Poetry Series

Tricia Lemaster - poems -

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Tricia Lemaster(10.13.94)

A life full of love, hate, and confusion. Something you can not understand,

A Special Gift(By My Mom)

This is a very special gift
That you can never see
The reason it's so special is
It's just for you from me

Whenever you are lonely
Or even feeling blue
You only have to hold this gift
And know I think of you

You never and unwrap it
Please leave the ribbon tied
Just hold the box close to your heart
It's filled with love inside

Acrostic: L.O.V.E

L-ust

O-ver

V-ery

E-ternal feelings

All For Nothing

The time you take to bleed, to pull out a razor to slit your wrists, it's for nothing, for no-one.

The tone of your cry makes you push harder, making more blood spill.

There's a simple chance that maybe I won't have to death with this pain

That simple chance got bled away, so no-more time to bleed, to pull out a razor to slit your wrists, all for nothing, for no-one

Alone

Two hots of hate from a mouth as loud as a gun,
Like an assassin.. who does it for fun.
Two deafening blows, in a war that has just begun,
Life gone away.. I'm done.
Two red roses sitting on my coffin, the wind blow, leaving only one,
The world I know disappears.. like the setting sun.

Anniversary

Words can't explain how much I love you Words can't explain how much I care and the only think I can tell you is that I will always be there

Blood

Blood is the pain you feel when your left in darkness Blood is all you have when you've been neglected Blood is the scars, reminding you of the abuse Blood WAS all you had until you met HELL

Blue Love

If love was as strong as you, This life wouldn't be so blue. No-matter what, I'll always love you

Chaos And Death

There are no expectations, not even roses, In life, everything grows, withers and dies... Life is chaos, life is choices, Storms like chaos, can race on the sky... From their remnants, roses back rise, as always, from death, life will grow... Life phoenix, from the ashes, life arise, So feed the life, let your blood just flow... Slit the wrists, stare the mist, take a last breath, death and chaos, those make everything nourish... Pay the price, get your prize, embrace the death, through chaos and death, all will flourish...

Darkness(By Clayton Marshall)

As the light begins to fad Stealing all my pain away

I close my eyes and wish for day Cannot turn to runaway

Nothing left but this to say Love me like it's my last day

With a spark I will depart Sending me into the dark

Dead Tears

I see doom ahead my love, Soon it is all dead...

I can't anymore stop and turn my heart-my love Soon the will burn...

Moist fill my eyes-dead souls without fears, my burnt heart, I buried it in the sea of dead tears.

Death With The Devil

Death is the departure of your body.

Many will go above, but special people get to go below.

They say hell is a bad place, but they haven't been there It's dark,

hot,

red,

black,

demonic.

If you're lucky, you'll become a demon If you're lucky you'll become one of us Deep down here, there is death

Death, suicide and murder

Once you enter you may not leave

you may to try to heave the door open to the outside

You are stuck inside here

With the devil

You are stuck with death

Death, Struggles, And My Love

Everything on Earth dies;
the grass dies, flowers die, people will die
Everything on Earth might die, but
my love for you will never die
As long as the Earth is still spinning
I will love you
Everything on Earth struggles;
our economy, animals, soldiers
Everything my struggle, but
I'm willing to struggle to keep your love

Dreams

Ever stretching, ever growing,
Reaching toward the sky
You've dreamed a dream
Through all your life,
A million meters high.
Can it be the dream you dreamed
Really came true?
The star you are reaching for
Might dip and come to you?
Whatever comes, remember this:
Don't ever loose that dream.
For dreaming dreams makes life worthwhile,
And they're nearer than they seem.

Dreams Of Darkness

I see demonic shadows, floating in the darkness, waiting for me to fall asleep, searching a moment of my weakness.

Shadows of death, inside my head, this outstanding pain in my brain...

Flames of hellfire in my eyes, smell of death in my nose...

Molten seas of h***, this demonic smell, someone is casting a dark spell, holding me in the h***.

Eternal Love

Love is not a thing to understand.

Love is not a thing to feel.

Love is not a thing to give and receive.

Love is a thing to only become

And eternally be

First Year

Looking back on this year, I confess
There's been ups, downs, retort, and redress
But mostly, it's love
Every time, I think of
Your hugs, your sweet smile, your caress

Him

He's always two green eyes
He is never lost in sleep
All his dreams are heavy and hard and deep
The sometimes melt the sun
He makes me smile, or
He makes my cry, he
Makes me laugh, and I talk to him
With nothing particularly to say

Isn'T As Easy

Love isn't as easy as we think
But in the end you have
who you love
Power, strength, and trust helps
make it a bit easier
You still have to be strong
when it isn't easy
Love is never how you want it
to be in the beginning
No matter how long you love each
other, it still isn't easy
When you're apart, you're together
in each others hearts
Love isn't as easy as we think
But give it a chance

It's A Game

Life's a game
You either win or loose
Everyone, always judging, no-matter who you really are
Life's a game
You'll have friends, but who's truly there
for you
You'll be in trouble, they'll defend themselves
before you
It's just a game

Life

Life has just began Don't end it now Try your hardest to hold on Even though you're weak; Keep fighting Your depression won't last The memories come back Try your hardest to forget Hold on tight to your love Remember he's there for you Life has just began It's too early to end it now Try to remember the good times Forget the awful memories Life has just began Live it to the fullest

Lonesome Suicide

How will I make it to the devil's show?

I'm lost, with nowhere to go,

I'm walking,

pacing,

rocking back and forth

It's dark, but all I see is a shiny sharp object.

It's calling to me 'just one little slit, and you'l find your home! '

Lost Without You

Without your love I am lost My heart is lonely My soul is scared and hiding You're the chocolate in my milk Your touch is like silk Smooth and comforting Without you, I am just a lost And lonely girl who is Scared and hiding My heart would break without you Tear and rip Shred and pay for Not treating your love right I'm willing to change For you to hinge my Heart back into place My hear tis lonely My soul is scared and hiding Without your love

Love Me

Love me, my razor blade

Peel my skin, make me scream

Sink so deep, make me weep

Cut my flesh, make me bleed

Take my life, set me free

No-One Loves Me

No-one loves me this I know For my daddy tells me so Little ones to he below I am weak But he is strong No-one loves me No-one loves me No-one loves me For my daddy tells me so

One, Two

One, such a lonely number
So single and alone.
Two, it's a pair
A couple, love and care.
Two is better than one
But one is better than none, no life
Everything is in twos
With one, everything's unbalanced
I spend time thinking 'bout you
You plus me equals two
Is this reality or
Just destiny?
One, such a lonely number
Two, it's a pair.

Outside Looking In

The tears you cry, You hide them with a mask of darkness.

On the outside you're tough,
On the inside you're weak.
The memories are slowly leaving,
You still hear him talking, screaming,
in your head.

You try to be tough
You wait for everyone to leave
When the lights go out,
Your mask of darkness comes
out.

Shielding you from people who might not care

Take the mask down. You don't need to hide anymore.

No-more need for a mask
He's slowly leaving
Forget the man,
You don't need to remember his voice
The bullets come out
Aiming for him

Please

please don't say you love me if you don't
please be careful with my heart,
it's fragile
please don't hurt me, I love you
please when you say hurtful things
tell me that you don't mean them
please, if our relationship is damaged
tell me so I can try to fix it
please, when we argue, don't scream at me
please love me with all you have when you say you do love me

Rain And Tears Vs. Time And True Love

All of the time we spend watching the rain, equals to the amount of time we've spent crying over a lover.

All of the rain, all our tears, are all leading up to rue love

Our whole life we look for someone to love, once you find that someone, you'll spend time watching the rain you'll share tears

But all with your true love All of the time we spend watching the rain, crying, and looking for love, all equal up for that one magnificent person

Razor Razor(By Jennifer Davis)

Razor, razor
by my side
Why do you bring
suicide?
You bring my blood
You bring my tears
You help me through
with all my fears
For when you cut
through my soul
I feel the warmth
no longer cold

Razor, razor
In my hand
I'm not so sure
I understand
You spill my blood
You make me bleed
I can't believe
I couldn't see
Razor, razor
Don't cut me!

Roses And Viloets

Roses are black Violets are violence I'll tie you up to the rack And gag you with my silence

Scars, Tears And Blood

Scars are only life stuck in skin.

Tears are only scars coming out.

Blood is only showing tears their way to scars.

Razors are my best friends, once I've lost everyone else.

Scars, tears, and blood show the real side of suicide.

Your scars stay, Your tears soak, Your blood stains.

Soul And Heart

My life has been turned around
Peace and clarity have been found
Having your love helps my damaged soul
My soul, and heart have found their home
Within our lives we'll have two hearts and two souls
My heart belongs to you, my soul is for you
In the end, all of me is for you
Our lives have been turned around
A little less pain, a bit more love.

Suicide Note

There's a point in life where you think about death.

Blood, soaking into your bedroom floor.

A suicide note is all they'll have of you,

Burn everything you own

except this paper and pencil

No-one understands what's going on inside this depressed figure,

Sitting in a dark room alone,

Sitting with a razor, kissing your flesh, spilling your blood,

No-one knows what's happening

All they fine is a suicide note, your blood soaked up in your bedroom floor,

DEAR MOM AND DAD,

YOU HAVE FOUND MY NOTE AND MY BODY, NOW YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON INSIDE OF THIS FIGURE, IN A DARK ROOM, ALONE.

The First Moments That Last Forever

From the first time we looked at each other I fell for you

You asked me if I was scared

Being with you, I can never be scared, only nervous You look at me

My heart melts, then your smile puts it back together Your warmth, your eyes, your smile

The first moments that last forever

The Guardian's Promise(By My Boyfriend)

'Where do I belong? 'The Guardian asks himself everyday. 'Do I have a place here?' And as he asks these questions, he consults his inner demons. 'What do I do?', 'How do I feel?', 'How does she feel?' Those are the questions he asks them. 'Respond with anger' they say. 'Respond with aggression!' But the Guardian is tired of being mad, tired of the violence, tired of the tears he sheds when he's alone. So he says 'No!' 'I won't listen to you anymore, I don't need you to control me!' I have more than just ANGER: I have love, I have compassion, I have people who don't fear me!' he responds. 'You need us' they say, 'you are nothing'. And with that, the Guardian yells 'BE DONE DEMONS, I DON'T REQUIRE YOUR GIFT OF ANGER AND HATE' After they are gone, the Guardian hefts his weapons and supplies, and returns to his life. He returns to you(Tricia Dildine)

The Place Within Me

There's a place within me
That's mean and horride
I don't want that place within me
Once that place within me is out
There's another place within me
That's nice and sweet
Once that place within me is in
It will never go out
I found that place within me
That's nice and sweet
That's the place within me I want

The Razor Life

They don't even realize that slowly, I am dying inside
No-one can help, no-one tries
Only one thing helps, it's by my side
My razor,
there it is, and a pile of band-aids,
all ready to help my pain
One little slice will make the pain go away
A couple more....the pain feels so good
The more pain the razor gives, the better I feel.
The razor gets it's use,
I've promised people I wouldn't, but my razor
finds my wrists.
It's my razor's life

Tortuous Sorrow

We won't meet until darkness comes. You'll find a sharp object, It meets the skin. You're puring blood, drip...drip... It is now the end of all sorrow. Your destination is now where you'll meet me. You'll be stuck in a hot bath of your own blood. Now that your old sorrow is now to an end, what kind of tortuous sorrow must I bring you now?!? Maybe I'll drown you in your lovers blood, or shall I bring your pride and joy back to Earth and end all human race?

True Love

Where are all the butterflies?
The ringing bells, the flashing lights?
Not a single breathless sigh,
Not a soaring to the heights,
But with you near, laid to rest my fears,
when you placed my hand in yours,
My heart had found it's home.

Untitled Love

I love you so much, so deep, You make my heart leap. We've been together a bit over a year, Our souls and hearts are near. Our love is abnormal, It's almost paranormal. I admire you, And also desire, too. I'm very awkward, And a bit backward. You are the best, You put my heart to a test, To see If we could be. Your love is so distinct, It makes my cheeks pinked. You use to be enraged, But then we engaged In conversation About obligation. Our hardship Has made our relationship Passionate, peaceful, and romantic.

Untitled(By Steven Maxwell)

The end is near

And so are we

Our love can no longer be.

As me

And you

I don't want to

Love is a strong word

And could mean the world

Where we began

Was not as lovers

But as friends

And it led us to the end