

Poetry Series

Mathew Sutter
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Mathew Sutter(Feb.3,1992)

I have lived in many places but I am currently living in a small town called Lindale, Tx. I'm 16 and go to the High School as a Junior. I love to draw, paint write short stories and create poems.

I believe that a good poet and writer is one who has experienced something, understands it, and can then create something out of it. I don't know many people at my school or even in my family that can really do this. I just hope that my poems make sense because me as a person and my life don't. At least that's my perspective. My parents may just tell you that I'm dramatic, but regardless... I don't care.

Unfortunatley, now I am slowly taking off my poems and will put them on later until I feel like they should be put out into the world again. My life has turned for the worse and I can't take things anymore. I am just detaching myself from the world for a while. Thank you for all those who put up comments or voted for my poems. My deepest regards
~Matt

A Moment Of Bliss

Silence all around me.
Not a breathe of air stirs,
Except for the air coming out of my mouth.

Alone and quite,
I feel no emotion.
Everything is empty.
Beethoven plays in the background,
And my breathing goes into it's rhythm.

I sit,
Unmoving.
I savor this moment of bliss,
And smell the air around me.
For a few seconds I am at peace with the world.
I sigh in satisfaction.

Then I am interrupted
And it is all gone.
Now a distant memory in my memory in my mind.
A least I got a,
Moment of shear, pure bliss.

Mathew Sutter

A Sad, Sad Thing

Yes, it is a sad, sad thing,
When trust is broken,
And suspicions are raised.
I truly hate these moments,
And it sends me into a rage.

For, because the simple things,
Can break a trust,
And the honest one is no longer honest.
Yes, suspicions will be raised,
By some form of misunderstanding.
And the one who hides the secret,
Will no longer hide in the dark.
For it is at night that I write,
What I feel.
But they don't understand,
The feelings I feel.

So now I am the untrusted one.
Being punished for breaking the rules,
But only because I hid in the dark,
To tell the world why I am who I am.
Yes, it is a sad, sad thing,
And this time,
All the blame is on me.

Mathew Sutter

Act

I woke up this morning,
And got ready for a new day.
I put on my cloths and fixed my hair.

I got to school and as I passed ever person in the hallway...
I gave them a script...
And highlighted what they were suppose to say...

It was called 'Act'
And they were told to follow it...
And follow it they did.

As the play progressed into the climax...
The world that was before Act started to change color...
Brilliant shades ran across the ceiling and floor...
Music came from all direction,
And everyone began to spin to the script

Faster it went,

And as the climax dropped,
The color shined brighter...
The music became louder...
The dance became faster...

I went to school today,
Hoping for a change.
But no,
Everything is just the same.

Mathew Sutter

All At Once

I lost a friend,
And a love,
All at once.

I wanted to die,
To decompose and never breath again.
It would have been so easy,
Since life is such a fragile state.

I had nothing else to lose or gain,
Except maybe the lose of no more pain
But for this,
I would give anything.

I lost a friend,
And a love,
All in one night.
And it ripped what little of me remained.
My sainity has run dry and my act is almost finished.

I can feel it crawl up my skin
As my act reaches its climax.
I have everything prepared,
And ready to go.

And as I fall into the dark hole of death,
I am suprised to find a hand reach out,
And catch me.
I don't see the face, but they place me back on the ground.
And I know then,
That I'm not alone anymore....

Mathew Sutter

Alone

Everyone hates to be alone.
Unfortunatley for me,
I'm alone most of the time.
It's not because my parents don't love me,
Or that they leave me alone.
Only that no one understands me half the time,
So inside,
I am alone.

My emotions aren't hard to understand,
They really are quite simple.
So I don't comprehend,
The situation that you're in.

All I ask for,
Is for you to listen.
Nothing that will kill you,
I just want some form of compassion.
Is that so hard to do?

So I take a deep breath,
And face the depths,
Of everything that makes,
me alone.

Mathew Sutter

Busted Bubble

I was happy,
as a clown,
when I got the news.
I thought nothing could burst,
my happy little bubble.

But then,
you found out my news,
the wrong way.

I wanted to tell you,
to explain to you.
But I was too late,
You took it the wrong way.

Then you wouldn't listen to me anymore,
And you burst my happy little bubble,
Where I thought it couldn't be bursted.
But it bursted nevermore.

Mathew Sutter

Chained

You come to my house,
To see if I can play.
You think I can come out,
But you don't see me chained.
No, this chain is invisible,
With satin and silk,
On top of it.
Created by my parents,
To make it all better.
But still,
I am chained.
They make up lies,
To prevent me from doing things,
I really want to do.
And I'm chained.
They say they do this,
Because they love me,
to make me feel warm and fuzzy inside.
But what's the difference?
All I want to do is cry,
Because I'm chained to this floor,
And I can't get up,
Or break free.
They have me chained,
Please, will you save me?

Mathew Sutter

Coming At You

In this dark room,
I come at you,
With a sly smile on my face.
You know what will happen and you smile back.
Knowing and Wanting.
Our lips touch,
Our bodies come together.
We begin to heat up,
The room begins to shine,
With our burning passion.
I feel warm inside and I know,
This is what I want.

I'm coming at you,
With danger in the air,
You know what I want,
Because you want the same thing.
We become a tangle of sheets and cloths,
As our night begins to climax,
Into our passionate love...

I'm coming at you,
But you beat me to it.
Your already coming at me.

Mathew Sutter

Current Complications

I come to school expecting nothing interesting,
But of course,
I open the door,
And drama is thrown into my face.
It's bad already,
That I have to deal with my own drama in my life,
But now I have to worry about everyone else.
It's a current complication,
And it takes over my being.
You cry on my shoulder and I don't know what to do.
I try my best to comfort you,
But you just melt in my arms.
It's so hard,
To solve these,
Little complications.
You expect me to wave my magic wand,
And all your problems will be fixed.
But I'm not your fairy god-mother,
I can only sympathize with you.
I sigh in defeat,
As your problems drag me down with you.
I hate solving these stupid,
Irrelevant,
Complications.

Mathew Sutter

Dance Of My Life

You touch my hand and ask me to dance with you,
I nod and we walk to the center of the floor.

I wrap my hands around your neck,
And you put your hands on my hips.

We sway back and forth slowly to the music,
And slowly, so very slowly, the world around me melts,
And is only replaced with you.

Your eyes sparkle and your smile makes me smile.
You spin me and dip me in time with music.
You hum the song in my ear as the music becomes apart of our bodies.

We spin faster and faster as the music reaches its highest tempo.
Colors swirl around our heads as the shapes mix into only one thing,
One wall of abstract.

I feel warmth all over my body and happiness,
Fills the sadness in my body.
It overcomes it and dominates my emotions.

Our heads get closer and as the music slows.
Our foreheads touch,
I feel your breath on my face,
Sweet smelling like mint and sugar.
Our lips touch.

And my night becomes a dream on cloud nine.
This dance was truly one of my best dances,
In my life...

Mathew Sutter

Dancing Flame

I'm at the rave,
To dance my life away,
The beat runs through me,
My ear drums are popping,
The earth is shaking
And the bodies press around me.

I twirl my hands in the air,
And dance with anyone who cares to,
I kiss many lips and touch many bodies,
In an hour,
I don't remember a thing,
But all I know,
Is that I have to dance.

I become a dancing flame,
Beautiful but hurtful to watch,
Because the wounds begin to show,
And the confidence begins to wane.
The people begin to watch me,
But I don't care,
I'll dance my life away.
Because after all,
I'm an everlasting Dancing Flame...

Mathew Sutter

Death Today

Today someone I loved died,
No, I'm sure I will be okay...
Outside I smile and appear to be happy...
But, inside...
Well, there is a war going inside of me.
Both sides are losing and both sides are winning.
Cannons are being blasted and shots are being fired...
It's chaotic inside and I feel like I'm dying too.

I tell my parents I'm fine, that I will survive
They walk away and leave me alone...

You will find me in a dark corner,
Screaming and crying...
Pleading for an angel to give me back my loved one.
But, no all I hear is laughter from below me
And the ground shakes.

Someone I loved died today,
And I feel like I'm dying too...
Though, I don't let it on
And I smile like I used to.

Someone I loved died today,
And I'm stitching up the wounds
After a long period of time
From a hard battle.

Someone I loved died today,
And I'm finally over it.

Mathew Sutter

Dissapear

Like a gust of wind,
That blows on your face,
We too are the same.
Our life is like that wind,
And then we dissapear.
Hovering and spinning,
But never really there,
Everything that contains life,
Will dissapear.

In and out,
Lit and burned out,
Like the water candle.
Everything comes,
But nothing stays.

The ground slowly eats us,
And then it was like,
We were never there.
Dissapeared into the earth that made us,
And consumed by the creatures that we ate.
No matter how much we fight it.
No matter how much we fear it.
The innevidtable will happen,
We will always dissapear.

Mathew Sutter

Emotions

These emotions that I bear,
Weighting me down.
I wish I could rip them out,
So I don't have to feel again.
It weakens me and I am brittle and falling apart.
I hate these emotions...

Break me and hold me,
So I don't have to feel.
Break me and hold me,
So I can cry again.
Hurt me and abuse me,
So I know what hurt really is.

These emotions that I bear,
Weighting me down.
I wish I could rip them out,
So I don't have to feel again.
They have a weight on my chest,
And I can't even walk anymore.
My breathe is heavy and hard,

Emotions are so worthless,
To me in the end.
They don't do anything for me,
Except hurt me all over again.
So rip open my chest,
And rip out this emotion.

Mathew Sutter

Ever - Green

I have always watched over you. I was there for you when you broke your arm; when your first pet passed on to the Netherworld; when you experienced your first kiss and when your heart was broken. I was there for you, protecting and listening.

I am the wind, stars and rain. I am the sunshine on your face and the cold air of the winter season. I am every living creature and every plant. I surround you, but invisible to your sight.

I inspire you – lift you – hold you.

I am your Guardian.

I am your Soul.

Mathew Sutter

Eyes

I look upon the world,
With different eyes.
I don't know what happened,
Or what changed in me,
But my eyes are seeing things different.
This could be bad,
This could be good.
But regardless of the outcome,
I have faith that,
Though I see through different eyes,
I will still be the same.

Mathew Sutter

Falling To Pieces

I had the worst day,
And it's not getting any better.
I am hated,
With a burning passion
That scorches and burns my skin whenever,
I get to close.

I guess I deserve it,
Since I brought it upon myself,
But I am just so confused,
I don't know what I can live without.

My friends lie to me,
to my face.

My parents tell me a fantasy story,
to explain their actions.

People try to figure me out,
And I try my best,
to make myself,
As comprehensible as a block of gunk.

I am confused and dazed,
And don't know what to believe,
Or whom to believe.

My world is spinning out of control,
And I don't have anything to hold onto,
My hands are slippery,
I can't grip onto anything.

I hear voices,
And they all say the same thing:
 'You are a horrible person...
 You will never find love...
 You are as stupid as an acorn...

And so much more,

Maybe they were right about,
All of these things,
But maybe I just have to hold on,
A little tighter.

And maybe you will realize,
That I was really meant for you.
And then you will help me up,
Just like you were meant to.

O sweet day,
If this is to come.
So, I guess I will,
Pick up the pieces,
And find the tape,
To fix myself together once again...

Mathew Sutter

Feelings I Feel

I feel feelings,
That I haven't felt before.

I thought I ripped them out,
Oh, so long ago...
To make sure my heart,
Wouldn't break again.

But here I am,
All over again...
Feeling these feeling,
And breathing in air,
For the very first time.

It's hard for me,
After so long of not breathing.
But, hey, it was the only way,
Not to feel these feelings

Mathew Sutter

Finally Understanding

It has taken me a long time,
To figure this out.
But I finally understand,
That I need to change.
I am not who I was,
And in this I have lost myself.
I hurt my family,
And my friends.
And in doing this,
Have hurt myself.

It will take a while,
To change who I am,
To become who I was,
But I already made my first step,
To doing this.

I am finally understanding,
Where I went wrong.
I hope they will forgive me,
For I have done wrong.

Mathew Sutter

Forget You

Remember me as I was once before,
This time of empty,
This time of neverbeing.

The time together,
Never again.

That happiness,
Never again.

Remember my love for you as it was once before,
The time of gone,
The time of fade.

Kisses of lilac and sunshine upon our faces.
And only you will get this poem my love,
For the pain is all for you.

Good bye darkness.

Mathew Sutter

Graveyards

I have a friend,
That visits a graveyard,
Almost everyday.
No, she doesn't mourn,
She just listens to music.
I'm not sure why,
She does this.
Maybe because she feels safe?
Maybe because it's quite and there is no one to bother her.
Maybe because she feels like she needs to?

I'm not sure why,
And it puzzles me so,
Not to know the answer to this question.

She truly is odd,
But seems to know something,
Maybe she goes to this graveyard,
For the same reasons that I write poems.
Maybe that is her escape from her family,
And life around her.
To drown it out with music and silence.
Maybe the dead comfort her,
Because they can't speak to her,
Though they watch her all the time.

They know why she really is there,
But they like her company,
Since no one visits them anyway.
So they keep silent,
And just enjoy her company.

I have a friend,
That visits a graveyard,
Almost everyday.
No, she doesn't mourn,
She just listens to music.
I'm not sure why,
She does this.

But I do know that it makes her happy,
So I shall stop asking so many questions.

('To MM' You know who you are.)

Mathew Sutter

Happiest People

The happiest people,
With the happiest of smiles.
These people,
Are truly the happiest people on Earth.
They help and assist,
They laugh and cry.
They do things that we never could do,
If we really wanted to.

Yes, they are the happiest people,
Who know no untruth or unhappiness.
They roam the world,
With a smile on their face,
And their eyes wide open.
Their hearts are vulnerable,
But they show no fear of it breaking.

Forever they show the world,
And the people in it,
What they are missing.
Nothing is taken from them,
But only gained through experience.

They do not hide in the dark,
But dance in it.
The wind is their guide,
And the sun is the source of joy.

With a smile on their face,
And their eyes wide open.
Their hearts are vulnerable,
But they show no fear of it breaking.
These people are the happiest,
On Earth.

Mathew Sutter

Hidden By Candlelight

In all of the darkness,
There be,
A secret,
Hidden in the candlelight.
Human guilt and human sorrow,
Put out this burning candle,
And then we are left with nothing,
But the darkness,
To hide what was never there.
But with the outage of this burning candle,
Also too,
Burns out the secret.

Mathew Sutter

Hidden In The Dark

Hiding in the dark,
Listening for a sound,
Lives a chest,
That shall never be found.
Locked with a key,
Locked with my soul,
Buried deep in my heart,
Hidden from this chaotic world.

Waiting to be discovered,
The black and the gold,
Waiting to be released,
To tell the stories of old.

It is my job and duty,
To hold these suckers in,
And even yours too,
My friend.
For what should happen,
If I was to turn an eye
Why I shudder to think,
Of all the lies,
Lose upon the world,
Hurting and tormenting.

So it is my job and duty,
To hold these suckers in,
Locked with a key,
Locked with my heart,
To never be told.
To be kept within.

Mathew Sutter

Holes

Our love was absolute and perfect,
We were going to be together forever.
But than you were ripped from my arms.

Because of who we loved,
And what we love.
You are dead now.
Your body never able to breath again,
To touch me again.

I weep every second of the day,
Knowing you are buried in dirt.
You were taken away before,
We even had our happily ever after.

I'm sick and dying,
And I can't take it anymore.
If feels like I have tiny holes,
All over my body.
The pieces you took from me,
When you died.

What kind of world do we live in?
Isn't this the home of the free?
No, This is the home of murderers
And people make it so.

My darling love,
I hate what they have done to you,
And I can't even stand,
These holes make me empty.
To where I can't even breath.

I will miss you my darling,
And soon I will be with you.
To touch you again.
To replace my empty holes with you again.

Human Memory

Our memory is like a candlelight,
It is neither candle nor light,
Just a watery substance,
That can fade away even faster,
Than candlelight itself...

Mathew Sutter

I Have A Life

I have a life,
Full of things that could make me happy.

I have a life,
Full of people to entertain me.

I have a life,
It was never too bad.

I have a life,
Full of sunshine.

I have a life,
I take it for all of granide.

I have a life,
That gives me sorrow.

I have a life,
I don't want it to end.

I have a life,
So fragile in its state.

I have a life,
Where someone else may lose there own.

I have a life,
Full of people that die for me.

My life is lived for me,
Willed for me.

My life is suppose to be happy.
I guess I am,
But,
I can't help but feel a little sad,
For those people who lose there own,
Their one life,

For me to live another day.

I have a life,
Isn't it just happy?

Mathew Sutter

In This I Find...

I arrive at the lake,
That everlasting lake,
It always takes my breath away.
I'll never get used to it,
Even years later,
I gaze upon it with awh.

The water is pure and white,
The rocks are smooth and perfectly shape.
Here I can find myself.

I gaze at my reflection and what do I see?
Well, at first I see me as I really am,
But then ripples begin to form,
And even after an hour,
I couldn't find myself anymore.

I looked at the sky,
Asking, 'Is this a sign? ',
But nothing answers the question.

I swim for many hours and eat only what the valley has to offer me,
Afterward, I return to the lake to gaze upon myself,
And am suprised to find someone completley different.
They had red eyes, and dark skin.
Pointy ears and sharp teeth,
I'm so suprised that I jump from the lake and go home.

So,
What in this did I find?
To this day,
I still don't know that question...

Mathew Sutter

Is This You?

You hide behind a decorated mask,
Covered with gems and gold.
It's so beautifully decorated,
It's hard to stop staring at it.
I ask for you to take it off,
But you say no.
I don't understand why,
But then I realize something.
This mask so beautifully decorated,
Is only the years of piled up lies and deceit that you have created.
Now,
You have a mask,
And I rip it off your head.
And I stare at your face,
Is this really you?

Mathew Sutter

It Has Come To This

It is so unfortunate,
That is has come to this.
I never wanted it to be this way,
But it happened anyway.
Your eyes glaze over,
And you start to drool.
This is not what I wanted.
I am sorry it has come to this.
You were never meant to be my victim,
In my sick twisted game.
But you were not suppose to know,
My secret that I hold dear.
So now here you are,
And I am sorry,
It has come to this.

Mathew Sutter

Leaving Me

Once more,
You are leaving me,
To fend for myself.
Yes, I'm sure I can do it.
But I hate that you are leaving me.
My heart is again breaking.
I thought you said for sure this time.
But no,
You once more lie.
I should have known,
Should have suspected.
But I trusted you too much.
And now you are packing up your things,
And leaving me,
Alone.
You close the door.
And the sound of emptiness,
Echoes throughout the house.
I sigh in defeat,
Knowing you will never come back.
It overwhelms to no end,
And I have to get out.
I run out the door,
And here I am running,
Forever More...

Mathew Sutter

Letting Go

I sit crying my heart out,
No, I know you see no tears,
But inside,
There is a river and the damn has overflowed.

I'm incoherent with the world,
And I don't care anymore.
All I think about is you,
And you alone.

I had to let you go,
Even though I still loved you.
I know it sounds stupid,
But I had my reasons.

I was horrible for you,
You were horrible for me.
We stopped loving though you say you still love me,
Well, Sorry but I don't believe it.

I'm in a dark corner,
Crying my eyes out,
And eventually I will run dry,
But I didn't realize that,
If I left you that I would lose myself
In this process.

And the horrible part is,
I can't take you back.
So now I have to truly let you go,
And it will hurt more than it should,
But hurt it will and I'm bracing myself,
For this eternity of pain,
Because,
I will never get over you.

Mathew Sutter

Love Of My Life

You are the love of my life,
The only thing that matters,
I think of you only every too often.

You are the love of my life,
With your wonderful eyes,
You make my heart,
Melt inside.

You are the love of my life,
You comfort me when I am down,
And kick me when I need a boost.

You are the love of my life,
My one and only angle.
I need nothing more to complete myself,
For you are all I need.

I picked you above every other beauty,
I could have had about anyone,
But as you can see,
I picked you.
You glow in the night,
And shine in sunlight.
I miss you when you are gone and I love you when you are near.
Even when your not next to me,
Your voice is enough to make me feel,
Special inside.

I feel honored to call you mine,
And I hope you feel this way too.
Because there is no way,
I could live life without you.

Mathew Sutter

Loving Two

I love you both,
With the same passion,
The same equableness

You both are the same,
But yet different somehow.

I want to have you both,
But I can only chose one...
How do I chose?

One is here, while the other is there.
You are supportive, while the other is smart.
They make me laugh, while you are serious.
I want you, and I want them.

I can't have you both,
And it frustrates me so.
So how can I possibly chose,
Between you both?
When you two are all I need in life?

How can I live without any of you.
I need you both,
But people tell me to chose...
So don't be angry or hate me if I can't chose you...

Mathew Sutter

Messenger

I walked up to the door,
It was rotting and old.

When I knocked on it,
It seemed it would fly right off.

I took a deep breath,
As I heard footsteps coming to the door.
I wasn't ready for this,
I could tell,
but I had to do this.

The aging door,
Slowly opened and creaked with a squeel as it did.
An older woman came out of this house.
Bags under her eyes,
And her eyes red as an apple.
Her cloths were raged and she was as thin as bone.

She looked at me with fear and curiosity.
I took in a sharp breath,
And the message came out.
Slow, like silk, but as hurtful as a swarm of bees.
She turn rigid and her eyes became blank.
Her breathing stopped and then,
She collapsed,
Onto the wooden floor.
Never to awaken to hear this message ever again.

Mathew Sutter

My Death Letter

I wrote a death letter once,
A very long time ago.
It wasn't about me dying or killing myself.
But more about what my life has meant for me.
It went something like this:
My life in one word,
Is undescrivable.
I lived a life that was not fulfilled,
But also one that was filled with other things.
Things that have given me hope and love and other feelings,
Things that have also hurt me more then they should have.
I have tried my best to make people happy,
Though towards the end,
I stopped because I realized.
That if they wanted to make their life hell.
Then I will let them hang.
There emotions plagued my own and shaped a new me.
Now I have confused myself with what is real,
And what isn't.
I know the difference between the two,
But sometimes I think I'm lossing my mind.
Questions are thrown onto me by those,
Who want to understand,
But I can't do it anymore.
My life has no more meaning.
I can't say it is your fault,
But you are the cancer that started to spread throughout me.
So now oh so dramatically said.
I am dying because of it.
I'm trying to heal myself.
So I would like it,
If you left the room and my life,
For all time.
It is unfortunante,
But now my words are a jumble and I can't even think anymore.
So read my death letter,
Savor it and LEAVE ME ALONE!

My Ignorance

I have an ignorance,
Yes, this is true.
It comes to me every now and again.
I turn blonde for a couple of seconds,
And then change back again.

I have an ignorance,
Yes, this is true.
I try to ignore the world,
And what is going on around it.

I have an ignorance,
Yes, this is true.
I close my ears whenever they turn on the news.

I have an ignorance,
Yes, this is true.
I hate the world I live in,
I wish that it would end.
The lies and scandals,
The things that are said to be done,
But never started.
It frustrates me and makes me mad,
To the point were I will feel like I will imploed.

I have an ignorance,
Yes, this is true.
I really do hate this ignorance,
But it's all caused by you.

Mathew Sutter

My Inner Voice

I'm with you and I know,
This is where I belong.
Wrapped in your arms,
In the summer light,
Having the time of our lives.

Emotions flar and go,
Days fly by to where they feel like minutes,
And years past like seconds.

Voices scream in my head,
And they are good ones too.
'This is where you belong! '

I awake in the morning,
And there you are,
Staring at me.
You blush and turn your head,
And mumble and turn your head to face the ceiling.
I smile because I know they were looking at me.
It gives me peace to know,
That you really do love me.

Truth and Honesty,
Love and Lust.
There is no unbalancment,
We love each other,
We respect each other.

We run to the lake,
Right outside our house.
And we run through the wind,
Thus to do we run through life.
Never looking back and always looking forward.

Here I am on the beach,
In the middle of the night,
Our lips touch and our night becomes magic.
We were meant to be.

The moon seems to smile upon us,
The world seems to sigh in pleasure to know,
That we were meant to be.

Mathew Sutter

My One Wish

I have a book,
Full of wishes.
All these things I want more than anything else in life.
Not all of these wishes come true,
Of course,
I keep on wishing.
But the one wish I wish for the most,
Is that of understanding.
I want to understand this world,
More than anything else.
I wish it with all my being.
I feel lost in this world so big,
And it would help me so much,
If I could just understand.

I have a book full of wishes,
But the only one I really want will not come.
I am told I am not ready,
But I think you are confused.
I don't think the world is ready,
But I know that I am.
I will open my arms the first chance I get.

I want only my one true and pure wish to come true,
And to this day,
I still wish for it.
And I won't stop.

Mathew Sutter

My Own Self

Here I am,
Right in front of you.
I might as well be naked,
'Cause you don't even see me as I am.
You see me as I appear to be,
And you don't even seem to comprehend,
How this frustrates me.

I try my best to be as I am,
But I have to change my act,
To please the people around me.

I can't be myself,
And by the time I come home...
Well, I forget who I really am.

Everyday is the same story,
And everyday more layers are added to me.
I can't figure out who I am anymore...
What I am anymore.
I go with the flow and hope for the best,
And pray to god that I can find myself again.

When I come home,
I act as I do and do what I think I used to do.
It's truly hard when I hold so many secrets and lies,
From the people that I love.
Isn't sad that I don't even know the meaning of 'truth' is anymore?

It's so hard because my life is a lie.
I don't feel like I am meant to even existed.
My life seems to have no meaning,
And yet I live everyday like there is one.

Prehaps I live everyday because I know,
Deep down,
Past every layer of me...
That I have a purpose, but I just have to figure it out again.

I hope I can,
No, I know I will.
I will not die by my own hand nor die from my own mind.

Today,
I see the world more clearly and it feels like I haven't,
Taken a breath of air in such a long time.
It feels good again to be my own self...

Mathew Sutter

My Own Selfishness

In the beggining,
I used to think that I was unique and special,
And I let that get to my head.

As the years passed,
This little disease,
Inside of me,
Started to spread like cancer,

And like a curse,
I started to change too.
I became rude,
But I became better looking.
I stopped caring,
But I had the best smile.
I became depressed,
But I was thought of as a handsome.

As the years passed,
This little disease,
Started to spread like cancer,
To the point were it was a monster.

I used to think so little of myself,
But now,
Now I think highly of myself,
And not in a good way.
I talk about people behind their back,
And don't like anyone else but myself.
This monster called selfishness,
Consumed me.
My sould became black,
And not even the light of a candle,
Can bring me back.
I am stuck in this hole,
And I can't get out,
No one can get me out.
If they try and help me,
The rope is always too short.

But I know now,
The workings of my own selfishness,
But it is too late,
Because not even a candle light,
Can bring me back,
From this black hell hole.

Mathew Sutter

My World

My world seems to be one everyone wants.
What I can't seem to comprehend is why,
They want it so.
It is nothing glamorous or sparkling about it.
It is all in black and white,
Boring and dull.
Sure, I have things people want,
But I had to pay a price to get those things.
No, not money.
Something much much more pricey than paper.
It cost me so much,
And now all I want is to give these things back.
I would even sell my soul,
Just so that I can be normal again.
I really do hurt everytime you ask me,
If I'm okay.
Because the real answer is no,
But I lie anyway.
This really does hurt,
Everytime I hear someone complain about,
How they look or when they ask,
What I would change about myself.
Nothing is my answer.
They look shocked,
But they don't understand.
I gave up everything to be beautiful,
And they still think I should change more.
This hurts.
And I die a little more everyday.
Time is not on my side,
My friends are against me.
So tell me again,
That you want my world...

Mathew Sutter

Never There

You are never there,
When I need you most.
I cry for you and I wait for you.
You never come.
I hurt all over,
There is a hole right in my stomach.
Wind blows right through me.
The hurt spreads,
And I yell for you.
You never come.
You are never there,
When things happen to me.
You only want to use me,
And then throw me away.
I hate you,
because you are never there.

Mathew Sutter

Nightmares

Curse these dreams,
Called Nightmares.
They plaque my mind,
With evil claws,
Scratching my mind,
And making me fear sleep.

Curse these dreams,
Called Nightmares.
They are like a prowling predator,
Waiting for me to sleep,
To slip into my dreams.
Unicorns and fairys leave my mind,
And spiders and death surrond me.

I kick and scream,
They plaque my mind,
With evil claws,
Scratching my mind,
And making me fear sleep.
Now I can't sleep,

But my eyes droop,
And my breathing slows.
Too late...
Here they come...

Mathew Sutter

No Longer

I can no longer do this,
It's almost impossible now.
My inspiration is waning,
And my drive is leaving me.
It's hard to focus,
And the word's are becoming a jumble of words.
I'm not sure,
How long I can last.
I hope this is temporary,
Since I love to write so.
I hope my inspiration,
Will come back to me.
So my dear one,
Read my last poem,
And savor it the most.
Because you may not read,
Another poem by me,
No longer.

Mathew Sutter

Not According To Plan

I had my day planned out,
It was suppose to be perfect,
I had planned it so well,
But no,
Of course it didn't go as according to plan.
One thing happened and then,
Like a domino effect,
Things started to tip over and then collapse.

I had my day planned out,
It was suppose to be perfect,
I had planned it so well,
But no,
Of course it wouldn't go as I planned.
Because I am picked at by the greater power.
So now,
I have given up on my perfect day.

Yes, I had my day planned out,
It was suppose to be perfect,
I had planned it so well,
But no,
Of course it didn't go as according to plan.
One thing happened and then,
Like a domino effect,
Things started to tip over and then collapse.
So now, I am angry and stiff as stone,
And will be for some time.

It was suppose to be perfect,
But nope not for me.
Never again.

Mathew Sutter

One More

One more kiss,
One more hug,
Once more say 'I love you.'
This is all I ask,
Just three little things.
I know its not that hard,
To give me the things I need.

You flutter away,
For yet one more day.
And I need to make sure,
You come back to me.

One more kiss,
One more day,
Once more say 'I love you.'
Pick me off the floor,
And swing me around the room,
Put flowers in my hair,
And kiss me on the lips.
Give me the moon,
And give me the stars.
Tell me you love me.
Tell me you will always be there.

This is all I ask,
In return for my love,
And all I ask is,
For one more day,
With you.
Because it feels like,
I will break,
Without you.

Mathew Sutter

Plastic

The world today is so plastic.
People trying to improve themselves,
And make them more beautiful.
But I am quite tired of these plastic thoughts.
You people look all the same to me.
Mud and Gunk,
Consume your minds and bodies.
Now you are becoming plastic.
I can hear your thoughts,
And unfortunatley,
You are making me someone new amongst your side,

The world today is so plastic,
And I'm tired of being tired,
But mostly I am frustrated by people like you.
Your makup and cremes cannot hide your flaws from my eyes.
I can still see you for who you really are.
And my dear,
You are not,
And never will be beautiful.
Because you are made of plastic.

Mathew Sutter

Premonition

I had a premonition today,
It was a horrible one too.
It included everyone I knew.

Death and illness was everywhere,
People were surrounded by evil.
Everyones eyes were black as pitch,
And as I looked around...
Well, there was no color anywhere.

Everything was covered in a shade of grey.
Nothing else, no other shade, nothing that gave cheer.

I walked on a broken rode that once was a neighborhood.
People lived in cardboard boxes,
And as I passed by they shrank away from me.
Their eyes were like rat eyes,
No longer human and no longer sain.

Then it started to rain.
But this rain hurt to the touch.
My skin burned and turned a ugly shade of purple.
I ran from this ran and followed the crowd of people,
To some form of shelter.

I came upon a building in this chase.
It looked like it was grand at one point in history.
Than I looked closer and gasped in fright.
This once marvolous building, t
This grey structure was the presidential building.
No longer white, but an ugly grey and brown
With veins crowling up its side.

I shrank in discussed
And hoped for it to end.

When I opened my eyes once more,
I was home.
In the land of color and grace.

I had a premonition today,
And it was a horrible one too.
It included everything I knew.

Mathew Sutter

Promise

I made a promise not so long ago,
I told you I would never leave you,
And you promised me the same.

But then you left me anyway,
Not in a way we both expected.

So now I have to come to your grave,
With our child,
And explain to him,
Who you are.

I cry to sleep and I hold him close to me,
Because he is all I have left of you.

So even to this day,
I keep my promise.
By loving our child,
Like I would have loved you.
So my dear,
Close your eyes,
And breathe no more.
Because I will never forget you,
Don't worry,
I'll keep my promise to you.

Mathew Sutter

Rain Upon Thy Face

Dark clouds,
Blue and black,
Swirling in the wind.
Thunder and lightning,
Flashing and lighting up my room.

Rain pelts the window,
And hail falls from the sky,
A gift from heaven.

The beats of the rain against the house,
Are soothing and calm,
But fierce and dangerous.
I'm alone in my room,
And the dark starts to close in around me.
So I go outside.

I'm hesitant at first,
I don't want to get by the hail,
So I wait.

I awaken a while later to a soft thumping,
Of rain on cement.
I got up and slowly walked on the cold cement.

The drops fell on my cloths and my hair.
I slowly looked up and closed my eyes.
And feel the rain drops fall on me.

Finally I'm at peace with the world,
And everything around me...

Mathew Sutter

Scars

Scars all over me.
Some good,
Some bad.
A scar on my heart,
A scar on my face,
A scar on my chest.

I have scars all over my body.
Some made by you,
Some made by them.
I have scars all over my body.
Most have healed to scab,
Others are still bleeding,
And I have to bandage them up everyday.
I blame my emotions on these scars,
Because they cause me pain,
Which causes scars.
I have to many to count,
Because there are so many.
All I can tell you,
Is that I have scars.

Mathew Sutter

Secrets Of The Forbidden

In me holds many secrets.
Secrets of the forbidden.
These secrets hold who I am,
What I am,
Things I have done,
To make me so.
They are hidden in a treasure chest,
At the bottom of my heart,
Under lock and key,
Were none can reach it.

I hide it from the world,
And I hide it from you.
But now,
They have been released.
And I can't return them.
My feelings are vulnerable,
And they are breaking apart.
I am falling at the seams.
Please stop killing me.
You pock and proad,
Like it is a science project.

In me holds many secrets.
Secrets of the forbidden.
These secrets hold who I am,
What I am,
Things I have done,
To make me so.
They are hidden in a treasure chest,
At the bottom of my heart,
Under lock and key,
Were none can reach it.
I gave them to a friend,
And I thought I could trust them.
Now I am hurting,
Thanks to my,
Oh so wonderful,
Perfectly trustful.

Thank you my,
FRIEND!

Mathew Sutter

Summit Of My Sorrow

I am looking over a cliff,
Judging how high it really is.
To see if I jumped off,
Would it kill me.
I'm pretty sure it will,
Regardless of the height,
But still,
I want to make sure.

I am looking over the summit of my sorrow,
Judging how far I really have come.
If I jumped off,
I'm pretty sure I would just come right back to the beginning,
Of all that has happened to me.
There is no point,
Jumping off this stupid cliff.

I am looking over a cliff,
Judging how high it really is.
To see if I jumped off,
Would it kill me.
I'm pretty sure it will,
Regardless of the height,
But still,
I want to make sure.

I feel eyes boring into my back,
They can't believe that I have come to this,
I look at them one last time,
And give them a kiss.
I look back over the edge,
And take a deep breathe,
But when I look back,
I'm only standing over the edge of my bed,
Starring at the floor.

Mathew Sutter

Sweetest Kiss

My sweet one,
With you under the oak tree,
On a fall afternoon,
Is such a dream.
We hold the world,
In our hands in this moment.
We can take on anything and anyone.

We laugh and play,
We talk and sing.
The world gives us a perfect day,
With the sweetest fruits,
And the sweetest air.
The breeze is light,
The sunlight is dim,
But bright.

We run and dance,
In the leaves.
We share a sandwich,
And coke.
We swim and drink,
The delicious lake water.
Clearest blue,
And the most sweetest.

But the sweetest thing,
About that day.
Was when you took me home,
And we kissed each other,
One last time,
Before we departed.
Your lips tasted of sour apples,
And candy.
Your breath,
Of mint and cool winter air.

The moment is burned into my mind,
For all time.

Even when the world ends,
At least I have that moment,
To make me blush,
One last time.
For that was truly,
The sweetest kiss.

Mathew Sutter

The Forest

I walked in a forest this afternoon,
The trees were graceful,
Each one unique but different somehow.
As I passed each one, I touched it,
And it told me its story.

I walked in a forest this afternoon,
The flowers were brilliant in their colors,
Each one beautiful and beckoning for me to touch it.
They sighed as I passed them,
And each sigh was a wonderful fragrance blown onto my face.

I walked in a forest this afternoon,
The grass was long and confident in its place,
Each one forcing me back as I walked through them
They growled as I stepped over them,
Each telling me I had no right here.

I walked in a forest this afternoon,
They all seemed to be glad I'm glad I'm gone,
But glad I came.
And I guess they are protective of their home,
Their history and its peace.
But are willing to share what little they have,
With someone who is willing to listen.

Mathew Sutter

The Isle Of Pretend

Welcome to the Isle of Pretend,
Where everything you wish can come true.

Welcome to the Isle of Pretend,
Where all is the same.

Welcome to the Isle of Pretend,
Were you can wash your horrible past away.

Come inside and have a drink.
Stay awhile and make a home.
On the Isle of Pretend.

On this Isle,
There are no wars,
No fights,
No deaths,
No diseases,
Or illnesses.

On this Isle,
Everyone is perfect,
And beautiful.
You shall find no other Isle such as this.

Create a dream on this Isle,
But make sure you don't wake up...
For, we may never return.

Stay all of eternity,
And more.
You don't have to pay a thing,
But it is all over when you wake up.
All this will go away.
Are you sure that is what you want?

No, just stay awhile,
And feel this breeze.
On the Isle of Pretend.

Mathew Sutter

The Love Game

I play a game,
That holds my interest.
It's a game,
That many would think that I would never play.
But to their dismay,
They find out that I do.
I call this game,
The Love Game.

I play it very often,
But to my surprise,
Totally subconscious.
I don't mean to play this game,
But when I find out that I'm playing it,
Well, I don't want to leave it.
This game holds my interest,
And perhaps I will be found out,
The risk is huge,
But to me,
It's all part of the game.

When I back away from the game,
I see all of its evil and blackness,
But it seems so different,
When you are in it.
How is this so?
How can this be?
This is the part that puzzles me.

But all the while I play the game,
And It's quite fun to.
Until the game is over,
I can't stop playing.
This game is addicting,
This Love Game.

Mathew Sutter

The Magic Mirror Of Self

Gaze upon this magic mirror and what do you see?

Don't worry the mirror won't break or shatter... it will only show you who you really are.

So don't be afraid and take a breath, and gaze up this magic mirror.

Look deep within it and take away the mist...

Past the thorns and lies that you have created...

And lo' and behold,

There you are...

Mathew Sutter

The Silent Hill

I came upon a hill,
As I walked on a trail.
The trees were darkening in their color,
And the leaves on all of them...
Were dieing and falling to the ground.

This made no since to me,
It was in the middle of spring!

So I came upon this hill and sat and watched these trees.
I began to wonder what happened to make this place so....
Dead.

I wanted to know more
I wanted to see what happened.

I got up and began to walk around,
And willed myself to see,
The past and future of this Silent Hill.

And there before me,
A mist began to appear,
And in this mist were the ghosts
Of the people that died here.
They put on an act for me,
Because I wanted to know more.
And showed me like none other before.

I began to ask for more,
And show me they did.
But I was so into it,
I didn't notice what was happening to me.

My toes began to grow and go into the wet and rich dirt.
But, no, I didn't notice I wasn't paying attention to that.

My body began to grow and my skin began to change in color,
But, no, I didn't notice that I wasn't paying attention.
I was learning so much.

Their act reached its climax,
And the drama was fierce and loud.

The screams of voices overtook my ears.
And only then did I look at myself.
I screamed in horror,
As I began to see...
That I was becoming a tree.

Dark in color and no leaves at all!
I tried to tell these ghosts to make it stop,
But they only laughed and said...
'You wanted to know what happened here. Now you do.'

With that they vanished to leave me alone.

My head began to change,
And warp into the rest of this tree.
'No! ' I screamed.
'Please let me be! '

But it was too late.
Withing two seconds,
I was done with the transformation.

And here do I sit on this,
Horrid hill.
Wanted to warn people,
To tell them what happened.
But, no, I am forever and for all time.
Stuck on this...
Silent Hill.

Mathew Sutter

They Who Never Lived

I feel bad,
For they who never lived.
They worry about being late for work,
But never finding time to look at the sky.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They run to class because they will be late,
But never appreciating the color of the walls.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They go to a park,
But never in there life do they visit a forest.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They now breath,
But never breath deeply and pick out the flavors of the air.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They who love,
But never with a passion.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They rushed through life to get to the end,
But when they got to the end they didn't want to die.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They may love life,
But they never stop and look around them.

I feel bad,
For they who never lived,
They make a garden,
But never once bend to breath in the flowers fragrance.

Yes,
I feel bad for they who never lived,
Because they haven't really lived.
They were only here,
And then gone.
Like a wisp of wind.
I feel bad for they who never lived.

Mathew Sutter

Time For Nothing

There seems to be no time for anything,
The world rushes around you,
And the next thing you know,
Summer is gone,
Fall has past,
And Winter is a memory.
Years seem to turn into days,
And centuries turn into seconds.
Life speeds up as you get older,
Just to tell you that soon you will die.
The clock is ticking as you rush to do,
What you always wanted to do.
But there seems to be little time for anything anymore.
Tick, Tick, Tick goes the clock.
Your head sweats as you run around doing,
Things you always wanted to do.
Life picks up speed and soon you trip,
And fall.
Time up...

Today

Life is like a book full of pages.
You start off with blank pages,
And as you go through life,
They begin to form words,
And then pages begin to be chapters.
Today becomes yesterday,
And tomorrow is another year.
The child becomes the teenager,
An ignorance is placed upon them.
They grow and become wiser,
And go into a cocoon,
And become a beautiful butterfly.

Life is like a book full of pages.
You start off with blank pages,
And as you go through life,
They begin to form words,
And then pages begin to be chapters.
Memories become cherished objects,
And everyone wants to go back.
But life is like a book full of pages.
Once you start,
There is no turning back.
So cherish today,
Because life is like a book full of pages...

Mathew Sutter

Travel

I am walking on the road least traveled,
Just so that I can say I did.
Though on my journey,
I am not alone.
My truest friends are with me,
To travel alongst side me.

We laugh, skip and dance.
We admire the trees,
And breathe in the cool air.
With them I am happy,
And I don't have a care in the world.

My worries melt away,
And I smile.

I am walking on the road least traveled,
Just so that I can say I did,
But this time,
I'm not alone.

Mathew Sutter

Try To Be

To be or not to be.
To some this is an idiotic question,
But to others,
It is a question that plaques their minds every day.
Like a broken record,
It plays over and over without stopping.
A spinning teacup,
But broken and never stopping.
Around and around.

They become dizzy,
And then they can't figure out what to do,
Because they can't see properly.
Sometimes they make the right decision,
But most of the time,
They fall on their knees,
And can't get up again.
Then they will never be,
Though they tried to be.

Mathew Sutter

Uncertainty

I'm nothing and everything
but I feel empty.
The world is rushing on by me,
But I'm standing still.
I laugh and smile,
but dont mean it.
I act an act that can no longer be acted upon
and my sanity is runing dry.
I know that I'm not alone, but I feel like it everyday.
Even with the love of my life,
I feel this way...

Mathew Sutter

Understanding You

You are complicated to figure out.
Just when I think I know what you will do next,
You change something and then,
I can't see what you will do next.
I try my hardest to understand you,
But I have come to the point where I will get a headache.
You act plastic and I can see your mask that you wear,
But it is invisible.

Understanding you is like going through a maze,
That changes directions.
I become confused,
And then it becomes hard to even understand what I am feeling.
My own emotions become a cloud of nothing,
And then I myself cannot figure my own self out.
So I have given up,
On understanding you.
Because though I love you,
It is not worth it.
Because it is like a game you play with me.
Just to do this to me.
No longer,
Will I try and understand.

Mathew Sutter

Watching

I get home from school,
And who is there,
But my parents.
Watching.

They watch everything I say and do.
They watch to make sure I eat the right foods.
They watch me fall to sleep,
Just to make sure I get enough hours.

I have no privacy and no will of my own.
To the people looking in,
We are a perfect well disciplined family.
But to me,
I'm in chains.
Unable to leave this place.

I'm suffocating under their stares,
And drowning under it.
Their eyes are everywhere,
Even when I'm alone.
Always watching me.

I am never alone,
It seems.
No privacy is aloud for me.
While my friends get to do whatever they want,
I have to sit here,
And be watched.

They say they love me and I'm sure they do,
But please, could you let up...
Just a bit?

I know it's not much to ask,
Since I do so much for you anyway.
I would love you even more,
But no they don't even turn their head away.

I'm slipping into a dark corner...
And their stares are all around me.
They get closer and closer.
I can feel the claustrophobia coming to me.
I start to tremble,
I start to shake,
I'm crying my eyes out as I slip away.
Even with my eyes closed I see them anyway.
'Leave me alone!' I scream...
But no,
They won't go away!

I start to run towards the light,
And scream for help.
But their stares follow me...
I can never get away from being...
Watched.

Mathew Sutter

Wedding Day

Today is our day,
Our day to shine.
Our happiness outshines any form of love.

I loved you,
Ten times more when you asked,
If I would marry you.
Your smile when I said yes,
Made me know,
That I made the best choice,
By choosing you.

So here we are now,
On this altar,
Starring at each other with a passion.
That could out burn any sun.

The preacher asks the question,
The one true question.
We both say yes,
And the people cheer.
My smile seems,
Like it will break my face.
Because I smile so.

We run down the walkway,
With flowers and roses,
Being thrown by the crowd.

We dance our first dance.
As a married couple.
I hear the crowd's sighs,
In satisfaction.
I sigh too, because I know,
That you are mine forever.

We got to our suit,
To spend the rest of our days...
Together.

This was truly,
A Wedding Day.

Mathew Sutter

Weeping Willow

You come across a girl,
Underneath a willow.
Her dark hair covers her face,
But you can tell she is crying.

You hear her weep,
Agonizing, Painful cries and the willow,
Weeps with her.
To cover her and protect her from the world,
It begins to bend its trunk to the side.

Her cries become less painful but still stab you in the heart,
Everytime you hear her scream in a painless agony.
You slowly walk over to the willow,
But the willow continues to bend,
And her cries become less shrill.

You run as she begins to become silent,
You arrive to where she was a moment ago,
But she is no longer there.
All that remained was a carved in heart,
On the trunk of the willow.
It was cracked in the middle,
And a dark sap ran from it.

So this is how the willow wept for the first time.
Don't you wish we all had our own weeping willow?

Mathew Sutter

Without You

I know I have said this this,
Before; again and again.
But I'm fairly sure,
I'm nothing without you.

With you,
I am no longer blind,
With you,
I see things more clearly.

I can't live without you,
And you know this to be true.
You've seen me without you,
Don't try to deny it.
I know you saw me crying,
In that dark corner,
When you told me to leave,
When you told me you didn't love me.

I cannot live without you,
And I know this love won't stop.
I will say it again and again.
To make sure you know.

I don't want you,
To stop loving me.
I'll even tolerate to be your friend,
Just as long as I get to breathe your air.

Some may call this impulsive and irrational,
But I don't care.
Because I know what I want,
And I can't be without you.
This I know to be true.

Mathew Sutter

You Gave Me Denial

Isn't it sad?
That you gave me denial?
I can't even be who I really am.
You say you will love me no matter what.
Then you make me fun of people who are just like me.

Perhaps you don't comprehend the pain you inflict,
Or maybe you don't care.
But whatever it is,
It's killing me.

I am the people you hate,
I am your curse,
But this is my life,
So don't try to change who I am.
I am your son,
I am yours and yours to keep.
Your one and only.
You will never get rid of me,
But get out of my mind,
And stop giving me denial!

Mathew Sutter

You'Re Breaking

It's sad for me to watch,
As I let you walk away,
That I am letting you break,
In front of me.
I can't fix you,
Though you think I can,
And I want to help you,
But I don't know how to do it right.

It's sad for me to watch,
As I let you walk away,
Because I know how to fix you.
But I can't do it by myself.

I think I can save you,
And it's true that I can,
But you won't like what I have to say.

I watch you from a far in the distance,
And even from here I can see the cracks,
That the world has given you.
But all you have to tell me is:

'i was lied to as a child, therefore i have a hard time trusting, i was touched as a child therefore i do not touch and i did not feel love as a child therefore i do not know how it should feel'

It is a sad thing to see you break in front of me,
But what is worse,
Is that you are breaking yourself...

Mathew Sutter