

Poetry Series

Cassanndra King
- poems -

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Cassanndra King()

America

A day is gone
Another pain to suffer
Another person to kill

And we belong to the deep
The torment of sleep
How we lose time so easily
The horror of humanity

Be still
Be silent
You must wait patiently
Make something out of yourself
Be someone before it drags you still
And live your life in solitude and peace
The wave will never bring you to the deep
So be happy
Be happy
And watch that sorrow from a distant seat
Hope that the wind of change never caress your cheek.

Cassandra King

Broken Crown

Sit on your throne
High above the world
Stare down at the beasts that worship you
Play the sympathetic one
You will never know true pain
Stings, splinters, whips, chains
Yeah these words will blabber out
This peasant will crawl about
Bleed in your perfect world
While all of them fall to your feet
Worshiped and wanted
Sit on your throne
Never feel a thing
Just be empty
Apathy is sweet
Your beauty may cover the ugliness of your soul
But I see you
And know what hell you hold
I will sit as your servant girl
And watch as you tuck it all away
Praying for that one magical day
When you will scream like me
When you will break your perfect mold
Break and be human
Fall from your throne.

Cassandra King

Cannibal

You fester
diluted piece of flesh
meat to feed the fire with
let the slaves give the gold and you'll live in your
well lit hell

lock the craver in its sell
let is hunger till death dwell
feed your slaves stale bread
waist your money on furnishings
and 'finer things'

Feed that hunger
deep devour till the kingdoms whole you've dug
for the grave stone will not give all you desire
your cannibalism will devour.

Cassandra King

February Girl

Her leaves can not crumble
But the earth is telling her to tremble
She can not listen
And will not hear
The sickness is keeping her still

February girl
Winter comes and goes
She wonders will it kill
Flowers grow
She prays for the sun to show

That February girl
Winter is here and she hates the snow
Chilled to the bone
Oh how she hates the snow

Put on your winter coat
She wishes to be a oak and not a willow
Oh February girl
Winter will soon go.

Cassandra King

From My Window

My wings flutter and its blocking my flight
The wind howls
Its calling me
I see them all flying in the breeze
Tangled in this cage
My wings beet with my heart I can't uplift
They swarm, they sting
I want to fly with them
And buzzing by I sit and regret
Hoping for the rust to decay this cage

Cassandra King

Mememory

Mind boils over With the haunts of memories
Memories that creep
Memories that sleep
Trampling me down with each Thought I think

And the sounds of the Words
Of the voices of the past
And the creeping of the unknown
Stream through this small mind
Comes into these opened eyes
Shrieking through my mind
Leaving me with more sleepless Nights.

Cassandra King

Poison

The memory planted in me
Like vines of poison IV
It coils around all of me
The heart of aching dreams
The dark of wandering wings

The memory stays only
And the smell boils over me
Death is the only way
To light the nothing they claim

Darkness touches me
Still you sleep
Hands they try to take me
Still you sleep.

Wicked beings hover
like moths to a bulb that is lit
and they touch so numb
they speak so slow
take heart ach from heart flow

Cassanndra King

Should I Sleep

Should I sleep

Why sleep when you know that you will only wake

Wake to another day of disappointment

I am itchy in this skin

There are no scares but I can see them,

I can see the marks of past mutilation.

I yearn for death again.

This soul is sinking deeper in

This skin is growing hard

A shell that can not be cracked

I want to scratch at it

I want to satisfy the demon inside

(I can smell the blood and it smells so sweet)

She calls

Singing like a siren

But I will try to hold my ears

She can not get me here

And sleep is not satisfying

Sleep only brings more illusion to my reality

More want to my ever growing yearns

If I hold my breath will it stop

Sink deep into the water and watch the blood red bubbles as I fall deeper into the void

Will I slip away or will only a carcass remain

No soul inside

Body is all

So what is my complication

I am too deep in it

Sinking in its sand

No hand to grab me

(stop your struggling and let it swallow you whole)

Whispers from inside making their way to the surface

Springing their letters on my tongue

Bouncing in my mouth

Eyes must be blood red by now

Staring past the shallow nick nacks
(Burn them all)
A fleshy confession
An only human mistake.

Cassandra King

That New Color

Long nails tare that flesh
Bleed me a new color

I feel the pain in my face
Eyes want to squint and lips
Want to taste the tears
This face hasn't felt the warm comfort
In a long time

Cry Cassie cry
Let your eyes feel the salty
Comfort
So dry they are
And waiting to bleed a new color
Eyes so blue
Let them be red tonight
Bleed me a new color

Scream Cassie Scream
Let the world know
Let them all hear your anguish
For those feelings that never cut through the skin
Let the world know the doom of darkness
With one sound
Scream!

Beat down the walls
Tare at the shell
Drown in the color
Let them see hell.

Cassandra King