

Poetry Series

**gary hicinbothem**  
**- poems -**

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## **gary hicinbothem()**

my name is gary hicinbothem and im really depressed thats why i write these poems bout dying n love i caint get death out of my head

# Bring Her Back

I wish that I could bring my cousin back for one day,  
Just so I could say hey,  
Since she been deceased,  
I haven't been able to play,

I keep seeing her in my head,  
Im having dreams of her while I lay in my bed,  
I keep remembering the last words,  
That ive said,

I wish that I could say sorry,  
I wish that she could have lived life,  
To the fullest,  
If I see JP ima pullet,  
He's gonna be eating bullets,

{JP is the one that was acting  
Stupid running stop signs with my cousin  
In the car then hit an semi and flipped  
The jeep n killed her}

gary hicinbothem

# Cry 4 Her

As days go bye and tears for in my eyes,  
I cry because she is not in my sight,  
I want to do well but I want to fight,  
Since we've got together,  
I new my lie would be right,  
I wonder if I can love somebody that I don't know,  
Because who knows she might be ju5t putting on a show,  
Is what I feel love,

I wish I could get ju5t one hug,  
Even know we don know each other can we bond,  
Can I relationship go on, this is a poem not a song,  
I hope this will go on,  
Even if I cant see her beautiful face,

I love her I don't care about her race,  
I cry every night and feel like blood running down my cheeks,  
Because I can not see her,  
My eyes burn this poem is over it's her turn.

gary hicinbothem

# Dear Somebody

I really need somehelp in my life,  
Also love that always used to give me hugs,  
Is no longer above,  
She is now below with no face to show,  
I still love her even now she is deceased,

I feel suicidal everyday of my life,  
I really want to grab the knife,  
So that I can cut,  
Get the full loaded clip go bang,  
Or ju5t let me hang,  
Why do I always have to go through the suicidal game?  
Every week every minute of the day I have no brake,

My body is now out of shape,  
Will someone give me a hug will someone show me some love,  
I don't want anything if I can't get it all,  
I will get on my knees and crawl for some love n care,  
Why can't I just have some love?  
I have some pain,

I have so much shame I my life,  
I dont play does games anymore,  
Im soon gonna close the door,  
Someone get me b-4 I do this n unload this clip in jp or me,  
im one of the coldest,  
Im not holding nobodies life in my hand  
I can't help you I can barely stand my self I got knives n guns all over the,  
Shelf.

gary hicinbothem

# Death

Death is in my life,  
as my love one departs,  
why did my life start,  
grad the switch blade then slam it through my heart,  
my life is really hard,  
I can't do nothing right,  
why did she leave my sight,

death is a feeling of permanent scars,  
sadness and pain,  
everybody plays the suicidal game,  
the death of my loved one is gone forever,  
has me morbid and afraid,

depression is something that everyone goes through,  
I will suffocate myself farther,  
then when my face turns blue,  
nobody knows my feelings,  
they don't have a clue,

I want to die,  
what about you

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## Death 2

my death is forever,  
its like i flirt with suicide,  
my depresion is painfull,  
I always have a knife,  
death is not for lovers,  
It never goes away,  
my depresion is clever,  
so everyone becarefull,

my depresion is never fun,  
thats why soon ill grab the gun,  
my depresion makes me alone,  
now that im never home.

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# Depresion

As I sit back all alone,  
As I cry because I can't be home,  
So as I sit back thinking of suicidal thoughts,  
Because im a failure in life,  
So now ill go grab the knife,  
And then slice my vains,

I guess im like everyone else,  
Says im a failure in life,  
When I cut my vains ill lay in a puddle of blood,  
Thinking why,  
That im above,  
All I wish is that I had one more hug,  
Now that I can't do nothing right,  
Why can't I die tonight?

Lay with my coffin closed,  
Nobody will ever know,  
I will not put on a show,  
Im thinking about dying tonight,  
Im so depressed that I want to fight,  
Im a failure I can't do nothing right,  
So tonight im get something that works like a knife.

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# Do Not Understand

I do not understand, the pain of my loss is to much to handle,  
all i say is, mommy drie your eyes,  
mommy dont you cry all i wanna do is die,  
i tell everyone who dont care about me to scramble,  
it hurts that the words that ive said to her i connot say sorry,  
the pain of my loss is to much to handle,  
but i still love her even though she brings me pain,  
even though my life is a game,  
as days go bye i go insane more n more,  
all over my body is sore why can't i just shut the door.

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# Empty Because Of Her

As I open my eyes and I cry,  
Im all alone in my quit room,  
My words are a whisper from the past,  
My arms are empty because of her,  
Everyone can kiss my but,  
My heart is empty and now im starting to feel the tears form upon my cheeks I  
still wait upon the dead,  
So that I can have her kisses,  
I wait for her return home so that im no alone,  
But 1 thing is that it's hard loving a memory,  
Loving a memory is allot easier than hating a memory,  
I live my cousin's memory with all my heart,  
Everyone should know she is why my life has start,  
She was and still is a very important girl at least she is in my world

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# Find Her

So as i sit back wishing she wer here,  
Im so depressed because shes not,  
not knowing what do do,  
but just stay true to her,  
wile im smocking blunts,  
smoke one in her name,  
these niggaz think im insaine,  
im thinking dat my life is a little game.

im neva ashamed of what i do,  
neva fucking with dat blue,  
people look at me n likes shoow,  
dam that nigga hot,  
but looking at her my thoughts saying she's not,  
but i got to look at her inside,  
my cousin helpin me pick the right girl for me,

so as she's gone i right a song,  
in memorie of kristen stone.

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# I Have Nobody

There isn't nobody asking me where ive been,  
There aint nobody telling me not to jump off,  
There aint nobody telling me not to blow my head off,

I have nobody asking me how ive been, □  
I have nobody stopping by to say hi,  
There's nobody telling me to live or die,

I guess im truly alone,  
As im not at home all I can do is talk to my dad over the phone,  
It's sad that this facility don't let me see my dad,  
there's nobody telling me not to get mad,  
I feel lonely n suicidal,  
Every fucking day.

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# Love

I have a scar that crossed my heart,  
sometimes i wonder why,  
why did my life start,  
it kills me to know that we had to part,  
this was reall hard,

this is another permanite scar,  
i have so much pain and sorrow,  
the only thing is it wont leave tomorrow,  
i try to cetch up in life,  
but i feels like someone stoped me,  
with a knife,  
i would be a lier if i said,  
that i did not care,  
this is what i have to share,

i do care,  
i care about you,  
baby girl pleas come bnack home,  
noe that you abd my cuzin is gone,  
im all alone,  
so please come back home,  
my heart is 2 differnt places

i have you in my life and i whant to do right,  
but im so dam downthat i whant to fight,  
if you come back,  
i promise you'll never leave my sight,  
i will never let anything come between us,  
i know we'll have are times n well fuss.

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# Love For Here

i think im in love,  
i only wish i could get a hug,  
she makes me happy,  
this is why i whant to be above,  
and not below,  
from all the other girls,  
my heart is hollow,

i only wonder if she can fill all my holes,  
nobody will ever know,  
i love her alot,  
but dont know how to let it show,

does she really loe me,  
or just puptting on a show,  
does she care my love for her i whant to show,

sometimes i say my life isnt fair

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# Searching

as i walk alone on the scary paths,  
i keep searching and searching,  
for the right person for me,  
but i caint find her,  
i whant to find that special girl,  
wich means everything to me in this wold,

i think ive fouind her but i do not know,  
if she really loves me or if she's just putting on a show,  
i'll never know,  
im living in the slow lwne,  
my life has so much pain,

it feels like this is a nightmare,  
that is a game,  
since she passed,  
my life hasnt changed a bit,  
i caint handle this shit,  
could this be it,

she might just be right,  
we'll see,  
if we dont fight,  
trust me the love between us will never loose my sight,  
if this aint it,  
ima keep searching till i find her.

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# Suicidal

Im having those feelings more than ever,  
My minds has those thoughts  
That is so clever,  
It's like my feelings are a lever,

So as suicide thoughts race through my head,  
Im lying in a puddle of blood in my coffin bed,  
Suicide thoughts are in my veins,  
Everyday im going more and more insane,  
Still having to play that suicide game,  
Im so ashamed,  
That I don't want to tell,  
But why not say f\*ck it,  
Im already going to hell,  
I mean im f\*\*king retarded,  
I can't even spell,

Now that im holding it all in,  
Nobody will have a clue,  
Ill hang myself farther than,  
When my face turns blue

WHY NOIT KILL MYSELF IM GONNA DIOE SOMEDAY TELL ME THAT

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## Suicidal Part 2

as i sit back and listen to music,  
not knowin what to do but stay suicidal n stay true to it,  
i got a fully loaded clip,  
ready to blow,  
knowbody will ever know,  
i whant to take the long road and suffocate,

slide the knife across my face,  
theres a demon flying right in front of my face,  
telling me what to do,  
thinkning of my cuzin saying that i love you,  
this demin got me in a predicament that aint good,

im suicidal wile im rolling wit the gat,  
through the hood dat aint good,  
what should i do,  
how would u like my eye lids shut?  
im thinkning of thats aying wat the f\*ck,  
im not a mureder im a homicidal mothaf\*\*ker,  
i love it in the darkness i stab niggaz with the garden tools,

as i blow my brains out in school,  
this aint a joke im suicidaln thats true  
tonight my face might turn blue what should i do  
people think what i feel is fake ill show them,  
dont cry 4 the dead 4 they cry 4 you,  
io cry 4 her as mnuch as the dead does,

535 n da dead comes out, as i black out,  
she dont talk much if she does it gets cold,  
and goose bumbs runs up n down my spine  
when will it be my time hopefully soon?

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# The News

I woke up 1 morning to my lil sister and my da crying,  
and i thought it was about my uncle that was dying,  
but i figured out that my cuzin was dead,  
it just kept racing through my head as i lay in the bed,

when i got up to walk io fell to my knees,  
asking god please for this not to be true,  
crying so hard that my face is blue,  
i do not know what happend i dont have a clue,  
so sad and mad that i dont know what to do,  
so i took a walk to be by myself,  
because i new i would need help,

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# What Comes Out Of Life

All the pain and suffering,  
That comes out of life,  
Why cant I ju5t commit suicide,  
And dropp in my coffin bed,  
Lay in a puddle of blood,

Im wondering when I can become serenity,  
And have a positive peace of mind,  
Im mentally ill and right now unstable,  
Im really frenzied,  
Ima f\*\*king lunatic,  
The gun is going to go click click bang bang,

Let my body hang,  
Im starting to get vigorous,  
And loose my dam temper,  
ima pierce my heart with da knife,  
so that I can take my life,

I keep my cousin hologram in my mind,  
All the time,  
Day in day out nobody knows what im about.  
These feelings im having are real not falsehood,  
I keep wondering when everything will get all good.

I will never be in the right mind set,  
Im in real bad debit,  
Im deep in depression game,  
Im not insane ju5t a lunatic,  
F\*ck wit me and ill unload this clip then bust your lip,  
Why can't I be like everyone deceased in da ground,  
I can't move now sounds purring my head when can I lay in the coffin bed

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