

Poetry Series

DARK SIDE
- poems -

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DARK SIDE(7/03/1950)

Against The Mob

NOW I'M ON MY HANDS AND KNEES
BEGGING YOU DON'T SHOOT ME
NOW I LAID STILL ON THE FLOOR
IN MY OWN POOL OF BLOOD
WHICH IS NOW FLOWING OUT THE DOOR
WHILE HE LEAVES HE DID HIS JOB
MAKING IT LOOK LIKE I GOT ROB
THE PRICE I PAY
FOR GOING AGAINST THE MOB

DARK SIDE

Homeless Man

I GOT A BITTER TASTE IN MY MOUTH
I GOT A SOUR TASTE ON MY TONGUE
AND I CAN'T SEEM TO SPIT IT OUT
LEAVING A TASTE OF BITTER SWEET
CAUSE I GOT NO DREAMS AND NO HOME
JUST SLEEPING ON THE STREET
WITH NIGHTMARES EVERY NIGHT
AND BLOOD STAINS ON MY HANDS
FROM FOOLS WANTING TO FIGHT
NOW EVERYDAY I BEG HOLDING A CUP
AND PLEADED ON THERE MERCY
BUT NOBODY WANT TO FILL IT UP
THEY JUST LOOK AWAY
NOW IT'S JUST MY DEMONS AND ME
ALONG WITH MY SHADOW I TALK TO
AND STILL I DON'T LIKE WHAT I SEE
WHEN I'M LOOKING IN THE REFLECTION
NOT LIKING THE MAN I BECOME TO BE

DARK SIDE

My Sins Are Free

I LIT MYSELF ON FIRE
TO SEND MY SINS FREE
I BURN MYSELF SO BAD
YOU COLDN'T TELL IT WAS ME
I FELT THE STERILE WATER GOING
LIKE A SMALL POND FLOWING
MAKING MY SCREAMS LOUDER
BECAUSE I KNEW WHERE I WAS GOING

DARK SIDE

Needle And Thread

SHE TIGHTEN THE THREAD HE'D PUSHES THE NEEDLE
SOON AFTER THERE PASS OUT ON THE BED
HE WAKES UP DROPPING THE NEEDLE
AND LOOSING THE THREAD
LEAVING HER PASS OUT ON THE BED
UNTIL THE COPS FIND HER SAYING SHE'D DEAD
CALLING HER JUST ANOTHER JANEDOE
THAT THE WORLD WILL NEVER GET TO KNOW

DARK SIDE

The Addict

NOW HE LIVES BY THE NEEDLE
HE 'D TALKING TO HIS DEMONS
WHEN HE HIT'S HIS HIGH
AND FIGHTING WITH HIS SHADOW
BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW WHY
WHILE HE IS HOLDING ON BY A THREAD
AND HIS EYES ARE RED, HIS HANDS SHAKE,
HE STARTS TO MUMBLE
BECAUSE HIS WORLD STARTS TO CRUMBLE,
BECAUSE HIS FAMILY GAVE UP AS HE STUMBLES
WITH EMPTY DREAMS IN HIS HEAD
BECAUSE HE IS PASS OUT ON THE BED
WITH THE NEEDLE HANGING AND THE THREAD LOOSE
AND THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR US TO SAY
[IS JUST ANOTHER SAD ADDICT WAISTING HIS LIFE AWAY]

DARK SIDE

The Child

WHO CRIES FOR THE LITTLE CHILD?
WHO NEVER ASKED TO BE BORN
NOW LIVES ON THE STREET
WITH HIS DREAMS TORN
HOLDING HIS BLANKET TIGHT
TALKING HIMSELF TO SLEEP AT NIGHT
WHILE HE SHIVERS IN THE PARK
STILL CRYING IN THE DARK
HOPING HIS PARENTS WOULD COME
BUT LITTLE DOES HE KNOW
THERE NOT GONNA SHOW
CAUSE THEY SOLD HIM TO THE STREET
WHERE ALL THE STRANGERS COME TO MEET
BRINGING HIM BACK WHEN THERE DONE
NOW HE WALKS THE STREETS
FOR FOOD AND MONEY
HIS HANDS ARE HOLDING A COFFEE CAN
WITH A TAPED UP PHOTO OF HIS PARENTS
SHOWING ANYONE WHO MIGHT ABOUT
BUT NO ONE WANTS TO HELP HIM FIND OUT,
NOW HIS CLOTHES ARE RIPPED
AND HE'S WILLING TO DO ANYTHING
WITH ANY STRANGER
ASKING FOR SOME HONEY
THE ONLY QUICK WAY FOR HIM
TO MAKE SOME MONEY,
AS HE CLOSES HIS EYES
AND DOES IT FAST
SO QUICKLY THE MOMENT WILL PASS,
NOW THE CHILD GOES BACK
CRYING ON HIS BLANKET
HE HOLDS TIGHT HIS ONLY SECURITY
HE HAS TO GET THROUGH
ANOTHER NIGHT, UNTIL THE MORNING COMES
THAN HE START'S TO WALK AROUND
DOING AGAIN WHAT IT TAKES TO SURIVE
AND ASKING GOD WHY AM I STILL ALIVE,
NOW HOPING HIS PARENTS WILL SHOW BUT STILL THE CHILD
KNOWS HIS HOME IS STILL THE STREET WHERE HE SAYS HIS

PRAYERS ALONE BUT NO ONE HEARS ONLY HIS SHADOW
CAUSE YOU KNOW NO ONES ELSE CARES, SO AGAIN I ASK
WHO WILL CRY FOR THIS LITTLE CHILD?

DARK SIDE

The Confession

I HAVE SINNED, I HAVE LIED, I HAVE KILLED
NOW I'M READY TO BEGIN HE SAID
I GOT RID OF MY GUN, I GOT RID OF MY KNIFE,
AND YES I USE THEM TO MURDER MY WIFE
AS THE COPS ARE LISTENING TO HIM CONFESS
NOW I 'M READY TO DO MY TIME
AND SOON TO BE BROUGHT
TO THE ELECTRIC LINE
WITH THOUSANDS OF SHOCK WAVES
RUNNING THROUGH ME
AND STILL I STAY BRAVE
WHEN I GO TO MY GRAVE

DARK SIDE

The Dark Side

DOWN HERE IN THE STREET
THERE IS A PLACE CALLED THE DARK SIDE
WHERE THERE ARE NO FREE RIDES OR ANY MERCY
BECAUSE IF YOU PLAY BY THE SWORD
YOU DIE BY THE SWORD NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU BEG
OR SWEAR TO THE LORD FOR GIVENESS,
THEY DON'T CARE THEY STILL CUT YOU UP
UNTIL YOU BLEED ENOUGH WHERE YOUR SPITING IT OUT
LEAVING YOU FOR DEAD WITH A BULLET IN YOUR HEAD
A KNIFE IN YOUR GUT DRAINING OUT
YOUR VEINS LIKE THE POURING RAIN
FALLING FROM THE DARKENED CLOUDS
AND NOW YOUR FLESH IS HANGING OUT
YOUR HEART STOPS AND YOUR SOUL IS GONE
YOUR BLOOD IS ALL AROUND YOU
ALONG WITH THE COPS
WHO ARE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT
WHAT WENT DOWN TOO
THAT'S THE PRICE YOU PAY
FOR COMING TO THE DARK SIDE TO PLAY

DARK SIDE

The Drunk

THERE AND OLD MAN AND HIS BOTTLE
WHO DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT TOMORROW
AND HE COULD CARE LESS OF WHAT YOU THINK
DOESN'T WANT YOUR PITY, OR YOUR SORROW
HE JUST WANTS TO DRINK AND FOR YOU TO GET OUT
WHILE HE IS SLOWLY PASSING OUT ON HIS BED
HE MAY EVEN BE DEAD, I DON'T THINK HE WOULD CARE
NOT THIS OLD MAN

DARK SIDE

The Ending

SHE WOKE UP WITH A SOUR TASTE IN HER MOUTH
AND A BITTER SWEET ON HER TONGUE
WHERE SHE CAN'T GET ENOUGH SPIT TO SPIT IT OUT
NOW SHE HAS NO FRIENDS, SHE HAS NO LOVED ONES
THEY HAVE ALL LEFT TIME AND TIME AGAIN
BECAUSE SHE HATES HER LIFE, SHE HATES HER SELF,
SHE ONLY WANTS HER KNIFE AND HER VEINS
WHICH WILL SOON BECOME ONE
WHEN SHE GETS THE JOB DONE,

DARK SIDE

The Jumper

YOU KEPT UP WITH YOUR PLEDGE
FINDING THE TALLEST BUILDING
WAITING TO JUMP OFF THE LEDGE
WHILE THE CROWD GATHERS AROUND
BEFORE YOU JUMP HITTING THE GROUND
BUT VOICES FROM THE FAR TELLING YOU DON'T
BUT YOU MAKE THE MOVE ANY WAY
SO THEY DON'T THINK YOU WON'T
THAN THEY MOVE BACK
AND THAT'S WHEN YOU GO
JUMPING FROM THE LEDGE
AND KEEPING TO YOUR PLEDGE
BEFORE YOU HIT THE GROUND

DARK SIDE

The Killer

you finally found me, you finally caught me
you finally put it together, so ask the questions
and i'll tell you no lie, ask the questions and i'll tell you why
than lock me up, throw away the key, lock me up so they will see
so lock me up so they'll know where i'll be, i'm not asking for kindness
i'm not asking for forgiveness, just close my cell and walk away
just close my cell and look away, leave me to rot everyday
leave me to rot in every way,
because i've got nothing to say, if you want me to tear that's not me,
if you want me to fear still not me, if you want i'm sorry not happening,
if you want remorse find some else, because i would do it again
and again because a killer is what i am he said,

DARK SIDE

The Knife

SHE WAS AN ABUSED CHILD GROWING UP
AND HIT ALL THE TIME BY GUYS SHE DATED
SOME SAY BECAUSE SHE WAS TOO WILD,
OTHERS SAY IT WAS HER CUTE SMILE
AND HOW SHE KEPT HER LOOSE STYLE
NOW SHE WEARS DARKENED SUN GLASSES
TO COVER HER BLACK EYES
AS SHE SIT'S IN A DARK CORNER
WITH A KNIFE HATING HER LIFE
TRYING TO COME UP WITH A REASON
NOT TO DO IT, BUT HER LIFE WAS SHATTERED
WHEN HER STEP DADDY STILL TOUCHES HER
AND NOW HER SOUL IS EMPTY,
ALONG WITH HER DREAMS
THAT DIDN'T ADD UP TO MUCH
SO SHE SLICES HER WRIST, HER BLOOD FLOWING,
FAST AS SHE GOING INTO A NEW LIFE,
OUT OF HELL AND AWAY FROM HER PAST

DARK SIDE

The Midnight Call

WHEN YOU CALL
I TALK TO YOU
WHEN YOU STALL
I RAN RIGHT OVER
WHEN YOU DIDN'T MOVE
I SHOOK YOU
WHEN YOU DIDN'T SPEAK
I TOOK YOU
WHEN THEY TRY TO
REVIVED YOU
I STAY OUTSIDE
WHEN THEY CAUGHT IT QUILTS
I WISH YOU WELL
ON YOUR NEW RIDE BETWEEN
HEAVEN AND HELL

DARK SIDE

The Newborn

A NEWBORN WAS BORN TONIGHT
HIS MOTHER PUT HIM IN A TRASH BAG
TO BE KEPT OUT OF SIGHT
PUTTING HIM IN WITH ALL THE OTHER BAGS
SO NO ONE WOULD HEAR HIM
AND NO ONE WOULD COME NEAR HIM
AS THE BABY NOW CLOSES HIS EYES
FEELING THE COLD AND FADING FAST
TURNING BLUE WHILE A GARBAGE TRUCK
IS DRIVING THROUGH
TO PICK UP THE BAGS TWO BY TWO
BUT THE BABY IS TOO WEAK TO CRY
SO THEY DIDN'T KNOW SO THEY PICK UP AND GO.

DARK SIDE

The Rapist

HE SETS HIS SIGHTS, HE FOLLOWS HIS PREY,
HE WAITS TILL SHE 'S ALONE
THAN HE MAKES HIS MOVE BEATING HER
KNOCKING HER DOWN
AND START FORCING HER TO
KEEPING UP WITH HIS GROOVE
THAN HE RUNS AWAY AS SHE LAYS THERE STILL
WITH HER BLOOD THAT STARTS TO SWAY
AS SHE WISHES SHE WASN'T BORN
WHILE SHE TRYING TO GET UP AS HER BODY SORE
AND HER LIFE IS NOW TORN
AND THE ONLY THING SHE WANTS MORE
IS FOR HIM TO BE FOUND SOMEWHERE DEAD.

DARK SIDE

The Robber

GIVE ME YOUR MONEY MAN AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR LIFE
SAY NOTHING WHEN ASK AND I WON'T HURT YOUR WIFE
DON'T MAKE ME MAD AND I WON'T DO SOMETHING BAD
JUST GIVE ME EVERYTHING AND MY GUN AND I GO AWAY
AND YOU GO BACK TO YOUR DAY.

DARK SIDE

The Sniper

ONE SUNDAY MORNING
A GUY HAD A PLAN
TO GO TO THE HIGHEST BUILDING
AND LEAN OVER THE LEDGE
WITH HIS RIFLE IN HAND
KEEPING UP WITH HIS PLEDGE
HE MADE TO HIS DEMONS
TO SHOOT EVERYONE IN SIGHT
NOW THE SUN WAS BRIGHT
NOT LEAVING TOO MUCH SHADE
BUT HE STILL HAS HIS TARGET IN SIGHT
AIMING AT A SWEET OLD LADY
WHO'S WAVING GOODBYE
NOW HAS A BULLET IN HER RIGHT EYE
A SHOT THAT NO ONE HEARD
THAN SOON THERE WERE MORE
PEOPLE RUNNING
HIDING BEHIND CARS DOORS
WAITING FOR THE COPS TO COME
AND NOW THERE HERE FIRING BACK
IT SOUNDED LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY
THAN SILENCE FOR A BRIEF SECOND
THAN HE SCREAMS OUT
I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD
I TELL YOU WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
NOW HIS BULLETS CONTINUE TO FLY
HITTING A GUY RUNNING AWAY
GETTING THE GUY ON THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD
THE COPS FIRE BACK MAKING A SHIELD
SO THEY CAN GET TO THE GUY
BUT HE IS ALREADY DEAD
NOW HE CONTINUES TO FIRE
SO DOES THE COPS
WHO CONTINUE TO MISS
AS THE GUY SCREAMS OUT AGAIN
I AM THE SNIPER, I AM GOD
I TELL YOU WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES

AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
NOW HE LOADS HIS LAST FEW BULLETS
SEALING THEM WITH A SWEET KISS
KNOWING THAT THERE COMING
THERE GONNA STORM THE ROOF
AND THEY DID BUT THEY DON'T KILL HIM
THEY JUST CUFF HIM AND DRAG HIM OUT
THROWING HIM IN JAIL GIVING HIM NO CHANCE OF BAIL
BUT HE DOESN'T CARE HE JUST LAUGH S
WHEN HE SAYS I 'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS DAY
THE DAY THAT MADE IT IN THE HISTORY BOOKS
THE DAY WHEN I SHOT YOU ALL AWAY

DARK SIDE

The Sniper Final Chapter

THERE WAS A JAIL BREAK TONIGHT
IN CELL BLOCK EIGHT
WHERE THE SNIPER STAYS
AND NOW THE COPS AND THEIR DOGS
ALL LOOKING FOR HIM EVERYDAY
HOPING THE SNIPER DIDN'T GET FAR
OR GOT IN SOMEONE'S CAR
SO JUST IN CASE THEY STOP
ALL IN COMING AND OUT GOING TRAFFIC
SEARCHING WITH THEIR LIGHT'S
CHECKING ALL CARS
AND ALL THE OTHER POSSIBLE SIGHT'S
THE SNIPER MIGHT BE HIDING IN
TO GET HIM THROUGH THE NIGHT
BUT THE COPS STILL HAD NO LEADS OR ANY CLUES
OF WHERE HE MIGHT BE
EVEN THE CHOPPER LOOKING FROM THE SKY
WAS HOPING HE WOULD BE RUNNING ON BY
BUT NOTHING MOVE TONIGHT,
NOW TOMORROW IS HERE
AND 'THE SNIPER COULD BE ANY WHERE'
SAID THE SHERIFF,
NOW LATER THAT DAY ON A WARM AFTERNOON
THE SKY WAS CLEAR
WHERE YOU COULD SEE SHADES OF THE MOON
A GUY WALKS IN
HE WENT TO THE REAR OF THE BUILDING
AND UP STAIRS TO THE ROOF
WITH A LONG BAG ON HIS SHOULDERS
HE WALKS TO THE LEDGE LEANING ON OVER
LOOKING ON DOWN
AND WITH HIS SCOPE HE CHECKS THE VIEW AROUND
TO SEE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE DOWN THERE
AND TO SEE WHO HE COULD TAKE OUT
SCREAMING HIS FAMOUS WORDS FROM HIS MOUTH
' I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD,
I AM THE SNIPER
AND I DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME

IS TO KILL ME'
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
SO HE PULLED OUT HIS RIFLE,
HE AIMED AND FIRED
HITTING A LITTLE OLD MAN WALKING
THEN HE AIMED AND FIRED AGAIN
HITTING A WOMAN ON CELL PHONE TALKING
THEN HE LOOKED TO THE RIGHT
THEN HE LEFT HITTING A JOGGER JOGGING ON BY
HE SCREAMED OUT
' I AM THE SNIPER
I AM GOD, I AM THE SNIPER,
AND I DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES
THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME
IS TO KILL ME'
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
WELL THE COPS WERE CALLED
SWAT RUSHED IN GOT SET UP AND WAS READY
WAITING ON THE WORD, THERE FINGERS STEADY
TELLING THE COMMANDER, WE ARE READY TO KILL,
THEY BEGAN TO SHOOT
THE SNIPER DUCKED THEN FIRED BACK
FIRING ALL HIS ROUNDS
THE SNIPER SCREAMED OUT ONCE AGAIN
'I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD
I AM THE SNIPER AND DECIDE TO LIVES AND DIES
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME'
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
THEN HE FIRES HIS FINAL ROUNDS
HE STANDS UP
THE COPS SHOOT HIM DOWN
A HUNDRED BULLETS
TORE THROUGH HIM
THEY GET HIM AND BRING HIM DOWN
IN A BODY BAG
LAYING HIM ON THE GROUND
BEFORE THEY PUT HIM IN THE VAN
WHILE THE OTHER VICTIMS
WERE BEING TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL
WOUNDED BUT NOT DEAD
THE PARAMEDICS SAID
THIS FINAL CHAPTER WAS OVER.

DARK SIDE

The Staircase

IT WAS A SATURDAY NIGHT ABOUT ONE IN THE MORNING
SHE GOT READY TO LEAVE TO GO HOME
HER FRIEND OFFER TO WALK WITH HER
SO SHE WASN'T ALONE, BUT SHE SAID NO
I DO IT ALL THE TIME ON MY OWN,
SO SHE LEAVES WALKING TO HER APARTMENT
UNLOCK THE DOOR TO THE LOBBY
THAN HEADING TO THE STAIRCASE
A SHADOW FOLLOW HER IN
WHERE SHE START TO SCREAM WHEN HE BEGINS
FIGHTING TO GET AWAY
WHILE SHE SCRATCHES HIS FACE
WHERE HIS BLOOD START TO STRAY
MAKING IT'S WAY DOWN
UNDERNEATH HER FINGER TIPS
ALONG WITH HER CRACKLING BLOODY LIPS
FROM HER DRY OUT SCREAMS
THAT NO ONE HEARS
BECAUSE NO ONE IS NEAR
THAN SHE PASSES AWAY
NOW THEY CHALK ALONG HER BODY
WHICH SHE LAYS ON THE FLOOR
NOT TO FAR FROM HER DOOR
AND NOW IS THE FRONT HEADLINES
IN TOMORROW PAPER
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE

DARK SIDE