

Poetry Series

**Josiah Decker**  
**- poems -**

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## Josiah Decker(7/28/94-)

Hi, I'm Josiah Decker. I started writing about 6 years ago. I find inspiration in everything and anything, but I enjoy writing about REAL things; things that trigger memories, emotions, or something you can't explain. My writings are usually on the darker side, but that's where my mind usually lies. I hope you enjoy my writings, please comment to let me know if I doing something right or wrong.

# A Dry Drunk

I don't smoke that Green no more  
Not tipsy from the Captain's support  
Still crazy as ever  
Just finding other ways to keep it together

These days I've had try harder  
To keep trust, gain trust  
To keep my cool  
To make sure I don't cross lines  
Addiction was easy  
Sobriety takes it all

I use to be able just light up  
Hide in the clouds til the ground looked safe  
Maybe down a bottle or two to numb my pain  
Now I have to face my fears and pain  
If not for me, than my family

I had to face the facts  
The fact I was turning into him, Daddy dearest  
The one man I hate  
So before there was no turning back time for a 180  
I guess it all comes down to who I want to be and if I want to change

These days I've had try harder  
To keep trust, gain trust  
To keep my cool  
To make sure I don't cross lines  
Addiction was easy  
Sobriety takes it all

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# Arbeit Macht Frei

Dark days are all I have  
They took my will, soul, and life  
I sleep only to awake in a nightmare  
Trapped behind black gates  
Reminding work will set me free

Broke my back, but I have to work  
It's not my choice for I am a slave  
I pray for death, hoping heaven awaits  
I'm alive but in a man made hell  
Maybe work will set me free?

I'm cursing God  
He has forsaken us  
If we're his children, then why let us suffer?  
I hold so much rage and hate within  
But I'm just tired of my life  
Can my work be done?

I smell the infernos of hell  
Maybe they'll take me to my family?  
My freedom is finally in sight  
The deep sleep is near  
It is true; work brings freedom thorough the chimney

Josiah Decker

# Arrogance And Grace

Chocolate milk and rotten kids  
Runny noses and smart ass kids  
Adults reform the minds of the young  
Until they go home and reverse what they've done

Broken rules and dirty lies  
Filthy mouths that spout out clichés.  
The first one to speak is first to lie  
The rest just follow the first

Arrogant teens with ignorant minds  
Our kids are the heroes in their minds  
We all felt grown when we are young  
Yet the grown can only tell when you truly are

The elders will try to teach humility and grace  
The youth fall and bring disgrace to the race  
We are our what our future holds  
Can we change in time?

Josiah Decker

# Bullied

I love my friends.  
I will til the end.  
I have to do something.  
I can't take this pain anymore.  
I won't take this pain anymore.

You can blame the everyone who bullied me.  
You can blame everyone who doubted me  
You can blame me for not being strong enough.  
You can blame God for not being there enough

I love my friends.  
I will til the end.  
I have to do something.  
I can't take this pain anymore.  
I won't take this pain anymore.

You can blame the everyone who bullied me.  
(I love my friends.)  
You can blame everyone who doubted me  
(I will til the end.)  
You can blame me for not being strong enough.  
(I have to do something.)  
You can blame God for not being there enough  
(I won't take this pain anymore.)

Josiah Decker

# Extermination

You can push, I'll stab right back  
You can pull a knife, I'll pull a sword  
Cut your dick off, make it your time of the month  
You can bring any weapon to the war  
I'll top you  
I'll destroy you  
I'm certified insane  
And you still think you can beat me  
Then you better kill me quick before I burn you down  
Without a thought I'll be your end

Yeah, I've a got a record, nothing but smoking green and gasoline  
A pack of matches or a lighter it don't matter, they both will burn you just fine  
They'll end you just fine, and they don't I got a brick that'll end you  
This isn't a death threat, it's a promise  
This isn't for everybody, just for dirty rats, thieves, and worthless trash  
So if you don't understand what I'm telling you, then I got a new perfume for  
you to try  
A new store for you to try, it's called 6 Feet Deep, motherfucker.

You can push, I'll stab right back  
You can pull a knife, I'll pull a sword  
Cut your dick off, make it your time of the month  
You can bring any weapon to the war  
I'll top you  
I'll destroy you  
I'm certified insane  
And you still think you can beat me  
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# Gray

I've found beauty in a dystopia  
It's not black and white  
Mixed and blurred  
I've found peace in the gray

Your words are pungent and course  
They break me down everyday  
I won't speak a word  
I won't fight back  
In the gray is my hide away

Home is a burning niche  
Can't stand to burn too long  
Your God has turned away  
I'm just a lowly sinner  
Love has turned into a foreign word  
What I seek turns to the gray

As the hole grows bigger  
I'll be sitting on borderline of life and dead  
Until the grave takes me  
I'll remain in the gray

Josiah Decker

# Heart Throb

She was perfection  
She was mine  
Yet, I failed to see the cracks on her perfect mask  
She never showed what was really inside  
She was an angel with demons  
But everything was great  
We held hands and fucked a few times  
But with good there's evil  
And her demons out weighed the divine  
Throughout time she changed  
A dark shade of gray was all that remained  
I attempted to help her even when she cursed my name  
Only to find my attempts were deeply in vain  
So I wait for the heartache to leave my plain  
Seems like an never ending pain  
Thought we'd be together til age made us lame  
But love is a vicious game we choose to play  
No rules, no judges, just unknown territory to slay  
And with that kind game the pain it cam bring has no true name  
No true cure for this horrible thing, just time and uncertainty that leaves you  
with scar tissue deep within your mind, heart, and soul  
I may never feel the same for another dame, but that's okay  
Just so I can continue to live and breathe and maybe someday try again

Josiah Decker

# I Hate Myself And Want To Die

I am a whore  
I sell my soul for the right price  
I'll stand out all night hoping for a buck  
I need to feed myself, my baby, and my addiction  
I better make enough for my Pimp Daddy, don't want another bruise  
I don't have a diploma, but teachers give me an A  
I can't find a better job so I think I'll keep selling 'til I die

I am a tool  
I keep no life; I copy yours  
I please you to suit my needs  
I won't question; I rather follow you  
I need to look cool to make myself feel better  
I'm afraid of what people would really think about me

I am a lonely child  
I have no friends to speak of  
I don't know where my Dad is, not like he cared anyway  
I got a black eye and bruised ribs from my bully at home and away  
I can't tell anyone about this shit, so I guess it's whatever

I am your demons  
I hide where your conscience can't find you  
I allow you to commit those crimes  
I love it when you isolate, let me fester  
I make those long nights dark and crying better with your razor

I am you

Josiah Decker

# Love After Death

So I lay my head to rest  
With my mind on you all night  
When I wake you'll still be gone  
For never will never end

I could walk a thousand years  
Shedding more than a billion tears  
Looking for your siren love  
But never ever ends for me

You were the owner of my heart  
You were the reason of my life  
I am now half of what I used to be  
Because never will never end.

I was cheerful and full of bliss  
I was ignorant with your kiss  
With the passing of your lips  
I found never is a hell that never ends

Josiah Decker

# Love And Suicide

Hold your head up, sign said

Tomorrow will be better, sign said

Stop and think, sign said

Why's this gun to my head, I said

I need a break from today

My life feels like it's coming to an end

Need to just look up at the sky again

My life feels like it's coming to an end

Can't sleep at night, I said

Feeling like I'm undead. I said

My days I dread, I said

Hold my hand tight, she said

I need a break from today

My life feels like it's coming to an end

Need to just look up at the sky again

My life feels like it's coming to an end

Everything will be alright, she said

Let me hold you through the night, she said

I know how you feel babe, she said

I put the gun down and held her instead

I found my break from today

My life's looking better from this point

The sun shines finally shining again

My life just began today

Josiah Decker

# Man

I am crazy.  
I am hatred.  
I am sadness.  
I am racist.  
I am a lover.  
I am man.

I will not think for myself.  
I will not speak for myself.  
I will love you, but not for you.  
I will hate you, but not because I hate you.  
I am man.

I am a christian.  
I am a athiest.  
I am a hypocrite.  
I am a worker.  
I am a slacker.  
I am man.

I will buy what I need, but really want.  
I will create more space, in a crowded world.  
I will believe in the majority, when the minority is right.  
I will destroy what's natrual, to make what's synthetic.  
I am man.

Josiah Decker

# Masturbating Through My Pain

I got bugs in my brain  
They've making me insane  
Running round pentagrams  
Avoiding the churches holy lies  
I'm doing Lucifer's dirt

My head is burning  
I'm in pain, so much pain  
It burns like hell  
I'm not sure what I'm doing  
But I know one thing  
If I'm burning down, you'll be burning too

Everyone has a name for me  
Angry, BiPolar, Psychotic  
But if you looked hard enough in the mirror  
Everyone would have a name too  
I just know who I am  
Pyro child  
Devil Child  
Problem child  
Enough about me  
It's not like you care

Josiah Decker

# Mental Torture (Night Night)

Awake and in a daze  
Asleep drowning in the flames  
Screaming to God to end me  
Maybe I'm not loud enough for his ears  
Maybe he doesn't hear me when I dream

So I wait til I awake  
But til then I'm a victim of my own mind  
Cut to pieces  
Burned at the stake  
Stabbed with knives  
I've died multiple times  
But that was only in my mind

Mental torture, cuts deep  
No blood, no bruise, just pain and anguish  
Mental torture, how sweet  
Oh, how my imagination just loves to kill me

My dreams are what I fear  
They bring up what I tucked away  
Guilt ridden memories, causing chaos  
Let me die 10 more times, before you uncover my lies  
Maybe then I'll feel better about dying 10 more

So as I awake I'm perfectly content  
For I don't remember what goes on in my sick head  
The torturous and murderous acts, my imagination cooks up  
I'll go about my day, and die when I close my eyes tonight  
Even God couldn't save my tortured soul

Mental torture, cuts deep  
No blood, no bruise, just pain and anguish  
Mental torture, how sweet  
Oh, how my imagination just loves to kill me

Josiah Decker

# Optimistic Hypocrites

Jesus has come  
He'll tell you so  
He'll say he's your messiah  
You'll cast your words and stones  
Send him back to heaven  
Send him back with empty pockets  
Even the richest folks couldn't buy him off

The rapture has ended  
You're stuck on this earth  
You're just as bad as me and him  
Feeling like a fool you are  
While God's on high lookin' down

Death will take you to hell  
I'll die laughin' while you kneel payin'  
He won't take your bribe  
Burned the stairway,  
Broke the ladder,  
Fell from grace...

Josiah Decker

# Retribution

Blissfully sit at the end of thee  
Holding hands with me and your sanity  
We'll watch the clouds and time pass by  
Tempting the spiteful fates while playing with Death  
Making out with Father Time  
Aborting Baby Jesus  
We're playing with the Holy Fire as it screams, 'I will have my revenge! '  
Well the skies are turning black  
There's a strong wind in the air  
So we pray, not forgiveness,  
Not for divine intervention,  
But to send a warning: WE WILL NOT LOSE!

Josiah Decker

# Scars

I fall off my pedestal and hit the mud pit ground  
Only to sink farther than I can crawl back up  
Left to my own devices in the tar pits  
Thinking in my black cage hoping for the best  
With my scarred past from my top to my bottom

Josiah Decker

# Shellshock

The horrors in store when men go to war,  
Will break the fragile hearts of men.  
When those men come home to kiss and hug their wives and kids,  
They won't be the same.  
Their eyes have seen the death and destruction that war leaves in it's path, these  
men will never be the same.

They are shell shocked,  
Forced to repeat those horrors again and again.  
They are shell shocked,  
War tears out the hearts of men.

Johnathan came home from Iraq,  
He has a wife and two kids.  
The horrors were haunting his mind,  
back in the kitchen his wife dropped a pan.  
He's now doing 5-10 in a 8x10,  
All for the Iraq war.

He is shell shocked,  
He is paying for his country pride.  
He is shell shocked,  
War tore the heart out of that man.

Josiah Decker

# Summer Fun

Roses  
Daisies  
Lovers  
Lies

Hot sun  
Cool beach  
Sweet lips  
Icy eyes

Camp outs  
Grill outs  
He puts in  
She grows out

Cloudy skies  
Teary eyes  
Broken hearts  
Baby's cries

Josiah Decker

# Sweet Cyanide

Oh, sweet cyanide,  
How you are?  
Oh, sweet cyanide,  
I'm a broke inside  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Oh, sweet cyanide

Oh, sweet cyanide,  
You're so pretty in the dark  
Oh, sweet cyanide,  
Can you help me hide mine?  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Oh, sweet cyanide

Oh, sweet cyanide  
Your taste is so sweet  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Just make me dead and dry.  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Oh, sweet cyanide

Oh, sweet cyanide  
Don't leave me like this  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
You helped me pass my time  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Thanks for letting me die  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Oh, sweet cyanide  
Sweet cyanide..

Josiah Decker

# Turned To Dust

I have turned to dust and gone away.  
Those tears I cried that day, have blow away.  
I am weaker willed than you think I am.  
Strength has come and passed over again.  
You want something I can't give, for I have given myself all away.

The wind takes me away.

I cried for years, for people who didn't care.  
I wanted to love a person that never gave love back  
That trust I gave was broken time and time again.  
So, here I stand with a shattered halo, hurt pride, and tender heart.

I say my pride is strong.  
My pride is weaking with each passing day.  
I want to say, ask, scream questions everyday.  
I am too afraid to even whisper it.  
I was here one day, now I am somewhere else.

I have turned to dust and gone away.  
Those tears I cried that day, have blow away.  
I am weaker willed than you think I am.  
Strength has come and passed over again.  
You want something I can't give, for I have given myself all away.

The wind takes me away.  
The wind took me away.

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# Twisted Love

He was such man  
Bought me a drink or few  
Gave me a ride home  
Numbers given and received

He became a ugly man  
In my house the predator waited  
Tied me down with twisted love  
Became a prisoner in my home

He became a loathed man  
Violations of unspeakable kinds  
Put his hands inside me  
Took my heart when he left

I became hollow inside  
Took everything but my life  
Tried to wash his filth away  
It stained me for life

I became a figure in box  
Couldn't live with myself after his loving visit  
Made friends with R. Blade  
He freed me from my hell

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