

Poetry Series

Cynthia DeMoines
- poems -

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Cynthia DeMoines(04/06/1990)

A Vampire's Lament-Atreyu (Lyrics)

I am the walking dead heartbreaker, my apologies,
I'm happy you'll never understand what
It's like to be trapped under six feet of solid glass,
I can see out, but no one gets in
Screaming at this prison, I've locked myself into,
I'm sorry that I'm still breathing and that I'll
Kill again. But the loneliness is too much for me to handle.
But the taste for fresh blood, pushes me on.
The fear of romance
The pain of living
The joy of sorrow
The strength of not forgiving
I told myself the constant pain would ease the tension burning inside
But the nights were cold and the days dragged to weeks,
I will die here alone I will die
God help me, I'm so tired,
but in my dreams the wolves eat out my soul
God help me, I'm so frightened,
but in my dreams wolves tear out my heart
I used to be golden, a saint in a time of sorrow,
but then the turning came and I kissed
The sun goodbye, don't you get it,
it's always darker in my eyes, the screams of my brothers
Egging me on

Cynthia DeMoines

Crimson Red

Blood trickles in a neverending river
like my tears
when holding the blade
cold between my fingers
why should we care when nobody else cares
why should we live when those we love are lost to us
dead to us
lost as we are in the shadows
i cry out in the night
for someone to hold me
just to be pushed away
come back to me
dont leave
crimson red
my carpet is dyed crimson red

Cynthia DeMoines

Darkness

I cling to everlasting darkness
as mysterious as the ghastly stars
it begins to fade away
again i see my scars
your so far away
i feel like im behind steel bars
feeling like ill cry again
another night fades away
taking the darkness with it

Cynthia DeMoines

I'M So Sick- Flyleaf (Lyrics)

I will break into your thoughts
With what's written on my heart
I will break, break

I'm so sick, infected with
Where I live
Let me live without this
Empty bliss, selfishness
I'm so sick
I'm so sick

If you want more of this
We can push out, sell out, die out
So you'll shut up
And stay sleeping
With my screaming in your itching ears

I'm so sick, infected with
Where I live
Let me live without this
Empty bliss, selfishness
I'm so sick
I'm so sick

Hear it, I'm screaming it
You're heeding to it now
Hear it, I'm screaming it
You tremble at this sound

You sink into my clothes
This invasion makes me feel
Worthless, hopeless, sick

I'm so sick, infected with
Where I live
Let me live without this
Empty bliss, selfishness
I'm so, I'm so sick

I'm so sick, infected with
Where I live
Let me live without this
Empty bliss, selfishness
I'm so (I'm so)
I'm so sick (I'm so sick)
I'm so (I'm so)
I'm so sick (I'm so sick)

Cynthia DeMoines

Lies

False promises
lies one tear carves a path down my sorrowfilled face
you lied to me
there was only one thing you wanted
and its the greatest thing a girl can give
why couldn't you just accept love
instead of saying the words
so that i would crawl into
sweet oblivion with you
is that all you thought about
I poored my heart out to you
you know my every thought
but you never managed to share yours
you know my dreams
but it seems
that your the only thing
i have never been able to have
i dont want your body but i want your heart

Cynthia DeMoines

-love-

Deep sapphire eyes
soft lips
a light sigh
when im with you everything slips
right on by
your arms around me
fingers grazing my hand
my heart beating so fast
that if i tried i couldn't stand
because my knees grow weak
when you smile
and i get sad
after i haven't seen you in awhile
so please don't leave me
because if you do
i don't think i'd ever again see
these things that are all still so new

Cynthia DeMoines

Memories

Memories of you run through my mind
sending shivers down my spine
I feel numb and cold
as those memories haunt my soul
when we were seperated
i made my own sedative
and as i run my fingers over old scars
i shed a single teardrop
its like I'm behind steel bars
when im not with you i cannot stop
i cannot stop these feelings
your memory taunts me painfully
but i cannot regret it
that is why i try to forget it

Cynthia DeMoines

My Dream

Drifting through the shadows she comes
her beauty vied
her love lost and forgotten
she is not as she used to be
A lone tear cuts its path down her cheek
every memory forgotten
all thoughts held back
she drifts through previously shallow waters
it now laps her chest
her silvery blonde hair drifts in the water around her
her eyes glaze over and the color in them fades
the water cradles her in its gentle embrace
and the goddess of her mind sings her a lilting lullaby
she is gone

Cynthia DeMoines

Roses

roses are red, violets are blue
sugar is sweet and so are you

However

the roses are wilting
the violets are dead
the sugar bowls empty
and so is your head

Cynthia DeMoines

The Opposite Of Light

What is the opposite of light?
darkness that comes to us with the night?
Light, so intense in its purity
While darkness is so lost in obscurity

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Trapped

A sea of emotions runs through my mind
my hands begin to shake
my anger is immortal
my sorrow, deep
why lead me on then leave me alone swallowed in darkness?
i can't find my way out
and as crimson tears soak mky shirt
i bite my tongue and feel the warm bittersweet liquid fill my mouth
collapsing to a mirrored floor i stare at my black-painted fingernails
so perfect in the still darkness of my mind
im trapped,
trapped within myself

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Untitled

yet one more jagged line added to my scars
I dont know why
and i dont even care
i try not to cry
so that you wont stare

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