

Poetry Series

**LOST PRINCESS**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

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

# LOST PRINCESS()

I am currently 18 years old and i love to write poetry (duh) And I love to draw anime in my sketchbook when i have free time.

# All I Know....(Beginning Of Another Story For Me)

i woke up this morning.....[sob]  
well... i woke up this morning  
and i couldnt remember anything.  
I had this huge headache,  
i took pain pills all day.... which  
didnt do anything. Right now,  
I still have the same mind  
splitting..... HEADACHE!  
what's my name?  
where am i?  
I have become oblivious of where i am.  
whoever finds this note needs to  
help me out of here.  
the address here is

1642 Hillsboro Place..

that's all i got right now.  
my location.  
without really knowing where i am...  
and  
whats this machinery attached to my skin?  
all bloody with fleshy wounds  
What is this place? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !  
all i know right now is that.... [thrashing noise]  
WHAT was THAT noise! ! ! ! ? ? ?  
Oh my g.... it sounds like.....

Just hurry up and get here.  
and  
once you have found this note...  
cos i think i am in danger.  
i dont know if there are any others.  
with fleshy wounds and bizarre hallucinations...  
just i'm going to stay put

Right here.

and try not to make much noise.  
so whatever that noise is doesn't find me.....  
i hope you get this.  
cos i dont know my fate.  
and i dont even know if i have a

Choice.

Thats

all i know.

LOST PRINCESS

# Coming Up For Air.....

held under water  
for too long  
the pressure getting higher  
and higher  
and higher  
until i drown in the dark  
im kept in the dark  
for too long  
the pressure getting harder  
and harder  
and harder  
to handle in the dark  
i cant take it anymore  
i have to come up for air sometime  
sometime or never  
now or i drown in the dark  
and not living to see the world  
as it is  
i want to come up for air  
when i am with you i can breathe  
and you pull me up for air  
and i see the world as it is  
and not how it should be  
its just about that time that

im coming up for air.....

LOST PRINCESS

# Drowning

Drowning in the deep depths of darkness  
crawling to the bottom of the sea  
Feeding off the scum of the earth  
What's happening to me?  
I see the knife, how shiny the blade,  
I see my reflection, and then i see it fade  
The dark cloud of dust swarms around  
my cold cold life  
Taking away everything,  
Making me desire the knife  
Death speaks to me through the  
dark cloud of dust  
it whispers the fantasies  
that seem to be just.  
Brainwashed and altered  
my heart seems to wander  
Away from what i once believed  
Making my mind ponder  
ponder the questions that lead to  
more questions  
ponder the answers that lead to  
more answers  
Becoming more depressed as my life  
fades  
i wonder the reason why i was ever  
made  
i cry in my dreams believing i'm  
a mistake  
and about the god damned problems  
I always seem to make  
so i drown in the deep depths of the  
darkness; thats come over me.....

LOST PRINCESS

# Exposed, How Should I Know?

You tell a lie

a little lie

The truth will be revealed

you ask questions

The answers will be revealed

But if you lie, you

scar

a heart

how am i to know?

i have been to both sides

The liar and the listener

Those who will be punished

their life will be exposed

how should i know?

i have been scarred

i have been punished

take my advice to take my advice

because i could tell you the way

to a new life to new beginning

how should i know?

only because i have been there

done that. woke up from a coma in cold sweat and tears

only to

cry myself to sleep

a

g

a

i

n

Goodnight sweet dreams

Listen to me weep again  
and Again and

A  
G  
A  
I  
N

Every night for the past...um...  
I've lost track of time  
i can't count anymore  
i just count the scars  
that still stay sore  
if you think you know me  
You are wrong

The only way to know me  
is to cut me to the core

until i fall to the floor  
my weaknesses are exposed  
the only way to know me for  
sure is to take a risk  
so take my advice  
so take that risk

because i know i'm right this time

Dont lie you'll scar a heart  
You'll scar

my heart

Only because i'll know that another innocent  
soul has been decieved  
how should i know?  
how should i know? ?  
Because i have scarred a soul  
or two before and  
thank god some scars go away  
it shows there is still hope

so grasp it don't let it go  
The power of hope  
will  
take you breath

AWAY

AND YOU'LL FIND THAT SWEET REASON TO LIVE!

LOST PRINCESS

# Fade

He disappears into the night  
After a 'job well done'  
He knows he's done wrong  
From killing someone  
Although he returns with a smile  
And he doesn't know why  
He takes the innocent lives.  
He just knows that he takes them  
and if he doesn't....  
It's his turn.  
To fade.  
To disappear.  
And never return again.  
The life of an assassin  
Is a guilt trip to hell  
And back again.  
Knowing you kill and can't tell  
It's a sin you can't forgive  
Although he smiles...  
he does not know what he has done.  
Because he slowly fades  
Into the night without  
A fright  
Of being caught.  
He sees no wrong  
He sees no right  
And all that's left  
is fading in the night.  
I saw him.  
He has been caught  
and it is his turn to fade.....

LOST PRINCESS

# For All Of You

For the losers  
For the winners  
For the boozers  
For the sinners  
For those with all the pain  
For the lone souls remaining  
For those without a voice  
Those without a choice

I lift my arms up to you...

So you could run away  
So you could sail away  
Just get away (no never)

I would never think of leaving you  
alone out on the street  
So broken down and insecure  
I'll stand you back up on your feet  
I've walked this road so many times  
Through the darkness and the hell  
Every time i think I'll get out  
I loose my way again

For the lovers  
For the haters  
For the mothers  
For the traitors  
For those stuck in the rain  
For those all ashamed  
For those who are depressed  
For those who cant get rest

I lift my arms up to you...

So you could run away  
So you could sail away  
Just get away  
Just get away (fadeout)

## LOST PRINCESS

# Goodnight, Sweet Nightmare

Goodnight.

because i must sleep

Goodnight.

because the day has ended

Goodnight.

i pray the lord my soul to keep

Goodnight.

To a soul that needs mended

Goodnight.....

To dream about good things

And wake up to revive back to reality

There's a pain in my heart

L lie down....ready for a new start.

I then cry, thinking i'm gonna die

But i sigh, knowing the world's a lie

Goodnight is a wish

Waiting to be granted

Goodnight is a jewel

That's very rare

We wish for sweet dreams

After having have ranted

And what do we recieve?

A sweet nightmare! ! !

Goodnight, sweet nightmare

LOST PRINCESS

# Happily Ever After

i want that sweet kiss tonight  
but im trapped  
kept away for now.  
in a tower so tall  
and so guarded  
and if you love me,  
if your willing.  
to die for love.  
you will climb to my rescue..  
and we will live happily ever after..

LOST PRINCESS

# I Just Want To Get Out

i ask simple questions  
and you staple a 'no' to my back  
you place so many restrictions, so why dont you  
staple those to my back?  
my blood soaked tshirt is  
stapled to my back,  
for every 'no' for every restriction  
Take another one of my teenage years  
To keep all for yourself  
Staple that to my back  
Take another year  
That's going by too fast  
the happiest time of my life  
is supposed to be now  
but i'm looking forward to  
getting out and  
Picking the staples out of my back  
and climbing out of the hellhole  
Theres a staple for your back  
i ask simple questions  
and staple them to your back  
so they can wait to be answered  
Whether the reality be  
truth or fact  
You're making me miserable, you see  
i'll ask more and more questions, just to seek revenge  
because it is such a good feeling  
REVENGE  
It's gonna happen sooner or later  
STAPLE THAT ONE TO YOUR BACK

LOST PRINCESS

# I Pity The Criticizers

I pity the criticizers  
who have no life  
only live to monitor  
my every move  
And make a fool  
Out of themselves  
Why'd you cut your hair?  
Why don't you do your homework?  
Why do you write all the time?  
Why do you draw all the time?  
Why dont you do this? Why dont you do that?  
I pity the criticizers  
They monitor our every move  
And worry about what we do  
How we look  
What we wear  
I pity the criticizers  
They live without a life  
When they consume all of ours  
Living only to monitor our every step  
every day, every dream, and  
every touch  
Hey all you criticizers  
We've had just about enough!  
So get a life, get the f\*\*\* out of mine,  
and criticize yourself for a change.

LOST PRINCESS

## I Wish Someday.....

i wish someday i'll find you again  
I'll find you again and if it fails  
i know you're always here  
i see your face somewhere  
Deep inside me dread (deep inside my head)  
You know you can speak to me  
As you are feeling this way  
i could be your eyes to help you to see  
and you lips to help you know  
what to say  
A million miles  
are nothing to me  
i'll crawl each one again  
To restore my sanity  
i want to see your face and hear your voice again

LOST PRINCESS

# It's Been A \*bleh\* Day

I got homework tonight  
I doubt I'm gonna do it  
Maybe I'll take it and finish it  
or i'll speed right through it  
or i'll go home and lie down  
with my sketchbook and pen in hand  
and draw my night away  
Not being able to erase  
Drawing the night away  
And maybe  
Just maybe everything evil will go away  
And turn out okay  
No matter how hard i think my life is  
No matter how hard it is to smile  
I'll always try  
I'll think of you and it will be all fine  
You're a good friend to have in  
a sad time like this  
When i wake up tomorrow morning,  
it'll be another \*bleh\* day  
It'll be a new day  
A fallen dream

LOST PRINCESS

## Its Just So Typical...

you looked into my eyes and  
i stared back into yours  
your one of the typical guys  
that will only tell me lies.  
you seemed so distant when  
i tried to be close  
and then you went and got  
HER  
you told me constantly that  
you love me  
but it turned out like a typical relationship  
like a rose that grows and blooms and is beautiful but then eventually shrivels  
into a crisp and brittle mass  
you were wrong  
you didnt love me  
you cannot love at all.  
so i sit here up against the wall  
crying my eyes out  
cuz of your typical guy lie.  
you said you loved me!  
it shouldnt be a lie.  
love is like a fire  
when you play with it too much and finally get burned.  
but my heart is getting burned as you

feed  
the  
fire

with all the typical guy lies  
its just enough and i cant take it anymore.  
just step across the threshold and stroll out that door.  
like nothing ever happened and i was OBLIVIOUS  
to what you were going and doing behind my back  
it hurts and i want to hurt you back.  
it doesnt seem right but it doesnt seem wrong.  
as you sit and you sing your typical love song.  
your just another chapter that leads to the end  
and the rose that shrivels and floats around the bend

drowning in the river of your typical guy lies.

LOST PRINCESS

# I've Got It

if you need the help  
i'm there  
if the ball is coming my way  
i got it!  
same with advice  
same with help  
i have it and you can  
come and get it. but what i

hate

is when you expect me to give you help  
and you take it for granted  
and you take that want  
for me to help you away  
when you get annoying and  
ask me for more and more and more  
the day is gonna come when i cant give no more  
and you will suffer  
cuz you cant do anything yourself  
and you always ask my help

dont ask for something you could do yourself

please

i cant take it when you do this to me  
and i wish you would finally see  
what is happening to you  
and what is happening to me  
i have just about had it with saying

i  
got  
it.

LOST PRINCESS

# I'Ve Had Enough Of You Thinking You'Re Tough

All the yelling and the screaming  
and the crying and the beating  
and the sighing and the needing  
all the wanting and the hating  
and the sitting and the waiting  
seems like you just cant get enough  
seems like you think you're tough  
Well look at you now.  
you're the one who suffers..  
you're not so tough anymore.

LOST PRINCESS

# New Shakespeare

I'm tired of writing in the old time rhyme that's not worth a dime anymore  
I hate working through the archaic and the old old english  
How 'bout we write about something that everyone will understand and everyone  
will listen to?

I'm tired of writing rants about world peace and why there's no love in the world  
so i use a pencil, some paper, and the thoughts that the Lord gave me from  
above.

i ain't got not time for old time rhyme  
that's not worth a dime

I'm tired of tearing my mind apart over  
shakespeare's plays, that there just ain't no way

I've had enough of the old time rhyme

That i keep reading all the time.

What are the english teachers thinking?

Why arent we reading powerful peices that'll send your hearts sinking?

Like the beautiful verses

that my friends write, how 'bout we share those and read 'em all night?

Then we'll be reading the good stuff

and we'll never get enough

we'll forget about the old time rhyme

that nobody writes anymore

We got to write down words that mean the world

Touching the hearts with the things we all adore

my friends and i always write the good stuff

That people can't get enough of, we are the new shakespeare

We're tired of the old time rhyme

It's time for a New Shakespeare, We are the New Shakespeare

LOST PRINCESS

# Nothing Made Sense Today (Almost Like The Start Of A Story)

Pacing down the path,  
Racing down the street,  
Placing tags on me,  
Giving me a name,  
Not caring a bit,  
Trying to find my way,  
Crying a river,  
Down my red face,  
Where am I now?  
In between these two buildings.  
I wonder how  
I'll get out of this darkness  
There's a light up ahead  
A guard behind me... dead.  
Have I done this?  
I shake the thought,  
And walk toward the light  
My journey has begun  
Everything that happened today,  
Makes no sense at all  
I try to get the answers  
But every time I call  
There's no voice at all  
I've got these bruises on my arm  
I've got this slice across my face  
I have all these questions...  
To ask as my heart races  
Who are all these faces?

To be continued....

LOST PRINCESS

# Oh See How They Dance!

their form  
their posture  
their movement  
oh see how they dance!

their laughter  
their joy  
their smiles  
oh see how they dance!

behind their faces of happiness and joy  
they hide their true self  
behind their masks they hide...  
oh watch how they dance! ! !

across the stage  
across the floor  
up and over and under  
they dance oh they dance! ! ! !

they act  
they sing  
they play  
we watch how they dance! ! ! ! !

while we watch we think  
what they hide behind their masks  
on that stage and in character  
and rejoicing! ! ! ! ! !

like nothing is wrong with their lives  
i wish i would dance! ! !  
but i go and i live my  
boring old life and

oh i see how they dance! ! ! ! !

as  
i

simply

stay lost in the crowd...

who sees how they dance.....

LOST PRINCESS

# Old Times Are Lost

i tried to love you again..  
but now it will never be the same..  
the old times we had..  
seem so lost..  
gone..  
i tried to love you again..  
it just wont work..  
and my heart aches even so....  
still..  
my heart is still..  
and as our love disappeared...  
so have i..  
so bye.....

LOST PRINCESS

# One More

One more poem to numb the pain  
One more poem to make me go insane  
One more walk through the deathly hallows  
One more path that I have to follow

So I sat on my bed with a busted lip  
With the pain in my head of the sad guilt trip  
I don't watch my muth at what I say  
One more poem to make it all go away

One more sip of a killer poison  
One morre day without the noise and  
One more stroll through the neverending hall  
One more poem to end it all

One more poem to numb the pain  
One more poem will make them go insane  
This very poem could end it all  
This very poem could help soften the fall

One more poem I shall write tonight  
One more poem to end this fight

LOST PRINCESS

# The Day I Cried For You

The day I answered your call  
Was the day that ended it all  
I heard your voice... and then a stall  
"We need to talk, " is when the tears started to fall

As you guiltily spoke,  
I knew you had done wrong  
And I thought, "love is a sick joke! "  
And I've known so all along

You worried me when and how you changed  
My heart since then, has rearranged  
I wish that love wasn't quite so strange  
And life passed by with little change

And we'd gaze forever into each other's eyes  
And we'll know the love that connects us  
Instead of suspecting and accusing of lies  
And pointing out the faults that infect us

That day that you called  
And ended it all  
I want you to know that I cried for you  
After my aching heart died for you

LOST PRINCESS

# The Put Down

Writing now so i wont write on the bus  
I did that yesterday and then i felt crazy  
Writing on the bus  
reading on the bus  
plus riding on the bus  
equals an intense feeling of vertigo  
my head was spinning fast  
and the world was spinning faster  
i cant think straight  
because i never feel good enough  
so my mind wanders  
to places and points of no return  
like there's this book i really want to read  
and the movie comes out this weekend  
or i hate school and my brain hurts  
every time i walk into the building  
the rooms are too bright  
and the kids are too smelly  
it makes my head hurt  
with a headache that does not want to go away  
and why doe everyone criticize me?  
okay i dont pay attention  
i dont have enough patience  
i dont wear designer clothes  
but i aint a bad person  
that will never make me less than what i am  
people become the dark side that is pulling me in  
The more the criticize me  
And pull me up and put me

d  
o  
w  
n

again.

LOST PRINCESS

# The Sickness

They come to me  
With their sickness  
They come to me  
With their wishes

They want my help  
That i dont know how to give  
Like i have all the answers  
Of what life they have to live

They run to me with their sickness  
They run to me with their cries  
They want love that i cant give out  
While i hide in the corner and pout

I cant help them with their troubles  
I am trapped inside  
This invincible bubble  
With the rules i must abide

So i give them one thing  
The only thing i can give  
A smile that brightens their world  
And gives them the reason to live

With or without The Sickness.

LOST PRINCESS

# To Be A Dragon Is To Live Free!

The intense feeling of power  
The burning passion for fire  
The freedom to go anywhere  
The freedom, the power, the fire.  
What a life it would be  
I envy the legend that is still told  
I envy the fire; i envy the freedom  
Straight forward: i wish i was a dragon.  
I wish i could fly anywhere  
I wish i could have that power  
And that effect on people.  
The thing that makes them wonder  
The thing that gives the moment of awe.  
Straight forward: i want to be free  
To fly anywhere i need  
To play my music  
To guard my passion  
To write my lyrics  
To breathe my fire  
To cry when i need to  
To let it all out  
Whenever i need to  
To be always on MY TIME  
All other time has passed  
And disappeared and almost stopped  
So i could breathe for just one moment  
So i could breathe my fire  
My fire, my passion  
My life, is my life so let me be

To be a dragon is to live free!

LOST PRINCESS

# Too Busy Being Me

Trying to write  
Looking for that subject  
Trying to write  
Setting the mood  
I always write sadly  
And that's all I seem to know  
When I write something happy  
It comes out very cheesy  
I might be the next Edgar Allen Poe  
(I don't know.... He was a pretty crazy guy!)  
I aint gonna lie  
I'm probably not the new shakespeare  
That I thought I once was  
Maybe I'm more and there's  
A second door  
That stands wide open  
And leads to a path  
That must follow  
That is my destiny  
My plan  
My goal  
My life  
And dream  
The road to take to end all strife  
I warn you of the randomness  
That shall soon come upon me.....  
One million dollars sounds good right now  
Would mean a lot for my family  
To set my for life and I wont  
Need help  
Then I'd be a rich girl  
But I wont be snobby  
I wont be stuck up  
I'll still be the same old f\*\*\* up  
That all y'all wanna keep around  
But as far as you know...  
I could be slappin on a disguise  
Is it fooling you?  
Ha! You'll never know! ! !

I could have been in a disguise the entire time I've known you!  
How do you REALLY know who I am? ? ?  
Give me a reason and  
Don't make it cheesy  
How do you know who I am?  
I could be a millionaire,  
Could be stuck in poverty  
I could have no hair and be bald and really wearing a wig  
So... how do you know  
I'm not in a sticky situation?  
Or a rich girl  
Or a snob  
Or a rock star (oh yeah... I wish! ! !)  
Or a super genius?  
Or... whatever else you can think of.....!  
HOW DO YOU KNOW! ! ! ?  
All you gotta do is trust me.  
To tell you the truth and no lies.  
How do you do that? ?  
Look into my eyes.  
And you will see...  
That right now I am just WAY too busy  
Being just ME!

LOST PRINCESS

# Unity

## UNITY

Her face is askew with the bleak black tears of sorrow.  
Something dismal cuts her deep within her sweet heart  
She doth not knoweth what tomorrow's black sunshine shall bring.  
She believes she shall stand ALONE forever.  
She only knoweth that she doth dread,  
To wish for revenge and grieve for others and  
To sadly gaze upon the Face of the Dead.  
Almost like finding out in a sick play that the devil turns out to be God,  
Her life is a tragedy that wilt surprise us all.  
O! Only if we all knew what that dreadful day means to Her.

My face is askew with her bleak black tears of sorrow.  
The fate of this country cuts me deep within my heart  
Tomorrow's light is always dim, while the morbid past makes us predict The  
morbid future.  
I shall always know at least half of what tomorrow's black Sunshine Wilt Reveal.  
Presently, I seem to stand alone in the chilling stillness.  
I wilt eventually stand with someone that wilt offer me their Warm and Inviting  
coat to comfort me in the world so cold and Lonely.  
I wilt not always stand ALONE in this darkness  
O! I wilt not allow my heart to speak alone!

What doth that dreadful day meaneth to her?  
When she was robb'd of sweet unity  
When she was robb'd of lovely liberty  
Without me needing to elaborate,  
Most mature souls mote understand what happen'd on the afternoon of Nine  
Eleven  
So, if it not cause dilemma within all of her hearts,  
Let me warp right to the core of the problem.  
Grieving souls of her country reflect upon the tragedy...  
With tears replacing the twinkles in their sadden'd eyes.  
O! Her grieving souls!  
ALONE I shall journey into her heart.  
And maketh her states become one.  
ALONE I must venture into the darkness of the other side of this world  
And, if it shall be God's will, I shall leadeth them as well as her states Into

Everlasting light.

Only then, I shall knoweth the true reality of this matter that haunts The World around me.

Presently, She is stuck without sweet unity.

What mote that dreadful day mean to her?

What doth it mean to her country that hath recently turn'd to dust?

Sweet Security, Calming Comforts, Lovely Liberty, Easy Economy

Hath VANISHED by the works of the evil magician.

If thy focuses deep into her sadden'd eyes, Thy realizes that

She must thole the everyday horror of wanting sweet revenge.

She must live her life knowing that she hath been deceived

And live only to yearn for new life and new beginning

Like the magician's caddish pull-the-devil-out-of-the-hat trick, only to Reveal the rantipole devil emerging from the hellish hat

Sadly replacing the calm bunny and the way things art suppos'd to be.

O! Hath they robb'd her! O! They hath ripp'd the countless hearts and Souls to pieces!

O! She hath been depriv'd of sweet unity!

Day by day, she cries sitting on the lonely sidewalk on which I standeth.

Day by Day, I hear her sweetly whisper to God, needing a friend.

Now, I hath realiz'd... that she hath no friends. Until today.

I wilt be that friend to guide her into everlasting light.

I wilt be that friend to draw her out of the lonesome hallway of darkness.

Now I hath realiz'd that darkness is not as eternal or as everlasting as The light God's followers possess in their hearts.

I want to finally make that stand and show her the everlasting light.

A Common Weakness exist'd among the two of us:

That We stood ALONE...but now We all shall stand forever in UNITY.

Brittany Lay

LOST PRINCESS

# Writing Is Invincible

writing isnt just using a pencil and paper  
you can relieve pressure  
you can record your thoughts  
you can do anything  
so i take you on a journey  
through the world of poetry  
through the world of life  
through the tunnel of triumph  
...

LOST PRINCESS