

Poetry Series

Thomas Henderson
- poems -

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Thomas Henderson(8-27-1991)

I am single, I miss my home town a lot. my friends and my homies. i am a juggalo I love ICP i am a Wiccan and i pry to the goddess of the world. AND TO ALL THE JUGGALOS OUT THEIR WOOP WOOP! ! ! !

Who I'd Like to Meet ICP, TWISTED, DARK LOTUS LAMB OF GOD, CRADLE OF FILTH, HATEBREED 3 DOORS DOWN! ! !

Are You Scared Of Me?

What are you scared of?
Where are you going? Where are you going?
I wonder what you are doing
Are you scared of me?
Sometimes I am scared of myself
What I am is very different
You can see me coming a mile away
Are you scared of me?
I am a creature that can not be tamed
The blood inside of me is a mix of black and red
I have got a demon inside of me
Are you scared of me?
When it is night and the moon is about
The creature inside of me comes out
So where are you going? Where are you going?
I am a creature that can not be tamed
Why are you scared of me?
Here I stand in front of you
With the creature inside of me
I am waiting for someone to find me
HELP ME, HELP ME, JUST HELP ME!
Are you scared of me?
You are the only one I can trust
So can you be here with me
So why do you fear me?
So are you scared of me?
So the creature inside of me is growing
It grows every year, more and more
At night it's all out on the world
So don't fear me or be scared of me
Tell me why you are scared of me
Look into the mirror at my reflection
You can see the battle within me
So if you're scared of me, tell me why
I am a loner but I do have some friends
I am not as different as you think
I have all the same emotions
But I use them in a different way
Are you scared of me now?

So if you want to tell me
That you are scared of me
Then do it now!

Thomas Henderson

Broken Heart

I wake up to your loving voice
Saying that you love me to the darkest hour
I say I love you more then you could ever know
I go to school see you kiss another
The blood in me starts to boil
So go away and get out of my life
I want to be alone with this broken heart of mine
I don't want to see another soul
My broken heart beats real slow
With just enough power to keep me alive
Keep me form the souls of happiness
Keep me from the pain of others
Keeps me from this broken heart of mine
I will walk away to find the cure for this disease of this bloody heart
That kills so many
I walk alone in the shadows
Looking for the answers
The shadows of broken hearts
Blood all around me
I will disappear in the shadows
Never to be seen again
But close your eyes
And laugh to hide the pain you feel inside
I will still be in the shadows looking for the answers
Good bye for now and maybe see me again
Even if it is only in your dreams of
The forgotten love you remember from the shadows

Thomas Henderson

Broken Heart V2

I wake up to your birds of your voice; you say you love me to the darkest hour
I say I love you to even more, I go to school, I see you kiss another on there lips
of wine. The blood in me starts to boil to a steam. I get very angry with you,
So go away and get out of my life I want to be alone with this broken heart
I don't want to see another soul. My broken heart beats real slowly like the
beating of an Indian rain dance drum going slower and slower until it stops.
But it just beats enough blood to keep me alive. Keep me from the souls of
happiness Keep me form the pain of others, Keep me form this broken heart
Keep me form this light and Find me away to save my heart form being broken
Just do that for me in the face of the end. I will walk alone in the shadows
I look in the shadows for some answers; I hope to stay in the shadows
And never be pulled out of them, Come to the shadows with your broken hearts
But leave me in peace and I will not bother you. Just leave me here to disappear
With this broken heart in the real world of sinfulness. ☐The pain of the loss of you
will burn in me forever and never go away when I see you.

Thomas Henderson

Fear Is Everywhere You Look

Everyone has a fear
They don't even know where it comes from
Fear is everywhere you don't have to look
There are fears that scare little kids
Like the dark or the monster in the closet
But without fear the world would fall into darkness
There are some people that fear other people
And some that fear water
But a lot of people fear the end of the world
There are people that do not have any fear
They are the people that are different
Even if they hide their fears from humanity
I am someone that is different
But I will tell you my fear
And that is
The fear of my friends dying first
I could not live with out my friends
A man once told me that fear is away to run
Show no fear even in the eyes of the end
Fear is everywhere you look
I told you my fear
I think that you have a fear too
But if you dare to tell
That is your choose
I do not control you
I have said that fear is everywhere you look
What is your worst fear? ? ?
I will not judge you if you tell! ! !

Thomas Henderson

New Breath Of Life

I look has the sun rises to bring the end of a cold night
The breeze of the morning sun wakes up the world
But there are parts that don't get touched by the sun
The dark figures rest in the shadows
The wait for the night to come alive
Blood thirsty with a moments notice
There are some people that can go into the shadows
They are outsiders of the mortal race
They want to learn about the magic that make up life
The dark figures tell the outsiders about the way of the night
They ask an outsider to join their side
The outsider agrees without hesitation
He becomes a creature of both night and day
He gets a new breath of life
The power of love, hate and pain went through his body
The day sun shined and hurt his eyes
He is becoming a werewolf
With blood boiling in his veins
He thinks what he did to his life
I am a creature of the night he yells to the moon
That this a sound he hears in his ears
He opens his eyes and finds that it was all a dream
Or was it
That night the full moon rise
And fur goes around him and he howls long and loud
Blood lust in his new eyes looking for a kill
He takes on a bear and eats until full
And runs away and wakes up to the sun again
Does not remember anything
Except a new breath of life

Thomas Henderson

The Dying Rose

The dark red rose
wittles with pain
until the rain
washes it away
once the rain
has come it
it will nourish
the rose
giving it
new life
in the
the dying world
in the light

Thomas Henderson

The Rejects Of The World

There are a lot of people that are different
We are some of those people
Some people are afraid of us
People call us rejects or outsiders
They are right we are rejects
The rejects of the world
What makes us so different
We don't mind
Being a reject of the world
If you think about it
We all are different from one another
But we are in a dumb society that is so messed up
They say you go here or here
But some people they can not place
That is were the rejects of the world are
There is a lot of stuff that we hate
Were are just the rejects of the world
There are some people scared of us
So let them be scared of us
We are not scared of anything
We are just the rejects of the world

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