Poetry Series

David Vincent - poems -

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A World Without Poetry

Imagine a world where any and all forms of poetry were outlawed, A place where little ruffians who rhyme spend the rest of their time locked away in a dark dripping cell,

Imagine a world where the heads of great poets decorate the walls all throughout the halls of the expensive and run down malls alike,

A world where anti-prose slogans cover everything from walls,

To floors,

To doors,

And memorials from wars,

Decorating every space in sight are banners of the antipoetic Government,

That is hell-bent on vanquishing emotion,

Expression and every single English lesson you have ever learned in school, High schools burn in the unrecognizable reality,

Shakespeare,

Poe,

And Burn's Legacies go up in flames,

The will be no wedding toasts,

Or prayers before a Sunday roast,

No ghost stories or great epics,

Like the Iliad and Beowulf,

The poets,

The artists

And the writers will be hunted all throughout the land,

Until Poetry and Prose,

Writing and reading,

Painting and drawing are all gone forever,

Imagine a world without music playing on the radio,

No rhyming,

No metre,

No verses,

No stanzas,

Or two black Cadillac's,

No true love,

No morning breeze.

Made For You To Last All Eternity

Made for you to last all eternity By: David Vincent

my heart is yours from the time of the rising sun at the birth of the world, my heart is yours till the end of days, my heart is yours after the last of the human race has taken their final breathe, i am yours even after death, soaring through the skies holding you close to me, protecting you from all our enemies, shielding u even after i take my final breath, without you i am the armed explosive, deadly and unpredictable, a time bomb ticking, without you i am the lightning without thunder, striking without mercy, you are the only thing keeping me grounded in reality, you are my everything, the only keeping my damaged heart beating, I feel u there beside me, even when we a far apart, I feel your arms around me, I feel your pain, and I long to comfort you, holding you tight, I feel the overwhelming need to kiss you, and comfort you for you are the only thing keeping my heart beating, without you i would live no more, for you i would go to war, you would be the only thing that keeps me fighting from one day to the next, for you I would risk my life even if it means I will have to fight for you for the rest of eternity, I was made to comfort you, When you need me I will be the the pillar that keeps you from falling into ruin, I will be there for you to lean upon when all you want to do is fall down in

despair,

I was born to love you for all eternity,

I need to be there for you,

Without you there my life is meaningless,

Without you I am falling down into the deep abyss,

When I am separated from you,

I long to hold you tight,

Every momement since the dawn of time,

I have been loving you even when I never even knew who you were,

or where you were,

I want to be by your side,

If anyone tries to harm you,

I will come rushing at them like a brutal landslide,

Like a fireball burning away all the sanity of those infected with the cruelty that bombards humanity,

like a never ending artillery barrage from the gods high above,

Loving you is the only thing I can ever seem to do,

Every moment I am thinking of you,

I need to hold you tight late into the night,

For you I would fight,

I will protect you like a killing machine armoured in love,

My love for you is impenetrable,

No other girl can ever force their way into my heart,

Without you in my life,

I am nothing but an empty husk waiting until the end of days,

Without you I am a killing machine hell-bent and destroying everyone and everything,

Without you to hold me tight and keep me grounded in reality,

I would plunge into the never-ending abyss,

I would be cursed to fall into darkness and despair for the rest of eternity,

You are the only thing keeping me from losing my grasp on reality,

You are my only link to humanity,

Without you I am nothing but a falling angel,

The Fiery Wings Of A Moth

The Fiery Wings of a Moth By: David Vincent

You might call me a liar, But I saw a moth with wings of fire, With each beat of its wings the flames went higher, Everything touched by its wings of fire were set aflame causing a situation to become dire, Everyone may think me insane but I saw the moth with wings of fire, And I did not start the fire, When you are trapped by fire and the situation is dire, Remember that I warned you of the moth with wings of fire, But you called me a liar and sentenced me to death, Now with my blood upon your hands, Expect to see the moth with wings of fire.

Whispers In The Dark Shadows

I hear the murmuring of voices,

I hear the voices talking while hidden in the shadows,

I hear the whispers in the dark of the cold and quiet night,

My ears are wounded by the lies that start many fights for honour,

Love,

And respect.

I hear the murmuring of voices,

I hear the people around me whispering lies,

I see the young glosisiarping,

I hear the old wives passing down knowledge of glosisiarp from times now gone, I hear the misinformed and the liars alike contributing to a giant web of untruths and Manliuraires,

I hear the shadows whisper lies and half-truths in the darkness of the silent night,

I see the strings upon the puppet,

I am not held fast by it disease ridden tidbits of information,

Some true,

Most false,

I hear the voices as they spread the lies and slander across the vast web of the world wide,

I hear the voices of the Romoluiaers,

As they sell their falsehoods to all that will believe,

They are the spiders,

They weave the web of lies,

They are the children of the deceiver,

The prince of endless lies,

They are the cat o' nine tails that rends flesh from bone,

They are the Glosisiarping fools,

They surround us each and every single fate filled day