

Poetry Series

Dylan Meacham
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Dylan Meacham(Nov.1987)

I don't work, I am single, and I am extremely bitter about both of those facts. I, therefore, vent my disappointment in violent works of literary art. I don't have much positivity to spread, but if you are bi-polar, schizophrenic, anxious, or paranoid, you should get the juxtaposition. It's all ironic, get it? Sarcasm! It's funny, trust me.

Bi-Polar Disorder

I am strong
I will not allow misery to rule me.
I will not allow other to belittle me.
I will love the stars in the night sky, as well as the dirt underfoot.
I will remain happy when I feel sadness try to break my spirit.
I will not mope when I don't get my way.
I will not close my eyes, and bury my head in the sand.
I will greet everyone i meet with a sincere smile.
I will play the hand I was dealt.
I will not do any of these things I have written.
I will not live up to my own expectations.
I will not stop the lie, and insist everything is fine.
I will die unfulfilled and alone.
I am weak.

Dylan Meacham

Girls Lie To Me

I used to care, about only you.
I tell you, I swear, what I say is true.
But now it is black, where I once had a heart.
And I want it back, but you tore it apart.
Now all is blue, and greyish in tone.
What I need from you now, is to leave me alone.

Dylan Meacham

Hello! My Name Is...

Joy is a toy, laughter a game.

I'm now an adult, and life's not the same.

Gladness brings sadness, which gives way to pain.

I cut myself deeper, to sever the vein.

I will be only callous, not ever tame.

Bitch suck my phallus, hate is my name.

Dylan Meacham

Rancid Hope

The sky is falling! The sky is falling!
We all must get inside!
The forest is burning, the ocean is boiling,
and everybody lied.
Earth is now shaking, birds do not sing,
and all the children cried.
This must be what it is like
when Heaven and Earth collide.
Nothing matters anymore,
I should not have even tried.

Dylan Meacham

Told You So

Didn't I tell you not to try?
I knew you'd only fail.
I said that you would only cry.
And bitch, and moan, and wail.
You should have listened when I told
You what not to do.
My words may seem quite harsh and cold,
But I say them to help you.
You climbed the mountains highest peaks,
Just to see the view.
But quietly I've come to curse
And discourage you.
You sailed the ocean on briney wave
To try to get away.
Forgetting the advice I gave,
And trying anyway.
You think that things will all work out
If you only try.
You forgot what we had talked about.
You should just give up and die.

Dylan Meacham

You Deserve It

When I put a bullet in the back of your head
It wasn't because I wanted you dead
But you wouldn't forgive all the shit that I said
So I stayed up all night rolling in bed
And decided the answer was 3 grams of lead
Mopped up the brains when your skull got shred
And found the truth in the puddle of red
Couldn't hide your corpse, so I ate it instead
I now feel better that my hate has been shed

Dylan Meacham