

Poetry Series

**Nadia Gray**  
**- poems -**

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## Nadia Gray(December 31,1991)

Do not judge me by my age,  
For it states only a number.  
Do not judge me by my heritage,  
For it only describes my skin.

Only judge me for my writing  
Because without it I think I'd die.  
Only judge me for what you know,  
Because within it is where my heart does lie.

<3 Nadia

# Betrayal

I was your beautiful sweet angel, so why did you break my heart?  
I was your beauty in black, so why did you rip me apart?

I was your one and only, so tell me, why did you leave?  
You love when I smile, so why make me grieve?

All of this because you didn't know?  
I'll wait 'til the end of time.

I know that it isn't true.  
I know you're mine.

I know I'm in love.  
I know you are too.

So spare me please.  
Say I love you...

Nadia Gray

# Dead

It doesn't matter  
Because I'm a bitch.  
I'll never tatter,  
For I'm a witch.

I do not feel,  
Because I'm dead.  
Though that's a lie  
I'm torn instead.

A prize I am  
Left all alone.  
An Angel to damn  
I never have shown

My soul inside  
My dreams to hide  
Nonexistent at that  
For I am withering brat

For none shall see  
Who is known as me  
Because a warning still lies  
Upon my big, sad eyes.

Misanthropic as am I  
No longer afraid to cry.  
For there is still so much to hide  
Like the reason one day I curled up and died.

Now my innocence is lost  
As my heart is coated in frost  
As wisdom dwells here within  
Buried under years of sin.

For I'm a woman trapped in a child  
With a fire beginning to slowly grow mild  
Deep inside my strong, ferocious soul  
Turning a princess to a malicious troll.

Thus why no beautiful face could ever hide  
The emptiness weaving up deep inside.  
Yet I breathe and I live yet another day more.  
Knowing my pain is a beauty that strangers shall always adore.

Nadia Gray

# Forever Lost

I'll forever exist,  
forever thrive,  
forever kill,  
forever die...

I'll forever feel,  
forever dream,  
forever hurt,  
forever scream...

I'm lost in a whirlpool of pain and darkness.  
Confusion is swallowing me whole.  
Once again I've lost my way.  
A demon I've become,  
I've lost my soul.

Will I ever find my way again?  
The answer lies within.  
But how can I ever find myself,  
when my insides drown in sin?

Forever gone,  
forever cry,  
forever sleep,  
forever die.

A puzzle in which I am trapped.  
I'll never find my way  
and I'll never see the light again.  
Never more, this pain will never end.

Forever hope,  
forever dream,  
forever lie,  
forever seem...

Forever searching,  
forever wishing,  
forever looking,

forever missing.

Dark tearful eyes searching for what's right.  
But never again will they see the light.  
They've lost tonight in this eternal war  
and never again will you see them...  
Never... as you did before

Nadia Gray

# Hide And Seek

I know you're here.  
Don't try to hide it.  
I can hear your breath, your cries...

Don't act like you are unaware  
That I'm a step ahead.  
You're not the first to threaten my life.

You can't catch me.  
You can't trick me.  
You know I'm smarter  
than you.

You can't defeat me.  
You can't control me.  
Because I know your weary  
And I smell fear in the air.

So come out, come out,  
Wherever you are.  
Let's play a little game.

A little game of hide and seek  
Where I will get you,  
before you even try to.

Please join me stranger  
In a game of cat and mouse.  
Try and prove your worth.

Calm your soul.  
Run and hide well.  
Even though I will find you.  
And gorge on your soul.

Don't try to evade me  
And don't be so shocked when I win.  
Because you can't beat me at my own game.

I hear you.  
I feel you.  
I saw you.  
I'll taste you.

So watch me.  
And fear me.  
Or save me.  
And need me.

For a demon knows not of mercy.  
And a demon I've become.  
Sate my lust for blood.  
Or save me from myself.

Nadia Gray

# House Of Lies

A candle-lit room with black decor...  
Footsteps over a dusty floor...  
Howling winds strike here and there.  
Tension fills this musty air.

Empty for a hundred years...  
The doors are locked by fallen tears.  
No one ventures in alone,  
Not here, in this place that stays unknown.

For here, long ago, there was committed a sin.  
Blood stains the walls the mistress slept in.  
No holy force can erase the cries  
That linger in the house of lies.

A beauty was she, all dressed in white.  
But beside her was a horrid sight.  
T'was her suitor, dressed in velvet so red.  
Against his will, they were to be wed.

Though her love for him was very strong,  
He did nothing but do her wrong.  
For days she cried up against her wall.  
But to comfort her, he did nothing at all.

He pushed her much too far one night.  
Instead of pain, she chose to fight.  
Her frail body was battered and bruised.  
But she did not cease, afraid to lose.

But alas, he slumped down to the floor.  
Her foe had fallen, he threatened no more.  
Nothing could be heard, except her breaths, so clear.  
And she cried as she turned away, 'I love you, my dear.'

But her cries stopped as she felt more pain.  
She had wasted her strength all in vain.  
For he stood holding a blade through her heart.  
'Goodnight, my love.' And he ripped her apart.

To this day she wanders that lovely house,  
Searching for her treacherous spouse,  
The one who never treated her right.  
Her soul searches every night full moon night.

So she remains there, still in the house of lies.  
Every night you can still hear her cries.  
But her husband remains, searching for another bride,  
To add to the home where lost souls reside.

Nadia Gray

# I'LI Be Waiting Here...

So far away, across the land,  
A forbidden love I did create.  
To young, pure souls, had fallen in love.  
Though the distance was much too great.

As time went by, no little things  
Had torn me limb from limb.  
But once my walls came down, at last.  
My heart belonged to him.

The beautiful couple of the purest love  
Began to wither and die.  
And soon enough, what I feared became.  
And he said to me 'Goodbye.'

'We cannot be friends, ' I protest.  
'You know we're more than that.'  
But still he simply says nothing...  
My angel has turned to a dirty rat.

But my love for him will never die.  
I'll never let him go.  
I'll wait for him until the end of time  
And this, I hope he knows.

My heart is burned with his hands.  
My flesh bares the scars of his name.  
My heart was healed, then ripped from my chest.  
I just pray my love was not in vain.

Good night my love.  
Remember me, please.  
Don't leave me here debating  
Will you take me back?  
Will you ask for forgiveness?  
Or will I be left here waiting...?

Nadia Gray

# Love Me No More

Lovers come and lovers go.  
But you stayed here with me.  
You made me think that I was safe.  
My heart belonged to thee.

Cold winter nights entwined in your arms.  
Dim spring mornings feeling your touch.  
Lazy summer days spent by the pool.  
Sitting side by side in autumn's dusk.

Just two close friends,  
who were in love.  
Just one short day,  
it took to end it all.

You left without a word.  
And right here I waited.  
Years went by and still no sign.  
I felt so alienated.

I'm over you now, but still I cry.  
You made me wait too long.  
I'm over you now, but still I try.  
To make you see where you did me wrong.

I see you now, with those other girls.  
My heart still feels that pain.  
My stomach is sick.  
I feel like I am dying.  
My love for you was in vain.

I'm at the edge now.  
I'm nearing my end.  
For no one is left here.  
Not in which I can depend.

Yet I find myself approaching you.  
I don't know what I did expect.  
And I looked to you, said your name.

But it might as well have been another dialect.

You looked into my tearful eyes.

But only for a moment.

I didn't matter any more.

Who knows what those years meant?

Nadia Gray

## No More.

Would you rather harm me to make you feel right?  
Does it seem right to cause me to cry at night?  
How could you lie to my face for a single smile?  
We both know it only lasts a little while.

In my heart I know its true.  
All thats in vain is my love for you.  
You loved me once.  
You say you still do.  
But love isn't what you say.  
Nor is is what you do.

They're just not real, another painful lie.  
The beauty you claim I was will soon die.  
I'm not strong, like you said I am.  
You can't hold onto me just because you can.

Figure out what you feel, for my love is true.  
I'm sick and tired of shedding tears for you.  
You promised me your life, your support, your love.  
But I will not believe that when 'tis 'her' you speak of.

T'was not her who wiped your tears.  
T'was not her who calmed your fears.  
T'was I who devoted my love to thee.  
Yet 'tis her whom you love, her, not me.

A fool I am to have given you my heart.  
I will continue to let you rip it apart.  
I will move on, but without further ado.  
But I will secretly hold on, because I still love you.

Nadia Gray

# Other Than Me

A promise is made  
A Child is saved.  
A right is turned  
To Wrong.

Goodbyes are bade  
As stories are laid  
Accompanied by  
A song.

So long, goodbye  
To tearful eyes  
and long forgotten cries.

For to hide is to play  
A dangerous game  
Which only leads to lies.

To live a life, afraid, alone  
To damn oneself, a fake, a clone.

This fate is mine, though none shall see.  
For I can be anything  
That is other than me.

Nadia Gray

# Prejudice And Pain

When you look into my eyes, would you believe I cried at night?  
When you see me walk the halls, do you take the time to see if I'm all right?

Often you answer no, because in your eyes, I am just there.  
You never seemed to see my tears or you simply didn't care.

But, what if one day you awoke from your rest,  
And you realized I wasn't around?  
What if you could never find me ever again?  
What if I was killed by the tears in which I was bound?

Only then would I get the recognition I deserve right now?  
Only then would I feel the love that is rightfully mine?

What does it take for someone to care?  
Perhaps bright blue eyes and long golden hair.

Instead I am cursed with my tragic blood.  
Thick black waves and eyes of ash.  
Forever more rejected.  
For my veins are filled with mud.

Minority is seen in my kind.  
Perhaps it may be true.  
But I am sure as hell you wouldn't agree  
If you were I and I were you.

You ever been rejected for your color?  
What about your label?  
Prejudice is everywhere  
Making me unable

To find my way to where I belong.  
I cry now in the rain.  
My fallen tears mean nothing to me.  
My attempts were all in vain.

I never really wanted to fit in.  
I never wanted to be above you all.

I just wanted to be respected.  
I didn't need to bawl

Because my only pride is my only curse.  
It runs through the family.  
But what is a girl like me to do?  
All I want is to live happily...

Nadia Gray

## Six And Only Six

Judgment day arrives now.  
Ageless children do fend  
Bloodshed seen by no one  
Armies of dead, hostage  
Only virgins suffer  
Before the God of Hate.

Nadia Gray

## Song: Alter Me Dead

Im so sick of all these lies and promises you hold  
Im so tired of all these pretty bodies to be sold  
Im so ashamed of what my body has to feel  
Dont feel like being compared to what isn't real.

Ive had enough of this life  
Ive had even more of yours  
No more will I be ashamed  
Of my dark skin and my black curls...

Enough of this perfect society poisoning us with images unseen  
Enough of these perfect angels that should only remain in dreams.  
Though perfect isn't a word I'd chose for these skinny dyings witches  
Who stole the light from us, your healthy crying bitches

Reality is the price to pay for princesses so cheap  
While real beauties lay at home alone, crying in a heap  
On the ground for sure, their pain no more  
Because for every model, is another beauty on the floor.

I wanted to be just like you in my days  
When the sun could expell nonharming rays  
Onto natural skin, unlike what you bare  
Which we both know is created by lotions and Nair.

Ive had enough of this life  
Ive had even more of yours  
No more will I be ashamed  
Of my dark skin and my black curls...

Enough of this perfect society poisoning us with images unseen  
Enough of these perfect angels that should only remain in dreams.  
Though perfect isn't a word I'd chose for these skinny dyings witches  
Who stole the light from us, your healthy crying bitches

Reality is the price to pay for princesses so cheap  
While real beauties lay at home alone, crying in a heap  
On the ground for sure, their pain no more  
Because for every model, is another beauty on the floor.

God forgive me, for I have sinned  
God forgive me, for I dont wish to end  
God forgive me, for I feel naught but hate  
For these beautiful creatures who have to compensate.

For their empty little minds, so sweet yet unpure  
With their flawless skin, still I am unsure.  
Please my Lord Rest upon my heart  
And give me the strength to not tear them apart....

Nadia Gray

## Song: Blood Child

Draped in blood stained rags.  
Sorrow behind her drags  
Little did she know they did teather  
Trying to hide her mauling feathers

Broken wings and tired eyes  
A story within her forever lies  
That no child should ever be forced to tell  
A hate within her shall eternally dwell

Beauty within a broken mind  
Shall always be victim to the world to find.  
Wisdom hidden deep inside  
Shan't overcome the naivette to reside.  
Outcast to all but her own,  
And even then a curse is bestown  
I banish thee, angel in black.  
To leave this place  
And never come back.

Afraid and alone  
Not human nor drone  
But an enigma  
And a prize  
Hidden behind shattered eyes.

A bride or a witch?  
A child or a bitch?  
Not virgin, but whore.  
To them she's no more

Beauty within a broken mind  
Shall always be victim to the world to find.  
Wisdom hidden deep inside  
Shan't overcome the naivette to reside.  
Outcast to all but her own,  
And even then a curse is bestown  
I banish thee, angel in black.  
To leave this place

And never come back.

So misunderstood  
Beautifully pure.  
But So violent.  
Still lain upon the floor.

Raped and beaten,  
Forgotten and bruised.  
In her eyes she's no other purpose  
Then exist only to be used.

She shall never be desired  
But is more likely to be fired  
Under the moonlight she cherished so  
She prays every night  
Hoping she may go.

'Save me, my father in heaven above.  
Don't forsake me in my pain.  
For every dropp of blood I shed  
Is another dropp Satan gains'

An angel no more  
Remains on dusty floors  
But in a coffin warm and snug  
Eyes still open in a grave undug.

Softly she's breathing,  
Just barely in life  
Awaiting the day  
She can escape her strife.

Nadia Gray

## Song: Crimson Happiness

Dig my nails into your pretty neck

Let vermillion waters flow

Drops of angel tears shall fall unto

A curse forever to bestow...

Unknown words fallen vaguely on fears

Few words among a song of tears

A passage hidden within those years

Rested upon the hearts of seers.

Crimson happiness unto your peaceful tearing eyes.

Without thought of retribution

Escape your still born cries.

Grant a wish of unborn happiness yet to endure

Death without a meaning to be

One less of a princess in this world...

Drink from upon your precious lips

A promise of you and I

To cease your eternal failure

To leave your lovely body dry

To harvest you from your bleeding grounds and

Theive your beauty from this world

To advertise the enchanting silence

To end the life of a suffering girl...

Crimson happiness unto your peaceful tearing eyes.

Without thought of retribution

Escape your still born cries.

Grant a wish of unborn happiness yet to endure

Death without a meaning to be

One less of a princess in this world...

You want to live

You want to die

You plead for peace

Dont want to cry

Im your angel

Im your light

Take my hand

Into this night

Crimson happiness unto your peaceful tearing eyes.

Without thought of retribution

Escape your still born cries.

Grant a wish of unborn happiness yet to endure

Death without a meaning to be

One less of a princess in this world...

Nadia Gray

## Song: I Win

Should I live or should I die?  
Should I scream or should I cry?  
Should I hum or maybe sing?  
Or maybe ignore everything.

'Cuz I don't belong and never will.  
So why should I even try?  
'Cuz I won't belong and never will.  
So why should I have to die?

You watch your tongue,  
And watch your term.  
Whether outcast or crazy bitch.  
Beneath me you shall squirm.

Whether you hate me or love me  
Either way I'm on your mind.  
Whether you ridicule or fight me.  
I'll always be standing behind  
The pathetic thing that you call life  
That drains us all but you.  
Why follow crowds of idiots  
When I've got thinking to do?

I don't want to be like you.  
I'm sorry that I prefer think  
But I'd rather have a mind of my own.  
Then smoke some pot or drink.

'Cuz I'm miles ahead of your thoughts.  
And your worthless little mind.  
And don't even try keeping up.  
'Cuz you'll get left behind.

Whether you hate me or love me  
Either way I'm on your mind.  
Whether you ridicule or fight me.  
I'll always be standing behind  
The pathetic thing that you call life

That drains us all but you.  
Why follow crowds of idiots  
And be another copy of you?

I think, I dream.  
I sing, I scream.  
I lead, I feel.  
I'm true, I'm real.

I'm unique,  
I'm me.  
Dont ever need  
To see

Cuz it's you  
Not me  
Who can't say  
What's two plus three.

Whether you hate me or love me  
Either way I'm on your mind.  
Whether you ridicule or fight me.  
I'll always be standing behind  
The pathetic thing that you call life  
That drains us all but you.  
Why follow crowds of idiots  
When I've got thinking to do?

Why should I fall to your ideals  
When I've got my own dreams?  
I don't need to follow all your tails  
When my own personality beams.

So hate me, date me,  
It matters no more.  
'Cuz in the end I'll win.  
And it's my rein you'll endure.

Nadia Gray

# Song: Lycan Prince Of Lies

Among my dreams I'd never imagined an angel sitting by my side  
Within my heart I had never heard  
The words which still reside

(I'm out of luck...)

To feel your touch is more than just a blessing and more than just a kiss  
My shining light, a touch of heaven  
My only source of bliss

(Life's run amuck...)

And I am damned to my horrid place of images and lies  
Awaiting nothing but a glimmer or a trace  
Of the man who can cease my cries.

My beloved Lycan Prince...

For eternal life does not mean I shall die forever more.  
Though what was once flowers had ventured far away.  
No pain is left to endure...

My forsaken Lycan Prince....

My blood has run too cold enduring these painful ties  
I've run out of places to run  
My hope crinkles and dies.

(My hope's in vain...)

My trust has withered due to trickery and mind games.  
Yet somehow I am mystified  
His soft cold hand soothes and tames...

(There's no more pain...)

And I am damned to my horrid place of images and lies  
Awaiting nothing but a glimmer or a trace  
Of the man who can cease my cries.

My beloved Lycan Prince...

For eternal life does not mean I shall die forever more.  
Though what was once flowers had ventured far away.  
No pain is left to endure...

My forsaken Lycan Prince....

Beloved Prince of Lies....  
Dont break me  
Dont make me

Repeat my screams and cries  
Let you use me  
and abuse me

Just tell me why... do you love me?

(Your princess dies...)

And I am damned to my horrid place of images and lies  
Awaiting nothing but a glimmer or a trace  
Of the man who can cease my cries.

My beloved Lycan Prince...

For eternal life does not mean I shall die forever more.  
Though what was once flowers had ventured far away.  
No pain is left to endure...

My forsaken Lycan Prince....

(My angelic.... Prince of Lies...)

Nadia Gray

# Song: Twisted Love

Blood drips down neon glass.  
Synthetic screams...

Promises gone unravished  
Unaccomplished dreams...

River of lust  
Dew of hate  
Your daily bread  
Emancipate.

Bloodied knife,  
Loaded Gun,  
Dripping fangs,  
A night of fun

LET US ARISE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT!  
DRAIN THE BLOOD OF THOSE SO PURE!  
VANQUISH THY ENEMIES SO FOUL!  
AND I'LL PROMISE YOU THE WORLD!

BLOOD SHALL LITTER TAINTED LIPS  
AND LIES SHALL KILL THE LIGHT  
BUT NONE SHALL MURDER MORE THAN  
YOUR BELOVED MISTRESS OF THE NIGHT!

Lycan prince of lies,  
Dont challenge me.

Your life drips your own lips  
I shall die for thee...

Cloudy night  
Ripping flesh  
Hard rough sex  
Torn black mesh

Sharp long nails  
Your hot breath

Strong embrace  
Eternal death

LET US ARISE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT!  
DRAIN THE BLOOD OF THOSE SO PURE!  
VANQUISH THY ENEMIES SO FOUL!  
AND I'LL PROMISE YOU THE WORLD!

BLOOD SHALL LITTER TAINTED LIPS  
AND LIES SHALL KILL THE LIGHT  
BUT NONE SHALL MURDER MORE THAN  
YOUR BELOVED MISTRESS OF THE NIGHT!

My darling please dont fear me.  
MY pain is not for you to feel.

My darling please dont hurt me  
Our love is much too real.

My children please dont disobey  
Your queen of death and dismay

For your imputence shall lead  
To hell where you may lay...

Nadia Gray

## Song: Why

I am your angel with broken wings....  
I am your angel who seldom sings...  
of a time that things were well...  
those times before she fell  
...from the sky....

I am your scared abandoned child...  
I am your sprite with words oh so mild...  
I am the reason that your heart turns when you hear  
an ill word pointed at my name...

But why....?

If i am so broken.... Why call me an angel?  
How can i kinder a cold mans soul just with my tears?  
How can i tame the heart of a beast with my song?  
When Im not even strong enough to calm my own fears?

I am your goddess  
Your princess  
And Your life  
So explain why my heart  
contains nothing but strife

Explain to me how you  
can love something so wrong  
Explain to me how you can claim  
that I am so strong...?

If i am so broken.... Why call me an angel?  
How can i kinder a cold mans soul just with my tears?  
How can i tame the heart of a beast with my song?  
When Im not even strong enough to calm my own fears?

Theres nothing here in me...  
All this beauty is temporary

You're the the fool, not me  
All I can say is I'm sorry

If i am so broken.... Why call me an angel?  
How can i kinder a cold mans soul just with my tears?  
How can i tame the heart of a beast with my song?  
When Im not even strong enough to calm my own fears?

Forsaken not taken  
Away from my hell and my fate

Somehow mistaken  
For a beauty that is filled with hate

Surviving  
Entwining  
Within a fate that is not my own...

Just tell me why....

If i am so broken.... Why call me an angel?  
How can i kinder a cold mans soul just with my tears?  
How can i tame the heart of a beast with my song?  
When Im not even strong enough to calm my own fears?

Nadia Gray

# Song: Withering Night

Ripping bloody lips of life

Eternal bliss shall soon ignite.

Drilling knives left to endure

To guarantee your pain's no more...

A deep swift kiss of a soft flower

A crimson stream left to devour

Your innocence, your life, your soul

No more, no time, devour whole.

My darling embrace my thin cold hands into a perfect night.

Sing to the moon your hypnotic words.

Take my wings into flight.

Tear my flesh within your bloody fangs and call my name.

Rip my soul enjoy my wounds for I

Know that you are not so tame.

A dream so fragile introduced

A heart so tender pain induced

Upon a child left in sorrow

In fear that there shan't be a tommorow.

A shriek cast into full moon skies

A whisper withers, eventually dies

No more pain cast into silence.

Peace shall soon result to violence

My darling embrace my thin cold hands into a perfect night.

Sing to the moon your hypnotic words.

Take my wings into flight.

Tear my flesh within your bloody fangs and call my name.

Rip my soul enjoy my wounds for I

Know that you are not so tame.

A night so young

A tearing scar

A song unsung

Heard from afar

A love so pure

A broken wish

A sacred vow

An Angel's kiss...

A satin gown

All fallen down

Forever slain

Beauty in Vain...

My darling embrace my thin cold hands into a perfect night.

Sing to the moon your hypnotic words.

Take my wings into flight.

Tear my flesh within your bloody fangs and call my name.

Rip my soul enjoy my wounds for I

Know that you are not so tame.

Nadia Gray

# The Apologies Of An Average Joe And A Plain Jane

I'm sorry that I can speak  
Of things you don't understand.  
I'm sorry I asked you nicely,  
Rather than yelling a command.

I'm sorry I called you daily  
Trying to be sure that you were okay.  
I'm sorry I didn't ignore you,  
But rather thought of you all day.

But even more...

I'm sorry that I'm not thin  
Like the people on TV.  
I'm sorry if I'm too loud or quiet  
And not afraid to be me.

I'm sorry if you can't see  
The feelings here within my heart.  
And even so, I'm still sorry  
To have to watch you fall apart.

It is you I adore...

So forgive me for my intellect  
And forgive me for my fears  
That I'll remain your loyal friend  
Still so helpless to your tears.

So forgive me for not being handsome  
Nor pretty enough, nor strong.  
And forgive me for being a fool,  
For being in love with you so darn long.

Nadia Gray

# The Choice

I look back and realize this:  
Perhaps I did you wrong...  
Perhaps I had crossed the line...  
Perhaps I'd come on too strong.

Either way, I feel the pain.  
I cry these same old tears.  
I hoped it would all get better...  
But instead I've realized my fears...

At last the time has come,  
I've hurt you far too deep.  
It hurts me every single day  
Sometimes I cannot sleep.

For all the things in the world  
That were so close to me,  
You were amongst the strongest  
Of the things that set me free.

Only mere words escape from my mouth.  
They mean nothing to your closed ears.  
No matter how much I say I'm sorry,  
You've only caused me more tears.

So explain to me why I can't let you go.  
You said that we were one.  
So cast me aside,  
and I'll break your bones.  
Because, to me, we are finally done.

So disown me,  
Degrade me,  
And break my lonesome heart.  
It really doesn't really matter  
When you've already torn me apart.

It wont make me any more upset  
If your angry, sad, or hurt,

For every time I plant a seed,  
Because of you, a tree is burnt...

I'm your disease.  
I'm your virus.  
I'm deep inside your bones.

I'm your parasite.  
I'm your plague.  
I'm inside your chromosomes.

So I'll promise that this is the last time  
That I'll give my heart to you.

So goodbye, my dear.  
I've given up.  
I've chosen to love me.  
Not you...

Nadia Gray

# The Sacrifice

Can I be your vampire,  
Your beauty with nails blood red?  
Can I be your lover,  
The woman who shares your bed?  
Can I be your princess,  
Forever watched by your light eyes?  
Can I be with you  
And stop hearing your lies?

Can our hearts beat close  
In a soft embrace?  
Would you pull away  
If I were to stroke your face?  
Is there a reason  
Your heart calls out to mine?  
Why couldn't I see it  
Til our worlds could intertwine?

I promised myself  
I wouldn't fall for you.  
A fool I am  
With a heart broke in two.  
Your simple kind words,  
That look in your eye,  
Only now do I realize  
Without you I would die.

Though now is not our time  
Allow me to say  
That we shall not perish  
In my heart you will stay.  
My darling, immortal prince  
With my blood, I shall pay.  
Forevermore my love,  
In my heart you will always stay....

Nadia Gray

# Witherer

You're no vampire  
Though for you I bleed.  
For many of these years, against you, I did fend.

My incubus  
On me you'll feed.  
You're time with me will soon come to an end

For He approaches...

My beloved one,  
What's left of your light?  
It won't be long before it starts to fade.

Awaiting me  
Centuries we'll fight.  
A constant war between black and white.

Demon drawn coaches...

Still bound in hate  
Yet caught in our passion  
What I'd give to remove you from my sight...

You, my burden  
Tore the sky above  
You're bloodied clouds destroying my night.

Silence suits me not.

A scarlet kiss  
Our final farewell  
Self sacrifice of my young weary heart.

Offering death  
Break you, my foulest spell.  
Haunt another; I command you: depart!

'Tis you, you fiend, who will be forgot.

Nadia Gray