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**“You’re not my savior, I’m not yours, the world is mine, soon I will grasp it without you.” -  
-Reyanna--**

**Writer’s note:** A lot of these poems are just scrabbles on a piece of paper. Not a lot of thought came with some of them, I just wrote what I felt, so a lot of these may be unnamed, or very short. Some rhyme, some don’t. But please, enjoy them either way.

## **Poem I.**

### **‘Bound to You’**

Set me free  
Your love is a lie  
Break my chains  
And let me go  
I’m bound to you  
I don’t want to be  
Not when you lie  
I don’t want to be like you

## **Poem II.**

### **‘To Die’**

Broken Wings  
Fly me away  
It doesn’t have to be far  
Just let me die in peace  
I need to die  
Because I’m grounded  
Unless you fly  
So I can die and be free

## **Poem III.**

### **‘Loss of Innocence’**

I’m not talking about love  
I’m not talking about sex  
I’m talking about growing up  
None of it makes sense

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What happened to laughing at a butterfly?  
When scraping my knee was the only time I cried?  
The hurt wasn't there  
The tears never fell without a reason

Now I'm shrouded in darkness  
My heart is cold  
I feel nothing  
I am nothing

No...

I feel pain  
And hurt all the time  
Happiness comes in spurts  
And leaves before it leaves a mark on my soul

## **Poem IV. 'Unnamed'**

I lie awake  
A music box plays  
I hear a woman scream  
Her head against the wall  
...silence...

They'll come for me next  
I hold my breath  
The wind rattles the windows  
Nothing

I breathe  
They've gone  
Flapping of wings  
My heart beats faster  
Shadows on the wall  
Fingernails scraping  
I gasp for breath lost  
A face appears...

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## Poem V. 'Aimeric'

Flesh on the wall  
Lungs in a jar  
Blood in a goblet  
Fangs in your heart  
I remember how you screamed  
As I took away flesh  
Your eyes rolled back into your head  
And then you were dead

## Poem VI. 'My World'

Angels and demons  
Vampires and Faeries  
Werewolves and lykins  
Zombie babies

A world of dark fantasy  
This is where I lie  
It's better to dream  
Than to lay in the dark and cry

I create worlds so very different from our own  
I fantasize of these creatures  
Coming into your home  
They suck the life from you  
Or take you as 'theirs'  
They may bring you a journey  
Or heart wrenching fear

Either way  
My purpose is done  
I've taught you to hate  
I've taught you to love

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## Writer's note:

Some poems I chose not to post because I plan on submitting them to 'Twisted Dreams' magazine and, if accepted, they can not be posted anywhere on the internet. So here are some poems to look for in coming issues of 'Twisted Dreams' magazine (see front page to order) (owner, Andrea Dean Van Scoyoc):

- I. **Eternal Bride (Death Marks the Spot)**
- II. **Death Angel**

More poems to come, here on my site, so stay "tuned," haha. Take care, everyone!  
--Reyanna--

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