

Poetry Series

Melissa Robinson
- poems -

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Melissa Robinson()

A Mind Like This

A mind like this can surely kill,
What part of this is actually real.? ?
Don't lie to me, I'll find the truth,
And I guarantee that blood will spill.

Melissa Robinson

A Mind Like Thsi

A mind like this can surely kill,
What part of this is actually real.? ?
Don't lie to me, I'll find the truth,
And I guarantee that blood will spill.

Melissa Robinson

A Second Chance

I remember when I used to fake my smile;
consumed by misery, but in denial.
I recall the dark nights when I'd mutilate my body
where nobody could see,
then give myself away- all for free.

I recapture the thoughts of not feeling worth while,
then I'd attend my agony's endless trials.
All I needed was to escape, to break free,
but I soon fell victim to apathy.

It's worse than anything and I'm sure you'd agree-
if you knew what it felt like at that time to be me.
I felt so numb and so drained of motivation-
my life was consumed with desolation.

I wanted nothing more than to end my life;
to finally pursue and succeed suicide,
but something inside me said
'No.! u can't...Give your life
a second chance'

Melissa Robinson

Addictive Misery

I push away your accusations;
say what you want dear, I will not listen..
All the time i spent on you is now wasted;
how could I put myself in this position.?

I am so tired of being deceived,
You have torn my motivation away from me..
Each day I find it harder to breathe
and i long for a purpose so desperately.

Words cannot express my misery;
the hope that I had left' now remains history..
I don't understand how the people i love the most
became the people who degrade me constantly.

I ask the lord, 'what have i done to deserve this..?
I've looked much farther than what is seen on the surface,
I have learned that the meaning of life is to give life purpose,
So tell me why do the people I care about the most
make me feel so worthless? '

I need a reason to keep on trying;
to keep faking my smile and to keep on denying-
I must be addicted to this sorrow because not a thing can satisfy me;
not love, not family; not friends or company.

Melissa Robinson

Confessions

These words are torn from the mind of the hopeless-
Far to fragile to be spoken; repressed to self-destruction in motion.
For their own sake I will insist I'm not broken
as i alter each thought with methamphetamines narcotic potions.

Terror reeks havoc every night in my dreams;
My veins are the canvas, image them as they bleed.
I keep my demons alive, for off my sorrow they feed-
and my past repeats in my head as if in black and white scenes.

I draw ice from my pipe- recall his grip, fearsomely tight,
Then my world shatters around me; I must stay, I must fight.
Each days darkest hour, each sullen night's cries-
Self-Infliction of pain is the only way I know I'm alive.

Since my earliest of years I have craved suicide-
images of nooses and razors infect the back of my mind.
So don't mourn for me, love, when I choose to die,
each day on this earth amounts merely of much wasted time.

Melissa Robinson

Contemplations Of Death

The scarlet liquid shimmered in the moonlight;
her helpless, devoured body lie limp in the secure shadows..
With hands shaking, the knife drops to the frosted winter floor and
her deceitfulness lives on no more..

With blood stained hands, I fall to my knees beside her
and closed her anguished eyes..
Her legacy of immoral seduction and fantasies of destruction
no longer have the chance to rise..

I whispered to myself, 'she got what she deserved..'
Karma is so beautifully absurd.
Then I jerk back to reality and I realize-
That the girl in my mind who had died is I.

I'm no longer able to look in the mirror and lie-
This person that I have become must change
and the truth can no longer be denied..
My contemplations are becoming so strange
and I dreadfully hope that they are altered with time...

Melissa Robinson

Current Day Heartbreak

For 15 years I've had your back;
I've never left your side.
I admire you and all you do
never once to you have I lied.

But my secret to you I've held deep inside;
a forbidden love that cannot be denied.
I'm on my knees; I'm pleading'-
just imagine you and I..

But these bitches won't back off,
they beg at yo feet like dogs..
I wish I could do somthin' to make em stop-
but it don't matter; you want em all.

I'd go to hell and back for you
there must be something I can do,
what will it take to prove to you
that your all I want, this shit ain't new.

Just look at all that we've been through;
I am so in love with you...
This rejection feels like straight betrayal;
I just can't help but fall for you.

When your around your all I see-
you make it hard to even breathe..
I thought I mean't so much more to you
but now I'm just another hoe that your playing.

I should've never took us to the next step
because now I'm no longer happy.
We dated only a week and then you left;
I guess we was better off bein' homies..

But you feel fine and I'm left trying
to hide how desperate I'm feeling..
This misery and a broken heart
is takin' over everything that I am writing..

Melissa Robinson

Don'T Come Around

Baby, please don't come around;
it'll hurt to bad to hear the sound
of ur voice when you'll scream 'please don't do it.! '
When I'm at the top of a tower ready to jump down..

And mi amour don't come around
when I fall into the water to let myself drown..
It'll hurt to bad to see you jump in and save me
and bring back this sorrow I can't stop contemplating.

And dear, I'm begging, please don't come around
when I swallow so many pills that I lose count.
It'll hurt to bad to see you watch me O.D.
and be rushed to the emergency room to attempt to revive me.

And love of mine, don't come around
when I kick the chair and it falls to the ground.
It'll hurt to bad to stare into ur eyes
the last time I pursue committing suicide.

And my hippie-kid-bad-boy that I just can't deny,
please don't come around after I die...
It hurts too bad to think of you visiting me after hours
when I'm six feet underground and can't thank you for the flowers..

Melissa Robinson

Dont Take Me Now

I can feel it taking me,
Please don't do this now.
Now that I'm finally happy
You decide to take me down.
You make my heart feel heavy-
I mistake you for anxiety.
Deep down, I know your deadly
I can feel it from the inside of me.
I've taken life for granted
So lord please don't take me now.
I swear that I can't stand it,
And for words' it's too profound.
I feel my pants get looser now,
It seems like every week.
I wish this wasn't happening,
I swear I wish I could just eat.
I know I can't live like this much longer
And that it will really end my life.
Somehow I've got to become stronger-
I have to much will, I have to fight.

Melissa Robinson

Ehlers Danlos

Even if I'm 'happy, ' you're shadow always follows me. I can feel your weight on my shoulders and a huge sense of apathy. Even when I'm smiling I feel you deep in my chest. You drain all my energy yet I'm unable to rest. I can feel you inside my arms and you start to become heavy, and when I feel you in my heart I wonder if you are deadly. I sense you barred deep in my mind, grasping control of my thoughts. You alter me more with time, together, we've been through a lot. I feel you inside the air that I breathe, I feel you inside my lungs. I feel you travel inside my veins and throughout my blood. I can feel your hands upon me even when I'm alone- and ever since I can remember, I've let myself be your home.

Melissa Robinson

Fighting Failure

I'm fighting back failure with my bare hands,
It lacerates me and rears it's sadistic grin..
Drenched in blood and internal wounds
i pull myself back up and try to win..
My chances of success appear so slim,
but i won't give up until this ends.
This misery is no new passing trend
and I'm fighting back until i mend.
I tell myself I'm worth it..
'you can do it..i know u can..'
If I can get through this then my pain will end,
I will not break, ya- i must bend.
Put a gun to my temple and i empty the clip, if Im leavin this world i wanna leave
it quick. Runnin from my fears i stumble then trip- 6ft underground u can hear
my blood drip.
With a semi-automatic razor blade like a chainsaw I Dismantle my wrists;
Paintin' a picture with a sadistic twist.
Psychotic thoughts in my mind- they beg, they insist;
Drown yo contemplations with a meth pipe at yo lips, alter reality with this drug's
violent kiss.
Everything yields warning to me like a snakes faint hiss, It whispers in my ear,
If yo life ends you'll be missed- and I got to much shit left on my bucket list.
But this pain can fade with my baby's 10inch dick.
He pushes me to the bed and I start to strip.
In a 69 He kisses my lips inbetween my hips while i lick that shit from base to
tip.

Melissa Robinson

Fragile

She's fragile, She's breaking,
through makeshift lies and the smile she's faking.
She's in denial, she is aching~
She's crying out, 'somebody save me..'

You can't tell me you look past the sorrow
in her lacrimony eyes.
How can you expect her to wake tomorrow
when all her motivation has died.?

Don't tell her, her effort is inutile,
you don't know how desperately she tries.
You continue treating her this way~
but she soon won't be alive.

She's lost the will to live this life;
her effort was merely a game- and death is her desired prize.
With each step she takes, her footing fails,
she won't see the next sunrise.

You have degraded her, her mind is set;
the only escape from her sorrow she sees is death.
She told you the truth but you decided to test
the limits of her pre-destined, last breath..

Melissa Robinson

Heartbroken, Hopeless, And Envious

In shadows you cower under a tree,
envy filled raindrops drip from its leaves.
You are hell-bound by misery
sent by a person who promised they'd never leave.

heartbreak, lies, sullen dect;it;
It keeps empty bliss just out of reach.
You stare bluntly with eyes of lachramony
and fall to your knees in defeat.

Then you ask yourself,
'why even try if I'm prone to fail.?
even angels fall straight to hell..
All my effort in the end may diminish
and I'll be baricaded behind sorrow's cell. '

Just wait my love, only time can tell.
Don't waste away each moment at wishing wells.
The stars that fall from their ceiling hangers
won't abate the past or prevent sullen danger.

Don't give up shy, broken stranger;
let go of whom you loved and forget all that remains of her.
Find someone worth while, a girl who is tamer..
Lock your heart away in a somber chamber.

Melissa Robinson

Hide

Deceive the ones around you-
fill their minds with lies..
Tell yourself this is working
and that the truth won't be exposed in time.

Push away all emotions-
tell them that ur fine..
Alter your mind with potions;
make each feeling seem divine.

Avoid all contemplation-
continue to constantly hide..
Push away past motivation
and the fear you hold inside..

But realize, only you may save yourself
and your identity you must find,
but dear, don't you seek devotion-
it will come to you in time.

Melissa Robinson

Hopelessness

I look in the mirror and my eyes consume me,
I'm lost in a void seeking the person i should be.
I once knew the girl, but she cowered, she ran;
far from this place I've created, far from these destructive hands.

I tread a path that fades to grey,
but I'm so sure I've lost my way.
I beg and i plead; I drop to my knees and pray;
Lord please diminish my misery.

I remember when I was just a little kid,
walkin' down the street and holdin' my mother's hand-
but she's no longer proud of me so alone I stand
glaring at my shattered past wishing so desperately it'd mend.

Failure and disappointment is my most popular trend,
God I am so sorry that I have sinned.
I'm trapped in a maze of sorrow within',
Someone, help me escape this, please make this end.

I ravage my thoughts, time and time again;
contemplating what could be my last suicide attempt.
with a shot glass to my right and a pipe to my lips
I convince myself to give my life another chance.

Then my mind throws to me yet another question,
Doesn't everyone long for a sense of acceptance.?
but I come back with the mere suggestion-
that maybe my wounds won't heal because this pain is destined.

My suffering intensifies and the treachery is relentless;
I writhe inside as i whimsy the thought of being nonexistent.
I try and lose myself in false bliss but all happiness remains fiction,
and the worst part is that I allow my agony to be unwitnessed.

As I inhale what alters my mind-
I mutilate my body with razors and and tell myself that I'm fine.
Blood stains my clothing with the scent of iron
as silent, profound tears, smear my eye liner.

Then once again I stare upon my reflection
and I remember the identity of the girl in the mirror-
So traumatized by terror, of trial and error-
I bound my wounds and walk away as my heart remains dismantled.

Melissa Robinson

Letting Go

Off the tip of your tongue and from your mouth
your rancid accusations degrade me.
I try and push them away and block them out
from all that I'm contemplating.

But it's so hard to do with how much I care
for you and all of our memories..
Your lack of virtue and your suppressed emotions
are no excuse for u to hurt me.

This contention among us lacerates me;
my hearts made of glass and it's shattering.
I strive farthest from you but still long for your touch-
the scent of your skin still remains comforting.

I've sullenly noticed I am addicted to you,
your like a drug and I'm finally quitting.
This time it's for good, you make me sick;
stay away from me, don't talk to me, don't touch me..

Melissa Robinson

Losing You

I'm losin' you, I'm aching;
This is a heartbreak in the making.
You say your leavin' me, I'm shaking;
Relentlessly you witness me breaking.
You push me away yet I'm still staying,
words can't explain the shame that I'm facing.
You say you hate me, It's degrading;
All I want is for you to embrace me.
I'm pleading you, I'm praying;
Let god remind you this love is worth saving.
All your feelings seem to be fading
and you don't seem to be listening
to a word that I'm saying.
I miss how you hug me and call me baby,
I'm wasting my time dwellin' on memories and waiting..
Please tell me what you want so we can stop this debating-
Do you love me like you used to
or is it just sorrow that I am creating.?

Melissa Robinson

Lost Love

How long will it be until I open my eyes?
What will it take to make me realize
that I lost a love that was to die for
because i didn't wanna try anymore
and i didn't want to cry any longer,
because i feared the pain that a torn heart wore.

How long will i plead to empty skies
to help me feel the least bit satisfied?
Without you around I feel lost in this world,
each second is wasted, bliss consumes me no more.
Before I sleep tears drop to the floor,
blood seeps from my veins and i pray to the lord,

'Father why have you burdened me with such strife?
Diminish this hopelessness, please take my life.
For vacant remains my chest, inflicted with horrific wounds,
I have failed this mere life's test,
heartbroken, my soul in ruins.'

I feel so lost without your touch,
your love was my guide; dawn till dusk.
I grasped hold of you so tightly-
but my grip failed me due to lust,
now you look upon me so low, for I betrayed your trust.

Melissa Robinson

Love

I miss you already but u won't reply-
but I'm so bored that ima write a freestyle.
Your my bae n I'm down for anything wit u-
ur my DOC and I'm addicted to you
No matter what happens ima never leave;
why do we argue wen we could jus make love n smoke tree.?
So many dreams I got that we can pursue;
My parents misperceive our love and all we can do.
You stole my heart, yeah, ur a thief-
and even though you stole it, its somthin i want u to keep.
You leave memories on my heart-
they're stuck like a tattoo
and I can see em every time I walk away from you.
People think you wont be successful but they might wanna review
the intelligence in the words you speak- then the truth might just construe.
Im amazed by everything that u constantly do-
the way u kiss me, ur voice, boo' only if u knew..
When we're under the covers n I'm fuckin you
somehow it makes me fall more in love with you;
so does your smile, them eyes and holding you-
Got me feelin like Im on top of the world with a Class A view

Melissa Robinson

Lust

I stare into your eyes and I'm in a trance,
lets let go of innocence.
I am unable to hold myself back any longer,
I press myself against your lips.

Body to body, raging in lust;
Nothing feels more intense than your trembling touch.
Embrace your desire, manhandle me love;
Seductive by nature~ sharp and clean cut.

Melissa Robinson

Missing You

I'm missing your touch and all we had,
I'm so sorry for makin you sad,
making you angry and gettin you mad;
I long for the love that we used to have.

My hips are scarred and my heart is wounded,
without you I'm drenched and sorrow and remain secluded
in my mind and it's so useless
Without your affection I am so clueless.

Why'd you have to move away.?
Now i no longer want to stay-
in this place i call my home
and each day I regret letting you go.

Baby please try and understand.
you where my 1st love, I don't wanna be friends;
I just simply wish that this pain would end,
without you my heart may never mend.

I reminence never-to-be promises,
You said U'd adore me forever-
that our love would never end.!

Remember when I grew so sick
and almost died because of it..?
It was your fault and i should of left,
but I forgave you with a simple kiss.

The doctors said now I can't have kids,
You said in the future that we'd adopt some then;
that you'd take care of me and protect me-
but then a month later you permanently left me.

I'm having a hard time trying to understand
how to diminish this hopelessness I've locked within;
and missing you, dear, is a deadly sin-
One day I give up, and then the next, give in.

Motivationless

I just wanna lay in someones arms all night and let them hold me,
not go home to a house of hate and parents who scold me.
But I throw away the best of things,
forget the most important peoples names-
I hide behind the cut out scenes
devoured by a mask of shame.

This is life, its not a game;
it's consumed by lies, deceit and pain.
So smile, take a picture and hang it in a frame
because it could be the last time u see urself that way.

the path u tread may turn to grey;
all ur inutile effort will just waste away...
and when people ask- u will say ur ok,
but ur just pathetic and afraid.

uve become heartless, uve lost grasp of self worth.;
for a mere amount motivation u hopelessly search.
but in ur eyes, lifes purpose now has diminished-
u never imagined that love was supposed to hurt.

so listen when i tell u; its not worth it to let go.
go out and do ur best; go ahead and put on a show.
rows of people will watch
and their criticism may never stop,
so live like no ones watching and it may help u out alot.

silently u cry, 'but by misery I've been shot.! '
well that is no excuse, for u control ur thoughts.
You are only as low as u allow urself be;
but you never fall so hard that its impossible to break free.

i know its harder than it seems;
you can only escape reality in ur dreams.
but just think that one day u won't be able to sleep
because ur to busy having life bring u better things.

so don't listen to the lies,

don't fall for their schemes,
life is what u make it,
just be who u wanna be.

(sorry about the punctuation, ect.)

Melissa Robinson

Paraphernalia

Paraphernalia's lying all around,
She becomes victim to a fate that's so profound.
Cryptic messages are caged behind lachrymose eyes
In clandestine silence where only apathy can be found.

Upon substances that alter reality, she places a crown.
With each hit off her pipe, her hopes inevitably drown.
Upon deaf ears falls the misery in the still-ness of her cries
or her contemplations of escaping realism 6ft underground.

Melissa Robinson

R.I.P. Deketrick

I held my breath, panicked, as my heart dropped to the floor;
How could it be that my old friend would not be around anymore..
He pulled the trigger to the 6 shot revolver pressed against his temple;
his blood began to pour- as many people's thoughts became dismantled.

I'm so sorry this world is so cruel
and I'm so sorry I didn't stop you..
Just like yesterday, you're a memory;
never to come back in the future...

I am speechless and at a loss for words trying to acknowledge ur absence;
Not a soul was aware of your misery because of how blissful you always acted..

i cannot finish this....I'll finish later...
R.I.P. Deketrick... heaven has gained another angel....

Melissa Robinson

Sick In The Head

Empty inside, but not empty at mind-
For i know this place is not my home.
Not an ounce of this misery will mend with time-
In the arms of loved ones, still I feel alone.

Sick inside of my body, sick inside my mind-
An illness that spreads deep into my bones.
Not a thing changes with each waking sunrise-
I've carved my fate into my tombstone.

I can't find the strength to simply get out of bed,
I feel ill in my body because i am sick in the head.
My thoughts reek of anguish, contemplations of dread
With an anecdote that has narrowed down only to death.

But still I grasp hope, maybe one day I'll be fine.
Don't cry for me, I'm returning home.
To see bliss on this earth- my eyes, they fall blind.
But as i fade from existence, i hear them cry, 'please, don't go.'

Melissa Robinson

Sudden Death

Every day I feel as if I am dying,
Sometimes I wish that it really would happen.
I'm growing to weak to keep on trying-
And trying to self medicate is becoming more of a habit.

No one can see through me because I appear to be fine,
But the pain in my bones is completely devine.
My heart skips a beat, palpitations begin-
Yet another sleepless night, tell me when will this end.?

Dont try to force me from bed, I'm to tired today.
My legs are to stiff to move and my whole body aches.
'Please rate your pain from a one to a ten, '
Bitch, I already told you so don't ask me again.

Doctor, please tell me there's a cure to this,
Please tell me there's a way I can be permanently fixed.?
'Ma'am I am sorry but this syndrome is rare,
I wish that we could, but I promise we care.'

They just throw me narcotics, '30 should last you 4 days.'
Now I'm puking from withdrawals and my minds in a haze.

Oxycotin isn't strong enough to take it away-
I pray for successful treatment every day.
'We can try experimental surgery if you'd like to take chances'
I feel like a tree that has broke all it's branches.

The idea of sudden death seems realer than ever,
Even the air pressure hurts me with the change of the weather.
This syndrome has taken all bliss from this life,
All because of ligaments that can't hold me together.

Melissa Robinson

Suffering

I chase my dreams but they fade to nightmares;
I'm loosing hope although loves' to die for.
I gasp for air as i drown in sorrow;
why must I wish for no tomorrow.?

Motivation is fading from my grasp,
I try and convince myself that these tears won't last.
For years of severe clinical depression;
a secret that i hide with a convincing laugh..

I've been taken advantage of; I've been used.
I've suffocated myself with a noose.
I've been held victim to self mutilation
bound by a mental-illness without any proof.

I have suffered addiction to narcotics;
I have stripped my body of eighteen pounds from meth.
I have been rushed to the emergency room three times for overdosing
and i have danced with the angel of death.

I have hidden scars and i have denied my misery;
I've sold my body for sex to try and make someone love me.
I have have disappointed my father and lead my mother to tears;
I have constant flashbacks of lying on grurdys due to suicide scares.

The first time i enhaled crack-cocaine
I was merely in the 7th grade.
I did all this to try and fade the pain;
to alter the contemplations inside of my brain.

I don't remember the last time I didn't cry myself to sleep;
why must i live when i feel so weak..?
I've failed at everything that I strive for-
I hate self for being me..

I've thought of endless ways to take my life;
I must diminish the way i feel inside..
I've been hell bound by apathy-
it can be read in my lachromony eyes.

I desperately seek the will to survive;
I pray in agony to empty skies.
I flail at my emotions and i try to deny
my endless will to end my life..

I've been told by the people that I love the most
That I Am Worthless, That I'm A Joke..
and what hurts the most is that i know its true;
I can't escape this mental illness no matter what i try and do.

Melissa Robinson

Suicide

'Put a razor to my vein and i can end this shit quick,
End all my pain with this sadistic blades kiss.
Or i could put a gun to my head and i could empty the clip-
I'd be better off dead than to keep living like this.'
You can tell how her day has been by just a glance at her wrist,
The only reason she stays is for the loved ones she'd miss.
The world caves in around her, she's lost grasp of bliss
So to alter her mind set she puts a pipe to her lips.
Each day she's been degraded, her mind is set.
The only escape from her sorrow she can see is death.
Each night's muffled cries, each tear that she's shed-
Tells a story more profound than any words can.
She blocks out the lies, 'i am worth more than this.'
Fall deaf to each of their lies, in strength you shall stand.
Only in time may your misery end-
Just hold on a little bit longer, i promise- one day you'll mend.

Melissa Robinson

Superficial

'Nobody cares unless you're
Pretty or dead.'
Nobody cares for the
Thoughts in your head.
So I guess I should start changing
Into somebody new,
Someone superficial-
That's what pretty girls do.

Melissa Robinson

Traumatized

I can inhale what alters my mind,
but we all know that I'm not fine..
I tried so hard, but lost it all-
this misery can't be erased with time.

I see it each time i close my eyes;
i feel ur touch; I'm traumatized..
I see you in my dreams' each night;
but i push back ur hands and try to fight.

I no longer lie there with an apathetic stare;
pretend that your not even there...
Ur hostility has been exposed, my dear;
You are why I'm so consumed by fear.

This fray in my mind must come to an end,
My wounds from to past, devoid of rest, must mend.
just stabilize me with Lithium,
Erase the past that I Just Can't.

Deceived by family, comforted by friends;
Devoured by a secret held deep within..
I push back the memories, i try and forget
and it brings sorrow like an addiction that i just can't quit.

Melissa Robinson

Wasting Life Without You

I'm wasting my life spending it without you,
I try and pull myself out but I just can't move.
I'm lost in my heartache-
this sorrow so true..
I don't wanna have anyone if i can't have you.

Melissa Robinson

Whimsy The Reaper's Grip

Listen to me as I say-
Im sorry, my pain is far to profound.
The scars etched deeply upon my arms veins
reflect a misery so deep that i could drown.

I drop to my knees, and in sorrow i pray-
Lord, diminish the despair in which i am bound.
Give me hope in a world in which i wish not to stay-
Let someone hear my cries, though their ears fall deaf to the sound.

To allow my agony to show is not the way i was raised;
why must i need someones help- i wish i could do this on my own.
I long for a sincere bliss, allow my anguish to decay,
and i whimsy true love to the point it aches in my bones.

I remain confined by the past, i was traumatized..Afraid.
I flail at memories like nightmares as i carve the aftermath in my wrist.
Is it worth it to hold on- to live like this everyday.?
I know if i end my life now I will be so terribly missed.

The sake of others is all that allows my death's delay-
To alter my contemplations I reach out for a glass pipe's kiss.
This must come to an end- desperately, I seek an escape;
Why must innocent lives have to pass..when i wish not to exist.? ?

Melissa Robinson