

Poetry Series

celia hinojosa
- poems -

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celia hinojosa(8/24/97)

Abandoned Druggies House

He didn't care about the world outside his, says the smudged dirty brown windows upstairs in his room;
He was a very thin and bony man, says the cold empty fridge in the kitchen that contains rotten mold;
A very angry and furious human being too, says the rock posters on his bedroom floor where the floors have collected dust over the years because of the neglect of hygiene;
But he always somehow saw something in me, says the darkness of the living room, the windows nailed shut letting no sunlight in.

His poor parents paid for his poison and his rent, says the sad two story house that they never cared to knock down;
He was insane how he screamed and shout from the top of his lungs up to me to hear, says the empty never used attic filled with spider webs and rats;
He was in college but didn't get to finish because he was a fool, says the outdated assignments on the floor with 100's and 90's written in pen;
He could've made it if he didn't have the wrong friends and at the time was manically depressed, says the window up on the ceiling that recorded and engraved memories of they're illegal actions in his glass mind.

They're were many people around but never any permanent half alive corpses that stayed but him, says the living room walls scratched up and beaten with writing on it;
Middle schoolers use to brake in the back door when he made his trips, thinking it was cool, says the broken door with holes and a broken lock;
White poisonous powder turned yellow and brown in me, says the ugly sliver spoons that were overused;
The people's nights were cold, says the old worn out and ripped sweaters and blankets on the cold creaking floor;
I feel all alone now, says the insides of that hollow broken down home all alone and no one around.

They still thought they were beautiful no matter how thin they were or how many scars they had, says the shattered dirty mirror in that old bathroom that looked close to a motel's;
Nothing was ever right, says the druggies house on that empty long road that hasn't been used in years;
The spoons and needles all around say that it wasn't a safe environment to be in or to stay at;

I tried to warn them that they were coming, says the soundless doorbell and old long wooden door;

It was too late to run and it's not like they had the strength to, says the back door that saw those bodies run to him that day.

The article of clothing and meaningless but priceless belongings that were left behind says they were forced out of their world by men in uniforms who drove in black and white cars with red and blue lights;

No one knows of they're psychotic and paranoiac episodes and dangerous imagination, says the worn out floors and the walls that use to watch them;

And the windows from the second floor looked outside at the cop cars, says that their friends, the half alive corpses, were always doing wrong and never doing right.

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Aim, Don'T Settle

Have I really lost my heart for real this time
where has all the romance in my heart gone
am I really done with the flaming passionate love rhymes
or is it just hiding underneath all my brutal pain

am I wishing on too many stars that are just really planes
am I done chasing dreams and just settled for nightmares
have I settled for pick up lines and the love cliché things
where has that spark in me gone to and will it come back

where has my ambition to find the one gone to
who is this person that I'm becoming to hate
I look in the mirror and ask myself who the hell are you?
Because I know that settling for something is not love

I still have pride even after all I went through
I've faced my fears and faced the devil so near
I am more strong now and as a person I grew
and face death eye to eye if I had to

settling for something is not love and it's not right
different from settling down with someone you love
don't settle down to the gravity when you got might
the might to aim for way above the stars and heaven too.

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Confusion

what does confusion do to you.
it probably get you searching for clues.
confusing always get a person musing.
musing makes people work so hard for the answer.
it can be in a soul of a singer or dancer.
write down your confusion on paper.
so you can find your answer later.
you can get confusion by love or hate.
just know that confusion is ever persons fate.
don't worry if you don't know about confusion.
but confusion only gets a person musing.

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Don'T You?

Don't you think we've hurt each other enough
Stained your heart enough with my pens ink
Haven't you've had enough of me
Through the thunder and rain, this love we have is sick
Aren't you tired of me yet, all the lying and cheating
Don't you think you deserve better than this
Better than me, better than him, than any of your ex's
No you don't because you've gotten use to the pain
Let go of me, let go of the past, burn all my poems
Don't be confused or conflicted, just let it all go
Don't you ever want to feel real love baby
Don't you understand that I can't provide that for you
Even though you want me too but I just can't...
I don't want to be selfish so I'm letting you go
Because I've gotten use to the pain and so have you
But you don't have to live like this anymore
Your in control now so go before its too late
Don't turn back for me and don't ever look back
Leave me behind, I'll be okay without you here
You'll be okay too I promise as long as you have him
As long as you have you son and he's love
Keep your love, I can't take any more from you
So here's your heart back, I don't want to break it anymore
I don't, I can't, it's so fragile now, so take care of it
I glued all the pieces back together the best I could
I've fixed it so take it back and save it for someone else
Someone less emotional, less scarred, less like me
Erase me from your heart, from you mind, from your lips
From your life and I'll give you your life back,
No a better one because that's what you want, don't you?

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Everlasting Hurricane

Her voice was the only thing that made sense through the everlasting hurricane
as if she was the only thing I should hear as I went through all that pain
her shadows comforted me at night when I cried in the darkness of my room
and in my visions I saw a red rose that our love blossomed and bloomed
then we went to far from our natural disaster that it turned into a reality
our limit was passed and now I am stuck in this darkness of my own insanity
you made it through with faith but mine was broken and shattered
this distance is a long term promise but nothing else mattered
so I'm here replaying memories that will last me till I'm just dust
go on for myself and the ones I love and love me is a must
but I miss that hurricane and all the pain that came with it
lost in my own thoughts and frozen so I just stay there and sit
once included was you and me in love and madness and chaos to surround us
and through all the woes of this forbidden love at the heavens I cuss
and shall that kingdom above us crumble down to dust and dirt
this love that was once the best thing of my live brought me hurt
but shall this blue jay go on and move on without my interference
and if somehow our paths cross again shall you forget my appearance
don't let me turn you into a widow or hold back in intimacy
I know you don't miss my poetry because of my literacy
but love I know you loved me and I loved you
no matter what you say you know it's true
but they brainwashed you to what is supposedly right
but that everlasting hurricane I'd still fight.

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Forbidden Love

There's no point of trying to find happiness
It won't come no matter how hard I try or how hard I push
There's only one person I want in this world but I can't have her
Her love for me is more than dead, its rotten
She doesn't even care what I could possibly feel for her in a friendly way or
more
I know I should move on but the memories won't let me go
It's like I love how much she hates me cause I love a challenge
But this is a challenge that I know that I will never win
I still don't give up knowing I'm going no where with this
This is forbidden love and she is the sweet forbidden fruit
Her loves the taste that I love expensive though right now it's sour
So sour that it makes me cry but I still want you
I can't forgot kissing you cause it was like heavens sweet sin
Your love warming my heart that was un melt able ice but your melted it
My eyes had no spark they were just black and dark and were like a black hole
Sucking in all the ugly that this world has to offer
But when you came in my life you made my eyes spark
I could always turn to you when I had issues at home
Now what do I do....
This is forbidden love and she is the sweet forbidden fruit
I'm in depression and I can't speak this love turned me mute.

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Her Love Is My Drug

She's amazing like the miracles in life
To me she is a miracle and my everything
I love her so much, inside and out
She's the reason that my days are made
Her love is the only love I need in the world
No one can replace her, she's un replaceable
Her intelligence is the sexiest thing ever
I feel no lust for her at all, just love
I'm a druggie for love, she injects me with it
Her love is the only drug that I want
No hypodermic needles, just hugs and kisses
The best side effects ever like happiness and smiles,
Like sweaty hands and fast heart beats
it might sound bad but it's the best feeling ever
Butterflies in my stomach when I talk to her
I love her love because it's the best drug ever
I'm a druggie for your love baby and I'm addicted
Inhaling her scent of her sweet perfume when she walks by is all I want to do
I want to satisfy my munchies with her sweet kisses
And I hope that I make her happy everyday
Her gorgeous face keeps me going through the bad times in my life
Without her love drug I'd just be left addicted
I am the biggest druggie from her love
And hopefully it'll stay that way because
Her love is my drug.

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Humanity

I care about you. I care for you.
I look at this world with clear vision.
I am clearly speaking my mind but you still don't listen.
The words I try to speak and what I feel.
Humanity. It's my main priority. It's what livens me.
So you see, these words I'm speaking aren't for me.
They're for everyone out there struggling and in all the pain,
All the things that make your mind go insane. Humanity.
It's my main priority. It comforts me. Why?
'Cause I'm not shy and don't have to lie,
When it comes to caring, sharing these feelings that I feel
And writing stuff that's real, stuff that'll hopefully heal, humanity.
Yeah it's my main priority.
Everyday I don't wake up and wonder what's in store for me
But what's in store for the world and if it's going to spin and whirl
Orbit in pain, orbit in shame. For some people ever days the same
This life is not a game and I don't care who has fame but who's the blame
For the cruelty or you and me being treated like trash
You see, this is not about me but humanity.

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I'M A Clown

Everyone around me is laughing. They say im funny. my pain brings humor. my sorrow brings laughter. my mistakes are jokes. my tears are worthless. this life is filled with bad things. so it would be easier if someone just shot me and ended all this pain and suffering. what did i do so wrong for everyone to hate me? i look back and remember nothing i did wrong. im a mistake that was born, an accident. im sorry everyone for watever i've done wrong.

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I'M Human

I deal drugs. I'm less than you. I'm illegal. I'm not allowed to live in a nice home. I shouldn't be in the United States. There is a border holding my people back. Water dripping off our backs, soaking wet, Dieing of thirst, Dieing of hunger. I'm a color that is neither white or black. I am tan. I am Mexican. I'm human. My colors are green, white, and red. I've searched and dreamed for freedom. Freedom for my sisters, my brothers, my aunts, and my uncles. But no! There is no justice in the land of the free. The land of god. Because when I got there I was considered a alien. A drug dealer. Illegal. But I'm human just like you.

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I'M Tired

I'm tired of people talking,
I'm tired of people mocking,
I'm tired of hiding these scars,
I'm tired of wishing on every shooting star.

Laughing about me when a joke is said,
At night I'm crying in bed,
I get a knife and start to cut,
I'm in a big situation and I'm stuck,
My mom is worried because I don't talk or eat,
I'm so sorry but my depression I can't defeat.

It's the next day my cuts are burning,
I try to hide the pain so no one knows I'm hurting,
I'm hiding my scars with my sweater,
And right now I'm writing a suicide letter.

I'm tired of life, I must end it tonight,
I'm tired of living it's time to see the light,
I'm tired of doing all this crying,
And I'm tired of even freaking trying.

It's night now and no ones home,
It was a mistake to leave me alone,
Right now in my head I have a gun,
It's going to take one bullet, just one.

Bang! The last thing I heard was that,
It was loud it scared the neighbors cat,
Then a car turns into the drive way,
In a pool of blood by a gun is where I lay,
My family looks into my room finding me dead,
A bullet shot in my head.

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In My Eyes

when your look in my eyes what do you see?
do you see the pain or the anger i hold inside?
what do you see in my eyes?
maybe only the brown color of my pupil
or a tear wanting to cry out
in my eyes you should see the bravery and the strength i have too look into your
eyes.
and when you look in my eyes i tell you what others don't
in my eyes you can tell my emotions and my thoughts
when you look in my eyes you can see that their actually more than eyes
their your emotions, your thoughts, and your inner self
your eyes are as strong as your heart, as powerful as your brain and as beautiful
as your inner self.
so what do you see in my eyes?
in my eyes you see me.

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It's Not That

It's not that I was addicted to pain but what we once had
all the pain and tears is what I miss the most
because that was proof of how we felt more than sad
to think that our love will end up a ghost
dead but once there and will haunt us forever
and will be with us until we die to follow us to our grave
so our love could never really end ever
your name in my soul and heart I just had to engrave
my love is not for you to rent but is yours to keep
but I know now that you didn't feel the same way
so I'm missing that love that made us both weep
don't think your name doesn't pop up each day
because it does and it's like a horrible game of boomerang
your name being it of course and me catching it
sweet dreams of ending it all with a big loud bang
because I've seen the finished puzzle and the pieces fit
It's not that I'm pleased with other people's suffering
or that I like to see happiness get sucked out of you
I'm just reminded of words that I was stuttering
and words slurred from midnight's of the blues
so It's not that I don't care about feelings
or I'm an asshole when it comes to love
it's just an old feeling that I'm stealing
to remind me of you and I my love.

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Justice Be My Hero

She rose out the water finally.
Justice got tired of the underwater crulity,
drowning and gasping for air all those years,
she couldn't survive one more day underwater
justice needs to finally come back to land.

This land is not free because justice was gone
justice left and then everything then had a price tag,
even my people had price tag on them.
But no longer shall this go on!

Justice will return for us and save us
justice is the hero of this nation
without her we become nothing but slaves
we become money for others as we starve to death!

I dream of the day when I'm allowed here
where justice will be the ruler of us
when I will be looked only as a human being
and not have to deal with judgement
or be a slave to people.

Justice be my hero and save me
save not only me but others
others that been accused of wrong doing
when actually they have done nothing wrong.
so please justice return and save us all.

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Living With Regrets And Mistakes

Regrets come from the mistakes I make that seem to never go
they are there when I smile and joke because in my eyes they show
they are there with me in my bed while I lay awake thinking
but I act like everything is fine so people stop with shrinking
plus I'm suppose to be this and be over you, over us and our love
it wasn't real though or it wasn't right according to your god above
this relationship was just depended on or codependent or some dependent
and you thought you left me thinking I couldn't be anything when it ended
maybe you were right because here I am alone and writing about you
but I write out of anger and pain because that's the writing I do
so don't think that this poem is me saying I love you and miss you
yeah I have regrets and have made mistakes but that doesn't mean I'm blue
this is just me trying to get over you and what I've been through because of you
I was stuck to you and thought I needed to be with you and stay stuck like glue
just so I can be smiling but here I am not even in tears or in fear of anything
I'm reminded of my mistakes every day for a reason and that reason is clear
clear like the blue skies that independence from love is very close and near
no strings attached, no catch, no walls up, and no more wanting or needing
just me, myself and I and for this heart for nobody does it belong or is beating
the single life sounds free and lively like a tiger in it's habitat roaming free
or a queen in it's honey home with no worries but just being a queen bee
so I'll live with my regrets and my mistakes and go on with my life
with no help with anyone and in the future I'll finally settle down with a wife.

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Love And Me

why does love give me such a hard time?
its like loving me is a crime.
i try so hard to love but that's just me.
love and me weren't ment to be.
in love is there suppose to be hate?
is it wrong to fall in love on the first date?
love and me aren't ever going to get along.
love and me has a bond that isn't strong.

love why do you hate me so?
love where did you go?
i wonder if you will ever come back.
without love im going to have a heart attack.
love and me are done forever.
love and me again never.
why'd you leave me so hopeless and and weak love.

so many days i went without love
and also my love messenger my dove.
my world has only been full of hate.
my love is forever stored in a crate.
love and me are enemies
love bow down on your knees
but it wont because love and me hate each other
that's why i still have no lover
love and me aren't ment to be
love will you ever come back to me?

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Moving On

My thoughts of you are screaming out
The memories we had our calling out
Why can't I just forget about you
At least your face is gone from my memory
I need to move on already, it's time.

My heart starts to beat once again
My body temperature is going crazy
I'm going back to me again
All this pain is going away for good
I can finally breath without you here.

Finally I'm feeling these wounds start to heal
They're closing up and my soul has came to
I am being revived, i am being reborn
Hope has been so patient and the time has come,
I need to live in my present now.

I see the darkness surrounding me turn into light
My body bursts into flames warming my body
This warmth in me is incredible and comforting
Then I hear my guarding angel whisper something in my ear,
Its called moving on.

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My Portrait

I draw this portrait of me but blue is painted
On this canvas tainted is my soul
You left me in much misery, in pain
How can I be anything but insane.
You have left me scarred
You've left me scared
Left me painting a portrait of disaster
And you have finally mastered
To get into my head whenever you wanted
My dreams are haunted, taunted by YOU.
Your portrait unlike mine is painted on the canvas.
Painted so beautifully so extremely; magnificent
That I stare at in disgust, in envy, how can she...
Be a better portrait, a better person than me, is it something in me...
That make my portrait so ugly or am I just nothing or have I become my worst
Nightmare? Have I become her? J...

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No Escape

There is no escape from anyone
I can't hide from the yelling and insanity around me
Why can't everyone leave me alone 'cause I'm not doing anything wrong
I try to fade away like my pain but I forgot that never fades
There's is no escape from it or these demons in me
There is no escape for anything theres no point of trying to hide
All I can do is hide in between my words
All I can do is hide in my rock music, dancing in between the guitar solos
But there is still no escape from where I am right now
My physical self cannot escape this hell called life, called reality
I can only hide from the world mentally
The only things I want by me are my paper and pen
I turn the rock music up to the max to tune out the entire world
But no matter how loud I crank up the tunes of Linkin park, I still can't hide
I have nowhere to hide so I can never come out
There is no escape and there never will be
I put my pain in a safe place, on this paper safe where I can only crack the code
with my brain.
I rock out to the lyrics to runaway but I scream no escape!

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No Longer Blinded

If only words didn't hurt so much then I wouldn't be so weak
And actions so foolish that people make weren't so evil
I'd probably have enough strength to rise up and speak
So the things my friends bring upon me is lethal
My heart turns red to black from the mistreatment
But why care I'm just being dramatic right?
Nothing's wrong- sorry for the silent treatment
Sorry that in my head there's a fight
A fight between stupid things, at least that's what you say
Nothing important- everything's fine and I'm fine
Cause you see my fake smile and emotions everyday
I cry at night pleading for god to give me a sign
A sign to know everything's going to be alright in the end
I stopped cutting, I stopped talking, I stopped trying
I'm sorry for telling you how I feel, I'm a bad friend
Sorry for all the exaggerating of my sighing
But I'm tired of dealing alone, so sorry for complaining about my feelings
I didn't know it was so inhuman to feel things like sadness
Actually now I'm not sorry for a wanting of healing
Or that I have surrounding me madness
I close my mouth, open my eyes and adjust my ears
So I see the bullshit, hear the commotion, and doge the problems
The trifling people that are blinded from their own reality
But I do feel sorry for myself for being blind myself.

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No More Stars

Have you ever felt that you had a reaching point to all your anger and pain
felt like all the depression and rage was done suffocating you
that all the bad that has made you the way it has made you right now
and the comatose of the real you has died and you've been revived
your a new you but not a better one, your someone called a lost cause
your that person that went through something horrible, got help and couldn't get
better

all that you we're meant to be and accomplish has been ripped away from you
so everyday when you wake up and the sun is shinning, you know its not
shinning for you

the sun is just an awful and horrible reminder of what it could have been
or what you were inside before something inside you just died
it died and you just left because of all the bad and all the wrong things that
happened to you

on your tongue all you taste is the bitter defeat and in your eyes the pain that
runs deep

no more sunshine and no more rainbows just rainy days with a lot of thunder
just pain in your heart and this pit in your stomach, this void in your heart and
this emptiness in your soul

nothings left in you but this black hole filled with emptiness because the star in
you is gone

the star in you has vanished and been sucked into this world with no luck
and that star never had a chance when it started to see the grays of the world
and forgot it's color

that star forgot too see the good in things and instead saw all the bad and wrong

so now its twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder...

how I wonder what you could have been and how you are

trapped inside that black hole instead of being that big bright shinny star.

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Questions Answered No

Have your veins ever been filled with hate
Have you ever been the master of your fate
Did you ever see your best friend die
Or ever do something and asked yourself why?
Kill someone with your very own hands
No! No! No! 'cause that's not where I stand
Everyday are you telling the truth
If your not well there is no proof
So no one knows the difference anymore
The beauty of lies is what we adore
Never the truth is ever called beauty
So being ugly is truths only duty
Will I ever get out of this world of lies and go?
All these questions are answered no!

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Take It Back

How could you just forget what we had
Now our memories make me sad
I could tell you everything and anything
I was gonna let you pick out your wedding ring.

I miss how we talked all night long
Remember me writing you those corny love songs
But hey the made you smile and laugh
Baby you were the best of me, my better half.

(Chorus) :

Can we take it back to the time
Where you where all mine
Can we take it back to when
On your face you always had a grin
Or take it back to the day
Where in my arms you wanted to stay

I'm trying so hard not to fall apart
But it's hard when you got a broken heart
Sometimes I wish we never met
But our love I just can't forget

I miss your eyes and your smile
Miss the way your walk and your style
I can't sleep without you here
Losing you was my biggest fear.

(chorus)

Your eyes controlled me with a tight grip
They always made me kiss your lips
I wish I could hold you one more time
Was loving really such a crime.

I really hope the very best for you
And babe I will always love you
I'm thankful for your love
Thanks for being my first love.

(chorus)

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The Power Of Words

what do words do to people? do they physically punch you in the face. no. words are strong. they say actions are stronger than words. well i disagree with this quote. actions and words have the same amount of power. words settle disagreements while actions cause violence. no one gives words the credit they deserve. you speak words without giving them credit or a slight gesture of appreciation. without the words we speak everyday we only have actions. words are power without words you have no power. sometimes we cant handle the power of words. we take words for granted and not say the right words because you can not take the power of words. some of you just don't use your words and use actions. when you do that your wrong! you have to appreciate the power of words. you might b wondering how are words so powerful and strong. words are powerful because they show love and they show hate. words can make a person happy or can make a person depressed. what i am trying to make people understand is that words are powerful and the power of words is the power of you. if you use no words you have no power.

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The Regret Of Regretting

I've wasted time regretting and now I am mad
Mad that I've wasted time on regret and not living
My life now isn't that bad as it was before
All of me, my heart, my soul, and love I am tired of giving.

The regret of regretting is stronger than all the others
It weakens my mind to regret still and it's killing me
The past is crushed now and nothing remains of it
Regret you and I are forever and always meant to be.

More time passes me by as fast as wind
I hear the clock ticking in my ears and it is so loud
Why is it so loud for? It's damaging my hearing
One day soon I will be up beyond the clouds.

The regret of regretting haunts my mind daily taunting me
I see everything I ever wanted and all my dreams turn into dust
I'm wasting valuable time that's costing me my life
But I shall still go on and fight this regret I just must.

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Ugly Sunset

It wouldn't rise to become the sun
Afraid of shinning it's true beauty
Hiding in the horizon about to cause night
Bringing fear and causing evil to come out
So this once beautiful sunset that was the world to me turned ugly
Look at it! What do you see that is so beautiful about this ugly sunset
Is it how it causes fright to parents
Or how slowly it goes down with everyone's happiness like sucking the life out of
you like a black hole
You ugly sunset with your beautiful shades of color and your reflection on the
ocean, why are you hiding from beauty? we were once the world me and you but
now look at you, your a mess.
Now all you are is one ugly sunset sucking up all the beauty this world has.
So keep hiding in the horizon ugly sunset!
But in the end you'll regret not showing you true beauty.

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Unforgotten Pain

I almost forgot it all
All the pain you caused me
The scars you left mentally and physically
How could you hurt me.

Love is filled with nothing but betrayal
Hate is nothing compared to the suffering of love
My eyes are seeing lies
And my ears are hearing them.

Promises start the hurt and memories finishes it
Wishes comfort you and hope keeps you going
Deep down inside though you feel the hurt
We all have to lie to be okay
But don't let it become your life.

The lie of thinking you loved me went on to long
It's to late now because I'm damaged
All these wounds are wide open
And my heart is broken,
It was shattered into a million pieces.

I almost forgot it all
But how could I?
When I'm left with scars and wounds
I thought this was love we had
Then I remembered it was a lie
That's why you hurt me...

celia hinojosa

What I Call It

They call it depression, I call it reminiscing and getting sad to something you once had with someone, wanting bad to have that again but you can't and it's hard to just hurry and begin to move on from something that you love and is now gone. They call it insomnia, I call it the mafia fighting with the sheep your counting or stuff on your head when your trying to go to bed and you worry, have furry that you can't sleep which helps less and makes your night a mess. They call it ADHD, I call it being energized and feeling revived, having more focus on more important things and spreading wings of knowledge on your own, I call them special human beings that have many dreams. They call it cancer, I call it hells blood cell dancers bringing pain to kids and adults shortening lives, Causing sadness to mothers and wives, Choosing the fate of many people not allowing them to chose their own. They call it bipolar, I call it being overly emotional and sensitive but looked at as crazy, like your the number one enemy because we switch emotions like every second in us theirs a different entity. They call it death, I call it beauty because your soul if holy goes beyond the clouds in gods kingdom where there is no pain or suffering and you can rest in peace. They call it life, I call it a miracle Gone wrong 'cause this world is hell and cruel where there are fools making money out of other peoples pain.

celia hinojosa

Your Little Allusion

She said erase her number but that won't erase you from my heart or mind
She said I never loved her, girl you must be so damn blind
How dare you say that to me and lie to yourself
Girl did you know that lying was bad for your health
Why are you talking bad about our love
Guess to you it wasn't nothing or maybe just not enough

(chorus)

So girl live your little allusion that your living
Your little allusion cause this is unforgiving
Allusions are swallowing your pride that you had
And You said it was all an allusion, girl you did me bad

Oh girl what is wrong with you, tell me what did I do
What did I do to you, I shouldn't of fallen for you
Your tore up my heart, your tore up my soul
You completed me and made me whole
But now it's like I'm incomplete again
Okay girl you happy cause you win
I don't want to play this game anymore (anymore)
Cause I'm losing everything, you got the highest score
Oh

(chorus)

(Bridge)

Did I for get to mention this
That I love you, I love you
Can I have one more kiss
Man I want you, want you
Love love love love love love!

She said erase her number but that won't erase you from my heart or mind
She said I never loved her, girl you must be so damn blind
How dare you say that to me and lie to yourself
Girl did you know that lying was bad for your health
Why are you talking bad about our love
Guess to you it wasn't nothing or maybe not enough

(chorus)

So bad....

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