

Poetry Series

montana hohensee
- poems -

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montana hohensee(6/3/1993)

i love to write that is all

Angel Of The Battle

wings of shattered arrows
legs of broken bones
arm of sword and glory arm of shield and love
fighting ever relentlessly
never losing hope
never losing trust in his fellow soldiers
never losing grip or mental stress
never losing grip of life
holding tight tighter tighter then before...
before when he was home
before when he was safe
but life presses on like water down a drain
never slowing down at the turn of the pipes
never stoping till is hits the stream
stream of the battle
he lives.....
he strives....
he breathes
the breath of victory and the breath of death
knowing that there is only one way out
he wont stop fighting
knowing there is only one way out
he needs life
but life comes at a price
the price of death
but he will not surrender...
he will not surrender till he gets victory
but he will not surrender..
no he will not surrender
because he is a soldier
because he is a knight
because he is a angel
he is a angel on the battle field
arms of guns
arms of love
arms of trust
legs of strength
legs of agility
legs of speed

wings of broken arrows
arrows shooting across the field
but he presses on
bullets skinning the floor
bullets riding the wind as death rides the field
sweeping the field
but he knows death is watching him
but he knows death is calling him
but he doesn't listen
but he doesn't even see
he dodges
he runs
he lives
he will finish the fight
he will finish the battle
he knows the victory wont come cheap
so he fights
till every last muscle strand breaks
one strand to the next
he is running dry
only adrenaline keeping him alive
he is running
getting the job he knows he has to get done.
but he might be just to late.....

montana hohensee

But For Once

for once...

you will notice things you never noticed before

for once...

you will see the hatred in the world

for once...

you will see things in clearer clarity than ever before

but for once...

you will see the corruptness in everything and everyone

but for once...

you shall see the kiss that betrayed you

but for once...

you shall see death on his flaming chariot

but for once...

you will see the other side of the soldier

but for once...

you will see all the light in the world fade to oblivion

but for once...

you will awaken to something magnificent

but for once...

you will see all that is and all that will become

but for once...

you will see how beautiful you really are

for once you will notice

for once you will see

for only once you can savor

savor life for what it is

because it is the only one you have

so don't waste it

montana hohensee

But I Continued

i feel the tender touch trickle onto my skin
bathing over my body
consuming the depths
enveloping my being
my love
my hate
my pain
me
collapsing on my soul
the tonnage is heavy
as my knees sway
with every step trembling
with every move exhausting
i continue on
slowly moving forward
the touch moves my heart
the touch moves my body
surrounding my mind
it moves with ease
forever to not cease
it knows no bias
it knows no pain
it seeps and stirs
never to take shape
but the shape of the consumption
manifesting its self into the subject
with every gasp of air i take
it consumes more
but i continue on
my knees sway
with every step trembling
with every move exhausting
i continue on
my mind
my heart
cease to be allies
raging war on each other
raging on
raging

raging
the more i continue
the more fuel is thrown between them
meet into the cage
rage
rage
rage
they say the enemy of my enemy is my friend
but the enemy of the enemy is my mind
and the enemy of the enemy is my heart
they tear deep into me
rage
all caused by the bleak void
void of nothing
the development of it all
a black hole inside me
inside my mind
rage
rage
i feel it
i know it
it tears me
deepening the cut
into my being
all i can do is run
never cease
never stop
the dagger sinks deep
striking a winning blow
striking a winning kill
victory has been obtained
but not by my heart
my mind has won
won the war that raged
on and on
on on
and on
cause by the dark
as the tender touch trickle onto my skin
bathing over my body
consuming the depths
enveloping my being

my love
my hate
my pain
me
collapsing on my soul

i felt it
when i first back tracked to the shadows
it slowly overcame my body
my eyes matched with yours never leaving
till i finally saw you turn your back
till i finally saw you turn
till i finally saw
till i
till i turned
the void was welcoming
bathing me slowly
eradicating my pain
made strong my mind
letting my heart lose
i don't feel
i only know
i saw you turn

but why
why did you turn
was the star in my heart not bright
was the star in my mind not vibrant
your kiss was still on my lips
it was poison
your kiss poisoned my heart
to only love you
to only feel you

my heart
it turned on my mind
slowly eating away all my logic
fogging my thoughts
i realize now.
the void
it helped me
it saved my being

by killing my heart
i stepped into the shadows,
it changed me
made me faster
making me more of the person i knew i should have
but you poisoned my heart
i know this now
why did you poison me...

montana hohensee

Cold Night

star of night
burning so bright
you shed your light
on my feet
my sword is anguished with blood gone cold
I've seen the night
it makes blood run cold

I've stalked for my time
i know i am old
but when my time is up
i know
i will go some where cold

I'm not very used to short poems so have mercy

montana hohensee

Days

i set into motion
a mood that knows no slumber
a mood of deepened feelings
a mood of deepened feelings
i feel the etch on my skin
as it moves
i hear the emotions pour into my ears
and sense the colors that flow into my eyes
sometimes i wish for the bleak
and sometime i wish for the meek
but i put the bleak away
but i put the bleak away
the notions echo through the corridors of my mind
echo through
broken down
i feel what i see
and sense what i cant
my arms they are weak
my legs they are dead
though my heart is slowing
my mind is getting faster
takes in every color
takes in every emotion
i feel the light
it seems bright
but i cannot sense it
as a hole opens in the sky
i feel i may die
my mind is echoing
louder
louder
echoing
louder louder
i want out
i want to be set free
this cage has been my home
this cage has been my home
for a number of days
days upon days

of ways of days
of years of tears
of fears of years
days of days this cage
has been made for years of fears
with tears of days and days
that fade
with bleakening weakening
beams of darkness
to an abyssenss
where i fade and fade
but echoing echoing
the days of days
the hole is falling
no i am rising
i see the light
with my eyes blind
with my ears dull
i feel nothing as my cage is dropped
this cage has been my home
this cage has been my home
for a number of days
days upon days
of ways of days
of years of tears
of fears of years
days of days this cage
has been made for years of fears
with tears of days and days
that fade
fade
i am free
free, free to be free
free is me
mree is fe
light is gone
but i am free
sound is dull
but i am free
i embrace the bleak as i wrestled the meek
im done with the cage as i am free
and the days are over

montana hohensee

Fallen Marine

he just turned 17
eager to join the military he rushed his chance
no ropes
no chains could hold him back
he was a leader
he was a scholar
he waved his last goodbyes to his parents
his parents he loved
the parents he adored
he never forgot his mom
dad
sister
brother
and his girlfriend that he was so yearning to hold
a kiss a hug
then he was off
off to a land unknown to his mind
a land unknown to his body
cold harsh land
he jumped off the bus first
eager to be trained
eager to be disciplined
he was trained
trained to be a killer
a killer
a savior
a helper
a lover
and a marine
he hasn't gotten a phone call in months from his family
oh how he missed his family
oh how he missed his love
but he knew they loved him back
he kept a picture of them in his upper right pocket
kissing it every night
praising the lord he is still alive
he heard the news
he knew it was time
he grabbed every thing

he suited up
not knowing what lies ahead but still eager
he does not know the land he is traveling to
but when he lands
he feels welcomed into the family
his fellow soldiers litter the airport
he does not know where he is at
he was told not to ask questions
a month later he was fighting
fighting with all the anger and will in him
he was hit in the leg
he was hit in the arm
fell the soldier
but not broken
he stepped up to death and looked him in the eyes and said
"my work is not done here
there are lives to save here
this is not going to end here"
he breathed heavy
his chest was pumping his legs were thumping
on the hard sand floor
he knew his time was almost up
as fired his last bullet
as he spent his last breathe
he fell
he fell hard
but not dead oh no
he spotted death looking on him
over the smoke he saw death riding on his stead
but he wanted to give his last good bye
to his love
he knew he would not return
he knew the price
he pulled out the picture from his pocket
he gave it a loving kiss
the last one he will ever give
but he made it long
but as death neared
he prayed to the lord and to his family
"goodbye he said"
goodbye
the last goodbye he said

and the last goodbye he will ever say
for now he is gone
gone forever
but he will be remembered
remembered
as a marine
a marine that has fallen
to protect his family and his love

montana hohensee

Fates Game

they say
'everything happens for a reason'
maybe that's a lie
maybe that's fake
a way to cope
a way to run
funny
they only say it when failure happens
they only say it when destruction come apparent
to apparent to hold
to bear witness
as you elude the defeat with a saying
as if the defeat
the failure
the destruction
all had some preliminary meaning destined to happen
destined to change you in some pattern
molding you
changing you
but if you didn't fail
but if you weren't destroyed
but if you weren't defeated.
would you still insist
'everything happens for a reason'
that your destination is set in stone
set forever
they call this
'fate'
but what if its your 'fate'
to fail
to be destroyed
to be defeated
would you still insist
'everything happens for a reason'?
comforting your sorrow
in a padding as thin as ice
but as unforgiving as concrete
if you realize that you came to this world
took this breath of life

took a step of trust
took a stand against the current
only to fall
only to be defeated
only to be destroyed.
such being your fate.
would you accept it?
though its in your presence
as its a brick wall in front of you
funny
because we all have a finite number of beats
a finite number of steps
and we all come into this world
all destined
to fail
to be destroyed
to be defeated.
and we question it
we question it
till the people standing above you
they stand and question you
question whether your time it up
you must accept it.
for it is your 'fate'
everything happens for a reason
maybe it happens to bring you closer to the end
closer and closer
fate is funny
its irony bleeds across the walls of every room
but they also say
'when you die, you will meet the person you could have become'

montana hohensee

Fear

fear fear fear your not my friend
fear fear fear you are the end
fear fear fear will you ever cease?
fear will consume
fear will kill
because we kill out of fear
fear is a killer
fear tears us apart slowly and painfully
fear will never cease
because fear is unexpected
and fear will kill us all
but fear can be conquered
only by brave souls

montana hohensee

It Happens When It Happens

what do you say when you see everything but not knowing everything?
what do you say when you first fall to the hands of another?
what do you say when you are told to rescue?
what do you say when you are trained to kill?
what do you say when you see death but don't accept it?
what do you say when you see something out of the picture given?
what will you do if you see death reaching for you?
what will you do if you had to give your life for another?
what will you do if you were put threw non-stop fatigue just to kill?
what will you do if you were dieing but not accept the fact that you ARE die?
what will you do if you see amiss in the abyss?
what will you do if you have seen everything but don't have a reason to know
what it is?
will you accept the fact that you don't know everything?
will you accept the fact that you are apart of the fallen?
will you accept it that you must help the ones in need of saving?
will you accept it that you must be trained for a fight that you will never know till
you see everything blur away?
will you accept the fact that you are in the hands of death himself?
will you accept it when you see the out of ordinary in a ordinary picture?

simple questions on ones mind.

what will you say if this happens?

what will you do when this happens?

will you accept it when it happens?

but do not fear.

it will happen when it happens.

montana hohensee

Love And Forget

run away with me
take my hand forget it all
all the betrayals
all the hatred
all the death
lets warm are hearts not with fire but with passion we share
come with me to infinite
only take your heart
leave all else behind
ignore the people pulling you back
with insults
with blackmail
they don't know what love is
lets forget them
lets forget the world
all for love
we don't need anything when we have each other
death will never come too fast
death can never separate us
only make us stronger
because we know otherwise
because we have love
because are hearts are overflowing
because death can never stop us
not even the fastest jet
not even the strongest earthquake
not even the most fierce wind can tear apart what me and you share
not at all
we will live on
forever
as souls who knew not death
but passion
of a passion
as the land around us forms
as the fires around us burns
as the trees around us cry
from the love they can never have
the love that we share
but death we do not know

for nothing can stop this love now

montana hohensee

Love For You

hit by a wave of love
burned by a compassion ever so warm
this love..
this love i have for you
its never ending
like a sea of compassion
never ends
never fails
never stops loving you
because i am falling into myself..
falling into the sea
only seeing you
for every laugh
for every smile
i fall faster and harder
but only saved by the acceptance of the love i share for you
but only saved by the love from you

as the waves hit the beach
as the flame burns even higher
but this flame will not go out
but this flame will stay lit
for you...
for you to see this love i have for you
for you to see that my core is exposed
and only wishing for you to see
how open i really am
how open my love is truly for you
i cannot bare to not see you
in the passing days
i cannot bare the flame to go out
my love will never end
till the dark death takes me away i will not stop loving you

montana hohensee

Loveless Soul

so what will happen?
so what will happen when it is all over
so what will you do
so what will you do when it is all over
it feels like the world just crumbled away
it feels like the reaper himself stabbed your heart and ripped it out
it made you cry
it made you cry from all the pain
it felt like it made you bleed inside
it felt like someone stabbed your heart
you think your pain is never ending until...
you finally got over the pain and despair and agony
but are you really free from the pain of the love loss
but are you really free from the despair
you tell your self that you are free from it
but you know inside you aren't free
but you know inside the pain never went away
but still...
you lie to yourself
knowing everything is still there
tearing at your heart
tearing you apart
but you cannot deny the pain
and no its not over
it will never be over
your love has left you
with an empty heart you deny
you deny it all
but still
it tears at you
but shed not a drop
that heart will fill up again
and grow
and grow
and grow
bigger then ever before
so do not look at the past with despair
look at it as accomplishment
look at it as an achievement

because you have learned
because you have learned from the mistakes
because you are the one that has grown stronger
because by your heart....you shall pull threw anything

but remember this...
love can also kill
do not betray or ignore love
because if you do
you then shall never have it
and you will be hated and your heart will shrink

montana hohensee

Star Of The Knight

sing to me star, sing the song that you have to bare
cause i am restless from the fight to my enemies
but hear not what others discourse
they are naive in their ways
of condescending behavior
they do not know the love you bare for us
but i still stand here under your glorious incumbency
for i bare this sword with honor
for i bare this shield with love
i know your light upon my feet will guide
me on my path, my path to you
my blade is now crimson my shield is now discarded
but star my star, sing me a song so i may sleep tonight
i am fresh from the fight, these wounds have not healed
this blood has not dried, beautiful ensanguine star
that i lay encumbered under, sing my song
the song of the fallen knight for i
will be joining you tonight
my star that you are the star i have honored
my star i am dieing for

montana hohensee

Takemyhand

take my hand walk with me
walk with me through this place of disgrace
take my hand walk with me
walk with me through this place of hell
take my hand walk with me
walk with me through this place where the damned are condemned
take my hand walk with me
walk with me through this place where you are something of nothing that is insignificant.
take my hand walk with me
walk with me through this place where the sun of the void thrives
where the moon of December dwells
where the ocean of abyss lies
where the dead have roamed and the trails have moaned
for every lost soul traveled a path a path of defeat
for every lost soul traveled this path
where the void is full of life
where the December skies are burning with a dark haze
where the ocean is void as the sun and the stars
for every lost soul traveled a path a path of defeat
for every lost soul traveled this path
the path of nothing the path at which death abstains
the path where the sun lights only the dark
the path where the skies utter a black flame that swallows light at its most.
the path where the sea is a sable
so take my hand walk with me
walk with me through hell and back
walk with me through this purgatory
walk with me and let me show you the light
let me lead you out
let me travel this road with you
so take my hand and walk with me
till we near this terminus
till we near this terminal
so we can smell the smell that was never there
and see the sight at which we could never fathom
and hold the texture of something illustrious
and hear the songs that not even near humans could understand the utter grace
of

so walk with me through this land and have it end with something even more
powerful
and now we can see a utopia unsought

montana hohensee

The Lancer's Last Stand

The lancer waits..
For the break of dawn he awaits
Waiting to fight
To fight his enemy that was forced upon him
He is waiting...
His weapon drawn
There is no turning back
The lancer remains calm as the enemy is waiting also
The fight will start
It will start at the break of dawn
But he knows the odds
He knows he might die
But the lancer also knows
His land is at risk
Now he must hurt
Now he must kill
Now... the battle will wage
At the break of dawn..
For all is lost if the lancer looses
For all is lost if the lancer falls
For he will wait till dawn
At dawn the lancer will fall
At dawn the lancer will loose
At dawn the lancer will wait no more
For at dawn streaks will go threw the air
For at dawn the sun will shed light
On his shining armor
For at dawn the battlefield will stand-alone
For at dawn the he will pay his dews
For at dawn his armor will be shinny no more
For at dawn he will wait no more

Dawn is here
The time is now
The lancer goes
He fights
But he knows he will not prevail
He knows he will fall
To the hands of his hatred

But only the hands of death will catch the lancer
As he falls from his horse
But the world will never forget the lancer who stood alone
The world will never forget that the lancer waited
He stood
He watched
He waited...

Only the brave will give the greatest fight
Only the brave will be remembered
Just as the lancer was
But boldness can only be found in the truehearted
But only boldness will stand alone in the face of death
For only the brave will save
For only the brave will achieve
For only the brave will wait as death comes trotting on the hill
With his scythe and his pale white face
With his dark gloomy cape
With the darkness plaguing the light.

Be brave
Don't give up
Even in the face of death
Must you be brave
For you will be greater

montana hohensee

The Lifes Cycle Of A Brave Heart

a life so happy
a life so steady
a life so full
a life so loved
a life that was so bright with light
that no dark speck could be saught
that no demon could touch
or could even fathom
because he knows he could never have a life like yours
your hope is strong
your heart is bold
you go through day by day
by morning by morning
you touch hearts at every glance
you give men hope
when there is none that could be found
you give meaning for life
every glance
every breath
gives more life in the air
you are life
love
you are love
but soon the cycle will be reversed
and nothing can prevent that
soon
very soon
darkness will claim your soul
your light is running out
soon you will die
and soon you will take deaths place

montana hohensee

The Pain Of Loss

i loved you
i cared for you
but all i got back was pain
pain of loss
pain of death
it felt as if you drove a selfish dagger into my chest
but now
now i see that the kindness in me
has been forgotten
forgotten and never to be found
because you cause it
all the flowers droop
all the trees moan
moan from the pain they know i burdened
but you wrought this pain
i will never forget what you did
i will never let go of this grudge i bare
i hate you
you killed me
you killed the love i could have brought
you killed what was left of me

montana hohensee

The Prisoner Of War

he waited from night to night
he waited till the sun started peeling over the horizon
he waited till he heard the morning birds chirp
he waited for a long time
he waited for his father
his father lost at war
his father he knew since he was born
but as time grew
the boy felt so weary
the boy waited and waited and waited
his mother giving him the same face
the same face when his father left
and the same face when he didn't comeback
but the boy did not notice this
the boy never knew his dad has been lost
but until
until he strayed up one night
a night he would never forget
he saw his father walking about in the streets
his uniform on but he noticed something else
his father had many medals
but he knew nothing of them
all that he cared about was his father was home

the boy waited 10 years
his mother fell asleep in tears
for all those years
but then he finally came home

this poem is dedicated to all POW

montana hohensee

The Rope Of Life

my promise
Till the end of time...
Till the end of all...
Till the end of the road...
Till the end of the rope...
to the end of life...
i will be there
i will stay
never a breathe unchecked
never a breathe undone
i will stay
i will stay till you move on
i will stay till the time of life has stroked its final tick
i will stay till the road comes to a stop and there isn't enough to go along
i will stay till the rope runs down till the last strand of hope
to the end of life
to the beginning of death
because i will hang on
because i will hang on with you
because i wont let life stroke to the last tick
because i wont let the rope slip through my fingers
because i will carry you...
because i will pick you up when your on the floor
because this is only the beginning of our love
because this is only the beginning of a new life for you
because there is more to live for
because tears should only be worn for those who have lost love
because tears should never be worn by you because i am here
the clock is ticking
the road is coming to a end
the rope is burning the flames of death
and is shedding the ashes of the new
but we are the ashes
but we were the rope
not knowing what was next
time is stroking
time is coming to an end
but not for us
because love is eternal

because love never dies
because the fire in my eyes and in my heart is still yearning for the oxygen
of you.....

montana hohensee

The Wake Of Pain

pain of loss...
pain of defeat...
pain of a lost one...
to the clenches of death and beyond
pain from everything
pain from self
pain from people
anger beyond the deepness of the heart
spiraling into oblivion out of control
and running into nothing
and running into self defeat
and running into a solid wall of all the mental stress linking to the deepest
memories
linking to the deepest fears upon own self
when the sub-conscious turns around
when the sub-conscious betrays its own mind from it was created
stressing upon your shoulders of guilt and agony
put death behind you
only motivation from self loss
only motivation from fear upon loss
losing all you made
losing all you helped make
killing the thoughtfulness
turning man on man
killing yourself through your own fears
crumbling on the floor
crumbling on what was you
crumbling the very bricks you made
the very bricks you put up
the wall of integrity crumbles at the own wake of your thoughts
crumbles down
down
down
to the darkest corner in your mind to where
the fear has grown
the walls collapse
all from 1 pain
1 pain brings you down
1 pain crumbles the walls of which you built

caused by your own fear caused by yourself
you deny the loss
you deny the pain
wishing it will go away
but that has failed to
but you ran out of material to build the wall again
and now
forever more
it is lost
you now start to push the pain out
but in helpless act
nothing can save you except the grace of others
and the mercy of your soul
mercy from others
to forgive you for the deeds you have done
to forgive you for the pain you caused
but grace will not solve the whole puzzle
but grace will not solve everything that went wrong
but grace will not repair that wall
that you destroyed
that your own very mind crumbled to ashes
and now
its coming back
in the wake of your pain
caused the ocean of your life to stir others
now rippling threw you
like you have never felt
rippling threw you in wake of your very own ashes
in your mind the puzzle is incomplete
and remains incomplete
like the fallen wall
that kept you from killing your own mind
you crumble more
more
more
mercy will never come for you now
mercy will never save you
for what you have done to it is unforgivable
for what you have done to the shore of society
and the grace left
and came back with anger
came back with death

now....
nothing will save you.....
nothing
the walls have fallen
your mind..
crumbled from the strong wake you created
and intensified the pain of what happened
now you are gone
now death has gotten you
now your dead.....

montana hohensee

Unconsciously Murdered

help me...

help me...

the bridge has been burnt down

burnt and irreplaceable

help me...

help me...

the building has been wrecked down

wrecked with a everlasting pain

this pain

so unfamiliar

help me...

help me...

help me...

these tears i cry

these songs i sing

the songs of once was a happy place

now torn down by the most crushing force

now wavering in the strongest wind

help me...

help me...

help me...

help me...

my last grips of sanity are lessening

my last grips of happiness are dieing

my last hope of life is burning

burning with a scorched tune

save me...

save me

save me from myself

my last bridge has burned down and i don't have the materials to rebuild it

my last place of exultation

so i cry

cry from this pain

so strong so hurting

hurting so badly

my home my haven has been destroyed

my tools my implements have all vanished

its too late now

too late to rebuild

now i must do something to make room for the new
now i must do something that was inevitable
they say..
that you see death before you die
you see his dark gloomy cloak in the most darkest places
you feel his cold touch
you hear the screams of all that have come before you
all singing one tone
the tone
of death...
i have lost sanity
i have fallen from joy
and now the clock is ticking and now
my time is up
all caused by one single hatred
hatred that went a rye

montana hohensee