

Poetry Series

**Jessy Liz**  
**- poems -**

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## Jessy Liz()

Biographies aren't important. The only thing that matters is if what you write breaks through to someone.

There is a lyric which says 'Music is worthless unless it can make a complete stranger break down and cry.'

The same can be said for writing.

# A Love So Kind

A stir of emotions, thoughts racing through-  
Can't help but keep my mind on you.  
Giving a little, in hopes of a lot,  
I'm praying I am good enough  
While watching eyes that watch me back,  
I wait for cues on which to act.  
This touch and go is terrifying  
In shades of grey, I search the underlying..  
For reasons you may change your mind,  
In hopes I may find out in time..  
To turn and run like I had planned to,  
Though I don't want this piece to fall through.  
And while I see I need you, I am always hiding.  
So in you I take this chance, and to you I am confiding.  
Love me slowly, a love so kind.  
And please don't leave my heart behind.

Jessy Liz

# Ace Of Hearts

Go on and cut me to the quick-  
Please just get it over with.  
I'm standing here with arms outstretched,  
Heart on my sleeve, yes I'm a wreck.  
I know this really isn't me at all,  
But I'm mid-way down a bright freefall.  
So take my heart and break it, too  
If that is what you're meant to do..  
And leave me later to my solitude,  
But not before this night's pursued.

Jessy Liz

# Addict

I feel like an addict deprived of a fix.  
Oh, it's time again.  
I'm fighting the tears that just aren't coming  
I consider the loss, but I feel nothing.

I'd rather be anywhere that wasn't here  
Too many memories in your absence, I fear.  
I'd rather be fucked up than thinking of you.  
I can't stand the let down when your plans fall through.

I even looked for you today..  
But I saw I was alone, and I looked away.  
I knew you wouldn't be there but it didn't matter.  
I needed the flash of hope before my faith shattered.

So thank you for giving what I didn't need:  
Another addiction and a hateful seed.  
But somehow I know despite my efforts  
I'll keep it here with me forever.

Jessy Liz

# Am Yours

Between these promises and these memories  
In the midst of this it's just you and me  
And if I had to guess then surely I would say  
That I'm headed where I'd not aimed to stray

But I've got to throw this out there- that I am not afraid  
And in every time of doubt I look on to better days  
So forgive me for my weaknesses and pardon all my sins  
I am not the perfect girl that you thought might exist

But I'm standing here right now  
And I am letting all this out  
I give myself to you

Because you're all I'd ever hoped for  
And I am not unsure  
You are all I hoped for  
And I, at last, am yours

Jessy Liz

# Amy's Shoes

Reality is shaken with a desperate plea-  
Another soul has been set free.  
Thick tears falling, breaking ground-  
Where tragedy screams, there is no sound.  
This scene is crushing; it's touch and go-  
It's in black and white and playing slow.  
The end is certain, though not one to expect-  
Every word held back has turned to regret.  
Why this loss, Lord? It's not fair-  
Please wake me from this stark nightmare.  
Two footprints are left like ghosts in sand-  
Knowing only that she's in better hands.  
Take her, God, and set her free-  
But tell her to remember me.

Jessy Liz

# Ana

She breaks me down and she tears me apart.  
She's never-ending and yet has no start.  
She's amazing and she's beautiful  
But beauty doesn't come easy after all.  
She tells me she loves me and yet doesn't care  
-Says she'll be there for me, but she's just there.  
Behind her mask she's hollow and deep  
But there's no secret she won't keep.  
She's always the one to rip me in two  
But when I'm bleeding somehow she comes through.  
If ever I'm falling I know her hand is ready  
Just out of reach, but none the less steady.  
And Ana it's you I'm drowning in.  
You, your lies, and your promises.  
I can't turn back- too late to change minds.  
I'm forgetting already what I've left behind.  
But Ana it's you who's killing me now.  
Body, Mind, and Soul- you destroy me somehow.  
Didn't you know you had me from the start?  
Ana, it's just us. 'Til death do us part....

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Anything To See You Smile

When Nothing is good enough  
But it just doesn't seem right  
I know it's not you who won't sleep tonight.  
I try to explain it but I know that it's there;  
You understand but you just don't care.  
Last night you slept in a sweet silent peace  
And behind each breath, you whispered to me.  
That's when I knew it, though could never explain  
Beneath your light I felt the rain.  
And in that moment I suddenly felt  
That I could make you smile through stealing your guilt.  
That's when I realized what you'd left behind..  
....And I'd do anything to see you smile....

Jessy Liz

# As The Walls Come Down

I wake fitfully. Writhing beneath heavy sheets. Something missing. Something in the air just enough to be deemed out of place. Eyelids shudder open and I take a moment to ground myself. Glance down to find my chest rising and falling with a certain uncertainty, like it can't quite manage on its own. Something missing. Suddenly even the air feels wrong. Because you're not here to fill it. And when that realization presses to my lips as I breathe in jagged breaths, I find there is nothing to fill my lungs. It's you, I gasp, as the walls come down to fill the void.

Jessy Liz

# Backdoor Romance In Black And White

They wear their business suits in public  
With their business faces, too.  
But at night they tear their stage sets down  
And pay their backdoor dues.

In an abandoned, moonlit theatre  
Standing vulnerable at center stage,  
The empty seats seem occupied  
And the light begins to change.

Music sings and shadows sway  
And time seems to stand still.  
A spotlight shining on one body  
Made of embers of sheer silk.

As these embers dance and fade,  
One thing is surely true.  
The last words that they whispered  
Were a steady 'I love you'.

Jessy Liz

# Beauty Prevails

Mothers, save your daughters.  
My God their out to kill..  
With their child prostitutes and lack of values  
They'll do anything to sell.  
They'll talk her down  
Until she's two feet tall..  
Three hundred pounds  
And not what she thought at all.  
So she'll look in the mirror  
And tear herself apart.  
She'll rip at her skin until  
There's no new place to start.  
She'll starve until her insides crawl,  
Begging to be fed.  
And she'll make herself insane over it  
Until she just wishes she were dead.  
So she'll go three days,  
Run until she's numb..  
Throw up until there's nothing left at all..  
And then some.  
She won't stop until her skin is pale  
And her face is sunken in.  
Even the hair on the bathroom floor  
Won't stop her from doing it again.  
So she'll drag on,  
Putting her body through hell.  
And regardless of the consequence..  
Beauty will always prevail.

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Because Of Me

She's beautiful, but that won't do-  
Nothing is good enough for you.  
She's sung aloud- her voice unheard  
Her vision blurred- her views obscured.  
She screams into a sea of doubt  
But every breath is buried now.  
Smothered in what she'll never be,  
She gives up hope.... Because of me.

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Black Ink

Light is shining through.  
Shedding truth on the depths of you.  
A picture is taken. A memory saved.  
The black ink in an angel's name.  
Dark liquid is making stains  
A letter redirected from Heaven's aim.  
There's a birthmark imbedded on your soul.  
Only a hint of secrets they don't know.  
You've signed along the dotted line  
The black ink in an angel's mind.

Jessy Liz

# Black Silk Heels

A toast to us,  
Another night spent apart.  
Liquor and love,  
Yeah, you're breaking my heart.  
Too many nights  
Spent home alone;  
Dimmed the lights-  
Close to the phone.  
Well here's to you  
And cheap champagne,  
Killer eyes  
And perfect aim..  
I'm on your mind,  
We both know how it goes..  
You're sweating this fever,  
Hoping no one knows.  
But you better pick yourself up  
Because moments from now,  
You'll have a first class close-up  
Of this girl walking out.  
Little red dress  
And black silk heels-  
Words won't express  
How you're gonna feel.  
Cigarettes  
With a lipstick trace-  
I'll be the one  
That got away.

Jessy Liz

# Blindfolded

This mess is getting out of hand.  
Or is it just falling into place?  
Losing sense of what's only pretend  
I'm falling fast from grace.

My mind is racing madly  
Between this constant binge and purge  
Thinking maybe it'd make it possible  
For my true self to emerge.

But to be quite honest I must say  
I'm really tiring quickly.  
And what I'm losing pound by pound  
Feels more like my virginity.

Not quite lost to total consent,  
More like a one-way trip.  
Trapped beneath a pulsating lie  
It feels a lot like rape.

My body's being shaken  
While someone screams to make it right.  
But I can't hear or see a thing-  
Guess this blindfold's on too tight.

So as I walk this tightrope  
Stretching through this tangled web,  
I will find my wings and fly  
In spite of what'd ahead.

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Blue Ribbon Smile

Red roses on piano keys  
She's on her knees.  
Black sky against green leaves  
She's bleeding.  
Needles and poison  
She's stumbling.  
Rainbow pills- static noise  
She's falling.  
Ballet shoes, blue ribbons  
She's giving in.  
Sheet music and classic lines  
Oh, she's in denial.  
Blueeyes slipping, flesh is ripping  
Still leaving with a smile.  
Star of the show, but no one knows  
..Oh, she's dying.

Jessy Liz

# Brilliant Darkness

There will always be something you missed;  
Perhaps a prism to the past..  
Perhaps a ghost barely visible..  
A voice barely audible..  
But in your subconscious, none the less, there it will be;  
Haunting you..  
Holding your hand as you walk, lifeless, amongst those who have wronged you,  
And those who will wrong you.  
You may be alone in your physical state,  
But deep within your soul there will be a force that grips you with a strength  
known to no man,  
And that is when you will truly feel it;  
That something has been left behind....  
There will always be something you missed;  
Perhaps a prism to the past..  
Perhaps a ghost barely visible..  
A voice barely audible..  
But when the day comes and you are  
Surrounded by darkness, in its brilliant state of white,  
When your eyes finally adjust,  
You will see it, in all its glory, and you will understand.  
You will realize what you have left behind;  
Just when it's too late.  
And like all else, it will fade away.  
Summer will turn to autumn, and on into winter,  
Like the seasons of your life.  
The brilliant glow of darkness will fade into  
The dwindling sun of oblivion, the stars will shine upon your grave;  
Mourning for their loss.  
Yet still I will remain here;  
A prisoner of your past....

Jessy Liz

# Bruised Lips

Bruised lips;  
Mascara smeared-  
Panties lying  
Over there.  
Cold chills  
Ratted hair,  
Dull glow of a cigarette-  
Lacking romance in your stare.  
Top button,  
Bottom step,  
Door clicks shut:  
Morals inept.  
Window cracked,  
Back to the wall-  
Don't watch to see,  
Don't care at all.  
Another name,  
Another face,  
Another dress  
To be relaxed.  
24 hours  
And honorable mention;  
Stepping out  
From this suspension.  
Already know  
The fate that waits-  
Don't bother calling,  
It'd be too late.  
Another girl,  
Another day,  
Another heart  
You've locked away.  
Making notches  
In your bedpost;  
Love letters tossed-  
Another name to boast.  
Another body  
You've advertised,  
While promising a hope

Of paradise.  
Another face,  
Forgotten the name-  
To you every girl  
Is one in the same.  
I'm no different,  
But you'll see..  
The truth behind  
This sad story-  
I found you out  
Before time came-  
You're a moment too late;  
And I'm the one that got away.

Jessy Liz

# Burning Daylight With This Candy Lullaby

Something isn't right about this  
I walk out, and I try to doubt it  
But every time I do it's like I'm pulled back into you

It's like the nagging feeling  
When your mind starts reeling  
When you just start up the car, but forgot to lock the door

You kick your shoes off one more time  
Curse as you step on inside  
And just like that you're back again, I think that lock had purpose

And it's one pink pill  
We've got some burning thoughts to kill  
Just you and me, and that makes three.. along with my conscience

Jessy Liz

# Burning Out

From a thousand miles away we came together-  
Crashed into each other.  
And in the deepest dark,  
The friction between us created a spark.

It lit the sky over the ocean,  
But only for a moment.  
Because what we were burning  
Was only a match; a notion.

We held it until our fingers burned,  
Stared each other down with quiet independence  
But once we bled out the memories,  
We learned.

And you can't keep burning  
When there is no fuel.  
The sky goes dark again,  
And hearts go cool.

But even when the light is gone,  
Nose to nose we stand,  
Still burning from the heat.  
Drop our hands,  
Claim defeat.

Jessy Liz

# Burns Out Bright

Our proudest moments are a waste of time.  
Those few seconds in the limelight-  
While we sweat the fear of disbelief  
Those silver drapes sure burn out bright.

The applause flares up- the crowd is roaring  
And blood is pumping fast beneath the skin  
Instead of soaking up those fifteen minutes  
We should be eye level with our knees bent..

Because our proudest moments sure do fade.  
Those few seconds in the limelight-  
As bright as every light shone within  
They will burn out just as bright.

Jessy Liz

## By Her Rules

Hip bones slicing; razor sharp.  
At this she hears her mother harp:  
'No more weight are you to lose! '  
And yet tighter still she draws her noose.  
Never will she end this game,  
For without it all it's not the same.  
Ana is her place to hide,  
And by her rules she will abide.

Jessy Liz

## Call Not On Me (Free Verse)

Call not unto me from your final resting place.  
Don't ask me to take you away, or sing our lullaby.  
We won't steal away this time.  
No more candy hearts to tell our stories.  
No more midnight remedies of fantasy and illusion.  
I'll not take you as I go.  
I'll not light a candle in your name.  
Your prescence belittles me.  
And I will not commend it at all.  
I'll not trace your name another time, nor dream of your contour.  
Or question your mind.  
You are null to me.  
And I shall not drive your shadow to be anything other than that which you are:  
a ghost on the edge of twilight.. sinking into the lines.. your contrast becoming  
nothing more than black on lie. Hollow and fading.. the distance creeps up.. and  
into the horizon your soul gives way.

Jessy Liz

# Chemistry Of Catastrophe

What if I were the blood in your veins?

..Walking through you, pace by pace..

My steps, the speed of your heart..

..Reading every word gracing your body walls.

What then would I be?

A ghost haunting your subconscious.

Pulse.

By pulse.

Breath.

By precious breath.

And I'd take on every part of you.

Becoming what you are.

But then the timing is just right..

As change shifts through the autumn winds..

Turning through the breeze like a mind-

Blinded by streetlights,

Then silence.

And I am gone.

The chemistry of catastrophe.

Jessy Liz

# Circus Act

Where am I? And for God's sake what am I doing?  
Constantly walking a tightrope..  
I am bound one day to fall..

Waiting all the while..  
For my final stage call..  
'Ladies and gentlemen, '

I can hear them say..  
'The greatest show to be seen today..  
What this girl is about to show you..

Can be seen no other place..  
Watch her walk this tightrope in beauty and with grace..  
A thousand feet high she'll fool you all

She may slip, but never falls!  
In this act, no room for err..  
So open your eyes, if you dare..-'

Come on, they're all counting, too  
To see if you will make the move  
Should you break, they wouldn't wait-

And they'd no longer venerate..  
Each step taken with deliberation  
The outcome lost in anticipation.

Jessy Liz

# Closure

I have found closure.  
I've stumbled upon it  
And thrived on it.  
I've slipped into it,  
Oh, the irony.  
This closure has silenced me.

Jessy Liz

# Codependence

I reach for you, you turn away-  
So many words, but none to say.  
I breathe in and taste your misery;  
Take it in, into the depths of me.  
I gasp for air and all at once-  
I become your hurt.

I feel through my fingertips  
Every affliction you let slip,  
Every word you ever meant to say,  
Every reason you had not to stay.  
And still somehow I drink it in;  
This must be codependence.

Jessy Liz

# Collide

You've got me gasping for air.  
You're playing for keeps  
And I'm playing the tease-  
You're running your hands through my hair.  
I don't know what to do.  
Things are going too fast  
But we're making this last-  
And I'm acting a fool.  
I can't fight this strength,  
This passion,  
This heat-  
Inside of me.  
You've got me asking questions.  
How did this happen-  
This beauty, this magic?  
How could this be?  
See at the end of the night  
I know one thing for sure  
When we're fighting, we're lying  
We'll still come back for more.  
It's in our chemistry,  
In our DNA-  
Like a well-timed reaction-  
A statement of fact, and-  
A matter of when-  
We'll collide.

Jessy Liz

# Coming Undone

Your breath on my skin after so long-  
It seems so surreal, but prolonged.  
Your hand goes to my neck as I stand against you..  
And I shrug at your touch- it's too much too soon.  
So many months have gone by.  
I've been thinking of you but all the while-  
I question your position,  
And I speak with hesitation.  
Nothing is real,  
Between the breaths that we steal.  
We're just squinting our eyes against the sun..  
Blinded by the colors and coming undone.  
We can't see that we've wounded with misguided steps,  
That we're bleeding from the backs that we've turned inept..  
And we settle here.  
Somewhere in the shade where we don't have to be too near..  
I can't remember the days  
When that same touch was like breathing and feeling felt safe.  
This light is stinging my eyes..  
But I turn to you and we pretend that the sun always comes out at night.

Jessy Liz

# Crash

Everything's crashing down

I find myself stunned by the sound of this

Misery that's washing you out

Everything's falling through

I find myself lying awake thinking of you and your

Apathy that I've taken on now

And I don't know how I got here

Or if I can hear anymore

Of these always repetitive pretexts

And something just doesn't feel right

Something I've tried to define for

So long

And maybe tonight is the night

I'll find the strength I need to stay here,

Or move on

Jessy Liz

# Daily Dose

Sneaking out the back door, everybody knows  
Murder weapon on the floor, or just a daily dose  
Little orange bottle, capped in white, like snow  
Or is she up against a kitchen knife, too scared to let go?  
Busy during classes, with more than arithmetic  
Counting bite-sized mistakes, making herself sick  
Out again all night with boys that you don't know  
Selling off her rights so that they can take her home  
Cigarettes against the lips of a sin in progress, you know  
Not quite right in her skin, she just needs her daily dose  
Yeah, she's sneaking out the back door again- everyone knows but you  
Because if you were ever around for her.. you might see it, too

Jessy Liz

# Dancing With A Dream

She's dancing with her eyes closed in an empty moonlit room,  
Over in a corner where the light is shining through.  
And isn't she so beautiful with that light beaming in her eyes?  
So innocent and sweet.. She'll be gone before the sunrise.  
She's singing with the crickets.. And dancing in the wind  
She stands longingly by the water.. But knows she cannot swim.  
So she lightly steps beyond this earth, and in an instant she is gone.  
She, the piercing melody in every dream and unsung song.  
So should you ever hear her melody, know this, that it is rare.  
And when you go to dream at night.. Perhaps you'll see her there.

Jessy Liz

# Danger Signs

And she's thinking about what I've said  
She's hearing my voice in her head  
She's wondering what she could have done  
Where will it stop- where had it begun?  
And now what can she do?  
My God, where will this end?  
Her little girl is hopeless  
And it's time to make amends.  
But she can't bring herself to do it-  
Who now lies on the line?  
And how will she respond  
To these blatant danger signs?

Jessy Liz

## Dark Blue

They swallow me, drink me in. They take me under to their world, and I let myself fall. This place holds little light, yet I can see as if it were a winter's day. I do not grow weary, or ever question as we sink away from an ambiguous sun. The dark blue of this place takes me in, drenches me in its color, and I let it.... for I am part of it now. It is not cold here. It is truth. A truth that seems not to chill nor warm the spirit- my fingers and toes and even my soul feel too much for any bias of a physical sense. Down here I have lost all sense but one- the sixth. Deep beneath those waves hurled by the hands of God, there are answers. Here in this forgotten place. Here in the unknown. In this dark blue ocean, miles beneath anything at all. I find peace. Down here alone where I can see neither my fingertips, nor the breath I breathe, nor my own ache or any sin or sign of a tangible world, I find myself.

Jessy Liz

## Dim Grey Sea

The realization sinks deeper than any burn by fire or worse.  
And I'm a terrible liar- crushed near death by this avid curse.  
Haunted by the shaking decision that seems to have been made  
I'm stunned beyond a coming down into the bed I've laid.  
And I can feel the wind across the sea, sweeping up to greet me;  
Winds in torrents whisper past my ears the shame and all my secrets.  
How can these waves admit my sins when I am yet to know them?  
How can their salt of ages lick the wounds that I'm still growing?  
So I listen as I sink to sand that's seen more days than me  
To all the knowing stories of this age old, swirling sea.  
Here by the water I surrender every knowledge of my own  
Because for what I know of nothing, it isn't much at all.

I will listen on these wharves, to the voices deep beneath,  
And let their knowing words take hold of every part of me.  
I will listen for the lesson that I cannot find alone-  
The secret of the living tides that I may never know-  
Because perhaps the sweet far thing that I've been searching on this sea  
Is simply nothing more than the art of being free.

Jessy Liz

# Divine Heat (Deadly Sin)

Mouth is dry  
Stomach churns  
Legs are weak  
A fire burns

Slow motion  
Black and white  
Sheets scatter  
Passion's night

Heavy breaths  
Steady motion  
Drowning fast  
In your ocean

Fast forward  
Colors burst  
Reason dies  
Body first

Regret  
Sinks in  
Divine heat  
Deadly sin

Jessy Liz

# Don'T Say It

Here I go making a mess again..  
One I don't know I'm strong enough to clean up.  
I need a new town, a new life, a new drug.

It's not enough just to say that it's over-  
The healing is killing me  
It's not enough anymore just to be.

I need something more-  
I need something bigger.  
God come down and take me now  
Before someone pulls the trigger

Say you're okay  
Tell me anything  
Please just don't say you still love me

Jessy Liz

# Down The Rabbit Hole

She lets her head fall back on the merry-go-round

Full lungs scream but there is no sound

Her arms wide open while she spins fast

She thought she was free but she's just back at last

Because there is no beginning and there is no end

It's down the rabbit hole, and back again

Nothing really dies and nothing ever changes

And we'll all fall back to who we've always been

Jessy Liz

# Elephant

Lips break their grip but nothing comes out  
And I don't want to see what's in front of me now.  
So I sidestep the elephant in a mannerly fashion  
And pretend not to have seen what I pray never happened.

I walk out of the room and erase my memory-  
Shut the door behind me and start looking for some symmetry.  
But like a faraway summer I can't quite recover,  
I play with the thought that we can keep it undercover.

And somewhere behind me the elephant sits..  
Like she's waiting for me to pick up something I missed.  
But I keep walking, down this one way street  
Tripping on the prayer that I don't have the elephant's feet.

Jessy Liz

# Embrace

Embrace me, Ana.  
Take me into you and make me sweet promises.  
I'll sell my soul to you, just take all of me and take me..  
Take me away from here.  
Lace me with your poison, Ana.  
Get me drunk with emptiness  
And satisfy my thirst, just make all of me, just make me..  
Make me what I'm not.  
Draw me nearer now.  
Hold me close as I need you  
Because I need you..  
Need you now.  
Embrace me, Ana.  
Lace me with your poison.  
Draw me nearer now..  
So I don't need them anymore.  
Make me strong, like you.  
Take me into you.  
Make me what I'm not..  
Weave your dreams beneath my skin..

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Every Story Has Two Sides

'You changed your look.'

'You changed your mind.'

A nervous laugh..

A tender smile.

'Give back your jacket

Take back my ring

Gave my heart

Took everything'

'You lost that touch..'

'You lost your mind'

Turn around again

Turn back in time

Slamming doors

And slamming names

Scream and shove

Then kiss again

'Pushing you away..'

'Pushing you aside-'

Talk about our fears

Laugh about it for a while

Time has passed

Time has surpassed

Locking doors

Chapter closed at last

And all I have to say..

Is, 'You changed your look.'

'You changed your mind.'

Guess we were  
Just passing time.

Jessy Liz

# Exhale, Release, And Am Free

I flick the ashes and watch every worry float to the ground.

They whisper softly as they fall.. each bit of dimming ember and grey dust sputter a story.

They tell of past things.. of bitter tears and fitful nights in agony.

They fall almost like tears, slipping side to side as each makes its own path to the earth.

I sit in silence. I look out on the quiet, city night.

And I breathe in memories, exhaling each one, and flicking its remnants to the ground.

Out of sight, out of mind. Dead and gone, they are cremated by my own breath.

And from this, I determine their lifetime.

Each space of time dies when I say it will, no longer present to haunt me.

I breathe in memories, breathe them out, and watch them turn to dust.

And in this silent covenant, I am freed.

I sit and look out, as a great poet once did, surveying the damage.

Exhale, release, and am free.

Jessy Liz

# Failure Report

I'm just on top,  
I'm in between-  
I'm picture perfect,  
But obscene  
I am grace  
I'm innocence  
I'm delicate  
I'm heaven sent  
Oh, no, wait-  
That's not me  
You must be  
Confused, you see?  
I am cheap-  
A trashy name  
I'm high right now  
I play that game  
I'm losing sleep  
Coming up short  
A failure now  
Is the report

Jessy Liz

# Fall Back

Shut up

Don't leave

Resist

Believe

Push hard

Pull back

Retreat

Attack

Mind verses Time verses Black verses White

Good and Evil on either side

Letting go of hope and faith

But dying now either way

Black out

Flashback

Stand forth

Fall back

Jessy Liz

# Fall From Here

If I could cut my way into your heart  
I would carve your name into my arm.  
If I could cry my way to you,  
Then I'd weep a path that might hold true.  
If I could jump into your river  
And swim right through your veins,  
Then I'd let myself fall from here  
So that I could taste your shame.  
Can't you see?  
I would give everything  
Just for a second inside of you.  
I would give anything  
Just to steal you from your pain.

Jessy Liz

# Fast And Hard For You

I fall too fast,  
I fall too hard.  
I fell for you;  
Let down my guard.  
I'm lost right now  
And so confused,  
Praying not  
To be misused.  
For in your eyes  
My heart beats  
And every beat..  
..Is for you.

Jessy Liz

## Fate (Part I)

A day to think about you.  
A day to relive memories.  
A day not to blame it on myself- only to trust.  
A day to see I should never have been so scared, come what may.  
A day to have faith..  
And a day to realize....

I am not jealous.  
I am not envious.  
I am not bitter,  
Nor spiteful.  
I am not sulking nor dwelling on what 'could have been'.  
I am content in having faith that..  
What is meant to happen, will happen.  
I have faith.  
But above all of this,  
I see that what I am feeling consists even more..  
Of praying that you're happy..  
Than praying that I could.

Jessy Liz

# Father-Daughter Dance

Standing silent in a liquid reverie-  
If I were standing next to you, could you see me?  
And I'll let the waves lick my fears,  
Though the ocean holds my doubt, I'll keep it near.  
Because I smell you sometimes on a rainy day,  
As much as I try not to, I turn to look for you, but I look away.  
And if the wind hits me just right I get the scent of your cigarettes.  
I'll always look up in wonder.. and wonder if you regret.  
But the sky turns violent, and on comes the rain..  
Almost like there's still evidence left it needs to wash away;  
Little pieces of you it can't stand to keep,  
Like feeling you there is too strong a memory.  
I hang my head to dodge these cold, wet bullets.  
I continue on my way, wondering if you smell my cigarettes.  
Do you look out when the rain falls and think of my face, too?  
Do you ever feel my shadow when you turn to move?  
I wonder do you wish me there in the next room sleeping  
During the lonely nights when your mind is creeping?  
Do you wish you could cross the hall and kiss me on the cheek  
While I lay, knowing nothing, in my innocent sleep?  
But what good is wondering a thousand miles apart?  
It seems old memories can't bridge the gap between two hearts.  
And I'll let the waves lick my tears..  
Though the ocean holds my doubt I'll keep it near.  
Because I feel you sometimes watching that father-daughter dance.  
And I wonder if someday we'll ever get our chance.

Jessy Liz

# Find In Time

Rainy days with  
Windows down  
Music up  
To hide the sound  
Of thoughts freefalling  
In my mind  
Confused right now  
I'll find in time  
That who I am  
Is beautiful  
And I don't need you  
After all.

Jessy Liz

# Firsts

Sun is bright. Birds are singing.  
The air is thick and heavy.  
Knock, knock- no one's home.  
Key turns and we're alone.  
Pull the blinds, kill the lights.  
You tell me it'll be all right.  
Outer shells melt away-  
Got a little braver through the day.  
Hands are moving- mind of their own.  
Somehow I'm willing to condone.  
Crossing lines we've never crossed,  
Guards we put up now are lost.  
Trust being fruit of our labor,  
We've still something left to savor.  
And in this moment as tension builds,  
At last, in this first, time will stand still.

Jessy Liz

# Fits Like A Tragedy

Closure is a noose, I'm finding now.  
I am breaking loose and crying out.  
It fits like a tragedy.  
In the mirror I can see..  
My feet are light, as a dancer's are..  
Present now amongst the stars.  
Just inches beyond the cold, hard concrete  
Of your twisted middle ground.  
Tighter is this closure..  
For I am ready now.  
Growing distant, is this music-  
My slow and somber song.  
I am finding my place,  
For once I did not belong...  
Yes, Mirror, Mirror, I can see..  
This noose fits like a tragedy.

Jessy Liz

# Forbidden Midnight Romeo

Cracking knuckles, pacing halls  
Knowing this could crash it all  
Picture perfect vogue romance  
Interrupted by the smile of a chance  
A new prospective and a road not taken  
Now aroused, the senses awoken  
So engaging, his eyes  
The charm of a secret behind his smile  
And when those fingers of his breathe music  
The weakness in your knees is lucid  
Oh, here he comes, then there he goes  
My forbidden midnight Romeo

Jessy Liz

# Forever And Never

Yes, I miss you.  
I'm waiting for you.  
But I won't lie awake in this dream forever.  
And I am with you.  
Can't wait to kiss you  
Again and again, whoever thought what we had was over?

Well I can't stand you.  
'Gotta hand it to you-  
You really know how to catch my temper.  
And I don't want you.  
Never will love you.  
But oh, it just clicks when I hear you whisper, "I miss her".

And now you've got me.  
How's this happening?  
I thought what we had was over.  
But the temperature's rising.  
And it's somewhat surprising.  
I want this heat to last us forever.

Oh, this is what happens  
When you expect it's relaxin'.  
It's the hereafter when you promise for never and never again.

Jessy Liz

# Ghost Of Me

These jeans are tight on my hips  
I know they're tight for a reason.  
So I try to lose some weight?  
Get as thin as I can get..  
But I can't stop until the edges meet.  
I get lost in a race against beauty.  
Tipping the scale until I go crazy.  
I've been selling myself to anyone..  
Anyone who'll listen.  
But I go on, losing them in the crowd..  
Mumbling on but somehow not saying anything.  
Colors slowly blur and blink before my eyes  
I'm steadily losing my balance,  
But I can't be blamed, right?  
I mean I'm not doing anything wrong.  
This is when I turn to you and whisper,  
"Am I fooling anyone? "  
And the sad thing is, I know I am.  
Because even you don't know.  
Even you can't reply to this,  
Stone faced and bitter,  
Because somehow you're just a ghost.

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Grape Vines

Little hands like grape vines reach  
To explore what will become  
Just as we are meant to teach  
Those hands find meaning on their own

The rich texture of the growing fruit  
Now catches their attention  
When soon those fruits will become ripe  
And be worthy of such mention

Those little hands will grow to harvest  
As they ascend up to the sun  
And soon it will be ending  
That journey they'd begun

The fruit will fall, the vine will wither  
And it's color soon will fade  
But just as one prepares to sulk  
So a new life now is made

For what those hands determined dead  
Was simply in transformation  
Into a sweeter drink instead;  
Like the sun in its rotation

And just as grapes turn into wine  
So your hands will do the same  
With patience and with given time  
Those hands will sign your name

-To my baby brother.. May he know that he is not alone.. That each season of his life will bring greater things.. And that those which seem to be such tragedies, may just be a road to a greater place.

Jessy Liz

# House Of Lies

Million dollar lies ring out among  
Helpless, silent cries.  
Some are being drained  
While others make a name.  
Where is this line we sketch so neatly?  
It's fine print masked and signed discretely.  
Perhaps hidden beneath designer clothes..  
Tucked away somewhere so no one'll know.  
There are cheap smiles plastered on expensive taste  
Where beautiful lives have been put to waste.  
Souls have been sold to feel acceptance-  
Body and mind have been neglected.  
Not the top priority-  
Instead just kneeling to authority.  
Not even that of a democracy, but rather a dictatorship.  
Heeding no responsibility to a house that you helped build.  
Now countless bodies lie mutilated screaming out in pain  
But to you they'll never matter, never have a face, a name.  
They'll waste away in fear, weighed down beneath their guilt..  
All the while you heed no responsibility to a house that you helped build.

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# I Breathe For You

Suspended in moments like these  
I wait for you  
In sleep and restless dreams  
I wake for you  
Through fine, dull days  
I ache for you  
Behind the earnest door  
I aim for you  
Between our lips  
I breathe for you

Jessy Liz

# I Don'T Want To Know

Lips, swollen from crying..  
They'd say they want to scream and want to fight  
But they'd be lying.

Eyes that just won't open anymore..  
I'd tell you that I'd be all right  
But you don't even know....

So please just do me one last favor,  
And please don't slam that door.  
Because I know you're leaving, and where you're going  
But I don't want to think about it anymore.

So if you love her more than you love me  
Don't worry what I might think..  
Just keep it to yourself and go,

Because I don't want to know.

It kills me to wonder  
If how I'm thinking about you  
Is how you're thinking about her.

And I cry at all the wrong times  
But really can you blame me  
When you can't make up your mind?

So please just do me one last favor,  
And please don't slam that door.  
Because I know you're leaving, and where you're going  
But I don't want to think about it anymore.

So if you love her more than you love me  
Don't worry what I might think..  
Just keep it to yourself and go,

Because I don't want to know.

Jessy Liz

# I Hate Myself For Loving You

I'm hanging on to hopes and dreams,  
Afraid of losing everything..  
Hating myself for breaking the rules;  
Disgusted that I fell for you.

Now I'm crying all alone,  
Thoughts of us are far from gone.  
And your lies dwell deep within;  
Manifesting underneath my skin.

But suddenly my tears stop falling,  
And in the distance I hear you calling.  
I hear your voice over everything,  
And I fall for you all over again.

And again this song plays,  
Sad but true....  
I hate myself for loving you.

Jessy Liz

# If This Is Wrong

Shame on you.  
Shame on me.  
Shame on us for being typical teens.

I should be good.  
You should be, too.  
But there's no fun in telling truths.

Because hands are wandering.  
And lips are, too.  
But they can't be lies when it's just me and you.

This heat is deep.  
It's been pent up too long.  
And I don't give a damn if this is wrong.

Jessy Liz

# In Liberation

Damn me to these chains  
May I never walk again  
Take away my strength  
And in shadows may you win

Take away my pride  
Make me bitter with deceit  
Set my visions aflame  
And engulf me in your heat

Strip my heart  
Of all it had  
And sigh as you find  
Only cobwebs instead

Then in my eyes  
While weak and fiending  
Seek out a glimpse  
Of life proceeding

Though lacking breath  
And respiration  
I will rise  
In liberation

Jessy Liz

# Indolent Skyline

Indolent skyline, sinking with sadness  
Peaked at a grey, dull sign of madness.  
Even the stars seem carelessly bright;  
Perched atop the city on a cold, grey night.  
Headlights peek inside our windows  
As for once we don't care to see them.  
And in the backseat of a quiet night  
We become more than we were in the light.

Jessy Liz

# Infinite

Take my hand, you can trust me.  
I can feel it- that lust for ecstasy.  
Close the door, it's so damn late.  
And there's no time to vindicate.  
Follow me now up these stairs-  
Long, dark hallway to anywhere.  
You've got a lust for magic there inside  
And this night is wicked, but glorified.  
Let's just say it- no, we don't have to  
Touch says enough when it's impromptu.  
So take my hand, let's spend the night  
And we can become infinite.

Jessy Liz

# It's Okay To Sanctify A Sinner- Let's Canonize The Killers!

Glorified murderers paint peace across a city in which they don't belong

While across the vast expanse lie the bodies of those who knew they were wrong.

Freedom of Speech has become a hapless joke.

A voice raised in opinion is bound to be choked.

Instead they've coined a new phrase to slowly outlaw speech.

But 'political correctness' is not for me.

And slowly it kills and slowly it corrupts us

Until we're reciting patriotism like bible verses.

This smoke from their peace-bearing bombs..

It creeps into the lungs of a forgotten cause..

So that maybe the generation after next when we all have inhaled their lies

The plea of the people will fade with the night sky.

And killers will be heroes and liars will be saints

All in the name of the tempting picture that they paint.

Then tomorrow on the T.V. you can see how our government saves..

While behind their stand-up background lies a good man's grave.

Jessy Liz

# Less Than Perfect

Leaning over this porcelain salvation  
Screaming into its emptiness  
While mascara is running down  
A less than perfect face.  
Spilling out mistakes again  
That I wish could be undone  
But thinning tears foreshadow  
What is only yet to come.  
So now comes the best part  
That's been under lock and key-  
The part where I tell everyone  
That it's just make-believe.  
But behind closed doors  
Is my distant truth.  
And these doors are like glass-  
God, I hope they can't see through.  
But I suppose you can't hide  
What cannot be seen-  
Like words beneath my pillow  
We'll pretend it's just a dream

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Lessons On Letting Go

You look at me,  
I see through you.  
You're always planning your next move.

You seemed sincere  
But I don't care.  
This isn't going anywhere.

I should stop you,  
But I don't want to.  
So just use me anyway....

Well I can't say it doesn't matter.  
I know somehow I deserve better.  
I should leave but I can't move  
I can't walk away from you.

It's getting late and-  
I'm so frustrated.  
It'll be another sleepless night.

I've been burned,  
And I have learned,  
But it all stops right here, tonight....

Jessy Liz

# Lie To Me

Legs are shaking  
Barrier's breaking  
Please forgive me  
I've been sinning  
Back is arched  
Room is dark  
Better be praying  
We don't get caught  
Thigh to thigh  
You're on a high  
You don't want this?  
Such a lie.

Jessy Liz

# Lifeless

A single rose laid down to rest  
Centered on her lifeless chest.  
Tears hit concrete and break through-  
Accompanied by secrets they never knew.  
Sad songs creep through empty space-  
As moonlight illuminates her somber face.  
Strong and beautiful, calm and at peace  
Are all the things she seemed to be.  
But now so silent, it can't be denied,  
No one's here for her tonight.

Jessy Liz

# Lip Print Salute

Raise your glasses,  
Let them fall.  
We won't be silent;  
Not at all.

Let every shard  
Of shattered glass  
Be evident  
Of moments passed.

And press your lips  
Against the stars.  
We won't be silent,  
Not for long.

Count each one  
And hold them witness  
Of every memory  
You stand to miss.

Let them fall  
Like shooting stars  
Don't shame the tears-  
They're not your fault.

And don't regret-  
Don't change a thing.  
It had to happen  
For you to believe.

Let credits roll-  
Salute your past  
Lay your mind to rest-  
You can't go back.

Jessy Liz

# Love, Ana

Beauty so strong that it could speak-  
But you, my child, are so damn weak.  
Your skin so thick it could sink ships-  
And so no food shall pass those lips.  
Love, you are a pitiful thing-  
Letting nothing become everything.  
But here with me you're not alone  
I will take your hand and make you strong.

Love,  
Ana

Jessy Liz

# Midnight Memories

Midnight memories  
Bach and Chopin  
Of darker nights  
Left only hoping  
God's hand would subdue me soon  
Spread my wings; fly to the moon  
Of darker days  
With no regrets  
Hoping only that  
I could forget  
Blood red spiral  
Down to demons  
Trapped in my closet  
Begging to feed them  
Deepest feeling of emptiness  
Oh how I wish I could forget

Jessy Liz

## Misery II

Writhing in the night  
Awakened by the sweat and heat  
My fingers slip beneath the sheets  
I bite my bottom lip to fight  
The deep, heavy sighs  
Slipping from my shaking lips  
I'm soaking in this misery  
I close my eyes, my back is arched  
Teased with agony when we're apart  
My own nails dig into my thighs  
And I wish they were your hands  
My anxious tongue upon my lips  
My bare neck, and my needing hips  
A fever so close to breaking it's hard to stand  
Soaking in this aching, seductive misery

Jessy Liz

# Misery I

Writhing in the night  
Awakened by the demons  
Crawling inside of me  
The ones you impregnated in my mind  
Unknowing, I bore them  
They fed off my misery  
The agony you sowed in me  
I need them and they find me  
They multiply in me  
I am the host  
I am the fountain of misery  
I am losing most  
All of what they take from me  
And if you sow then I will reap  
This writhing, aching, deep seduction  
This misery

Jessy Liz

# Missing Out

Dressed in black because she knows the game  
Layers and layers to hide the shame.  
Anorexic, that's her claim to fame,  
But she never chose that name.

Dark sunglasses, baggy blue jeans  
What she sees must stay unseen  
Oh, what goes on behind the scenes-  
They're missing out on everything.

Suppresses a smile as she counts her ribs-  
Feeling her waist she tightens her grip-  
But still somehow she feels so big.  
Oh, she's missing out on everything.

Jessy Liz

# Mistake

Please don't look at me that way,  
You know I've had a bad day.  
Please don't hang your head like that  
You know there's no turning back  
Because once it's done, it's done.  
There're no u-turns, only reruns.  
And this life's in black and white.  
If you've done it once, you'll do it twice.  
These mistakes are so tightly laced,  
Too compact for any saving grace.  
Yeah don't give me that look,  
You think you read me like a book.  
Truth is though, you're not quite sure.  
Is this just a slip or something more?

Jessy Liz

# Monster

Back against a wall I once leaned on in leisure,

I've shut myself up tight from what once brought me pleasure.

I'm screaming out a name that I once whispered in a warm bed,

With an indifferent panic beating through my head.

There are hands around my neck that once locked in my own-

Strangling the breath from me that suddenly feels postponed.

And the eyes that trap me now are eyes I've never seen.

The face is just the same, but there's something just beneath.

And creeping from within is a voice I've never heard;

Like a monster in the night, he seems to slaughter every word.

Breath, by lack of breath I am fading out.

A goodbye kiss and the taste of death is present in my mouth.

Everything just stops and when I think it's finally done,

I wake up in the morning to find the battle's just begun.

Jessy Liz

# Moral Fabrications

Our minds are ever-changing  
Temptation grips these hands  
Weapons of destruction  
Making harsh demands

Time, it plays its tricks  
Virtue turns to dust  
Fabric contrast on the floor  
Morals lost to lust

Lying bare, soft words unspoken  
Sin or love, we ask?  
Questions falling late  
Our future lies in past

Jessy Liz

# Mr. Postman, Take It To Hollywood

Cold, hard cutting room floor  
Opening windows and closing doors  
Neon signs and flashing lights  
Those Hollywood stars sure shine so bright  
Billboard beauty is skipping beats  
From classic to plastic, from diamonds to ink  
Standards are climbing stair by stair  
While innocence hangs in the still night's air  
And faces dropp in a mirror's well  
Like a penny whose intentions changed as it fell  
Scenery changing, Scene 1- Scene 2  
And all the while I fell for you

Jessy Liz

# Murder

Seduction style and sultry eyes  
A fire masked her heart like ice  
Perfume kisses and raven locks  
She'd hunt her prey down like a fox  
Stunning victims on one bold look  
Lust for love they had mistook  
For their mistake they'd surely pay  
Revenge would leave her victims slain  
Her diamond eyes would drain the life  
And suffocate, pierce hearts like knives  
Romance, enthrall and devastate-  
Oh, to be the one that got her way-  
Her beauty, dark, caused loss for words,  
And they call her Murder.

Jessy Liz

# My Last Breath

Plunge into this  
Sinking fast  
A voice among us  
Deep contrast  
Sullen panic  
Mind is set  
Swimming in  
Such deep regret  
Listen closely  
As whispers turn  
To screaming lies  
And lessons learned  
Suffocating  
Close to death  
She's holding on  
To my last breath

Jessy Liz

# No One Here To Hear It

Laying in bed, it's four a.m.

Smoking cigarettes

And listening to that song I do when no one else's around to hear it

Can't help but feeling twenty years past my age

It's five a.m., I'm spent

And screaming because there's no one else here to hear it

They say it'll pass

Because nothing lasts

But it's time to get out of bed and I'm not done crying yet

Feeling like the best has come and gone

Turning in sheets just about as empty as they can get

And I'm screaming, crying, listening to that same old song

Because no one's here to hear it

Jessy Liz

# Not Me

I fall back  
On you  
To help me  
Get through  
Help me  
Get by  
I need you here-  
Tonight  
It's cold-  
So lonely  
I need you  
Please hold me  
Love and hate  
Tears and fears  
Static memories  
Through the years  
..Not me..  
..Not me..  
Drums my heart  
I've been falling  
From the start  
Not that girl  
I'm not you  
Please help me  
Get through  
Mirror image  
Not what it seems  
Cracked and warped  
Is this a dream?  
Body cage  
On left  
Broken girl  
On right  
Which of the two  
Am I?  
Tiny light  
Shines inside  
Is that me?  
Meant to hide

..Not me..  
..Not me..  
I am not her  
I am not you  
You are not a part of me  
Soul and skin  
Separate  
Weak and fragile  
Desperate  
Blink once  
And it's gone  
Feeling's there  
But now I'm home  
Mirror image  
Not what it seems  
Now whole  
But temporary  
Held together  
By chains  
Binding me  
To this pain  
Weak  
So weak  
Tears are falling  
Hard to speak  
..Not me..  
..Not me..  
I am not you.  
Twins in one flesh  
Which reality is true?  
..Not me..  
..Not me..  
..I am..  
..Not me..

To ANA....

Jessy Liz

# Numb

Blacking out from the pain.  
Something isn't right.  
Don't tell Mother.  
It's out of her hands now..

Like so many things.  
Brow furrowed, these eyes can't keep the peace.  
Go on and close now..  
Precious veil of sleep.  
Get me out of this mess.

Jessy Liz

# One Year Later.. Far From Sleep

Hours later.. Far from sleep.  
Damn this life for this disease.  
One year later.. Story stands..  
Recovery is great at hand.  
One year later, same routine..  
Recovery is but a dream.  
One year later.. Darkened eyes..  
A sickening life I should despise.  
One year later.. Here I am..  
Sinkning back in this quicksand.

Jessy Liz

## Opening The Acceptance Letter.. Without You.

Hope all is well in your five-bedroom-and-an-office home.

Hope your millionarie money is spent wisely.

Hoping your top-of-the-line-toys are what you always wanted.

Hope the mild east coast weather is what you dreamed of.

Hope your secretary/wife is doing fine.

Hope everything is okay,

But I hope you think of me from time to time.

Jessy Liz

# Out Of My Protection

I pray for sleep,  
for my mind to keep  
in one direction.  
But the wind it blows,  
from your cursing lips,  
these thoughts away from my protection.

So I curse my own mind,  
and my dreams,  
and damn the coming storm.  
Leap from ledges,  
Into nothing,  
But it's better than the something I can't feel.  
It's better than the disinform.

Jessy Liz

# Out, Away, Above It

I'm in and out  
I'm up again  
God damn your lies  
And damn my sins

Two words create a black hole-  
In any other situation they wouldn't mean a thing  
But now I'm falling down  
Into the consequence they bring

You got the first hit  
But through my bleeding lips  
I'll tell you one last time  
I'm out, away, above it

Jessy Liz

# Party Me

'Hey, I might as well, ' she said  
Could pass, but she inhales instead  
One smooth stream straight to her lungs  
Swimming lights- we're having fun  
Pass the liquor, she needs a shot-  
Roll down the window, it's getting hot  
'Hey speaking of, are you free?  
My last relationship just ended badly.  
Wait- one more hit, now let's go-'  
One by one, she takes off her clothes  
'Cause there's a 'For Sale' sign hanging in her window  
The drugs hang on and she lets go  
'Hey pass that shit, ' she says to him  
'Yeah, now this is living.'  
Quick and painless it jumps her brain  
Without thinking, she starts dancing  
Under street lights and cheap booze  
Now she's really letting loose  
Defences hit the floor, land next to her dress  
Can't find a reason not to say yes  
Just one more time, she'll swear tomorrow  
But then she'll choke, 'cause her pride is borrowed.  
Well she's got a Welcome sign hanging in her window  
The alcohol takes hold and she lets go  
Now her car is lined with cigarettes  
Along with weed and sweet regret  
Last night's memories from every week  
Mark up her bedpost, and her sheets  
She's feeling down, she'll take a hit  
'Hey, what's really wrong with it? '  
The room spins around and there she lands  
Staring at a one night stand  
'Hello, familiar party scene  
Let's just forget everything.'  
She's got a Dead End sign hanging in her window.  
She takes a drag, and then lets go.

Jessy Liz

# Patient, Ever Still

She stands patient, ever still.

She waits there for me

With time to kill

On a higher plane

In a greater place

She waits for me,

Waits with grace

She speaks not once

No need for sound

Quiet speaks

'Til time is found

She waits there for me

Only smiles

Knowing I will take my while

Jessy Liz

# Perfect Day

Like any other perfect day,  
This one had to fade away.  
Yelling, screaming, falling through-  
Always, always misconstrued.  
Trying hard, but giving up  
Somehow always runner-up.  
Turn our heads and face away..  
Perfect ending to a perfect day.

Jessy Liz

# Perfect, Perfect

She is Beauty-  
Walks with grace-  
Perfect smile on a perfect face.  
Got it all,  
Or so they think-  
Hides it all behind a perfect wink.

Jessy Liz

# Physical

So I have this fear of intimacy  
It draws a line between you and I.  
But something happens when the lights dim..  
And that line is no longer distinguishable.

My lips begin to tremble  
As you place yours upon them.  
I'm suddenly weak beneath you..  
Every touch feels like the first.

The thoughts that race now are dizzying.  
And I am giving way to them.  
Indescribable how it feels..  
To be physical without being.. physical.

Jessy Liz

# Pins & Needles

Pins and needles, broken eggshells  
Walking on the truths we can't tell  
Small and fragile, biting points  
Leave feet to bleed and break the joints  
And letting go will set us free  
Make light our weights and let us be  
But still we tread with miles to go  
On pins and needles on dead end roads

Jessy Liz

# Poison

I'm like poison  
And I don't choose my victims  
They fill their own needles  
And shoot me in

It's in my chemistry  
I start a slow burn  
They fill their veins with me  
Before they ever learn

And I didn't choose to be like this  
I just travel the paths they put me in  
And it's too late once I hit  
To undo the mess we're in

Jessy Liz

# Portrait

Here we go again..  
Steady for so long, then it spins..  
A nearly perfect picture  
When portrait pastels start to blur  
Tears keep falling right on through  
Colors bleed, now it's no use  
Can't start fighting them when you've given up  
You're on display in a world corrupt.

Jessy Liz

# Precious

Nothing hurts like it's supposed to.  
I can't feel the way that you do.  
I'm sorry that I'm not enough  
To become the girl that you dreamt up.  
Maybe if I left you here  
The pain you felt would be less dear.  
And I could go on in my vague existence  
In a way that wouldn't suspend this silence.  
But, Precious, I can't stop this now.  
I will press on in this somehow.  
Leaving couldn't come a moment too soon  
For these bittersweet emotions are quickly consumed.

Jessy Liz

# Production Of An Imploding Lie

A big production- as someone I'm not.  
Pressure, pressure, building up..  
When's this mad house going to blow?  
I'm running away, but running low.  
What will happen when I'm caught in the wreckage  
Of an incinerated dream?  
This place- a place away from here-  
Where nothing's as it seems.  
So spin me around and let me go free.  
And take this blindfold off of me.  
Let me wander; stumble through..  
And find my way back home to you.  
Tear me down and punish me,  
Slap me 'til you make me see.  
Scream and scream, because I need your voice-  
Tell me I'm left without a choice.  
Take me home to contemplate,  
And bring me to the light again.

Jessy Liz

# Protege

I need you like a drug addiction  
Like water in my veins  
I need you like the coming down  
On all my better days  
I need you like a pain killer  
Like pills with every name  
I need you like a cigarette  
After legs go separate ways  
I need you like another flaw  
Like a stain set in on suede  
I need you like a birth defect  
On this cold, hardened runway  
I need you like a weakness  
Like a trait that makes me prey  
I need you like a bad influence  
Because I'm your protege

Jessy Liz

# Queasy

Do I make you weak in the knees?  
Are you gonna be easy?  
Come on, baby, bleed for me.  
I'll hand over my pistol-  
You've got one bullet.  
Aim for the heart, love,  
And remember it.  
Because when that silver misses me  
You'll start to get queasy.  
Let me tell you, Romeo-  
I'm not that easy.  
Then you're mine..  
Your hands, your neck..  
My lips against you-  
Oh, sweetheart, you're a wreck.  
So aim it one more time,  
This round I'll play blind  
And when you miss me again your soul is mine.  
We can play darts, love,  
With sharpened butcher knives.  
You can hold my eyes shut,  
Or come up from behind..  
But, doll, you'll miss me every time.  
Raven curls and a snowy smile..  
I'll have you going for miles..  
And when you're breathless I'll ask, quite pleased-  
Do I make you weak in the knees?  
Are you gonna be easy?

Come on, baby, bleed for me.

Jessy Liz

# Reasons Like Seasons

And the spring has come  
The ice has fled  
A new perspective

The cold is dead  
When once before  
We'd lost our way

Through layers of snow  
We've a new day  
Our footsteps long melted away

Now we've a new day  
Because there's a reason  
For this season

To feel it breathing  
There in you  
Like a dawning

On a new world  
Oh, the fog we can see through  
Like a dawning

On a new world  
The light will guide us through

Jessy Liz

# Replacing You

Chasing sleeping pills with coffee,  
Killing the old flames with the new-  
So much going on,  
But only thinking about you.

A flash of silver  
On a hollow silhouette-  
Shadow fades from view,  
And the new stage now is set.

Car is packed tight-  
Ready to go.  
Leaving this place behind,  
It's time to let go.

A slow hand wipes this tear away-  
Change can be good, I'm told.  
I'm looking forward to the new,  
But I won't forget the old.

Jessy Liz

# Rest In Peace

This life has been taken;  
Breath ripped from his chest.  
Two lives were ruined  
When that lead hit his breast.  
The aim was just perfect;  
The moment just right.  
For a soul to be stolen  
On that fateful night.  
Now one being rests in peace,  
While the other rests in trauma.  
Oh the prices we must pay  
In the midst of such drama.  
These brothers were cheated;  
Their fates taken a turn  
Down a road of despair  
And a lesson not meant to be learned.

God be with the Smiths.

Jessy Liz

# Resumed

Sun set deep on crimson hills  
Stained by one aspiring will  
To gain what once had meant the most  
Even if that soon would cost  
To grasp again what she had held  
That in an instant, she had failed  
Secret, secret, quickly exposed  
So as to cover, struck she a pose  
Now dust has settled, minds forgot  
So to die, she'll let not  
Now her chance again resumed  
Her chance to be again consumed

Jessy Liz

# Return To Sender

I wish I could put every lonely moment on paper..  
Gather up all the excess in my thought process and put it in a heavy envelope..  
Enough to weigh it down so it won't fall open again.  
I wish it was enough to sound out the words that tell the story of this last year,  
and what it's been like being here..  
Because if I could just get these moments down on paper maybe it'd be enough..  
Enough to measure up,  
to everything I've felt.  
Maybe then my pen I could surrender,  
just after scrawling out,  
'Return to Sender'.

Jessy Liz

# Revolution, Redefine, Inner-Peace

Take me somewhere deep

And unburden me

Disassemble, Incomplete

Silently a masterpiece

Sew imagination

Reaping Vindication

Sunlight for the soul

A thought on which to grow

No more body,

Only mind

Sooner we look,

Sooner we find

Revolution:

Redefine.

Jessy Liz

# Rise And Fall

Standing in the rain, alone  
Just taking it all in  
The cold that's sinking to my bones  
Sometimes you have to live  
To feel the thunder in your chest  
The icy water through your breast  
The threat of nature  
And the beauty, as it washes all away  
Every second thought and second coming  
Of every ounce of pain  
Sometimes you have to dropp your arms  
And surrender everything  
To the rain  
To the one thing that knows you best  
Because like all things in life and death  
It will rise and fall again  
Easing to the heavens  
And falling with each breath  
Naked and alone as the water washes me  
Down my back and through my flesh  
It's the only thing I need, that can heal me  
Pray to God that it never stops coming  
Until I'm clean  
Clean of everything

Jessy Liz

# Runway

She walks down the hall like she's walking down a runway  
And she smiles- oh, the dreams, oh, the dreams...  
She trips on her conscious like it's tied to her heels  
And she sighs because it's not what it seems.  
Well they all look at her like she was really something special,  
But just threw it all away again.  
And she'd kill just to show them the person that she is  
Because she's not quite the same as whom she'd been.

Jessy Liz

# Sad Eyes

There's a sadness in your eyes  
And it carries into mine  
They say I look just like you

If they only knew how right..  
There's a slow deliberation  
That weaves into your step

They say I act just like you  
They don't know how right they seem to get  
There's a quiet double standard

That hangs onto your smile  
They say I smile just like you  
How can they be so right?  
Worry lines your brow

And touches your wise eyes  
They say I take after you  
Oh, I think they're right.

Jessy Liz

# Self-Control

I flush away these damned mistakes;

Spill them out and watch them fade.

Pull my hair back, scream them out-

Get them up and wash them down.

Spinning, spinning, faster still..

"I'll be strong, I swear I will."

Deeper, deeper, dead black hole..

Mistakes, intake, self-control.

Jessy Liz

# Seventeen Dreams

It's just a dream and it's too far away  
You're seventeen and you're wasting every day  
A few more years and you're out of the game  
Magazines and movie scenes are as close as you'll make

Look in the mirror and you still come up short  
No matter the view you find a way to distort  
Can't even withstand your own report  
Must be a mistake of some sort

Well you can beg and can plead but you'll still wonder why  
You can't stand yourself at the end of the night  
And late in the dark, atop your pillow you'll cry  
But the truth is that you never tried

Jessy Liz

# Shot My Inner Demons

In some sick, sadistic way I am proud of what I've done-  
Left her body lying there while still holding up the gun.  
Masochistic laughter seeps out from inside me  
And this somber scene's made petty- the way death ought not to be.  
But I can't suppress this wicked smile for I know I have done well.  
This inner conflict settled by damning innocence to Hell.  
Yes, down my demons have fallen, my tempest begun her reign,  
I have shot my inner demons, aiming only for more pain.

Jessy Liz

# Single Star

"Single Star"

I look upon a starry night  
Above the heavens I see a light.  
And in that moment I feel it there:  
That persistent ache; I feel so bare.  
I can't deny it; it's too strong to resist,  
So I stare into this brilliant bliss.  
And among the clouds a light shines on;  
So bright at first, but then it's gone.  
And I sense it, in my soul,  
That dulling pain we share and know.  
That's when I felt it, so persistent,  
In the sky a single star that night....  
Was fading from existence.

Jessy Liz

# 'Skinny' Is All She'll Know

I only want to be perfect  
But this weight is like a corset on my sanity-  
And I can't breathe....  
'Silk and satin, and suede and grace-  
Of these is a little girl to be made..  
And in time we'll break her into the mold,  
And 'skinny' is all she'll know....'

Jessy Liz

# So They Tell Me

Some things just aren't meant to be..  
I sigh and smile.. Yeah, so they tell me.  
We shouldn't be where we are right now  
But it all got misconstrued somehow.  
You think they're lies, but you're nowhere near right.  
They're a diversion of the truth to keep things upright.

Jessy Liz

# Spinning

Blinking in and fading out,  
Consciousness is high in doubt.  
Swimming in a sea of fog,  
Sight gives out but not for long.  
Waking in a drug-like daze  
Darkness captured in your gaze.  
Room is spinning, round and round-  
Limp, white body hits the ground.

Jessy Liz

# Take Me. Break Me.

Take me.  
Break me.  
Devastate me.  
I'm yours,  
For now  
Until you kill me with your doubt.  
Burn me.  
Hurt me.  
Let me fall  
And then desert me.  
Watch me die,  
Melt away into this lie..  
Your lie..  
God I hate you  
But still I know at least you're mine.  
You're all I have  
And all I need  
And you're everything  
I want to be.

To ANA

Jessy Liz

# Tangle

Tangled up in sheer deceit  
She hides her tears beneath the sheets.  
He holds on tight and she lets go  
But there's so many lies she's told.  
So for now she'll settle on one sure thing  
But soon she'll see it's just a game.  
And she'll smile right now with empty pride-  
So later she can die inside.

And she cannot see  
Past the lies he's told..  
Past the "you and me"  
And she doesn't care-  
This isn't going anywhere....

Because tonight...  
All she wants is him.

Jessy Liz

# Tasteless Reality

She's getting weaker by the minute-  
Purging every broken dream.  
She's dying to be perfect-  
And she's going to extremes.  
Days are passing by,  
And she's eating less and less  
Friends and family  
Are begging her to confess.  
God forgive her-  
She knows she can't give in.  
Trapped in a bittersweet world-  
She's living off of this sin.  
She's eating up every minute  
Of her tasteless reality.  
She's trying to be strong-  
For God's sake, can't you see?  
She's purging every memory-  
Every single thought of you.  
She's starving herself to death  
So that you can see her, too.  
She only wants to be perfect-  
Surely that much can be attained?  
But her slowly blurring vision  
Is only getting in the way.  
Sinking to the floor,  
She knows it's over now-  
How did it come to this?  
Now her silence seems so loud,  
So loud...

To ANA....

Jessy Liz

# The Art Of Death

Death by murder- death by chance  
Death by secret night romance  
Death by number- paint the lines  
Death in color, or black and lie  
Accidental- planned, prolonged  
Death by always doing wrong  
Death by self- a timeless art  
Death by one last broken heart

Jessy Liz

# The Center Line

I have dreamed so many times  
Of traveling to the center line;  
The place where sea and sky should meet  
Where there are no man's footprints from no man's feet.

I dream of wading through the water  
And swimming when the walk gets harder;  
Of paddling hard to get to dusk  
To meet the end of the world as such:

A flailing dreamer, never giving up.

I imagine how the wind will feel  
When I meet the place where the earth stands still;  
When all the rain starts falling up  
And all the parts become the sum.

I imagine if my hands should stumble  
As all the world behind me crumbles;  
As earth and sky become the same  
Somewhere in this polar dream.

I wonder if I'll close my eyes  
Or watch and see the days go by;  
Where all my life plays out a song  
That I thought I lost, but knew all along.

I wonder if I'll have wish I stayed  
Than to have walked, and waded, and swam this way.  
But should I stay on faded shore  
I'll never see what wants me more;  
Nor should I ever touch the place  
Where the sea meets the sky, and the nights become days.

Jessy Liz

# The Complexities Of Simplicity

In the darkness it's clear as day-  
A silver silhouette:  
A body lying motionless  
In a pool of deep regret.

The shadow of what once had been;  
Of a rose with twisted thorns...  
A fallen angel stranded here  
She's Innocent no more.

On this night, she hid alone  
And whispered a quiet goodbye.  
She hung her head in the silence  
Tears brimming her eyes- but did not cry.

She took each knife with bitter pride-  
And never said a word.  
To even reconsider now  
Would surely be absurd.

In the darkness it's clear as day-  
A silver silhouette.  
The shadow of what once had been  
And of a fate...  
Never met.

Jessy Liz

# The Crime Of Lusts And Fairytales

When at once what we have lost, is to say, but a prayer..  
Then we must know what we have touched is in a way quite rare.  
At which point we'd surely know that what we see is just.  
And in an instant it is so- so carry on, we must.  
But for once, I must tell you, be love and war quite fair-  
And in a way I have seen the consequence of prayer.  
Be not true, though it is said..  
That love is cruel and in your head,  
But as I've seen, so I will tell..  
The Crime of Lust and Fairytales.

Jessy Liz

# The Perfect Crime

Bring me down from this high

Find me peace to sleep tonight

Stop my head and all its rushing

In and out- not worth discussing

Mute the lights and dim the sound

God help me for the coming down

Throat is screaming, stomach numb

I'm breaking down just to become

Sharp colors behind heavy eyes:

Perfection by the perfect crime

Jessy Liz

# The Pull

I feel the undertow  
I feel the pull  
It's sweeping up in currents  
And grasping circles

And pulling me under again  
Gasp for air, and my lungs still feel nothing  
Being taken by the pull

So far down  
Deep in an aqua blue noose

Fighting against the current,  
But hell what's the use?  
Being taken by the pull  
In an aqua blue noose

No point in draining what you can't make full  
No point in fighting the pull

Jessy Liz

# The Thought Makes Me Sick

The thought makes me sick  
To think that you never meant any of it.  
Talk is cheap, and so I've heard  
And love can hurt- so I have learned.  
And lust can be a very powerful thing  
I hope when you made your mind you were thinking  
This poem is short, quaint, to the point  
Once you see what you lost, you'll miss me more.  
And when she walks out, short skirt and all  
You'll find my taste in your mouth after all.  
And that's when you'll see it was finally true-  
It was class that you wanted,  
Not just a night of impromptu.

Jessy Liz

# This Bitter Champagne

Sweetest lie I've ever heard-  
A blank shadow of the deepest word.  
Turned from champagne to vinegar on your tongue-  
Spilling from a mouth that's far too young.  
Too naïve to make any sense-  
From depth and taste to ignorance.  
Swallow now what you have said,  
And sleep from its poison in your river of tears shed.

Jessy Liz

# 'Til The Death

I opened up my eyes today knowing it would be  
The last time that I saw you; the last time you spoke to me  
I opened up my mouth hoping for a prayer  
To do the right thing this time; to show you what was there.  
I shut my eyes tight tonight left only with a tear  
A tear of yesterday soon to be a tear of yesteryear.  
I shut my mouth tight tonight but upon my one last breath  
I whispered like a lullaby, 'I'll love you 'til the death.'

Jessy Liz

# Torn

Three last words, her words good-bye:  
I love you, please don't cry.  
Walks out the door, slips from the edge  
She's moving on, unsteady breaths.  
Mirror image, breaks in two  
A suicide, not fallen through.  
A broken heart now torn apart..  
Two tales, two lives,  
One pain, one strife..  
One girl..  
Torn.

[One heartbeat....]

Jessy Liz

# Unforeseen

Dear, you know I'd never lie  
But this silence is offensive  
And while I'm living just to die  
It's not quite what I expected

Yet at the climax of the quiet  
There is a giant, sudden sound  
It must have snuck upon the lines there  
For its abruptness is profound

Now suddenly this dead air  
Is moving quickly and with ease  
Its composer struck, and unaware  
How came to life this masterpiece

Jessy Liz

# Violent Lily

Violent fists slam into grace  
Bloody mistake written on a pretty face  
Thrown back.. Fall hard  
Left alone with battle scars  
Thick tears make waves  
Pretty girls make pretty graves  
Candles lit- a sullen contrast  
A ray of hope against a sea of black

Jessy Liz

# Waiting

I am sitting; waiting..  
Always waiting on a chance.  
I am in the spotlight, on the stage-  
But too afraid to dance.  
I am thinking; waiting..  
Always waiting for a hope  
That what I am is good enough,  
That what I am will show.  
I am crying; waiting..  
Always waiting on a prayer  
That these tears won't fall in vain,  
That I am coming near.  
I am running, sprinting-  
Far away from here  
I am letting go  
I am free.. I'm almost there....

Jessy Liz

# Wedding Day

Lipstick stains on wedding days  
Smiles that turned a different way  
Standing there she's waiting, waiting  
In pain, but always praying  
Raining, pouring  
Intently listening, but ignoring  
Gun shots firing in the distance  
Well of course she's going to miss it  
One last bullet- gone astray  
Shot down on her wedding day

Jessy Liz

# When

Morning is rising, a cloud of fog, settling in.  
I can't see far- my own surroundings don't make sense.  
Thick and twisted is this mess of a woods-  
I could try all day but it'd do no good.  
This knowledge means nothing if it's you that lies beyond.  
I can't rest knowing of our indifferent bond.  
I keep moving forward, pushing through-  
But not a silhouette is to be seen... Where are you?  
I'm getting frightened, and running now.  
But it won't be long until my breath runs out.  
As far as I can see, I'm too far in.  
And I've made it just as far as when this morning began.  
I'm growing weak and somewhat unsteady.  
And wonder now, am I ready?  
You know, I can't carry this burden all alone.  
Defeated I wonder, when are you coming home?

Jessy Liz

# When Sleep Is A Blanket

When you close your eyes..  
What lies on the other side?  
When sleep is a blanket.. Of what is a mattress made?  
Do we perhaps sleep a lifetime, and then wake in another day?  
Do we go to sleep a virgin.. and wake again a mother?  
Are we content enough in life, or do we yearn for yet another?  
When eyes are closed and slumber reigns,  
What world wakes before the bed is made?  
Is there perhaps an alterego; of past days better spent?  
Or do perhaps you live a life where you must again repent?  
Are there fairy princess ladies, and wildflowers galore?  
Or do the sheets fill up with gypsies, and cheap street corner whores?  
Are there gardens in the distance and rainbows in the sky?  
Or are there dwarfs and goblins that make the children cry?  
When your eyes do rest at night, who knows what myths live on?  
..And dance again a mystery, each night before the dawn?

Jessy Liz

# Where Are You Tonight

Where are you tonight?  
The world is so quiet  
But my heart is pounding so loud without you.  
And what's the sky look like?  
Dark and pierced with diamonds,  
Maybe as near to you as you are far from me...  
From where you're standing.  
Are you dying like I am?  
Every time I hear the click on the other end  
Well, love, I'm hopeless against those tears.  
Are you lying like I am?  
I tell you, "Yes, I'm fine tonight..."  
But I couldn't be less alright.

Jessy Liz

# Work In Progress

If it's over let it just be over  
I don't want it anymore  
And if there's nothing left here for me  
Help me close another door

I know that I am weak on my own  
But in our darkest hours we shine  
If I lose everything else  
I'll know that who I am is mine

Just help me let it go  
Where I fall from here is anyone's guess  
Please have some faith in me  
It can be lonely on your knees  
'Cause I'm a work in progress

Jessy Liz

# Writhe

Touch, sweat, sigh  
Fingers race against my thighs  
Inhale, exhale, high  
Nails tracing down your spine

Twist, pulse, heat  
Skin to skin we meet  
Writhe, lust, lead  
Sin between the sheets

Jessy Liz

# Your Greatest Mistake

I am nothing in your eyes  
A name without a face  
A simple lapse of judgement  
A mouth without a taste  
I am just another day  
I was a body you could boast  
I am the night you drank away  
I am the taste you miss the most  
I was the glisten in your eye  
The girl with a pretty face  
The dove whom had to fly  
I am your Greatest Mistake.

Jessy Liz

# Zombie

Monstrosities wade knee-deep through the filth that floods my mind.

I entertain them for a moment, then open up my eyes.

Staring at me is my own reflection, made eerie in the water-

Worse than it was in my memory; an image I must slaughter.

Three fingers find the courage to lead this monster away

And as she leaves, the image in the water starts to sway.

Long minutes take their time and I wipe my image clean.

Surely the woman I'm seeing now can not be me.

Tears astray,

I fall from grace:

With open arms I'm welcomed back into this empty place.

Never good,

Never right,

I must pay for every calorie before I sleep tonight.

Jessy Liz