lacking,
and there was no hope.

The light shines on through, she said that I'm done with you
A wound left scarred, right there on my heart.
You knew what you were doing this and didn't care,
do you think...this is really fair?

Her face haunts my dreams,
knowing I can still hear her screams,
watching her slowly kill herself...

Brandon Chiles

Twisted Smile

This world is crumbling before my eyes
There's no place to run and no place to hide
You going to die in this cave of your mind
Don't worry, I'll make sure to leave you behind
I'm tired of waiting on your sorry ass
of making excuses while you burn and crash
this smile of mine will twist with glee
as your flesh peels away like the bark from a tree.
Some might think this to be cruel and inhumane
They can join the rest of the losers in this game.
Your mind will flicker and die like a light
I'll make sure this will be your last night.
Enjoy the hours you have left,
before your screams are all you have before eternal rest
I'll carve you apart in the dark, waiting for that heart to stop
its beat lost with the touch of cold steel
my smile growing as I watch your flesh peel.
I'll light the rest of you on fire with kerosene
Burn forever in my dreams

Brandon Chiles

Voices And Memories

'Voices and Memories'

I hear the voices inside of my head,
whispering to me,
as I lay in my bed.
They know my secrets and desires,
they'll be the ones at my funeral pyre.
I turn over to stare at my wall,
and instead find a picture of her.
It's been so long that memory has nearly gone,
they come back to me mainly in song.
The first memory is of me and her,
only a blanket and the stars.
Her eyes twinkled as they looked into mine,
a smile crossing my face,
and I thought she would always be mine.

I try to block out their noise,
and my eyes cross over to the next picture...
filling me with no joy.
Another memory floats across my head,
of a car and a park,
and then it all was dead.

The voices grow louder and they increase,
my eyes drift again to another piece.
This one puts a smile on my face,
as I know she was great,
but it always seemed like a race.
A memory comes flashing through my mind,
of a movie and a dog,
as we sat next to each other...
like two different logs.

The voices scream at me,
trying to demand my attention,
and my eyes drift to the final piece.
She was so different from the rest,
almost at peace.
A final memory comes flashing through,

of her in tears,
saying we're through.
My phone flashes while I'm at work,
saying I'm sorry...but this isn't going to work.

The voices scream at me in protest,
as I rise from my bed,
open the drawer,
knowing full well what lies ahead.
I'm tired of everything that's happened and I don't care,
I pull the knife, and say farewell.
-Dying Romantic 2: 13 AM August 5th

Brandon Chiles