

Poetry Series

The Lost Soul
- poems -

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The Lost Soul(1991)

Far Away

The night is silent
darkness is free
the truth is violent
and I can't see

The road ahead
blocked by the sharpness of pavement
all this time I was lead
my blood remains stainless

The crying endures me
time perishes as every minute passes by
at this clock, i am tired of staring
a black rose on my heart, and i can quietly die

The ground is shivering
I am looking for hell
the tunnel is distancing
from the lonely train...

The Lost Soul

Is It Over Yet?

The blinding sun
to move, I crawl
in this darkness of light
at least it was a perfect fall

I can say that I tried
tried to hold on
but now I am tied
tied to this rope

A single string
and I am still here
one whisper of the wind
and there'll be nothing left to fear

Bothersome, is not the freezing rain
cuts on my wrists are not the pain
wanting to die is not a desire
wanting to die is the only way out

There is no end
there is no escape
I can no longer pretend
that there is a way...

The Lost Soul

Just Another Broken Heart

Shattered hearts
and flattering stories
gaping darkness and lost tries
senseless glory

Pink water in the sink
shaping blades of hate
maybe, one more drink
pictures stuck in frames

No way of getting out
winter's cold harsh wind
hope to someday find
way to a broken dream

Another cigarette
need for a few more hours of sleep
somebody to heal
nothing, tear, feel

Emotions now lonely
a walk in underground snow
open wounds, and pain is foamy
welcome to my soul.

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Letting Go Of Love

just kind of wrote this on the spot...

Tired of this weather
sick of all the warmth
glue that held us together
now red drops on the snow

I already walk alone
you have no place to feel this pain
my feet, on this road, dragging along
just wait a few days for the rain

Putting you through this is too much
wish I could tell you I love you more than life
I am going to miss your touch...
when I am gone...it's all a lie

I can't break you anymore
For you, I have to let you go
Inside I am crying out
I hope you can't hear a sound...

You will always be everything that has ever mattered
I will never forget that...
but today the look in my eyes is chilling
and today i don't love you a bit.

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Missing You.

In my dreams I see nothing but darkness
Surrounded by people in isolation
I finally know that fear is timeless
the truth is my realization

Next to you is a dim light
your breath on my neck
I wish I could stay here one more night
d*mn...I HAVE to come back

It's freezing out here
I scream but all there's left is silence
on the floor, a broken mirror
I'm walking miles and miles and...

The thought of being in your arms
outside, covered in mud
I feel safe under the covers
I love you so much

I hope this loneliness goes away
anymore, I can't stand to miss you
hope someday that I can stay
locked in you...I need you.

The Lost Soul

My Death

fear, constant fear
the end is so close
too numb to shed a tear
it's time to let it go

in perfect tranquility
the sun shines away
this hellish reality
is a fucked up dream (to delay)

denial was a safe point
the days are simply gone
hold me tighter for a moment
hold me while i get the gun

wrists are sore
the throat is bleeding
heart, please stop
this weak useless beating

shaking from another bottle
the calmness comes, i close my eyes
going down below the bottom
so many tries

i hope there's no other morning
no voices, steps, or cries
no more single-handed crawling
hope this is last time

don't worry and take care
it's going to be alright
i'm so sorry (without you) i have to go
i have to take this one last blow.

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The End Is So Close

I miss you already
you're already gone
I'm already stable
reach for the gun

I almost made it
almost let you fall in love
I almost had you
wish I could hold you now

I actually cared
I actually tried
but cold are my hands and
one..two..bang in the heart

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Uncomfortable Aching

Discomfort inside this skin
tossing and turning, I keep telling myself not to give in
I want to rip myself apart
all over the floor, dragging this useless heart

Tired of watching pink water in the sink
still alone and, one more drink
wish I could escape these freezing flames
And it's all just a game...

You've hurt me and bruised me
never let it be
bashed enough over the head
and i am still dead

This is just another drug
another nightmare of which i'll shrug
maybe tomorrow will be a new day
maybe tomorrow, i'll be far away

There isn't a point
not a single joint
(of my body) that still wants to live
this contaminated air, I will no longer breathe.

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