

- Noose - 9/9/14

Every memory
that causes me
to loose my breath
is a small death.
that I struggle
back to life from.

- Play dead Stupid - 2/14/14

leaves gather on my
door step.

I am to lonely to
have company.

A quick look out the
window blinds

Sun / harsh light
penetrates the dark
gloom I hide

Hurts to see you
coming home sad.

- Say Something - 2/14/14

I vomit
my soul
at your feet
disgust / contempt
crosses your face

She tells me everything
when she says nothing

Her tears

she hides behind.

I'm left behind

Hollowed out / empty bird nest
devoid of everything
including of what happens to you.

- Rabbit Hole - 1/19/15

I'm going to loose myself
in the sweet madness of despair

exhale my last breath

Swim down deep into misery.

See if I can find you there
what a grand reunion it will be.

- To my loved ones - 1/14/15

There is something beastly
waiting for me

to bleed my heart dry

So it can take over

and destroy me.

- Love Songs with Satans choir - 7/9/14

My pretty moth

would mock me

With her ability to fly away.

As the Spiders of memories

Sip the nectar

that once was my heart.

- Squished heart - 10/29/14

What's left of love

Slowly drips

out from my clenched fist.

- Drunk Father - 12/1/13 put down in the dirt

My sisters and I

would huddle in silence

as the storm raged

inside our house.

- Expose - 5/23/13

Every poem

about my father's failures

is a testament

of my own failures

as a father.

- Feast - 5/17/12

Hungry ants

carried away

my soul

as I slept

under a blazing sun.

- Suicidal Alice - 1/19/14

I've found myself
trying to force
Spilt tears
back into my eyes
You're not worth the pain
of feeling betrayed.

- Heroin Whore - 6/6/13

Every pin prick
was a filthy wish
for eternal oblivion.

- Worm Wood - 6/6/13

only the dead
and the hungry
envy the prisoner.

- Maze - 4/4/14

I get lost
inside my mind
where the past echos.

- Pyrite -

Fools gold hope
allowed me to smile
through the lonely cold nights when
She left me
Collecting pain
like old coins.

- Spare change - 5/17/12

My Soul
is a wishing well
that no one uses.

- Warped consolation - 11/27/12

cheating wife
thinking of you
as she fucks
Some one else -

- Not enough - 2/13/13

Every single tear
I've caused you
to shed
drowns me in your sorrow.

- crimson Rose - 1/25/07 Published

A tiny seed has fallen
into the pit of lies and deception
With enough tears

Some day a beautiful rose
will add color to this dark world.

- Labyrinth of Self - 8/16/12

Some where
behind this veil of pain and confusion
I watch myself
Stumbling around in blind terror
trying to find a way out.

- Something in my eye - 8/13/15

I love crying
because the tears
blind me to the harsh reality
of living -

I shall find the courage to walk into the dark
forest of self, and set fire to the only home
I've ever known. 8/15/15

- Live - 11/17/08

I live where dreams go to die
Where soft becomes hard
where wives become just friends
where kids grow but never age
where blood flows easier than tears.

- Room mate - 8/7/13

I've begun to rent
the room you left
when you
tore out my heart.

- Deluge - 1/1/15

Tears and blood mixed
into a paste
Kept our marriage intact.
Violent rains came
and washed it all away.

- Tired of weeping - 7/29/13

My pretty moth

flew too close to my flame

Singed her demon wings

She can no longer fly away

Now she weeps

because I walked away.

Love please forgive me - 7/24/13

Angry hands

clenched into pain inducing birds of prey

far away stars

Slam into the back of her eyes.

Crimson fluid induced prayers

Slowly escape through battered lips.

- She would if she could - 3/11/13

She pleads

please forget me

as she pulls away from my embrace

leaving bloody furors across my skin

to remember her by.

- Throne of Pain - 1-19-14

I sit in a darkened room

trying to find the string

that binds me to this life of pain and tears

the only sound I can hear

is of falling tears

Only I'm not crying

And I'm sure

that I'm alone,

- Silt - 8-22-12

A heart broken

leaks out

the need to live

and begins to see

beauty in sickness,

- God's waiting room - 1-19-14

I sit in my pain

admiring how far

my other emotions

are from me.

Hello.

I am back to prattling on and on about how sad I am. Just kidding! life in chains gets easier when you almost done serving the prison sentence.

I am OK with my life today as I got my growing bald graying hair cut I realized that I watched my hair go from blondish/brown to gray/brown while sitting in a chair as a fellow Convict cuts my hair.

I am now taking college courses, go to groups such as toast master, AA, Etc work out and seldom cry So I'm winning.

I found out I am going to be a grandpa. I'm excited and look forward to re-uniting with my children and granddaughter in 4 years.

The poems some have been published already, but I don't know which ones -

peace

Roland 11/12/17