Darkside Daydreams

101 Symphonies of Sorrow...
INTRODUCTION

I am an innocent man that has been incarcerated for 56 months now, awaiting trial for a crime that I did not commit. During this time, my depression has pushed my emotions to their absolute limits. I soon found that by expressing these feelings in poetry form, that I was able to curb this depression. Getting my thoughts onto paper got them out of my head, thus allowing me to find happiness again. None of this poetry is lovey-dovey, and it's definitely not for the timid. However as you read each one, I'm sure that you'll find that they speak to you. More than one of them may even be exactly how you feel or have felt before. Everyone has suffered loss, heartache, loneliness, and anger before, so if you're one of those people then you should read this book. In these poems you'll find a way to get past your problems, by realizing that nothing you're going through is that bad. All of us can use our minds to overcome these deep dark feelings as we learn to just "let it go!" I hope that you enjoy this book and pass it along or share it with anyone who's just having a really bad day. Ciao for now!

MICHAEL MAROTTA

060B18

#501307622
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
<th>TABLE OF CONTENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>BROKEN WORD</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>SINFUL LUST</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>DEADLY KISS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>CRIMSON RUSH</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>SERENE EXTINCTION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>TRAPPED RAGE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>LOVE AND CHAOS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>BREAK AND BLEED</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>BONE YARD</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>STONE HEART</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>ENDLESS ATTACK</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>NEVER QUIT</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>WICKED POSSESSION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>IRREVERSIBLE SORROW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>INSTINCTIVE VIOLENCE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>HELPLESS PREY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>TIGHTLY STUCK</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>UNSURCABLE HEARTACHE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>ASHES TO DUST</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>TORTUOUS MUSING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>DULL NEEDLE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>HAUNTING DISTRESS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>SANITY UNDONE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>SINISTER INTENTION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>CUPID’S NIGHTMARE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>WONDERFUL DAY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>FREAKSHOW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>WILLFUL SURRENDER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>SILENT PLEASURE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>REMORSELESS OPERA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>TOO LATE AGAIN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>UNFORGIVING PATH</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>UNEASY REST</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>BANISHED ANGEL</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>VANISHING REMORSE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>LOVE’LL DISAPPEAR</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>HER AND I</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td>CALMLY UNSTEADY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td>LITTLE BLACK LIES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40</td>
<td>DOUBLE CROSS MY HEART</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41</td>
<td>YOU S ORE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>DYING HOPE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>BLISSFUL BITE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44</td>
<td>RIDE OR DIE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45</td>
<td>MORBIDLY BENT</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>46</td>
<td>PREDATORY ROLE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>ACCIDENTAL GRAVE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>48</td>
<td>CRASHING BLOWS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49</td>
<td>RUTHLESS LAW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>CHAINED DESIRE</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MICHAEL MAROTTA
06/18/18
#501307622
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE</th>
<th>TITLE</th>
<th>PAGE</th>
<th>TITLE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>51.</td>
<td>PAINFUL SILENCE</td>
<td>76.</td>
<td>SENSELESS MERCY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>52.</td>
<td>POOR CHOICES</td>
<td>77.</td>
<td>HELPLESSLY DEEP</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>53.</td>
<td>LUNATIC'S ECHO</td>
<td>78.</td>
<td>BITTER STING</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>54.</td>
<td>IRONIC TWIST</td>
<td>79.</td>
<td>CAGED VIPER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>55.</td>
<td>FINAL EXHALE</td>
<td>80.</td>
<td>FINALLY FREE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>56.</td>
<td>NOBODY'S FOOL</td>
<td>81.</td>
<td>TOXIC MEDICINE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57.</td>
<td>RAZOR'S EDGE</td>
<td>82.</td>
<td>FORBIDDEN ART</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>58.</td>
<td>HEAVEN'S REJECT</td>
<td>83.</td>
<td>DANGEROUS HUNCH</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>59.</td>
<td>SHATTERED GRACE</td>
<td>84.</td>
<td>BRUTALLY BLUNT</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60.</td>
<td>PAYBACK</td>
<td>85.</td>
<td>JUDGE AND JURY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61.</td>
<td>HARDWIRED</td>
<td>86.</td>
<td>INTENSE TWITCHES</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62.</td>
<td>PASSION'S SILHOUETTE</td>
<td>87.</td>
<td>PIERCED SKIN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>63.</td>
<td>TOTALLY WASTED</td>
<td>88.</td>
<td>BURNING KISS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>64.</td>
<td>UNLIKELY SAVAGE</td>
<td>89.</td>
<td>UNTIL DAWN</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>65.</td>
<td>VIOLENT RAMPAGE</td>
<td>90.</td>
<td>CHEAP WHORE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>66.</td>
<td>EMPTY CELL</td>
<td>91.</td>
<td>UNFORGETTABLE GASH</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>67.</td>
<td>CAUTIONARY TALE</td>
<td>92.</td>
<td>DEATH RATLE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>68.</td>
<td>DEAD WRONG</td>
<td>93.</td>
<td>BETRAYAL'S GAME</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>69.</td>
<td>DELICATE THREAT</td>
<td>94.</td>
<td>LAST THREAD</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70.</td>
<td>OBSCENEVELY TABOO</td>
<td>95.</td>
<td>TWISTED SCREW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>71.</td>
<td>FATAL QUIRKS</td>
<td>96.</td>
<td>TIGHTLY WOUND</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72.</td>
<td>OPEN WOUND</td>
<td>97.</td>
<td>DEMONIC STRUGGLE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>73.</td>
<td>BARBED CLAWS</td>
<td>98.</td>
<td>CURVE BALL</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>74.</td>
<td>POLLUTED MIND</td>
<td>99.</td>
<td>WARPED ROMANTIC</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>75.</td>
<td>SUDDEN CRASH</td>
<td>100.</td>
<td>PEVERSELY CRIPPLED</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>101.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MICHAEL MAROTTA

#501307622

06/18/18
BROKEN WORD

STAY HIDDEN DOWN IN HIS SHADOW,
DON'T SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE...
NO ONE CAN SEE THROUGH DARK SORROW,...
YOU'RE NOW UNRECOGNIZABLE INSIDE THE MIRROR...
ONCE STANDING SO TALL AND PROUD,
YOU COULD NEVER TRULY BE BROKEN...
NOW ESCAPING INTO AGONY'S ROARING CROWD,
EACH NEW SCAR BECOMES A TOKEN...

WHEN CUPID'S ANGRY TROUBLE WILL EnsUE,
CHOOSE HEARTACHE'S VICTIM ISN'T ANY GAME...
THEY'D RUN IF THEY ONLY KNEW...
DEATH'S UNENDING ATTACK HAS NO SHAME...
SOMEHOW NOBODY GAVE ROSE FOR DUE RESPECT,
ALWAYS TELLING LOVERS THAT THEY ARE NOTHING...
BUT KNOWING SHAME EVERYONE WAS INCORRECT.
WRATH IS WHAT IT ALL BRING...
ALL THEIR YELLS IS COME FEINTLY SILENT,
TOO MANY SCREAMS OR BARELY UNHEARD...
YOU'D NEVER HAVE BEEN SO BEAUTIFULLY VIOLENT...
ONCE HEAVEN'S ANGELS BROKE PASSIONS WORD!

Michele Marotta

#501307622 PAGE 1 3/01/18
SINFUL LUST

YOU NEED TO PUT HER AWAY...

SHE'S A TOY THAT'S NO GOOD...

CRUSHING YOUR SOUL ALONG THE WAY...

LEFT ME SPEECHLESS WHERE I STOOD...

THE PAIN LEAVES ONE FEELING EMPTY,

OH SO HOLLOW AND TOTALLY STILL...

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR SOMEONE THAT'LL FLEE.

SWALLOWING EXTREME AGONY LIKE ANGEL'S PILL...

DESTINED YOU'LL NEVER STOP LOVING HER,

TRUE LOVE IS SWEETER THAN CAKE...

NOW MISERY'S BITE HASN'T ANY CURE,

BECOMING TOO MUCH ONE'S HEART'LL BREAK...

IF I'D ONLY LOVED NOT CRIED,

THEN MAYBE THERE'D BE SOME CHANCE...

BUT THIS'S KILLING ME FROM INSIDE...

SPEW BOUND BY TORTURES BACK HYPNOTIC TRANCE...

BURNING ROMANCE'S BECOME AN EVIL THOUGHT,

WICKEDLY IT'LL MAKE CUPID'S HEART BUST...

YOU'VE LEARNED LOVE'S LESSON SELDOMLY BOUGHT,

STOP CHASING AFTER SEDUCTION'S SINFUL LUST!

MICHAEL MAROTA 011518

# 501307622 PAGE 2
DEADLY KISS

HOW DO YOU ENJOY THE CHASE?
ONLY LUST IS WHAT YOU'RE AFTER...
NOW LOOK AT CUPID'S SULLEN FACE.
BUT DON'T LISTEN TO THE LAUGHTER...
SHE'LL KICK HIM WHILE HE'S DOWN.
OF THAT I CAN BE SURE...

TURNING SOMEONE'S SMILE INTO A FROWN,
HER INTENTIONS ARE FAR FROM PURE...
CRUSHING ONE'S SOUL GOES MOSTLY UNSAID,
WITH DEATH'S STARE YOU'LL BECOME ILL...
MY HOT SEDUCTRESS WHILE IN BED,
VIOLENTLY HARSH LIKE SOME JAGGED PILL...
HARDLY WORKING THERE'S VERY LITTLE BLOOD.
IT SURELY FEELS ONLY SLIGHTLY VIOLENT...
NEXT COMES ONE LOUD STINGING THUD,
LEAVING 20 SILENT SCREAMS EERILY SILENT...
LOVE'S HARDLY DUMB DEFUNCT, NOT A THIRT.
JUST MAKE SURE CUPID DOESN'T MISS...
IF SHE'S ALWAYS ON YOUR MIND...
YOU'VE TASTED LUST'S BITTERLY VENOMOUS KISS!

MICHAEL MAROTTA
#501307622
D11518
CRIMSON RUSH

WHAT DOES DYING REALLY FEEL LIKE,
HOW LONG'LL I ENDURE THIS PAIN...
WILL IT MAKE MY ADRENALINE SPIKE,
WHEN THE BLOOD FLOWS LIKE RAIN...
IT'S OVER BECOMES MISERY'S FINAL PLEA,
THESE WORDS SOUND FUNNY SPOKEN ALOUD...
NOW JOYOUSLY LAUGHING AS CROWDS FLEE,
THEIR FEAR MAKES YOU SO PROUD...
THEY SHOULD'VE LISTENED JUST ONE TIME,
INSTEAD OF PUSHING SUCH AN ISSUE...
YOUR ANGER WILL CAUSE THIS CRIME,
CUTTING DEEP INTO SOFT MUSCLE TISSUE...
STONE COLD NERVES NOW STICK OUT,
EXPOSED TO WILLOW NUMBING ICY AIR...
PRIMAL SCREAMS ROAR WITHOUT ANY DOUBT,
WHO SURVIVES IS BEYOND ALL CARE...
ONE BY ONE THEY'LL FOREVER BLEED,
FOR SOULS YOU'LL SQUEEZE AND CRUSH...
YOU'VE MORPHED INTO A HEARTLESS BLOOD,
COVERING YOURSELF LOVINGLY IN CRIMSON RUSH!

MICHAEL MAROTA
#501807622
01.1518
PAGE 4
SERENE EXTINCTION
CAN I MAKE IT ANOTHER DAY,
THINGS HAVE BECOME SUCH A BLUR...
REALITY NOW SEEMS SO FAR AWAY...
AND YOU'RE NOT AS YOU WERE...
MY EYES HAVE BEEN SEWN SHUT,
WHILE MISERY STINGS THE INNER EAR...
LIKE SALT FILLING AN OPEN CUT,
PAIN TEARS AT ME ANOTHER YEAR...
FEARLESS WHILST WIELDING THAT SHARP KNIFE,
EVERYTHING FEELS PERFECT BEHIND YOUR MASK...
TAKING CONTROL AND RULING IN LIFE,
SILENCING ALL THREATS LIKE MENTAL TASKS...
SHALL WE WANDER AROUND, TOTALLY LOST,
OR FORCE OTHERS TO BLOODY GROUND...
REACHING SUCCESS'S TOP AT ANY COST,
SLASHING THEM AROUND AN ECHOING SOUND...
SOMEONE INSIDE I'LL STILL FEEL, HOLLOW,
USING ONLY THAT RAW PAINFUL INSTINCT...
VOICES TELLING ONE'S MIND TO FOLLOW,
YOU'LL SOMEHOW FIND YOURSELF GOING EXTINCT!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 01/6/18
# 501307622 PAGE 5
TRAPPED RAGE

FREEZE OR I'LL CUT YOU DOWN,
AND FIRE A BULLET DEEP INSIDE...
WEARING THEIR BONES LIKE M JERY'S CROWN,
THEY WERE WARNED BUT DIDN'T HIDE...
WATCHING THEIR BLOOD DRIP ALSO SPATTER,
YOU'VE BROKEN MANY SOULS IN HALF...
SILENTLY BEING PLEASED OGLING THEM SHATTER,
IT MAKES YOUR HEART LOUDLY LAUGH...
SHIVERING NOW AS DEATH COMES NEAR...
THERE IS NO PLACE TO RUN...
THE AIR'S RIPE WITH PRIMAL FEAR,
SO WRECKING LIVES BECOMES MORALITY-FUN...
KEEPING ME CHAINED WHILE TIGHTLY BOUND,
JUST PUMPED UP MY INNER ADRENALINE...
BROKEN BODIES STRETCHED ON SACRED GROUND,
BECAUSE OF NERVES STRETCHED PAPER THIN...
WHYCouldn'T EVERYONE STAY FAR AWAY,
INSTEAD THEY POKED STICKS INTO HELL'S CAGE...
HE'S SOME RAVING LUNATIC THEY'LL SAY...
RELEASING TOO MUCH VIOLENTLY TRAPPED RAGE!

MICHAEL MAROTA
#501307622
PAGE 6
LOVE AND CHAOS

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE UPSIDE DOWN,
IT'S BEEN ONE LONG CRAZY RIDE...
NOW SOMEHOW THE BLOOD'S DRIED BROWN,
YOU'VE TAKEN SIN AS YOUR BRIDE...
THERE WAS A TIME FOR SANITY,
HOWEVER THAT IS LONG SINCE DEAD...
YOU HEARTLESSLY DELIGHT IN SELF-VANITY,
CHALLENGING OTHERS WITH AN INFLATED HEAD...
NO ONE CAN KILL ME GOES UNHEARD,
THEY'D LET HELL MAKE YOUR CLONE...
I CAN'T BE GOOD THAT'S ABSURD,
DISAPPEARS WHEN RAZOR BLADE HIT'S BONE...
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE YOU'RE ALMOST GONE,
RARELY GRASPING WHAT LITTLE'S STILL LEFT...
THERE'LL BE BLOODERED WELL INTO DAWN,
LAUGHING WHILE YOU COMMIT SOULESS THEFT...
I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE THIS TIME...
RAVING THEM PAIN WITH EACH SLASH...
HORROR PUNISH BECAME THEIR TRUE CRIME,
CAUSING LOVE AND CHAOS'S VIOLENT SLASH!

MICHAEL MAROTA
01/16/18
#5013017622
PAGE 7
BREAK AND BLEED

OUR TEMPERS ARE SOMETHING NOT TAME,
BITING WORDS WILL MAKE OTHERS UPSET...
DARE TO FIND PEOPLE WITH SHAME,
ABSOLUTE DESTRUCTION IS WHAT YOU'LL GET...
CERTAIN INSULTS SHOULD CLOSE LOVE'S CHOKES,
BECAUSE THEY CAN RIP EMOTIONS APART...
SOMETHINGS REMAIN BETTER WHEN THEY'RE UNSPOKE,
ALOUD THEY'LL TEAR THROUGH ONE'S HEART...
SO DO YOUR BEST, BUT BEWARE,
OR THE BLOOD'LL FLOW IN GALLONS....
WHEN CROSSING BY THAT EVIL STARE,
WATCH OUT FOR THOSE SHARP TALONS...
GRAB ALL OF LIFE'S VIOLENT RAGE,
LETTING NO ONE GET A CRUCIAL SHOT...
STICKING THEM FIRST INSIDE MY CAGE,
WHILE VENGEFUL ANGER BURNS RED HOT...
REACHING OUT I GRAB SOMETHING POINTED,
USING IT PLANTS HELL'S EVIL SEED...
UNDER THE DEVIL HIMSELF I'M ANNOINTED,
NOW HUMANITY'LL EASILY BREAK AND BLEED!

MICHAEL MAROTA

#501307622

01/18/18

PAGE 8
BONE YARD

IF I WERE POLITELY SAYING HELLO,
WHAT WOULD BE HEARD IN RETURN...
ARE THEY WORDS OF TRAGIC SORROW,
SAD SONGS FILLED WITH FIERY BURN...
DOES YOUR FACE TELL A STORY,
IS IT WRITTEN ON THE RAGES...
TALES OF TORTURE CAN BECOME GLORY,
ESPECIALLY WHEN VICTIMS DANGLE INSIDE CAGES...
CAN ONE SEE TERROR EVEN DEATH...
DO YOU TORMENT THEM LIKE PREY...
BREATING OUT THAT FINAL ICY BREATH,
LEAVES ME WITH NOTHING TO SAY...

WITHIN EVERY CHAPTER SOMEONE'S NAME DIES,
BUT THIS TIME IT'S TOO LATE...
URETHRAL LINGERS AMIDST THOSE EYES,
NOW MAKING CLEAR I'M THERE BAIT...
STRIPPING DOWN ANY MUSCLE AND SKIN,
MAKING IDENTIFYING BODIES MORE THAN HARD...
YOU'VE AWOKEN HELL IS NIGHTMARES UNDER SIN,
DIGGING DEEP INTO YOUR BONE YARD.

MICHAEL MAROTTA

01/7/18

4501307622 PAGE 9
STONE HEART

YOU WEAR THEIR SKINS LIKE TROPHIES,
THE JINGLING OF BONES SOUNDS NICE...
YOUR RAGE IS ALL ANYONE SEES,
THAT STARE'S COLDER THAN BLACK ICE...
PAIN COVERS A ONCE BEAUTIFUL FACE,
WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED NOBODY EVEN KNOWS...
NOTHING LEFT NOT EVEN ONE TRACE,
AS HATRED FOR FELLOW HUMANS GROWS...
YOU'LL BURN THEM WITH ENVIOUS FIRE,
MAKING PEOPLE DREADFULLY CRY OUT MERCY...
PAIN AND WRETCHEDNESS DEMONS WILL ADMIRE,
ONLY BLOODY CARCASSES LEFT TO SEE...
DESTRUCTION WIDER THAN CAN BE EXPLAINED,
HUMANITY EAGERLY SEeks ANYWHERE THAT'S HIDDEN...
EVERYTHING NOW COVERED IN BLOOD'S DRAINED,
REMNANTS OF PATHWAYS LEFT MOSTLY UNRIDDEN...
BROKEN BODIES SAVAGELY BEATEN BEYOND REPAIR,
RIPPED IN HALF TORN COMPLETELY APART...
HEINOUS BEHAVIOR WITHOUT ANY LOVING CARE,
POSSESSIVE TRAITS DRIVING MY STONE HEART!

MICHAEL MAROTA
01/17/8
#501307622 PAGE 10

SANITY'S SOMETHING NOBODY CAN GET BACK...
NEVER QUIT

PROTECTING ONESELF DURING LIFE'S MERCILESS ASSAULT,
IS SOMETHING NO ONE WISHES TO ENDURE...
DIGGING DEEP IN OUR MIND'S VAULT,
FINDING NOTHING THERE THAT SEEMS PURE...
FIGHTING FOR SANITY ONE MUSTN'T STOP,
DON'T ACT ON A PAINFUL FEELING...
BECAUSE WHEN SO MANY BODIES DROP,
IT'S THEIR SOULS YOU'RE ALWAYS STEALING...
LISTEN HELL'S WIND IS GENTLY BLOWING,
TRYING HARD YOU WON'T QUICKLY SNAP...
TOO LATE NOW BLOOD'S ALREADY FLOWING,
ALL FROM EVIL'S PRECIOUS LITTLE TAP...
WHY CAN'T I MAINTAIN SELF CONTROL,
THIS MUST BE SOME WRETCHED CURSE...
MINDLESS KILLING'S WHAT WAS STOLE,
AT THE BOTTOM OF PANDEMONIUM'S PURSE...
USING YOUR POWER FOR DESTRUCTION'S SAKE,
WILL DEAL ADRENALINE'S MASSIVELY CRITICAL HIT...
LIFE BECOMES SOMETHING I'LL ETERNALLY FORSAKE,
as DEATH WON'T LET ME QUIT!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 01/7/98
#501307622 PAGE 12
WICKED POSSESSION.

THERE'LL COME A DAY OF RECKONING,
ONE THAT'LL LEAVE US RUNNING SCARED...

DO WE HEAR SWEET ANGELS BECKONING,
OR SONGS EVIL DEMONS HAVE PREPARED...

THERE'S TWO SIDES TO EVERY STORY,
BUT ONLY THE STRONGER CAN PREVAIL...

LONG BATTLES BECOME BLOODY AND GORY,
WHO'LL BE LEFT TELLING THEIR TALE...

LEGENDS ARE MADE DURING THESE WARS,
YOU'LL SEE THEM COVERED IN SCARS...

CUTS DEEP INTO VALIANT MEN'S CORES,
BLOOD SPLASHES HIGHER THAN HEAVEN'S STARS...

RIPPED MUSCLES NOW THROBBING WITH PAIN,
NOTHING HELPS SOOTHE THIS EXCRUCIATING ACHE...

CRIMSON RED COVERING FIELDS LIKE RAIN,
HOW MUCH MORE WILL GOD TAKE...

CHARGING THROUGH GASPING FOR ANY BREATH,
YOU'VE GONE WAY PAST BEING OBSESSED...

BRINGING SO MANY INTO PERMANENT DEATH,
KILLING MAKES YOU RESEMBLE SOMEONE POSSESSED!

MICHAEL MAROTTA  01/17/18

#501307622  PAGE 13
TIGHTLY STUCK
DROWNED OVER IN AGONY I'LL STAY...
THIS PAIN IS JUST TOO MUCH...
KNOWING THAT I'D HAVE TO PAY...
AVOIDING THE DEVIL'S TRULY DEADLY TOUCH...
NOW I'M UNDERNEATH HIS EVIL THUMB,
BUT THERE ISN'T A WAY OUT...
HE'S SQUEEZING ALL MY NERVES NUMB,
YET NO ONE HEARS ME PAINFULLY CRY...
WON'T ANYONE PLEASE MAKE HIM MIND,
THOSE BURDENS ARE CRUSHING SOLID BONES...
HUMAN'S LIVES DON'T ALWAYS CONTAIN GLISS,
INSTEAD THEY'RE FULL OF JAGGED STONES...
CAGE NEVER SEEMS FIT FOR ANYTHING,
ONLY PLANTING FOR TO MUCH WORSE...
WITHOUT ANY STRENGTH LEFT ONE IS CLINGING,
CLIMBING FROM BEAK TO SEPTECTIONS SINISTER CURSE...
THERE'S NO POSSIBILITY OF AN END...
AT LEAST NOT ONE IN PLAIN SIGHT...
RESENTANCE HELPS LOVE'S HEART SLOWLY BLEND,
HOWEVER HELL'S GRIP STILL REMAINS TIGHT!

MICHAEL MARDIA

#501307622

01/18

PAGE 17
UNCURABLE HEARTACHE

WINDING ROADS THAT LEAD TO NOWHERE,
WRECKLESSLY WE TRAVEL DOWN THEM ANYWAYS...
SOMEHOW WE'RE LOST AND DON'T CARE,
NOMADICALLY WANDERING ABOUT FOR MANY DAYS...
HOW DOES ONE TRULY FIND HIMSELF,
BEYOND HIS REFLECTION IN A MIRROR...
YOUR SOUL'S RESTING ON THE SHELF,
WAITING PATIENTLY AS LOVE DOESN'T APPEAR...
AFTER YEARS THOUGH IT'S GOTTEN STALE,
LOSING ALL LUSTER BECOMING HEAVILY FADED...
IT ONCE TOLD CUPID'S ROMANTIC TALE,
BACK BEFORE OUR HEARTS WERE JARED...
IF ONLY NOW HAUNT YOU MADLY,
TOO MANY YEARS RUN BLOOD RED...
LONGING IS CREEPING SO VERY SADLY...
WITH ROMANTIC EMOTIONS CURLED UP DEAD...
HOLLOWED OUT I FEEL NO PASSION...
MY SOULMATE ABANDONED ME EXTREMELY QUICK...
EMPTINESS RAPIDLY SWALLOWS LIFE'S LAST RATION,
LEAVING THIS MAN'S HEART DEATHLY SICK!!!
ASHES TO DUST

BORN NOT KNOWING WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT,
CAN BE DESCRIBED AS A BLESSING...
GROWING UP'S HARD WITHOUT ANY DOUBT,
BECAUSE THINGS BECOME URGENT AND PRESSING...
WHAT HAPPENED TO ALWAYS BEING NEEDED,
NOW EVERYONE'S OUT FOR NUMBER ONE...
ALL THOSE WARNINGS WERE NEVER HEEDED,
BEING PASSED ONTO ONE'S ONLY SON...
HOW MANY TIMES MUST FAILURE WIN,
PUSHING OUR FACES AGAINST THE WALL...
WILL WE SLUMP OVER IN SIN,
OR OVERCOME THEM WHILE STANDING TALL...
EVEN IF THERE'S NO TIME I'LL FAIL,
THOSE WORDS SHOULD Seldom BE SAID...
DON'T LET LIFE BURY IT'S NAIL,
DEEP INSIDE OF YOUR STUBBORN HEAD...
WRITE AN ENDING BY DELIBERATE CHOICE,
INEVITABLY HEAVEN'S GOD WE'LL SURELY TRUST...
OBEDING EVIL'S WILL ISN'T HIS VOICE,
TURNING YOU BACK INTO EARTHLY DUST!

MICHAEL MAROTA 01/18/18
#501307622 PAGE 19
DULL NEEDLE

MY EYES CAN'T HIDE THE PAIN.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE HER MAD...

BLOOD STREAMS DOWN LIKE HARD RAIN,
MORE HATED THAN CAN BE HAD...
PULLING WHILE TWISTING BRINGS AGONY'S YELL,
SHE WON'T STOP UNTIL I'M DEAD...

NOW SCORNED SHE'LL SHOW ME HELL.
STABBING SO VICIOUSLY ONLY SEEING RED...

WE EXCHANGED LOVING YOWS LONG AGO,
NOT MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE THEN...
EXCEPT LUST'S CHEATING HEART DID GROW...

TOO MANY TIMES WITH COUNTLESS WOMEN...
RUTHLESS LESSONS BEING TAUGHT AND LEARNED,
DEEP BLOODING GASHES ARE QUITE EXTENSIVE...

WHEN YOUR LONE KNOUL'S SHE'S BURNED...

UNEXPLAINABLE TORTURE GASHES WITHOUT LIFE...
ALL YOU SHOULD'VE DONE IS CARE...
WHAT'S WANTED BECOMES SOME UNSOLVABLE RIDDLE...

RAGE WRITTEN BEHIND THAT ICH STARE,
jabbing wildly while wielding a needle.

Michael Marotta
11/8/81
4501307427  PAGE 21
HAUNTING DISTRESS

DO YOU RUN FROM PAIN AND DISPAIR,
OR STAND TALL IN ITS FACE...
ARE YOUR EMOTIONS BROKEN BEYOND REPAIR,
FEELINGS NOW GONE WITHOUT ANY TRACE...
I'M SINKING DEEPLY INTO LIFE'S QUICKSAND,
STRUGGLING'S USELESS AS I CRY OUT...
NO ONE'S GIVING ME AN OUTSTRETCHED HAND,
INSTEAD THEY LAUGH AT MY SHOUT...
WHY CAN'T ANYONE SEE THE MISERY,
WRITTEN TOO CLEARLY THROUGH BLOODSHOT EYES...,
FROM THIS AGONY NOBODY BREAKS FREE,
NO MATTER HOW HARD ONE TRIES...
QUICKLY YOU'LL RUN OUT OF TIME...
WON'T SOMEONE TRY SHOWING SOME LOVE...
TURNING AWAY IS THAT ULTIMATE HATE CRIME,
END IT NOW WITH A FINAL SHOVE...
STANDING BEHIND SHADOWS IS SO COLD,
DEATH HAS BECOME TURTURE'S TRUE MISTRESS...
DESIRING EXIT ACE'S BLISSFUL HAND TO HOLD,
ONLY FOR CURING DEPRESSION'S HAUNTING DISTRESS!

MICHAEL MAROTA    01/19/18
# 501307622     PAGE 22
SANITY'S UNDONE

MADNESS CAN HELP SOME COME UNGLUED,
CAUSING THEIR BRAIN TO BE SCATTERED...
IF IT GOES ANY WIRE YOU'RE SCREWED...
BECAUSE YOU'LL LOSE MEMORIES THAT MATTERED...
BEGINNING SENSE WILL BECOME A CHORE.
THERE'S A LOT OF EMOTIONS THAT ARE LOST...
MY GOAL IS NOT HURTING ANYMORE.
PAY IT AT SOME GREAT COST...
REACHING FOR THE RAZOR'S EDGE...
TOO LATE FOR TURNING BACK NOW...
DIZZILY STARING OVER LIFE'S STEEP LEDGE,
WAITING ON A SAVIOR I'LL BOW...
WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD BY CRYING,
HOW ABOUT ONCE AGONY'S BLOOD FLOWS...
AFTER BIRTH WE'RE ALL SLOWLY DYING,
BUT WHEN IT'S COMING NOBODY KNOWS...
LOOK UNDER WHAT CAN'T BE FOUND,
FINDING PURE LUNACY WILL SEEM FUN...
JUST KEEP RAGE AND ADRENALINE BOUND,
BEFORE YOU REALIZE SANITY'S BEEN UNDONE!

MICHAEL MARotta
#501307622
012418
PAGE 23
FREAKSHOW
CORNERED WITHOUT ANY WAY OF ESCAPE...
SHE IS HOLDING YOUR HEART HOSTAGE...
YOU WILL SOON EXPERIENCE EMOTIONAL RAPES,
stumbling through love's reckless carnage...
STARVING FOR ATTENTION MAKES ONE BINGE,
JUST BE CAREFUL GETTING SO CLOSE...
THEN COMES THAT DULL RUSTY SURGE,
HAND DELIVERING A HIGHLY TOXIC OVERDOSE...
THINKING YOU'VE GOT LUST FIGURED OUT,
BUT IT'LL SOON NOT MAKE SENSE...
YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO EVEN SHOUT,
AND IT'SLESS AS EVERY LINE'S BEYOND TENSION...
STINGING HER WITH MY SPIRITED TONGUE,
I'VE SPOKEN LIKE QUITE THE FOOL...
SURELY FOR THIS YOU'LL BE BITTERLY STUNG,
FINDING YOURSELF IN HEARTACHES BLOODY POOL...
DISCOVERING TRUE HAPPINESS SEEMS IMPOSSIBLY RARE,
ONCE FOUND DON'T LET IT GO...
OR SUFFER ETERNAL EXULTATIONS WITHOUT CARE...
BECAUSE THAT'S TORTURE LOSING FREAK SHOW.
WILLFUL SURRENDER

LOVE MAKES YOU BECOME EXTREMELY HYPERR.
YOUR FONDNESS GROWS TOWARDS HER EVERYDAY...
SECRETLY, THOUGH SHE'S ONE HEARTLESS VIPER,
STALKING LOVING SOULS LIKE HELPLESS PREY...
YOU'LL BE LEFT CRYING AND BROKEN,
ONLY DARKNESS HIDING DEEP DOWN INSIDE...
CHOKE ON WORDS NOT EASILY SPOKEN,
WHICH INSULT I USE'S HARRINGLY SNIDE...
BY ANY MEANS SHE'LL HURT TOO,
STEALTHILY MY SHADOW'LL PLAN IT'S ESCAPE...
VENGEANCE BECOMES TOUGHER WITH EACH CHEW,
MORE BITTER THAN A ROTTEN GRAPE...
WITH EYES THAT'RE STONE-COLD BLACK,
THERE'S NO ONE THAT'S QUITE STRONG ENOUGH...
BONES HEARD BREAKING BY TORTURE RACK,
JUST REMEMBER SHE ALWAYS PLAYS ROUGH...
THIS TIME I'VE GOT NO CHANCE,
IT SEEMS I'LL BE TERROR FOREVER...
HYPOCIZED BY EXTASY'S SEDUCTIVE BLINDING TRANCE,
EAGERLY PRAYING FOR MY HEART'S SURRENDER!

MICHAEL MAROTA
012618
#501307622 PAGE 28
SILENT PLEASURE

WHAT'S LIFE TRYING TO TELL YOU.
IS LOVE WHAT TOMORROW DOES BRING.
IT'S FUN NOT HAVING A CLUE.
UNTIL YOUR HEART FEELS THAT STING.
MISERY CREEPS IN ALONG THE WAY.
WRECKED AGONY BECOMES MY VERY EXISTENCE.
I CAN DO NOTHING BUT PRAY.
BEFORE LASHING OUT WITH BITTER VENGEANCE.
DANCING PHANTOMS HAUNT ME BY NAME.
THEY'RE CARRYING SOME HEARTACHE AND RIOTS.
SATISFIED I'LL TAKE ALL THE BLAME.
DEATH SMILES AS LUST SLOWLY QUIETS.
EVENTUALLY ROMANCE SUFFERS SOME GREAT FALL.

OUR LIVES ARE STILL ON A GENERAL PATH.
PITTING EACH OTHER AGAINST DEATH'S CALL.
HE DELIGHTS IN US BEING CRATED.
OUR SOULS ARE TAKEN OUT AND SHRED.
SLAMMED AGAIN HARD AGAIN, SO VIOLENTLY.
EXTREME PAGAN'S I'LL BE JOYFUL WHEN CONSUMED,
RIPPING US APART WHILE LAUGHING SILENTLY.

MICHAEL MAROTTA
012618
#50130762 PAGE 29
REMORELESS OPERA

PICKING YOURSELF UP AGAIN IS FIRST,
DONT LET DEPRESSION HOLD YOU DOWN...
NOT TRYING MAKES YOUR HEART BURST.
DEMOMS TAKE DELIGHT IN THAT FROWN...
THAT'S WHEN THEY'LL MAKE THEIR ATTACK,
WATCHING AS FRUSTRATING STRESS CAUSES OVERLOAD...
KNOWING LOVE'LL STAB CUPID'S WARRIOR BACK,
BLOOD SPEWING WHILE NERVES VICIOUSLY EXPLODE...
PAIN STRIKES ME WITH IT'S FURY,
NOW MY TEARS FLOW LIKE RAIN...
STRUGGLING TO FREE FROM EVIL'S HURRY,
BADLY INJURED I FEEL AGONIZING STRAIN...
VIOLENTLY I'LL BREAK THROUGH THIS CAGE,
NOONE CAN STOP MY TOTAL MASSACRE...
NOTHING LEFT BUT A PSYCHOTIC RAGE,
INTRODUCING MYSELF THROUGH CHAOS AND TORTURE...
REIGNING OVER THE THRONE OF ANARCHY,
LAUGHING ABOUT SMELLED FRESH HUMAN DECEAY...
KEEPING THEM UNDER CONTROL BECOMES KEY,
WHILE ORCHESTRATING DEATH'S DEADLY STAGE PLAY!

MICHAEL MARRATA... 012618
# 501307622 PAGE 30
Too Late Again

Our passion was always most fierce,
but now two hearts become stone...

Raw emotions did your talons pierce,
cutting me deep, you reached bone...

Waking alone on this empty bed,
life's no longer a shining ride...

Every last nerve is completely dead,
because true love's been shoved aside...

All forms of compassion have disappeared;
I'm left without anything to say...

You're gone just as I feared,
there's only wretched sorrow found today...

I'll never let anyone close again...

Suddenly loneliness quite my hollow heart...
Caged adrenalin fills the lion's den...

Tipping the scale to engage a page...
Cupping of something hearts observe...
many obvious things are complete...

time away brings lessons insignificantly
which forever shall remain thoroughly behind.

Michael Marotta

501307622, Page 81
UNFORGIVING PATH,
IT'S SO HARD DEALING WITH PAIN,
WHEN TEARS ARE ALL WE CRY...
THIS LONELINESS IS DRIVING ME INSANE,
INSIDE I'VE DECIDED THAT I'LL DIE...
NOW COULD I CHASE YOU AWAY,
NOW MY SOUL CAN'T BARELY LIVE...
DROP DEAD WASN'T SOMETHING I'D SAY,
IF YOUR LOVE YOU'D FREELY GIVE...
WHEN I'M REALIZING YOU'RE REALLY GONE,
KNOWING INSIDE YOU'LL NOT BE BACK...
DARKNESS WILL NEVER AGAIN BECOME DAWN,
CAUSING ONE HELLISHLY LONG HEART ATTACK...
DOES GOODBYE EVER SEEM LIKE ENOUGH,
OR HELLO, LEAVE US WEAR INSIDE...
OUR ROMANCE ALWAYS WAS TOO ROUGH,
THAT'S WHY I'D RUN AND HIDE...
VIOLENTLY SLAPPING ME ACROSS THE FACE,
IT'LL SLUMP DOWN WITH BRUTAL FORCE...
TRUE LOVE'S NOT EASY TO REPLACE,
AS HEARTACHE RUNS AN UNFORGIVING COURSE!

MICHAEL MAKOTA
#501307622  PAGE 92
UNEASY REST

THERE'S A SILENCE DOWN THE ROAD,

BUT VOICES YELLING INSIDE MY HEAD...

DEATH'S REVOLVER I MUST NOW RELOAD

ONE WRONG WORD AND I'M DEAD...

KEEPING LOVING FEELINGS ON YOUR MIND,

WHISPER SWEET NOTHING IN HER EARS...

LEAVING NO SUGAR COATED COMPLIMENTS BEHIND,

OR SHE'LL RAIN DOWN UNSPEAKABLE FEARS...

YOU'RE FEELING BACK FROM PAINFUL BLOWS,

SLAMMING HARD INTO BLOOD DRENCHED WALLS...

VIOLENT SCREAMING BETWEEN SPINE SHATTERING ECHOS.

DRIFT ALONG HELL'S INNER MOST GRUESOME HALLS...

WHAT SHE'S DONE CAN'T BE UNSEEN.

SEAS OF EXHORSE ARE SCATTERED EVERYWHERE...

YOU NOTICED MARRY BONE'S BONES OASIS

BROKEN SKULLS WITH FETIDLY SMELLY SPORES...

TRAPPED AND LOST WITHOUT ANY ESCAPE,

REDONNED REAPING CARNAGE ON HOLOCAUST'S QUEST...

JOYOUS FEELINGS GROW TO TURN TO TAPE.

BECAUSE SUPPORTING BECOMES LOVE'S UNEASY REST!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 01371B

#50130767Z PAGE 33
BANISHEDAngel

Suddenly feeling blindingly icy chills,
and trapped in razor barbed wires...
Blood drenching you as it spills,
quenching all your deepest painful desires...
Once glorious wings now jaggedly clipped,
also a heavenly halo's completely broken...
Sharp claws leaving holy robes ripped,
Agony now becomes betrayal's costly token...
Nerves strong like steel get torn,
Helping that wretched fall from grace...
Nothing left of glory once worn,
Love and compassion vanish without trace...
Cast out into raging hell torment,
doomed to be bound beyond exile...
It's too late for tearful repent,
you're headed down hell's every mile...
If only you'd heeded death's subtle warning,
Not coming under sin's wicked spell...
Instead you'll spend eternity forever mourning,
you've become the perfectly banished angel!

Michael Marotta 012818
#501307622 Page 34
Vanishing Remorse

She brought you to shaky knees,

Whipping one absolute heart-crushing word...

Headache's coming, for costly tears,

While your crying will go unheard...

You're being welcomed by agony and misery,

All you've felt now is pain...

Getting back up becomes life's key...

As sanity's dying inside one's brain...

Preferring life you'll never stop falling,

And life just keeps coming, apart...

Can we ever hear evil calling...

Before escaping, it's expelling toxic dart...

Resting something but someone's loving hug,

I crave a simple, soft touch...

Instead I'm being fed loneliness's drug,

My skin's become the bed, church...

Breathing, it's grey eyes with empty mocking.

Squeezing tightly with such brutal force...

Playing loves names, leaves me healing...

While teaching lessons about vanishing remorse...

Michael Marotta

01/26/18

#501301622  Page 35
LOVE'LL DISAPPEAR

SOMETIMES LIFE SEEMS LIKE SOME CURSE,
HEAVY STEEL WEIGHTS ON ONE'S CHEST...
JUST WHEN THINGS COULDN'T GET WORSE,
HER BULLET PIERCES CUPID'S KEVLAR VEST...
AS THE BLOOD BEGINS TO DRIP,
SHE'S GOT ICE FILLING THOSE EYES...
SMILING AND KISSING WITH EACH SIP,
NOT STOPPING DESPITE YOUR AGONIZING CRIES...
THERE'S NOTHING MUCH LEFT BUT PAIN,
RARELY ENOUGH FOR LIFE'S VITAL USE...
WHENLY I LAUGH THROUGH THE DRAIN,
SADLY I'LL ENJOY SUFFERING THIS ABUSE....
WHY CAN'T HEARTACHE BE SUGAR SWEET?
THEN NO ONE WOULD MIND BEING HURT...
INSTEAD IT'LL STOP A HARMONIOUS HEARTBEAT,
BUT SEE BY SPLATTERS AGAINST IT'S SHIRT....
AN INJURY OR TWO ARE INSURE,
IT HAPPENS WHEN SHADOWS BECOME CLEAR....
LEAVING NO TRACE OF HAPPINESS ANYMORE,
ALL SIGNS THAT LOVE EXISTS DISAPPEAR!

MICHAEL MAROTTA
012818
H501307622 PAGE 36
HER AND I:

EVERYONE SAYS YOU'RE THE PERFECT PAIR,

THIS COUPLES'S BEEN SET BY FATE...

A DELICATE LOVE WITHOUT ANY COMPARE,

TOGETHER YOU BOTH SHARE ONE HEARTBEAT...

THAT'll SOON COME TO AN END,

WHEN SHE RIPS OUT YOUR HEART... 

YOU'LL HAVE NO CHOICE EXCEPT BREATHE,

WATCHING AS RUTHLESS VIOLENCE DOES START...

FIRST THERE COMES THAT STINGING INSIDE,

FOLLOWING IT WAVES OF ENDLESS TORMENT...

SHE'LL CLAW OPEN GULFS EXTREMELY INSIDE,

WOUNDS TOO DEEP FOR STEEL SUTURES...

ROMANCE WILL REDUCE NEARLY DEAD,

BREATHEING STEELING WHAT BLOOD FILLED BREATHS...

ALL BECAUSE JEALOUSY FÜLS HER HEAD,

CONSUMING FIRE RED MANE PAINFUL DEATHS...

EXCAGITATING THOUGHTS THAT'RE NOT OPEN HEARD,

HOW MUCH MORE TIL I'LL DIE...

FEELING SHE'D START TO MILL IN DISBELIEF,

AS HATRED'S SCAVENGED HER AND I...

MICHAEL MAROTE - 612918

#501207622 PAGE 37
CALMLY UNSTEADY

YOU'VE ESCAPED SANITY’S CAGE AGAIN,
YOUR MIND IS FREE TO ROAM...
MADNESS ATTACKS ALL OF A SUDDEN,
LEAVING YOU CRAZED WITH NO ONE HOME...
THIS MISTAKE PROVES EVER SO FATAL...
WILDLY YOU'LL KILL LOST SOULS EVERYWHERE...
NOW EXHIBITING SIGNS THAT YOU'RE FERAL,
PITCH BLACK EYES SHOW NO CARE...
ALTHOUGH EVIL HAS CROSSSED THE LING.
TEMPORARY ANGER BUILDS DEEP DOWN INSIDE...
YOU COMES FROM BREAKING SOMEONE'S SPINE,
CRACKING BONES ONLY BEGINS SHOWING PRADE...
PISSED OFF BECAUSE DEMONS TOOK CONTROL,
MOVING ALL RATIONAL THOUGHTS MILES AWAY...
BEGGING FOR PARDON OR EVEN PAROLE,
HANDS SHOWING THEY MUST BRUTALLY PAY...
THINKING SHOULDN'T JUST STAND UP TIGHT;
ENTIRELY THROUGH TERROR'S ORDEAL YOU'RE READY...
BREAKING INSANITY'S WALL SETS THINGS RIGHT,
BROKEN THROUGH YET SOMEHOW QUIETLY UNSTEADY!

MICHAEL MAROTA
6501307622
017918
PAGE 38
LITTLE BLACK LIES
YOU'VE SAID HARSH THINGS THAT WERE BITTER,
INSTANTLY REGRETTING YOUR POORLY MADE CHOICE...
SUCH FORCE THAT IT GRIPPED HER...
JUST BY HATRED'S FURIOUSLY POWERFUL VOICE...
NO ONE WATCHING THIS WOULD HAVE CLAPPED.
BRUTAL WORDS CHosen WERE SO CRUEL...
SHE ALMOST DIED WHEN YOU SNAPPED,
LEFT LYING IN HEARTACHES BLOODY POOL...
IT'S RECTURING WHAT THE OTHERS SAW...
NO RAGE RAINFORED ERIK'S FORM...
SLASHING OPEN ARMS MAKING THEM RAW,
THEN STANDING OVER A LIFELESS FORM...
BLADES WITH RAZORED EDGES PERFECTLY CURVED,
CAUSING GASHERS TO BE FEARED...
IF ONLY SHE'D SAID SHE OVER...
LOVE WOULD'VE KEPT ANOTHER SOUL GRATEFUL...
TWO HEARTS SHARING SOMEONE'S HAPPY LIFE,
JEALOUSY APPEARS AND UNFORTUNATELY ONE DIES...
NOW MISSING IS ONE'S BEAUTIFUL WIFE...
ALL BECAUSE OF LITTLE BLACK LIES!
DOUBLE CROSS MY HEART
OVER TIME EVERY HAIR'S GONE WHITE,
AND YOU'VE BECOME WEAKER WITH AGE...
REFUSING TO DIE'S A CONSTANT FIGHT,
ONE FOUGHT WITH VIOLENTLY ANGRY RAGE...
PROMISING I'D BE BY YOU FOREVER,
IS SOMETHING THAT I'LL NEVER QUIT...
NOTHING IN LIFE'LL MAKE US SEVER,
ONLY LOVE CAN GET US THROUGH IT...
FAITHFULLY SHINING YOU'RE MY SOUL'S STAR,
WELL ATLEAST UNTIL CUPID FAINTLY GLITCHED...
NOW BEARING HEARTACHE'S UGLY BLACK SCAR,
FROM WHEN I WAS BRUTALLY DITCHED...
TWO LIVES BROKEN SO HEAVILY BLEEDING,
LAUGHTER'S HEARD ESCAPING THROUGH AGONIZING PAIN...
FOR HOW LONG'LL MISTERY CONTINUE PLEADING,
MORE BLOOD TEARS FALLING THAN RAIN...
WILL THIS ROMANTIC NIGHTMARE EVER END,
DOES EVIL PLAY AN ESSENTIAL PART...
THE TRUTH SOMETIMES STARTS TO BEND,
SURELY YOU'LL PAY CROSS MY HEART!

MICHAEL MAROTA 013918
#501307622 PAGE 49
YOU SWEAR
I'LL NEVER QUIT US I SWEAR,
AT LEAST THAT CLIQUE WAS MISTAKENLY HEARD...
GRAINS WITHOUT ANY TRACE OF CARE...
SHATTERING LIVES WITH JUST ONE WORD...
PICKING UP LOVE FROM THE REMAINS,
LAUGHING AS EACH BROKEN BONE CRACKLES...
YOUR KISSES TIED TIGHTLY BETWEEN CHAINS,
ETERNALLY STRUGGLING TO BREAK THOSE SHACKLES...
WHY CAN'T WE NOT BE TABOO,
PLEASE LOOSEN MY WRETCHEDLY PAINFUL HANDCUFF...

IMMENSE SCARS Form A MASSIVE TATTOO,
IT'S MESSAGE IS CLEARLY TOUGH...

THE ENDING WILL SOON BECOME MORBED,
RELENTING FOR MERCY PROVES I'VE LOST...
OUR HAPPINESS YOU'LL NO DOUBT SPOIL,
JUST AND AGAIN ARE CHOSEN FAST...
YOU'VE TRAPPED ME IN MY UNFOLDING TRAP,
DRAINED EMOTIONS LEFT NOW HICKEY TORN...
HEAVY BROTHERS TIE TWO CORE WRIST,
YOU'D GET REVENGE'S WHAT YOU SWERE!
DYING HOPE,

GRABBING MY CHEST FEELING IT BURN,
PAIN TOO IMMENSE FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE...

HEARTACHE'S A LESSON ONE MUST LEARN,
WITHOUT YOU THIS HEART'LL SURELY BREAK...

THROUGH EYES THAT WILL NEVER BLINK,
YOU'VE GOT ME UNDER EVIL'S SPELL...

OUR LOVE IS STRONG I THINK,
YOU'RE SO COLD NO ONE CAN TELL...

JEALOUSY HAS TAKEN IT'S HEAVY TOLL,

HIDING OUT AVOIDING ANGER'S MIGHTY WRATH...

TREMENDOUS PAIN RUNCLES THROUGH CUPID'S SOUL,
NOW STUCK HEARING BRIAN MiserY'S PATH...

AGONY'S WEB NOW STICKING LIKE GLUE,

PON图E BEYOND ANY POSSIBILITY OF ESCAPE...

HER SCORPED FACE EMERGES INTO VIEW,

ANOTHER HELPLESS SOUL SHE'LL SUBMISS RAGE...

BRUTALLY EATING ME LIKE THE WEAKEST PREY,
NO BLOOD LEFT SOMEHOW YOU'LL CARE...

HELL'S BARTHE'S COMING BACK YOUR WAY...

QUICK DEATH BECOMES LONELNESS'S DYING HOPE!

MICHAEL MAROTA

#501307622

PAGE 42
BLISSFUL BITE

SO MANY DEMONS TO LOCK AWAY...
WHERE THEY HIDE YOU'RE NOT SURE...
BACK AND FORTH BROKEN BONES SWAY...
AFTER ALL YOU ASKED FOR TORMENT...
LEAVING REALITY YOU'LL SHOW NO REMORSE...
PICKING AT OTHERS TORE AW TO FURY...
Bitterly misery will run it's course...
Draining weak souls one by one...
Poking holes in your unsuspecting victims.
Then forcibly ripping out their hearts...
The glowing love now slowly dims...
As if pierced with deadly parts...
Looking around things through blank eyes.
With memories still fresh seem to cool...
Too many times someone violently dies...
With slavery true happiness gets sold...
Left mostly dead making little change.
Hatred's taken over cupid's only delight...
Leading him under pain's wicked trance...
Instead he'll take a blissful bite.

Michael Marotta
#501307622 PAGE #3
RIDE OR DIE

WITH MY PATIENCE GROWING EVERY THING,
I LOOK AROUND NOT FINDING YOU...
MISSING THE TOUCH OF YOUR SKIN,
RIPS THIS HEART COMPLETELY IN TWO...
HOPING YOU'LL KEEP THAT SOLEMN PROMISE,
WRITING EAGERLY I'LL NOT SHOW FEAR...
LONGING FOR A DEEPLY ROMANTIC KISS,
BUT REALIZING NOW YOU'RE NOWHERE'S NEAR...
FOREVER WAS ALWAYS OUR ONLY HOPE,
UNTIL THEY UNJUSTLY LOCKED ME AWAY...
HEARTBROKEN AND UNABLE TO EVEN CRY,
KNOWING THERE'S NO WAY YOU'LL STAY...
WE'VE HEADED DOWN THIS PATH BEFORE,
ONLY FINDING THINGS TOO HOPELESSLY, BLURRED...
LOVE'S PROMISES SQUASHED BY TOTAL GORE,
PAIN STILL INTENSE AS PASSION'S MASSACRED...
WHISPERSING SWEET MUSINGS GET'S ONE KILLED,
EVERY DAY COMES BEARING CUPID'S LIE...
WORDS LIKE HONEY KEEP SOULS FULFIL,
LEAVING US CHOOSING RIDE OR DIE!

MICHAEL MAROTA 031518
#5013076722 PAGE 44
MORBIDLY BENT

DRIVING YOUR CLAWS IN LIKE NAILS,
CRUSHING MY SKIN TO NASTILY STING...

DISGUISE YOUR HATRED BEHIND HEAVY DARK VEILS,
ONLY MISERY WILL THIS RELATIONSHIP BEING...

CAN WE SURVIVE ANOTHER DEADLY HIT,
OR SEVER ALL OUR LOVING TIES...

WHEN IT'S OVER TWO HEARTS SPLIT,
AND GET CRUSHED UNDER SAVAGE LIES...

TONGUES SLING PAIN AS VENOMOUS SNAKES,
BLINDING ME FROM THE INSIDE OUT...

DEEP SCARS ARE WHAT TORTURE MAKES,
SILENTLY I RELEASE A PRIMAL SHOUT....

VIOLENTLY CRIMSON AND BLOOD GENICIOUSLY SPLASHES,
SWEEPING LIES ALL AROUND WITH ME...

ONLY ICE NOW FeED THESE SLASHED

LAUGHING AT SOMETHING JUST MISERY'S BLOO...

IF YOU COULD UNLEASH EACH PAGE,
THEN YOU'D DIE BECOMING COMPLETELY SPENT...

UNREDACTED AND PROFANE CRACKS SANITY'S RESTRICTIVE CAGE,
TWISTED, THOUGHTS REMAIN SO MORDIDLY BENT!
PREDATORY ROLE

PAPER THIN NERVES BECOME QUICKLY UNRAVELED,
LEAVING ONE DYING WHILE GOING UNDER...
BY TAKING HELL'S ROAD LESS TRAVELED...
HOW YOU'VE SURVIVED IS A WONDER...
NOW THERE'S PREY WITHIN DEADLY SIGHTS,
CURIOUS YOU BEGIN PROWLING ANXIOUSLY AROUND...
STRUGGLING EXTREMELY HARD HE VICIOUSLY FIGHTS,
RAVENOUS SNARLING MUFFLES ANY GURGLING SOUND...
CUTTING OFF HIS ONLY AIR SUPPLY,
WHILE RIPPING TENDER FLESH SAVAGELY APART...
BLOOD SQUIRTS HEAVILY PAST YOUR EYE,
AS YOU'D PLANNED FROM THE START...
TARGETING WEAKER FOES JUST ISN'T SMART,
BUT IT'LL DO FOR RIGHT NOW...
THOSE FEAR SWEETLY FILLS CLEAN AIR,
ALLOWING KILLER INSTRUCTIONS TO SPEAK SOMEHOW...
SURVIVAL'S KEY WHEN LIFE GET'S TOUGH,
WHO'LL STAND TALL AGAINST TORTURE'S TOLL...
DEATH'LL MAKE THINGS EVER SO ROUGH,
TAKING ON AN ANIMAL'S PREDATORY ROLE!

MICHAEL MAZOTTA 031518
#501307622 PAGE 46
ACCIDENTAL GRAVE

THINKING THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE,

BUT I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS...

I'LL KILL YOUR HEART FOR FUN.

GETTING MY WELL DESERVED JUST DUES...

ACTING LIKE I'M SUPPOSED TO CARE.

THIS FACE IS A DESTRUCTIVE TRICK...

SO AHEAD POK ME IF YOU DARE...

BUT BE READY IT'LL VIOLENTLY PRICK...

AN ANTI-CODE'S WHAT'S TRULY NEEDED.

HOW MUCH SHOULD HUMANITY NOW PAY...

THEY WERE WARNED AND NEVER HEARD.

SO WRETCH'S DEATH WILL SURELY STAY...

ANY WERE SILENTS HE'LL GURGINGLY SPEAK.

NOT RELEASING THEM 'TIL THEY'RE DEAD...

ITS PRICE'S WHY BEYOND THE STEEP...

INSTEAD HE WATCHES, DROWN DEEP, DEEP...

FEELING HEBBY PASSING PINEHAP OR FOOL.

OPEN NODULES HAVING WITH EACH WAVE...

REACHING UP FINDING AGONY THAT'S TENFOLD.

YOU'VE FALLEN INTO AN ACCIDENTAL GRAVE!
CRASHING BLOWS

GASPING FOR AIR AND FINDING NONE,
BECOMES A TRUE TEST OF DEVOTION...
STARING DOWN AT YOUR LOADED GUN,
QUICKLY TAKES OVER EVERY PATHETIC EMOTION...
THERE'S ONLY ONE BULLET TO GO,
BUT WHERE DO I PUT IT...
WILL DEATH HURT I'LL NEVER KNOW,
TOO QUICKLY I'VE ALREADY BEEN HIT...
NOW THE BLOOD POURS DOWN RED,
SPILLING RAPIDLY OUT ONTO HELL'S FLOOR...
WITH NERVES NOW THINNER THAN THREAD,
MY BODY CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE...
IF THIS IS TRULY LIFE'S END,
THEN I'M SURELY DONE IN TODAY...
EVERY BONE TWISTING WITHOUT ANY BEND,
LIFE KEEPS GETTING WORSE THAT WAY...
PAIN SPREADS SO VASTLY YOU'LL CRY,
REELING BACK FROM MY BROKEN NOSE...
ALWAYS SEARCHING YET NOT KNOWING WHY,
BECAUSE WE'RE LEFT EXCHANGING HARSH BLOWS!

MICHAEL MAROTA
03/16/18
501307622 PAGE 48
RUTHLESS LAW

LOOKING OUT FROM INSIDE THIS CELL,
NOTICING A WORLD FULL OF SHADOWS...
SEEING WHERE THE ANGELS ONCE FELL,
NOW MY CURiosity'S CONSCIENCE CONTINUOUSLY GROWS...
FEELINGS THAT RESEMBLE RAGE RUN DEEP,
TEARING SANITY'S FABRIC SO NEATLY APART...
BLOODY GASHES OPEN AND NOW SEEP,
PAIN SPEEDS THROUGH ONE'S ICY HEART...
BROKEN INTO PIECES I'LL SLOWLY DIE,
HOPEFULLY IT WON'T CAUSE ANY SORROW...
NOONE SHOULD EVEN DRY THEIR EYE,
AS TEARS CAN'T POSSIBLY BETER TOMORROW...
OUR RULERS REPLACE FREEDOM WITH CRUELTY,
NO LIBERTIES FOR LIFE'S SULLEN PRISONERS...
WAVING FLAGS LIKE NOOSES WE'RE FREE,
BUT SOMEHOW LONG SUFFERING IT STIR...
ONCE POWERFUL PEOPLE FALL OVER SIN,
BEING TORN AT BY RAZORED CLAWS...
SOCIETY'S CAST AWAYS WILL ALWAYS WIN,
WHILE NATIONS CRUMBLE UNDER RUTHLESS LAW!

MICHAEL MAROTA
03/06/18

#501307622 PAGE 49
CHAINED DESIRE

RESTRAINT COMES IN SO MANY FORMS,
WHEN USED PROPERLY THERE'S NO WORRY...
LIFE WILL PUT US THROUGH STORMS,
TRYING TO KEEP OUR WORLD BLURRY...
I FEEL LIKE GIVING UP ON LOVE,
WHAT'S THE SENSE IF NOONE CARES...
IT'S EASIER REIGNING JUDGEMENT FROM ABOVE,
NOT BEING CAUGHT IN EMOTIONAL SNARES...
BREAKING FREE DOESN'T GO VERY WELL,
AS YOU'RE BOUND BY JEALOUSY'S TRAP...
YOU'VE STROLLED DEEP INTO SELF HELL,
WHERE ANGERS NOW MADE YOU SNAP...
HELP ME FIND MY WAY OUT,
I'M TOO SCARED AND HOPELESSLY LOST...
NOTHING CAN STifle MISERY'S PAINFUL SHOUT,
HEAVY BURDENS COME WITH DEATHLY COSTS...
TRUE POWER CANNOT POSSIBLY BE POSSESSED,
BECAUSE ADRENALINE'S SHARPER THAN BARBED WIRE...
LUSTING AFTER EXTACY,KEEPs US OBSESSED,
TWO SOULS STRUGGLING BEHIND CHAINED DESIRE!

MICHAEL MAROTTA  03/16/18
#501307622  PAGE 50
PAINFUL SILENCE

LOST IN THOSE FIRE RED EYES.
ONE’S HEART DOES WHITE HOT BURN...

EMOTIONALLY AN INNER SOUL SOFTLY CRIES,
MAYBE NEXT TIME I WILL LEARN...

OUR HEARTS CRASH THEN VIOLENTLY COLLIDE,
LEAVING US UNABLE TO EVEN STAND...

FATAL ABUSE REIGNING THIS HELLISH RIDE,
FROM LOVE’S KINGDOM I’VE BEEN BANNED...

YOU LET CUPID CARESS YOUR SKIN,
THRUSTING IT’S SEDUCTIVE PASSION AGAINST ME...

I’M TERRORIZED NOW BY THAT GRIN,
BUT TOO AFRAID I’LL SURELY FLEE...

QUICKLY BREAK FREE AND RAPIDLY RUN,
GET FAR AWAY OR YOU’RE BAIT...

THIS TORTURE HAS BECOME NO FUN,
SADLY KNOWING YOU’VE SEALED MISERY’S FATE...
SLASHED WHILE BLEEDING MY KNEES BUCKLE,
SO MANY SCREAMS STILL GOING UNHEARD...

AT EXTREME PAIN YOU’LL SINISTERLY CHUCKLE,
KILLING JOY WITHOUT A SINGLE WORD!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 04/11/8
#501307622 PAGE 51
POOR CHOICES

DRIZZLING RAIN DOESN'T SOUND THE SAME,
AT LEAST NOT FROM BEHIND THESE BARS...
HERE'S WHERE ONE LOSES HIS NAME,
WHILE YOUR MIND'S RIDDLED WITH SCARS...
TOO MUCH TIME SPENT BEING LOST,
JUST ANOTHER NUMBER IN LIFE'S PRISON...
FOR FREEDOM YOU'D PAY ANY COST,
NOW'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO QUICKLY RUN...
DON'T LOOK BACK SURELY YOU'LL FALL,
IT'S BEYOND CASUALLY LATE NOW ANYWAYS...
JUMP UP OVER THAT CONCRETE WALL,
OR SPEND YEARS COUNTING MISERABLE DAYS...
STRAYING DOWN A PERFECTLY CROOKED PATH,
MADE THINGS HARDER THAN THEY WERE...
SITTING AND WAITING ON DEATH'S WRATH,
HE'LL COME WITH FURY I'M SURE...
GUNSHOTS RING OUT THROUGH TOTAL DARK,
EVERY SECOND STILL FEELING LIKE LUCK...
SPIKES OF ADRENALINE DROWN EVERY BARK,
IRONICALLY YOU'VE BECOME ANOTHER STUPID F**K!

MICHAEL MAKOYA
04/18
#5013076Z22  PAGE 52
LUNATIC'S ECHO

WHAT'S HIDDEN RIGHT UNDER THE BED,
DOES IT SCREAM EVERY SINGLE NIGHT...
SO MANY VOICES INSIDE ONE'S HEAD,
THANK GOD NONE OF THEM BITE...
YOU ARE LIFE'S ODDBLY STRANGE BREED,
WITH RAGE BEYOND ANY TRUE BELIEF...
ONCE THEY ALL START TO BLEED,
THERE WON'T BE JOY ONLY GRIEF...
WHEN WILL SANITY COME CRASHING DOWN,
LETING VENGEFUL DEMONS CREEP DEEP WITHIN...
WHICH PERSONA WEARS THAT SACRED CROWN,
OR CRAWLS AROUND IN YOUR SKIN...
FIGHT OFF THOSE COMPLETELY SINFUL URGES,
AND DON'T LET GO TOO QUICK...
BEWARE AS FEAR'S ADRENALINE RAPIDLY SURGES,
NOT FEELING PAIN'S MASSIVE STINGING PRICK...
LUCID THOUGHTS KEEP BARELY HANGING AROUND,
EACH HORRIFYING VISION LIKE BLOODY SNOW...
LOOKING AT TWO WRISTS TIGHTLY BOUND,
LAUGHING BACK IS A LUNATIC'S ECHO!

MICHAEL MAROTA
04/11/18
#501307622 PAGE 53
IRONIC TWIST

ONCE SHE SINKS IN HER HOOKS,
IT BECOMES TOO LATE TO SCREAM...
DAGGERS BEHIND ALL THOSE DIRTY LOOKS,
WAKING YOU HOPE IT'S A DREAM...
NOW THERE'S NO SURE WAY OUT,
YOU'VE BECOME TRAPPED IN LOVE'S TRANCE...
WISHING FOR FREEDOM BUT FINDING DOUBT,
SEVERING EVERY NERVE'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE...
WITHOUT FEELINGS YOU'LL JUST COAST ALONG,
WATCHING AS THE WORLD FADES AWAY...
THINKING LOVE'D WIN WAS SO WRONG,
PAINFULLY MISHAPEN DECAY DECIDED IT'LL STAY...
DESIRED HAPPINESS AGAIN BECOMES TOP PRIORITY,
NO ONESEEKS SORROW I'M ALMOST SURE...
WALLOWING AROUND IN SADNESS AND PITY,
USING NEEDLES NEVER FINDING ANY CURE...
NOT FULLY UNDERSTANDING HEARTACHE I CRY,
SENSING WEAKNESS SHE'LL WIND UP PISSED...
LOVE WITH JOY, WOULD'VE GOT ME BY,
INSTEAD TORTURE BECAME CUPID'S IRRONIC TWIST!

MICHAEL MAROTA 04/11/8
#501307622 PAGE 54
FINAL EXHALE

DURING THIS TIME OF UNCONTROLLED RESTRAINT,
ONE LONGS TO FIND TRUE PEACE.
BUT BLOOD NOW RUNS LIKE PAINT,
SINKING SLOWLY WITHOUT FINDING ANY RELIEF.
YOU'RE BOWED LOWLY ON BENDED KNEES...
PAIN SEEPS IN CRUSHING YOUR BELIEF.
WITH BLOODY EYES RAGE ONE SEES...
INSIDE EVERYTHING WILL START LOUDLY SCREAMING,
LOVE HAS NO REAL WAY OUT...
TELL ME ARE YOU STILL DREAMING?
IF SO WHAT'S AGONY ALL ABOUT...
YOU'LL RUN LEAVING SANITY FAR BEHIND,
IT'LL BE THE MOST COSTLY MISTAKE...
LUCID AND YET MISERY DOESN'T MIND,
RIPPING APART HEARTS FOR PITY'S SAKE...
DON'T GIVE INTO MY LONELY CRIES,
AS I'M IMPALED BY HATRED'S NAIL...
SOONER OR LATER EVERY EMOTION DIES,
QUICKLY SUCKING UP A FINAL EXHALE!

MICHAEL MAROTA

04/24/18

#501307622 PAGE 55
NOBODY'S FOOL

ALMOST AS IF BY HELL'S DESIGN,
SWEET MADNESS HUMS A DREADFUL TUNE...
ONCE THINKING THAT YOU WERE MINE,
I FOUND MY HEART NOT IMMUNE...
DANCING SINFULLY AND TAKING LOVE AWAY,
LEAVING ME WITHOUT ANY REAL CHANCE...
TEMTING DEATH WITH EACH NEW DAY,
STUCK DEEPLY INSIDE YOUR SEDUCTIVE TRANCE...
WHAT IS IT ABOUT LOVING PAIN,
I'LL KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE...
STICKY RED BLOOD FALLING LIKE RAIN,
MUSCLES TOO NUMB TO BE SORE...
FEEDING ON EUPHORIA'S TRULY PURE SPIRIT,
WHILE THOSE FANGS DIG FEROCIOUSLY IN...
KICKING WILDFIY IN AN EPILEPTIC FIT,
MOST LIKELY FEEDING LUST'S CARNAL SIN...
NO ONE TAKING CREDIT OR WANTING BLAME,
DIVIDING ONE'S HEART'S SO EXTREMELY CRUEL...
BURNING DESIRE QUICKLY FUELS REVENGE'S FLAME,
YOU'LL SHOW THEM YOU'RE NOBODY'S FOOL!

MICHAEL MAROTA       04.24.18
#501307622       PAGE 56
RAZOR'S EDGE

GOODNESS LIES DEEP WITHIN THOSE EYES,
BUT IT'S COVERED UP BY DESPAIR...
NO ONE SEES WHEN YOUR HEART CRIES,
BECAUSE OF THE SMILE YOU WEAR...
THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO THINK,
HAPPINESS SHOWS ONLY ON ONE'S FACE...
BLOOD NOW BECOMES HATRED'S DESIRED DRINK,
KILLING LOVE WITHOUT EVEN A TRACE...
PANICKED I'LL REACH FOR SOMETHING REAL,
YET INSTEAD DEATH'S COMING THIS WAY...
NUMB AND BLEEDING I CAN'T FEEL,
WITH NO COMFORTING WORDS I'D SAY...
TRAPPED INSIDE TRAGEDY'S VERY SMALL CAGE,
HAS STARTED PUMPING MY FIERCE ADRENALINE...
TOO MUCH ANGER FUELS THIS RAGE,
NOW RAW NERVES ARE PAPER THIN...
YOU'LL NOT FIND ME ALL ALONE,
FOR I'M SO NEAR LIFE'S LEDGE...
PLUMMETING FAST BREAKING EVERY LAST BONE,
SPARING HUMANITY FROM THE RAZOR'S EDGE!

MICHAEL MAROTA

04/24/18

#501307622. PAGE 57
HAR WiRed

people can only bend so far,
however I'm surely not like most...
I learn from every last scar,
Hiding behind shadows avoiding heartache's ghost...
never feeling feint when blood flows,
overpowering their souls with brute force...
ev'ryday my bloodlust too strongly grows,
Running freely down it's violent course...
while grinning you're always tasting blood,
dizzily the world starts to blur...
Tears raining heavily cause a flood,
but pity hardly seems life's cure...
stone cold emotions won't ever break,
you've become overly numb without care...
knowing that any love's surely fake,
seeing it in her icy stare...
don't fight now just quickly run,
for bravery you'll never be admired...
women crush our hearts once won,
because that's how they are hard wired!

Michael Marotta 042518
#501307622 PAGE 61
PASSION'S SILHOUETTE.

Heartache's blood runs so vividly red,
Tears flow now like heavy rain...
Too weak you are nearly dead,
You've never felt such brutal pain...
Trying to make it out alive,
For her venom there's no cure...
Using adrenaline you'll likely survive,
Or at least hold on and endure...
With blood dripping into sore eyes,
Trouble surrounds those heavily rusted keys...
Before she sees me defiantly rise,
I must leap from my knees...
Get up going at full speed,
Charging quickly towards the cage door...
Becoming a violent kind of breed,
Shattered steel covers your cell's floor...
She's already lunging, claws fully drawn,
Make sure she'll be savagely met...
Try staying together until it's dawn,
Otherwise all that'll remain's passion's silhouette!

Michael Marotta 04.25.18
#501307622 Page 62
TOTALLY WASTED

Bite down hard on your lip,
Let that pain set deeply in...
Cautious not to take one sip,
The blood you leak is sin...
Feeling euphoric you're now beyond high,
Sadly it doesn't last very long...
Craving pain's taste without being shy,
Knowing this shouldn't feel so wrong...
Heart pounding exactly that's sublimely pure,
Seeking heaven you'll never come around...
But suddenly realizing there's no cure,
Gasping for air yet none's found...
One's only sanity struggles with death,
Who'll win how do I decide...
Choosing life over one last breath,
Or lying down by my graveside...
Help me as I've become lost,
Too many lusts never get tasted...
A heart buried under icy frost,
Seems just like love totally wasted!

Michael Marotta
04/25/18
#501307622
Page 63
VIOLENT RAMPAGE

BONES WILL BREAK WHILE TEARS FALL,
YOU SAID THAT YOU'D BE MINE...
BACK STUCK UP AGAINST THE WALL,
ON MY BLOOD YOU'LL SURELY DINE...
GO AHEAD AND BITE DOWN ALREADY,
I'VE BEEN SUFFERING WAY TOO MUCH...
DEEP GASHES HAVE LEFT ME UNSTEADY,
UNDERNEATH YOUR LESS THAN GENTLE TOUCH...
LOVE THIS POWERFUL IS A SIN,
LEAVING SCARS LIKE MORbidLY OBSCENE TATTOOS...
SWALLOWING PAIN AS IF IT'S MEDICINE,
BROKEN HEARTS HELD TOGETHER BY SCREWS...
SEVERE RAGE THAT'S HIDDEN UNDER STITCHES,
BLOOD SHOT EYES Emerge FROM SHADOWS...
EXPOSED ALSO RAW EVERY MUSCLE TWITCHES,
INSIDE INTENSE ANGER NOW ETERNALLY GROWS...
BETWEEN DREAMS REALITY BECOMES UTTER HELL,
SANITY UNWINDS ACROSS LIFE'S CRUEL STAGE...
WHERE TRUTH BEGINS I CAN'T TELL,
WHICH CAUSES AN INNER VIOLENT RAMPAGE!

MICHAEL MAKOTA
04.25.18
#5013076ZZ PAGE 65
DEAD WRONG

I love her madly every day,
Even though my heart's grown cold...
Side by side we must stay,
Not letting anything make us fold...
She always leaves me craving more,
But getting very little in return...
With rage she'll even the score,
Massive bloodloss has become a concern...
Feeling weak I'll try to escape,
Yet thinking it probably won't work...
Gory scars are now taking shape,
Around the corner pain does lurk...
Please stop this's way too much,
Standing up you can barely flinch...
Bones breaking under each brutal touch,
Hated's blade sinks savagely another inch...
I'd thought our intentions were pure,
Together we'd sing Heaven's romantic song...
I'm forever lost without any cure,
And knowing Cupid was dead wrong!

Michael Marotta 050118
#5013076727 PAGE 68
DELICATE THREAT

SOFT KISSES WHILE RAIN DROPS FALL,
CAressing EVERY INCH OF YOUR SKIN...
NO WORRIES OR CARES AT ALL,
BECAUSE IT'S BLISS THAT YOU'RE IN...
SUDDENLY THOUGH YOU BECOME VERY SICK,
LOOKING AROUND EVERYTHING HAS BECOME STRANGE...
THIS MUST BE SOME MAGIC TRICK,
WHo'D HAVE ORCHESTRATED SUCH A CHANGE...
BLOOD NOW Drips LIKE MELTING WAX,
DEATH'S STENCH QUICKLY FILLS THE AIR...
STANDING THERE STILL HOLDING AN AXE,
EMOTIONALLY NUMB THROUGH HATRED'S ICY STARE...
GIVING THEM WAY TOO MANY CHANCES,
AND SEVERAL TRULY EXTREMELY VIOLENT WARNINGS...
SOMEHOW BETWEEN THOUGHTS AGONY'S DEMON DANCES,
CAUSING ONE TO DESIRE MORBID MORNINGS...
WHILE SWALLOWING MISERY'S JAGGED LITTLE PILL,
INSIDE YOU'LL FIND ABSOLUTELY WRETCHED REGRET...
HAUNTING MEMORIES BRING EACH NEW CHILL,
LOVELESSLY POSING AS REVENGE'S DELICATE THREAT!

MICHAEL MAROTTA  050118
*501307622  PAGE 69
OBSCENELEY TABOO

THERE'S LOVE OF SEVERAL DIFFERENT KINDS;
WITH LITTLE OR NO EFFORT INVOLVED...
PASSION TRAVELS THROUGH TWO OPEN MINDS,
UNTIL ALL ARMORED FEARS GET DISSOLVED...
THERE IS HOWEVER ONE LITTLE CATCH...
WHEN DESIRE BECOMES WAY TOO HOT...
YOUR HEART WILL BEGIN TO STRETCH,
CAUSING A STING LIKE BEING SHOT...
SPLITTING PAIN COMES VIOLENTLY RIPPING AWAY,
HAVING QUITE THE WORST POSSIBLE EFFECT...
THOSE EYES NOW CARRY THAT BLOODY HUE,
LOOK OUT SO YOU'RE NOT WRECKED...
CRUSHING LOVERS HAS BEEN HER DESIRE,
SHE'LL MORBIDLY DESTROY THEIR DREAMS TOO...
WRAPPED UP HEAVILY BETWEEN BARBED WIRE,
DECEPTIVE WEB SPUN STICKIER THAN GLUE...
TORtURING MY SOUL UNTIL IT BUST,
WEARING MANY SCARS AS REVENGE'S TATTOO...
NEVER AGAIN CAN WE DEVELOP TRUST,
WHILE PRETENDING OUR LUST ISN'T TABOO!

MICHAEL MACOTTA  05/018
#501307622  PAGE 70.
FATAL QUIRKS

TUNNELS OF DARKNESS BEHIND THOSE EYES,
CAUSE NOTHING BUT UNDUE WEARY DISTRESS...
I'LL STILL HURT EVERYTIME SHE CRIES,
BECAUSE WITHOUT HER I'M UNDER SYRESS...
SO MANY HEARTS GET BROKE EVERYDAY,
BUT SOMEHOW MINE STILL FEELS WORSE...
FOR MY SOULMATE'S HAND I PRAY,
EVEN THOUGH IT'S ME SHE'D CURSE...
OUR LOVE WAS NEVER IN DANGER,
OR THAT'S WHAT ONE'D SURELY THINK...
ADORING SOMEONE ELSE IS EVEN STRANGER,
SEEING THAT FACE WITH EVERY BLINK...
SINGLE AND ALONE'S SOMETHING ALL NEW,
AN ADJUSTMENT MEANT ONLY TO KILL...
FORCEFULLY BEING RIPPED FROM YOU,
PIERCED THIS HEART LIKE A DRILL...
BRAIN MATTER SCATTERED ON THE GROUND,
EXPLAINS HOW WE KNOW HEARTACHE WORKS...
SURELY YOU LEFT YOUR GUN AROUND,
SHOWING THE WORST OF JEALOUSY'S QUIRKS!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 050118
#50130762Z PAGE 71
OPEN WOUND

WHEN WE MET I WAS SMITTEN,
LOVING YOU EVER SO MUCH MORE...
NOW FEELING LIKE I'VE BEEN BITEN,
HAS LEFT MY HEART EXTREMELY SORE...
WITH LIPS THAT ARE RAZOR SHARP,
AND NAILS DEADLIER THAN KATAN BLADES...
PLAYING WICKED TUNES ON CUPID'S HARP,
KNEE HIGH IN BLOOD ONE WADES...
RIPPING AT SCARRED SKIN I'LL BLEED,
TOTALLY INSANE DOESN'T SIN REMORSEFULLY STOP...
YOUR COMPASSION'S PLANTED IT'S EVIL SEED,
DEALING ALL DEFENSES A VICIOUS DROP...
YOU'LL LAUGH Hysterically WHILE CUTTING DEEP,
YOU'RE ALMOST HAVING WONDERFULLY PAROCHIAL FUN...
THE PRICE OF OBSESSION'S AWFULLY STEEP,
UNFORTUNATELY THERE'S NO PLACE TO RUN...
HEAVEN BOUND IS NOT OUR WAY...
INSIDE Purgatory WE'LL BE ETERNALLY MAROONED...
DEATH'S SHINY INSTRUMENTS OUT FOR DISPLAY,
SLICING SAVAGELY INTO AN OPEN WOUND!
BARBED CLAWS

LOVING SOMEONE SHOULDN'T TAKE ANY THOUGHT,
BESIDES HATRED HURTS SO MUCH MORE...
A SOULMATE IS ALL YOU Sought,
BUT INSTEAD FOUND LUST'S SEDUCTIVE WHORE...
LEAVING YOUR HEART BLOODY AND TORN,
WINDING HER FINGERS AROUND IT TIGHT...
REGRETING THE DAY YOU'D BEEN BORN,
DOZING FEAR YOU'VE LOST CUPID'S FIGHT...
STAND UP FOR YOURSELF AT ONCE,
DON'T EVER PLAY LOVE'S STUPID FOOL...
KILLING AN ANGEL LIKE A DUNCE,
BREAKING IT'S WINGS TO BE CRUEL...
SHE'S DEATH'S BEST ASSET IN HELL,
THERE'S NOBODY SHE WONT MAKE PAY...
WHILE YOU'RE TRAPPED INSIDE THIS CELL,
YOU'LL HEAR BONES BREAKING AND'LL PRAY...
SPITTING BLOOD INTO THOSE BEAUTIFUL EYES,
ANGRY BECAUSE YOU'VE BROKEN NO LAWS...
EVENTUALLY EVERYONE BEING TORTURED ALWAYS DIES,
ESPECIALLY WHEN STUCK WITH BARBED CLAWS!

MICHAEL MAROTA
050118
#501307622 PAGE 73
POLLOUTED MIND

ALL OF YOUR THOUGHTS ARE BLOCKED,
AND YOU CAN'T SEE VERY STRAIGHT...
THE PISTOL'S HAMMER IS ALREADY COCKED,
SO THINK BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...
HEAVY MALICE IN THOSE BLOODSHOT EYES,
YOU'VE BEEN DRIVEN TO QUICKLY DECIDE...
IF I LIVE THAN HUMANITY DIES,
THESE IMAGES KEEP ME TOTALLY MORTIFIED...
DRINK THIS POISON WHILE THERE'S TIME,
END IT BEFORE ANOTHER PANIC ARISES...
LOVING OTHERS ISN'T AN UNBEARABLE CRIME,
FOR THEIR LIVES RESEMBLE DEATH'S PRIZES...
ANGRY VOICES NOW TAKE OVER REASON,
STAB THEM JOYFULLY BUT DON'T SING...
KILLING ONLY DURING LOVE'S EARLY SEASON,
SUCH GLORIOUS SCREAMS DOES IT BRING...
AFTER GOING NUMB BLOOD WILL FLOW,
INNER PEACE YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN FIND...
LEAVING ABSOLUTE CARNAGE WITH EVERY BLOW,
BECAUSE ANGER FUELS A POLLUTED MIND!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 050.518
#501307622 PAGE 74
Sudden Crash

You scream but to no avail.
Your body drops with a bang...
Thick blood tells death's gory tale,
From that tree bodies soon hang...
Teetering clumsily on depression's ledge,
Feeling all of agony's crushing strain...
Once you've leapt over the edge,
Now wondering if there'll be pain...
How does one reach this decision,
Could there have been another way...
By pure luck and not precision,
You're lost acting in misery's play...
Torture hasn't left sanity an exit,
So lunacy still lingers deep inside...
Totally numb while enduring heartache's hit,
Not finding any escape you'll ride...
Too fast our hearts grow icy,
Gleaming like lightning's white hot flash...
Love's cost has become rather pricey,
Blinded we'll burn in tragedy's crash!

Michael Marotta
050618
+501307622  PAGE 75
SENSELESS MERCY

LATELY EVERYONE BECOMES SO VERY ANNOYING,
IT'S ALMOST TOO MUCH TO TAKE...
THINGS DON'T EVEN SEEM WORTH ENJOYING,
EVERY SINGLE WORD MAKING SANITY BREAK...
SILENCING THE VOICES DEEP DOWN INSIDE,
HAS BEGUN TAKING AN EXTREME TOLL...
EMOTIONALLY YOU'RE ON A WICKED RIDE,
SWALLOWING AGONY'S BITTER PILL COMPLETELY WHOLE...
NOW THAT RUSTY BLADE IS DULL,
AND COVERED HEAVILY IN VENGEFUL BLOOD...
SATISFIED WHEN YOUR BODY COUNT'S FULL,
YOU'LL HEAR EACH WONDERFULLY VIOLENT THUD...
NOT STOPPING JUST BECAUSE THEY PLEAD,
THEY'LL SURELY PAY FOR THEIR SINS...
ICY RAGE FLOWS THROUGH YOU INDEED,
FANGS SHOWN BY THOSE DEADLY GRINS...
NO ONE'S SOULS WILL BE UNTouched OR SARED,
SLICING OPEN ONE'S HEART WITH GLEE...
FEROCIOUS ANGER GREW WHILE I GLARED,
SLASHING AWAY FEAR WITHOUT ANY MERCY!

MICHAEL MINERGA 05/18/18
#501307627 PAGE 76
HELPLESSLY DEEP

As humans we're ruled by commotion,
Hatred's often felt drowning the best...
Enough blood to fill an ocean,
Surviving heartache has become a test...
How'd we ever end up here,
Our love was always so real...
Now things have become crystal clear,
My heart's sorrow's your favorite meal...
Killing me slowly would feel nice,
Watching while pain tells no lies...
That glare quickly fills with ice,
Vengefully you'll sever all emotional ties...
Loneliness fuels one's need for rage,
She left driving in misery's nail...
Dancing seductively across life's empty stage,
Leaving you weak and extremely frail...
I'll still beat her everyone'll see,
Even though revenge doesn't come cheap...
You're beyond broken but must flee,
Those open wounds run too deep!

Michael Marotta 05/18/18
#50130762Z PAGE 77
BITER STING

STARING DOWN AT THE SHARP BLADE,
ADMIRING IT'S FINELY HONED RAZORED EDGE...
WHEN SHE LEFT HER HATRED STAID,
YOU'RE NOW TEETERING ON SANITY'S LEDGE...
EVERYONE YOU LOVED SEEMED SO UNCARING,
NOT LISTENING TO YOUR TEARFUL STORY...
THROUGH HARSH INSULTS THEY KEEP STARING,
RIPTING THEM APART WILL BE GORY...
PAYING REVENGE'S HEAVY PRICE THEY'LL HIDE,
BUT THERE'S NOWHERES SAFE FROM VIEW...
SHOVING ALL LOVING FEELINGS QUICKLY ASIDE,
BLEED CURDLING SCREAMS RING VIOLENTLY TRUE...
LUST LACKS THAT ONCE GLOIOUS SHINE,
EVERY NERVE ENDING PAINFUL AND RAW...
POWERFUL SPASMS ROLLING UP ONE'S SPINE,
CUPID'S DESIGN CONTAINS A FATAL FLAW...
EVEN MY SHADOW REMAINS SILENTLY HOLLOW,
WICKED MELODIES DO THOSE VOICES SING...
TASTING VENOM EACH TIME I SWALLOW,
AGONIZING OVER HEARTACHE'S TOXIC BITTER STING!

MICHAEL MAROTA 05/18/18
#50130762Z PAGE 78
CAGED VIPER

DEAR LORD PLEASE MAKE THIS END,
TAKE AWAY ALL OF LIFE'S PAIN...
THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM TO BEND,
EVERY MUSCLE IS UNDER HEAVY STRAIN...
IN DARKNESS EVERYTHING BECOMES SO MORBID,
WATCHING WHILE THINGS AROUND YOU FALL...
FINDING LOVE ONLY HEAVEN WOULD FORBID,
FEELING MASSIVE SADNESS YOU'LL ENDLESSLY BAWL...
WAITING FAR TOO LONG FOR SAVING,
NO HERO HERE CAN BE FOUND...
NOW IT'S BLOOD THAT YOU'RE CRAVING,
AND IT'LL FLOW ONCE REVENGE'S UNBOUND...
THEY VIOLENTLY POKED WITH SHARP STICKS,
THROWING STONES ALONG THE WAY...
LAUGHING THROUGH SAVAGELY INTENSE NEEDLE BRICKS,
BEARING EXTENSIVE TORTURE LIKE CHILD'S PLAY...
EVIL INTENTIONS ON A SULLEN FACE,
PUMPING ADRENALINE GOES FAR BEYOND HYPER...
SANITY'S GONE FOREVER WITHOUT ANY TRACE,
SENSLESSLY UNCHAINING RAGE'S WICKED CAGED VIPER!

MICHAEL MARCOIA
052518
501307622 PAGE 79
FINALLY FREE

WISHING THAT YOU KNEW WHAT'S HAPPENING,
BECAUSE THEN YOU'D BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND...
HATING ME DEEPLY NOW FOR EVERYTHING,
YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN HOLD MY HAND...
ALWAYS CARESSING YOUR BODY FELT RIGHT,
NEVER PUSHING MY ADVANCES FAR AWAY...
LAYING SIDE BY SIDE EVERY NIGHT,
SEEING HEAVEN'S BEAUTIFUL ANGEL EACH DAY...
BUT NOW WE WON'T EVER TALK,
NO LONGER HEARING SERENITY'S SWEET VOICE...
NOT GOING ON A ROMANTIC WALK,
THEY'VE TAKEN AWAY CUPID'S PERFECT CHOICE...
MISERY HAUNTS OUR ONCE PEACEFUL DREAMS,
SAVAGE THOUGHTS OVER FILLING SANITY'S BLENDER...
DEATH'S BLOODY GRIN SO VICIOUSLY GLEAMS,
OPEN WOUNDS PAINFULLY SORE AND TENDER...
THIS ALL BECOMES MORE THAN TERRIBLE,
AS I WATCH LOVE GRACEFULLY FLEE...
TOO MUCH AGONY SEEMS DEATHLY UNBEARABLE,
WITHOUT ANY REMORSE YOU'RE FINALLY FREE!

MICHAEL MAKOTA

#501307622  PAGE 80
TOXIC MEDICINE

WITH A HARD SWALLOW I CHOKED,

PAIN SO IMMENSE ONE CAN'T COPE...

IT'S MY HEART THAT SHE BROKE,

TAKING AWAY ALL PASSION AND HOPE...

ROMANTICALLY WE WERE ALWAYS TIGHTLY INTERTWINED,

SEPARATE NOW THIS SOUL IS STONE...

ON EVERY WEAK EMOTION MISERY DINED,

NOT STOPPING UNTIL IT HIT BONE...

STARING OUT FROM INSIDE HELL'S CELL,

ALL THE LOVING LIGHT HAS DIED...

DEATH'S COMING SOON YOU CAN TELL,

BECAUSE THERE'S ONLY BLOODY TEARS CRIED...

TOO MANY TIMES OF CONSTANT TORTURE,

HELPING FRAIL NERVES TO QUICKLY UNWIND...

YOUR INTENTIONS SEEMED ALMOST COMPLETELY PURE,

BUT REVENGE LINGERED INSIDE AGONY'S MIND...

FORCING DOWN HEARTACHE'S WRETCHEDLY BITTER PILLS,

WHAT YOU'LL DO BECOMES VIOLENT SIN...

LOOK OUT AS HER CRUELNESS CHILLS,

EVERY GULP'S CUPID'S HIGHLY TOXIC MEDICINE!


MICHAEL MAROTA

060218

#501307622 PAGE 81
FORBIDDEN ART

VICIOUSLY SHE ATTACKED LOVE'S WOUNDED PRIDE,
BREAKING BONES WITH EVERY SAVAGE CHOP...
BEING ABLE TO SENSE YOU'VE LIED,
SCORNFUL VENGEANCE NOW WON'T EVER STOP...
SHE'LL LAUGH WHILE YOU LOUDLY WAIL,
NOT STOPPING UNTIL YOU'RE ENTIRELY BROKEN...
SINKING IN THAT JAGGEDLY CUT NAIL,
LEAVING MASSIVE SCARS AS A TOKEN...
BUCKETS OF BLOOD WILL SURELY DRIP,
FROM GASHES THAT'RE WAY TOO DEEP...
DIAMOND EDGED RAZORS LINE HER WHIP,
WICKED BEATINGS THAT'D MAKE DEATH WEEP...

IMMobilized BY LOCKS AND THICK CHAINS,
THERE'S NO WAY YOU'LL BREAK FREE...
CELL WALLS COVERED WITH RED STAINS,
SO MUCH PAIN ONE MUST PLEA...
PLEASE MAKE ME GO ETERNALLY BLIND,
I'M STILL WOozy FROM CUPID'S DART...
HAUNTING MEMORIES I CAN'T LEAVE BEHIND,
PAINTING BRUTAL PICTURES LIKE FORBIDDEN ART!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060218
#501307622 PAGE 82
DANGEROUS HUNCH

AFTER THEY BEAT ME NO ONE WEPT,
ONLY WANTING TENDER KISSES AND HUGS...
NIGHTMARES UNFOLDING QUICKLY AS I SLEPT,
USING PAINFUL TORTURE INSTEAD OF DRUGS...
WHY DIDN'T YOU AT LEAST SAY GOODBYE,
BEFORE SAVAGELY RIPPING OUT MY HEART...
NOW NUMB I'M UNABLE TO CRY,
WITH NERVES THAT ARE TORN APART...
VICIOUS WORDS STILL LINGER DEEP INSIDE,
BUT I'LL KEEP THEM TRAPPED AWAY...
OPENING UP WOUNDS SO VERY WIDE,
YOU'LL NOT STOP MAKING EVERYONE PAY...
HATRED GROWS UNTIL SANITY SUDDENLY SNAPS,
HELL CAN'T EVEN CONDONE REVENGE'S WRATH...
A LUNATIC LAYS MANY SADISTIC TRAPS,
LISTENING FOR SCREAMS ALONG HIS PATH...
VOICES TALKING LOUDER THAN EACH OTHER'S,
UNTIL HEARING BATTLE BONES LOUDLY CRUNCH...
IT'S JUST YOUR EMOTIONS HEARTACHE SMOOTHERS,
DEATH HIDDEN BEHIND EVERY DANGEROUS HUNCH!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060918
#501307622 PAGE 83
BRUTALLY BLUNT

YOU'VE BEEN HONEST OVER MANY YEARS,

BUT NOT ALWAYS SEEMED VERY NICE...

CAUSING SO MANY BUCKETS OF TEARS,

WITH A HEART HARDENED BY ICE...

RIDDLED AND COVERED IN HORRID SCARS,

PENT UP RAGE READY TO EXPLODE...

UNBRIDLED ANGER FROM BEHIND THESE BARS,

ON AN UNSUSPECTING VICTIM YOU'LL UNLOAD...

DRAINING THEIR BLOOD FOR YOUR LUNCH,

MAKING CLOTHING WITH EACH NEW SKIN...

SINGING AS THE SPINAL COLUMNS CRUNCH,

BRINGING OUT HELL'S DEMON DEEP WITHIN...

THOSE PITCH BLACK EYES'LL FOREVER BLEED,

NO ONE WILL JOYOUSLY SHARE THIS PAIN...

WITHOUT FEAR SATAN SPAWNED EVIL'S BREED,

CRUSHING ONE'S HOPE INSIDE HIS BRAIN...

HONESTY CAN'T BRING BACK MY SOUL,

I'VE LOST IT DURING DEATH'S HUNT...

SWALLOWED LIES CHOKED DOWN COMPLETELY WHOLE,

ARE BETTER THAN BEING BRUTALLY BLUNT!


MICHAEL MAROTA

06/03/18

#501307622

PAGE 84
JUDGE AND JURY

A LITTLE SYMPATHY'S ALL YOU NEED,
JUST SOME COMPASSION FOR YOUR SOUL...
BUT NOW THERE'S ABUNDANT PAIN INDEED,
BLOOD DRIPS FROM THE BULLET HOLE...
MY HOME IS ONE OF HEARTACHE,
WITH NOTHING EXCEPT STEEL AND STONE...
OUR LOVE WAS ONE COSTLY MISTAKE,
LEAVING ME TO REPENT ALSO ATONE...
ALONE INSIDE THIS COLD BARREN CELL,
ONE'S FOOT ALREADY IN MISERY'S GRAVE...
YOU'D SAY THAT I'VE FOUND HELL,
MIND ALTERING TORTURE'S WHAT I GRAVE...
HOPE NOW BRINGS AN AWESOME FEAR,
CONTEMPT BUILDS INTO SOMETHING BITTER SWEET...
DREAD SETTLES DOWN BECOMING CRUCIAL CLEAR,
ANGER BURNING LIKE RAGING WHITE HEAT...
STEADY ON HIS THRONE HE'LL CONVICT,
INTENSE AGONY MAKING SANITY GO BLURRY...
GROWING EVER GREATER HEARING DEATH'S VERDICT,
BEING CONDEMNED BY JUDGE AND JURY!

MICHAEL MAROTTA 06.02.18
#501307622 PAGE 85
INTENSE TWITCHES

HER GRIP IS FAR TOO TIGHT,
WITH ANGER THAT'S TRULY HELL REIGNED...
YOU TRIED TO MAKE IT RIGHT,
BUT COULDN'T PAY JEALOUSY'S COSTLY RENT...

THAT DEVILISH TORTURE'S EXTREMELY ICE COLD,
SHE'S CRUSHING YOUR HEART FROM INSIDE...
REACHING OUT FINDING HELLISH NIGHTMARES UNTOLED,
GOING FOR ONE DEATH FILLED RIDE...

THIS LOVE COULD NEVER REALLY LAST,
PLEASE END US BEFORE I DO...
LET THE KNIFE ENTER ME FAST,
ERASING ALL MEMORIES OLD AND NEW...

STAB OUT MY EYES IT'S EASY,
I'LL NOT FLINCH OR QUICKLY MOVE...

HATRED CAN ALWAYS FEEL SO SLEEPY,
OUR FAKE FEELINGS CUPID DOESN'T APPROVE...
LIVING INSIDE THE MOST SINISTER DISTRICT,
LAUGHING WHILE RECEIVING TIGHTLY SEWN STITCHES...
LUSTING AFTER PAIN LIKE AN ADDICT,
STEADYING YOURSELF THROUGH THOSE INTENSE TWITCHES!

MICHAEL MAROTTA  060218
#501307622  PAGE 86
PIERCED SKIN

HARD TIMES FALL ON US ALL,
SOMETIMES FOR NO REASON OR RHYME...
GREAT MEN CAN'T HELP BUT FALL,
PAYING HEAVILY WITHOUT COMMITTING A CRIME...
THEIR ARMOR HAS BEEN SEVERELY DENTED,
WHILE BLOOD RUNS LIKE TORRID RAIN...
LIVING THROUGH WAR LEAVES ONE DEMENTED,
SCARS REMINDING YOU OF THE PAIN...
HIDING BEHIND LOVE'S OVERLY JUST CAUSE,
WITH SORROW NOT TOO FAR BEHIND...
DEATH'S SHADOW REARS IT'S UGLY CLAWS,
RAZOR TIPPED AND SO SHARPLY TINED...
REELING BACK YOU'LL TRY TO RUN,
GETTING AWAY'S EASIER SAID THAN TRIED...
CONTROLLING HIS PUPPETS PROVES EXTREMELY FUN,
THINK ABOUT HOW MANY HAVE DIED...
SQUIRMING WHEN STICKED BY BARBED WIRE,
SAVAGE TORTURE WILL MOST DEFINITELY WIN...
DYING NOW BECOMES ONE'S ONLY DESIRE,
HANGING BY HOOKS IN YOUR SKIN!

MICHAEL MARROTA 06/03/18
#501307622 PAGE 87
BURNING KISS
ICY STARES STAB YOU LIKE KNIVES,
USING HER HOT SEDUCTIVENESS AS BAiT...
NOW SHE'LL RUIN BOTH YOUR LIVES,
LETTING JERLOUSY FUEL THAT INTENSE HATE...
IF YOU'D ONLY SAID I'M SORRY,
INSTEAD OF LAUGHING AND ACTING TOUGH...
TOO LATE NOW FOR MERCY'S PLEA,
THE HELLISH PAIN'S GONNA BE ROUGH...
WOMEN SCORNED FEEL NO BITER REMORSE,
GOING ON RAW INSTINCT THEY'RE SAVAGES...
BEING BURNT THEIR TORTURE'S VICIOUSLY COARSE,
REVENGE DRIVEN COUNTLESS HEARTS SHE RAVAGES...
LONG FANGS RUN UP ONE'S THROAT,
NOT STOPPING YOU'LL FEEL THE BITE...
WITH MALICE THERE'S ROOM TO GLOAT,
THIS AGONY HAInt ENDED SANITY'S FIGHT...
PLEASE HUG ME I CRY OUT,
BUT I'LL HEAR A SADISTIC HISS...
AFTER ALL HEARTACHE'S WHAT IT'S ABOUT,
STEMMING FROM MISERY'S AWFUL BURNING KISS!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060318
#501307622 PAGE 88
CHEAP WHORE

IT'S HARD TO ESCAPE FROM REALITY,
THESE VOICES TAKING OVER MY DREAMS...
THEY WHISPER OF PAIN AND BRUTALITY,
ONLY VIOLENCE HEARD INSIDE THOSE SCREAMS...
UNTIL ONE TRULY GET'S SAVAGELY BURNED,
THEY'RE PROTECTED BY LOVE'S STEEL BARS...
HOPEFULLY ONCE BADLY BITTEN THEY'VE LEARNED,
NOW BEING COVERED IN HEARTACHE'S SCARS...
STINGING CHEEKS GLOW WHERE SHE SLAPPED.
PAIN STILL BATTING INSIDE YOUR HEAD...
LAUGHING CUPID GRINNED WHILE HE CLAPPED,
DANCING ON A ROMANCE THAT'S DEAD...
WITHOUT TEARS THERE'S NO FEELINGS LEFT,
SO DEATH'S COME ASKING HIS PRICE...
ROBBED OF HAPPINESS WITH HEAVY THEFT,
MISERY HAS BECOME AGONY'S TORTURE DEVICE...
FOR SANITY YOU'LL SURELY QUICKLY RACE,
BLINDLY SEARCHING BUT FINDING HEULL'S DOOR...
SHADOWS EERILY DANCE ACROSS THIS FACE,
AS I TURN INTO TRAGEDY'S WHORE!

MICHAEL MAROTA
0604/8
#501307622 PAGE 90
UNFORGETTABLE GASH

SOME HIDDEN TRUTHS ARE BITTER FACTS,
STEALING OUR SOULS OUT OF HAND.
SUCH SUBTLE TORTURE AND BRUTAL ACTS.
SANITY'S DESTRUCTION HAS BECOME YOUR ERRAND.
ONLY WISHING THAT PAIN WOULD LEAVE.
BUT INSIDE WATCHING IMMENSE HATRED GROW.
NOW THERE'S LITTLE TIME TO GRIEVE.
SOON THE BLOOD WILL ABUNDANTLY FLOW.
BEING TREATED AS THOUGH WE'RE ANIMALS.
STUCK IN PRISON'S A LONELY CURSE.
SURROUNDED BY HEARTLESS RAGE DRIVEN CANNIBALS.
MAKING LIFE IN HERE EVEN WORSE.
SOCIETY CONSIDERS US USELESS HUMAN WASTE.
NO BETTER THAN SOME WRETCHED VOMIT.
WALKING AROUND DAILY HAVING SUCH DISSATISFACTION.
ENDURING ENDLESS INSULTS THAT'RE VENOMOUSLY SPIT.
WITH ONE FINAL BLOW ANIMOSITY EXPLODES.
SURPRISING SOMEONE WHEN I VIOLENTLY SLASH.
HELL RELEASES WHILE MY WRATH UNLOADS.
OPENING UP AN ENORMOUSLY GORY GASH!

MICHAEL MAROTTA       060518
#501307622       PAGE 91
DEATH RATTLE

I CAN'T HIDE WHAT'S BEEN DONE,
MISERY SINGS WHERE THE DEAD LAY...
ENDING IT WITH A LOADED GUN,
GOING INTO HELL SO FAR AWAY...
IN PASSING NO ONE WILL REMEMBER ME,
I'M JUST ONE SHADOW AMONGST MANY...
NOTHING SPECIAL AS YOU'LL SOON SEE,
WORTH LESS THAN YOUR LAST PENNY...
WAKING UP YOU MAY SOMEDAY REALIZE,
HOW LITTLE YOU'RE LIFE IS WORTH...
SOCIETY BREEDING EGOS THAT DEHUMANIZE,
CRUSHING HAPPY DREAMS RIGHT FROM BIRTH...
MEMORIES NOW LOST DEEP WITHIN LIMBO,
TERROR BEGINS TO PARALYZE AND CRIPPLE...
NIGHTMARES'LL DELIVER DEATH'S FINAL FATAL BLOW,
CAUSING REALITY'S SEAM AN EVERLASTING RIPPLE...
WATCHING WHILE EVERYTHING SLOWLY MELTS INSIDE,
PREPARING YOURSELF FOR LIFE'S BIGGEST BATTLE...
THIS'LL PROBABLY BE MY FINAL RIDE,
BEHIND ME BECKONS SATAN'S COSTLY RATTLE!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060518
# 501307622 PAG 6 92
BETRAYAL'S GAME

STINGING SOUNDS NOW FILL DEAF EARS,
SIGHT ESCAPES FROM HEAVILY BLOODSHOT EYES...
SILENT LIPS SHUT TIGHT MANY YEARS,
ONCE PLEASANT MUSIC BELLOWS EXCRUTIATING CRIES...
FOREVER WAS CUPID'S PROMISSARY NOTE MADE,
HOWEVER HEARTACHE HAD OTHER SINISTER IDEAS...
DEATH'LL MAKE SURE HIS BILL'S PAID.
KILLING OUR JOYOUS ROMANCE JUST BECAUSE...
WITH INTENTIONS THAT WON'T BE HIDDEN,
BONE COLLECTION'S SIMPLY DONE FOR FUN...
WORN OUT SOULS THAT'RE WELL RIDDEN,
HAVE ABSOLUTELY NOWHERES ELSE TO RUN...
REEL BACK WITH ALL YOU'VE GOT,
SLASHING AT WHATEVER ONE CAN SEE...
POURING ADRENALINE INTO YOUR NEXT SHOT,
BRINGING MISERY UPON IT'S WOUNDED KNEE...
EXCRUTIATING PAIN FILLS MY BROKEN HEART,
BUT YOU DON'T FEEL THE SAME...
CONSTANT CHEATING DROVE US FAR APART,
WHILE WE PLAYED JEALOUSY'S WICKED GAME!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060518
#50130762Z PAGE 93
LAST THREAD

Too many men have senselessly died,
most by their brother's own hand...
icy tears are so needlessly cried,
leaving only the strongest to stand...
will death follow his solemn decree,
or go completely insane without control...
everyone now pleading for some mercy,
but finding themselves taking Satan's stroll...
a fruitless and mostly wasted life,
leaves me with bloody slit wrists...
shaking badly I drop that knife,
hearing myself curse my closed fist...
curling up now in total defeat,
thoughts mainly sinister by evil's design...
dreams of massacre appear almost complete,
revenge on them all is purely divine...
when did hatred destroy this mind,
emotional weakness I'll no longer dread...
Killing off countless seems perfectly kind,
hurtful words snapping sanity's Last Thread!

Michael Marotta 060518
#501307622 page 94
TWISTED SCREW

IN THE MIRROR NO ONE SMILES BACK.

WHEN I YELL THERE'S NO ECHO...

SAD HOW QUICKLY DEPRESSION CAN ATTACK,

OR RED HOT ANGER DOES GLOW...

TAKING ONE LAST HATE FILLED BREATH,

WETNESS OF BLOOD SOAKING YOUR HAIR...

WISHING ONLY FOR A PAINLESS DEATH,

DREAMS FILLED WITH SWEET SMELLING AIR...

NOW BLEEDING AND TORN BY LUST,

HER EYES OPENED TO STAB ME...

PAIN'S SERRATED BLADE COVERED BEHIND RUST,

PUNCHES THROUGH MY SKIN WITH GLEE...

ON COUNTLESS SOULS SHE MUST FEED,

MAKING THEM DISAPPEAR WITHOUT ANY TRACE...

NOTHING SATISIFIES THAT MORBIDLY VIOLENT NEED,

SO YOU'LL BE CRUSHED INSIDE HEARTACHES' EMBRACE...

MISERY REVEALS IT'S INCIDIOUSLY HARDENED SMILE,

MASSIVE SCARS FROM ABUSE'S GORY TATTOO...

NUMBNESS HARDLY CRAMPS TORTURE'S SAVAGE STYLE,

JOYOUSLY LAUGHING WHILE TWISTING AGONY'S SCREW!


MICHAEL MAROTTA  060618

#501307622  PAGE 95
TIGHTLY WOUND

FOLLOW MAN'S GUN OR THE CROSS,
WHICH WILL ONE CHOOSE TO DO...
FEELING HAPPINESS INSTEAD OF TRAGIC LOSS,
THE CHOICE IS ONLY ON YOU...
BITING HATRED'S BULLET YOUR MOUTH'S GRITTY,
TORTURE HAS LEFT SCARS TOO DEEP...
YOU'VE CUT HER WITH SHAMEFUL PITY,
DRIVING INSANITY'S PRICE UP PAST STEEP...
AS NERVES FRAY AND HEARTS BREAK.
PEOPLE SHOULDN'T PRAY DOWN THE BARREL...
INSTEAD OF DYING LIVE FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE,
DESPITE BROKEN WINGS RISE FROM HELL...
TEAR THROUGH MISERY'S REVENGE FILLED LAYER,
STOP WALLOWING IN SOCIETY'S PITIFUL SHAME...
CAN ANYONE HEAR MY REMORSEFUL PRAYER,
IF NOT THEN WHO'LL THEY BLAME...
NOW DOOM SURE SPELL'S HEARTACHE'S FATE,
THESE CHAINS CAN'T KEEP ME BOUND...
I'M WAY BEYOND THAT VENGEFUL STATE,
SUFFERING HORRID HALLUCINATIONS SO TIGHTLY BOUND!

MICHAEL MAROTTA  060618
#50307622  PAGE 96
DEMONIC STRUGGLE

MASSIVE WAREHOUSES OF NEEDLESS BRUTAL DISPAIR,
MAN MADE HELL COVERING OUR EARTH...
IF NOBODY LIVES THEN WHO'LL CARE,
WE'RE DOOMED FOR DEATH FROM BIRTH...
PRISON'S MEANT TO HOLD SOCIETY'S WORST,
INSTEAD CAUSE NOTHING BUT ENDLESS PAIN...
FRESH BLOOD IT'S INMATES NOW THIRST,
QUENCHING THEIR LUST SEEKING LITTLE GAIN...
CRIMINALS LEFT FORGOTTEN AND SLOWLY DYING,
EACH HIDING BEHIND THOSE EMPTY EYES...
SELLING IMPOSSIBLE DREAMS THAT NOONE'S BUYING,
KNOWING NOTHING YET SOUNGING SO WISE...
TERROR WRITTEN ON A CONVICT'S FACE,
WHILE THE DEPUTIES WEAR SATAN'S GRIN...
LOOK OUT HERE COMES BLINDING MACE,
SAVAGE BEATINGS BEYOND HELL'S FORBIDDEN SIN...
SEDUCED INTO SUBMISSION BY LADY FATE,
HOLDING ONTO SANITY WHILE YOU JUGGLE...
NEARLY DEAD AFTER OPENING PANDORA'S GATE,
LOSING THIS CONSTANT NAGGING DEMONIC STRUGGLE!

MICHAEL MAKOBA
06-04-18
#501307622 PAGE 97
CURVEBALL

INSIDE SATAN'S PUTRID PLAYGROUND OF PERVERSION,
WHERE CRIMINALITY IS NURTURED AND INSPIRES...
NO TIME FOR AN AMAZING CONVERSION,
AS EVERYONE SCALES THE BARBED WIRES...
SHOOTING, YOU MIGHT HIT A FEW,
BUT YOU'LL NEVER STOP THEM COLD...
FROM GAPING WOUNDS RED BLOOD'LL SPEW,
Bullets causing so many to fold...

SOMEHOW, THOUGH GRUESOME MANGLED CORPSES REVIVE,
YOU'RE ALMOST CONVINCED THEY'RE NEAR DEATH...
HOW COULD ANYONE POSSIBLY STAY ALIVE,
WITHOUT TAKING ANOTHER LIFE SUSTAINING BREATH...
THEY KEEP COMING AFTER JUST DUES,
VENGEFUL PAYBACK DRIVES EVERY TORTURED SOUL...
IF SANITY SNAPS WE'LL SURELY LOSE,
REVENGE WONT CEASE UNTIL IT'S FULL...
LOW ON AMMO PANIC SET'S IN,
DISGRACED YOU'VE GOTTA MAKE THAT CALL...
FATEFULLY REGRETING EVERY LAST REMORSELESS SIN.
KARMA'S THROWN ONE EXTREMELY DEADLY CURVEBALL!

MICHAEL MAROTA

060618

#501307622  PAGE 98
WARPED ROMANTIC

BEHIND SOLID WALLS OF DESIRES TOMB,
LIE DEAD EMOTIONS NOT ON DISPLAY...
TUCKED AWAY SAFELY INSIDE HELL'S WOMB,
ARE NIGHTMARES FILLED WITH ROTTING DECAY...
STRUGGLING TO BREAK FREE YOU CRY,
YOU'RE BEING HELD BY HEARTACHE'S WILL...
IT'S USELESS YET YOU'LL STILL TRY,
EVEN BEING BITEN AND VIOLENTLY ILL...
DUE TO LUST YOU'VE BECOME LOST,
HOWEVER SHE'S VICIOUSLY DRAINING CUPID'S BLOOD...
HER HEART'S COVERED IN ICY FROST,
IN THOSE VEINS ADRENALINE DOES FLOOD...
BLACK EYES LIKE TWO LOADED RIFLES,
AIMED AT TRUE LOVE SHE'LL FIRE...
MY INNER DESIRES SHE SAVAGELY STIFLES,
KEEPING THEM WRAPPED INSIDE RAZORED WIKE...
FANGS SINKING DEEP UNDERNEATH MY SKIN,
RELEASE ENDOPHINS DURING THAT FIRST PRICK...
ADORING A SEDUCTIVE TEMPTRESS IS SIN,
WHICH EAGERLY DEVOURS THIS WARPED ROMANTIC!

MICHAEL MAROTTA  060818
#501307622  PAGE 99
PERVERSLEY CRIPPLED

IN TIMES OF DESPARATION WE PRAY,
HOPE TO FIND A WAY OUT...

FACING THE WORST TRAGEDY EACH DAY,
TOTALY DRAINS US WITHOUT ANY DOUBT...
AROUND EVERY CORNER DEATH DOES LOOM,
HUMAN MISERY BRINGS HIM MANY THRILLS...
SINISTERLY LAUGHING OVER THEIR IMPENDING DOOM,
HIS Icy BLOOD SO QUICKLY CHILLS...
Sensing he's close by your goosebumps,
SOON YOU'LL TASTE REVENGES GLORIOUS HELL...
PANICKED ONE'S HEART POUNDS AND THUMPS,
LEAVING LUCIFER TRAPPED INSIDE TERROR'S CELL...
YOU'VE GOTTEN SAVAGELY BEATEN EACH TIME,
ALTHOUGH THERE'S NOT RHYME OR REASON...
SCARS THAT WEREN'T WARRANTED BY CRIME,
BUT WERE GIVEN FOR SOCIETY'S TREASON...
TORTURE WOULD SEEM BETTER THAN THIS,
WE'D WATCHED AS LIFE'S TEARS RIPPLED...
LEANING INTO EVIL'S HIGHLY POISONOUS KISS,
KNOWING IT'LL LEAVE US PERVERSLEY CRIPPLED!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060818
#501307622 PAGE 100
WRONGFULLY HUNG

LIFE HAS MANY LITTLE OBSCENE QUIRKS,
MOST ARE DANGEROUS BUT SEEM KIND...
INSIDE OUR BRAIN DESTRUCTION OFTEN LURKS,
WHILE SANITY TENDS TO HELPlessly UNWIND...
WE LAUGH WATCHING EACH OTHER BLEED,
SNAPPING IN TWO CUPID'S LOVE STRING BOW...
RAGE IS ALL MISERY'LL SURELY BREAT...
ALWAYS DEALING THAT FIRST CRUSHING BLOW...
FEELINGS OF AGONY NOW SEEM TAME,
BUT GO DOWN LIKE JAGGED GRAVEL...
FOR VIOLENCE YOU'VE TAKEN EVERYONE'S BLAME,
TERRIFIED THEY STOOD WATCHING YOU UNRAVEL...
HOPEING MERCY COULD SAVE THEM ALL,
HUMANITY SAT BY RATHER THAN RUN...
TAKING JOY MAKING MANY BRUTALLY FALL,
THIS HAS BECOME SO MUCH FUN...
HELL OPENS UP IT'S FIERY CHASM,
BODIES FILLING IT WHILE GETTING STUNG...
ABOVE THE ABYSS YOU'LL SUDDENLY SPASM,
REALIZING TOO LATE YOU'RE BEING HUNG!

MICHAEL MAROTA 060818
#501307622 PAGE 101
FINAL THOUGHT

I WROTE THIS POETRY TO HELP OTHERS TO UNDERSTAND THAT EVEN THOUGH THINGS SOMETIMES LOOK BAD, EMOTIONS ARE ONLY IN OUR HEADS, NOTHING LAST FOREVER, AND BETTER DAYS ARE ALWAYS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER. TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY, SO JUST TAKE LIFE ONE DAY AT A TIME. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT. HOPEFULLY THIS BOOK WILL INSPIRE OTHERS TO BELIEVE THAT THROUGH IT ALL, WE WILL ALWAYS TRIUMPH OVER OUR BAD FEELINGS AND DEPRESSION, THE BEST OF TIMES ARE YET TO COME. WE WILL SURVIVE AND COME OUT ALRIGHT ON THE OTHER SIDE. "BELIEVE IT WILL HAPPEN, TO MAKE IT HAPPEN!" KEEP YOUR HEAD UP AND KEEP SMILING! BEST WISHES ALWAYS!

MICHAEL MAROTTA

"CHUCKLES IN THE DARKNESS WILL ALWAYS BRING A SMILE!"

MICHAEL MAROTTA  062618
#501307622  ......