ASYLUM of The Mind: BY John Mitchell
I want to thank all the people who have hurt me. Without them I couldn't have wrote these poems. I really want to thank Lindsay for hurting me. So bad, thanks for breaking my heart and for leaving me for dead (lol) I really want to thank my friend Karing, thanks for being there for me. She's the one who inspired me to write poems. These are the first poems I ever wrote. So bare with me, well I have twelve years left in prison. You can find me at FLDOC.com.

John Mitchell # X65400
"I am the Punishment of God...
If you had not committed great sins,
God would not have sent a punishment like me
upon you.
The greatest happiness is to vanquish your enemies,
to chase them before you, to rob them of their wealth,
to see those dear bathed in blood,
to clasp to your bosom their wives and daughters."

Genghis Khan

These are just poems. I would never act any
of these out. These are just my dark feelings
at the time. I would never hurt Lindsay or anyone
else. I still love and hate Lindsay with what
little heart is left!
She loves me
She loves me not
Or maybe she forgot
You got the gun
Pull the trigger
And give me
One more shot
She loves me
Or so I thought
Charlie you left us too soon.
That's the day our lives fell to ruins.
You were the father I never had.
You knew my own dad.
used to mistreat my ass.
So you and ma took me in.
That's when my love for lindsay first began.
We would smoke a joint.
Till our brains were fried.
I was terrified.
When you found out about lindsay and I,
Not always did we see eye to eye.
But there was no doubt in your mind.
That I loved lindsay more than life.
You always gave me the best advice
on how to deal with the reality of this life.
You treated me like your third son.
I'll never forget.
How you helped me when I was on the run,
Fighting about Tom Brady.
Was so much fun.
You trying to karate kick me.
Throw that window.
Who can forget that one.
And I sold those blues out of love.
For lindsay and you.
Now im up the road servin twenty-two.
Im lost in this world without you.
And you wouldn't believe it to be true.
Even lindsay abandoned me to.
Now my life is so dark without you two.
What I wouldn't do to drink a brew with you.
Charlie if you can hear me I love and miss you too.
Your my blood
My little brother.
We grew up with each other.
Always looking out for one another.
We survived a struggle.
Cause we had each other.
I'll go to the grave.
About my little brother.
But that was then
This is now.
I'm in prison.
And my little brother.
Is known where to be found.
Damn Justin you can't reach out?
I need you more than ever right now.
I lost hope that maybe
one day you'll come around.
Mommy,
Empty promises and broken dreams,
Was all you ever gave me
You said you loved me,
And you would always stand by me,
But where are thee?
Everything you ever told me
Was just a pipe dream
Sold to me by a dope fiend.
You'll always be my queen
And I'll always love thee!
But pain and misery
Is all you've caused me.
You're the only love,
I've ever known.
And I just can't let you go.
Can you blame me though?
I didn't think so.
I'm not the same man.
Since the day you let me go.
Life sucks when I'm all alone.
Do I really deserve this?
I don't think so.
When will we get back together?
Soon baby,
I really hope so.
Cause I can't keep joining on.
All alone,
You know what they say baby,
When you love somethin' let it go.
And if it comes back to you.
It's yours and yours alone.
You're the only love.
I ever want to know.
Images of your face,  
Cross my mind.  
This pain is forever mine.  
Till the end of time  
Do I ever cross your mind  
or am I forgotten.  
Like the passing time.  
I still can't believe you crossed that line.  
You said you'd forever be mine.  
Even though you left me for dead.  
Like a bullet Point blank to the head.  
Your image is forever imprinted in my head.  
I'll forever love you.  
Even when I'm dead.
So happy with your new life,
But will it last?
You smoke and drink.
To try and erase your past.
You try to cloak your
Feelings for me behind a mask.
Pray forgiveness at Sunday Mass.
Before I decide to haunt your ass.
Remember that.
I'll always be the love of your past.
You can't change that.
And you shall never forget your past.
Lost and yet so alone
In this kingdom of sorrow.
I pray to God,
She'll be back tomorrow.
I can't take this lonely life of mine.

Only if I could,
Rewind the hands of time.
And if she's not,
Back by tomorrow.
I'll take my life.
And end my sorrow.
My worst nightmare.
Comes true every morning.
When I wake without you,
Most days.
I can't control the pain.
And I just don't know,
What to do.
What would you do.
In my shoes?
I haven't quit.
Thought it through.
At least in my dreams.
You always come back to me!
Lindsay,
You've wounded me so deep.
It's been years now.
And I still can't sleep.
You said I pushed you away,
Do you still blame me?
or have you finally taken
Responsibility for your infidelities?
It's so hard
Being so in love you,
And not being able,
To see you or be with you.
Everyday!
I would give anything.
Just to look in your brown eyes.
To hold you and smell your hair.
Even for just one minute, Lindsay!
I've been incomplete.
Ever since I has taken from you.
Everyday with out you.
Is hell on earth.
It's a painful curse.
And I pray one day.
It will be reversed.
You were my dope,
I was addicted to you,
I could always make,
You smile at my jokes,
We were always happy,
Even when broke,
Went through hard times,
But always at each other's side,
I wish I could go back in time,
You never seem to leave my mind,
I pray to the gods,
That when I'm released,
You'll come back and grow old with me.
Still haven't broken my mind.
I'm stuck with all this time.
You can't even.
Drop me a line,
or a fucking dime.
You got what you wanted
I took all the time.
You really crossed the line.
In due time,
You shall be mine.
Still haven't broken my mind.
My memories remain the same.
Stuck in this case.
Oh so much rage and too much pain.
Can never be tamed.
My heart is yet a divine flame.
I have ever so changed.
Never will I be the same.
But my memories of her,
will always remain the same.
Thought we were a real,
Live bonnie and clyde.
Till you jumped ship,
That was the day I died.
To this day
I still haven't been revived
Was I that bad or a guy?
I know I'm not an angel,
Who's falling from the sky,
I would do anything to bring laughter to your eyes
I guess I really
Must be that bad or a guy
It's been over two years
Since you've dropped me a line
You would always tell me
You were bonnie and I was clyde
Now I'm in prison
And you know where in sight,
Depression sets in.
Then memories of you emerge again.
The broken dreams weaken me.
So strong they bring me to my knees.
So painful I can't help.
But to let out a blood curdling scream.
Lindsay you've come back for me.
No baby it's just another painful dream.
Well at least stay awhile and talk to me.
I love you Johnny.
But I have to go.
And leave you with
Your broken dreams.
Your words are as cold as ice,
They pierce my heart.
Like no others can.
You were my lover.
And my best friend.
That was the past.
And a new chapter begins.
What shall become of us in the end?
Do you even remember
We were lovers
And best friends.
Or did you put an end
To that chapter of life.
Back in 2010?
Forgotten and ignored.  
All at the same damn time.  
Willful or not.  
She forgets what really counts.  
What really matters most all.  
Friendship and love.  
Was all that I asked.  
But she cut my heart out.  
And tossed it in the trash.  
Her heart is as black as night.  
As you can now tell.  
She cast me from her life.  
And damned me to hell.  
No more love letters in the mail.  
Thoughts of suicide.  
Seem to dwell.  
Not sure I can handle.  
Another forgotten night.  
In this goddamn prison cell!
Heart broken and homicidal,
With a touch of suicidal tendencies.
This is what you've instilled into me.
Baby you used to be my queen.
Till you betrayed and abandoned me.
Michael and Ma said your forbidden,
To speak or even think of me.
How shallow is your soul.
If that's all it took to forget about me.
Heart broken and homicidal.
With a touch of suicidal tendencies.
Yeah that's what you've instilled into me.
ASYLUM of The Mind

Darker Times

BY John Mitchell
Sold my soul to the devil
And never looked back
From coke to crack
Pain pills and back
To drowning my sorrows
In a bottle of Jack
Heartless bitch left me
And never once looked back
I'm possessed and don't know
How to act
Been stabbed in the back
By the same heartless bitch
I thought was my other half
Now I'm stuck in prison
Like a Chinese finger trap
For murder and kidnapping
And don't forget pill trafficking
Gotta thank Satan for that
Sold my soul to the devil
And I haven't looked back
In my life,
The sun doesn't shine,
It's a never ending storm,
So much torment,
Heart full of pain,
 Torrential rains,
All this over a dame,
Who can't even,
Remember my name,
It always seems to rain,
Eyes reveal nothing but shame,
I'm going insane,
Not so sure,
I can weather this storm,
Torrential down pour,
All this stress,
over a Boston whore!
Whom, I, unfortunately still adore.
Bitch!
You probably think I'm,
An obsessed, suicidal, psychopath.
Which I'll agree,
With all three,
Can you blame me?
Bitch!
How can you resist me?
The demon who rides,
The dead steed,
My Precious Queen,
Have You forgotten me?
I have come,
To behead thee
So as to fulfill,
The oracles prophesy,
You shall forever
Ride with me.
For eternity,
It is our destiny
For us to be.
My Precious demon queen
Thought you could, 
out run your past,
But I caught,
up to your ass,
You better think, fast.
And tell me why,
You abandoned my ass?
No more lies,
Just state facts.
I'm in the mood,
To dissemble your ass.
I'll start,
At the knee caps,
Now you won't.
Be so fast,
To try and,
out run your past!
Blinded by your beauty and innocence,
I was so in love with you!
Till I found out deep down,
Your just a back stabbing snake bitch,
Who I'd love to strangle,
And drown in a lake of hot piss!
Satan can be my witness,
As I slash both your wrists,
And drink venomous milk from your tits,
Eyes redder than the devil's dick,
Keep crying bitch,
I'm so loving this shit.
Nothing like murdering,
A back stabbing snake bitch!
I'm ready to go berserk.
And cut this bitch's throat.
Till the shit don't work.
Blood lust in my eye's.
Don't give a fuck.
If I'll be banned from the heavens in the sky.
Has my confession,
Brought tears to your eye's?
What did you expect,
When you left me to die.
Your the only woman,
I ever needed by my side.
Such a shame that you must die,
Now you'll forever be at my side.
Hate, Pain,
Rage, Emptiness,
Your the cause,
of all of this!
My Willfulness,
To kill a bitch,
No hope,
of getting out of this shit,
Nasty scars,
on my wrist,
Heartless, Thoughtless,
Such bitterness,
Yes bitch,
Your the cause,
of all this shit!
Trapped inside my own mind at all times,
Entangled in past memories as I always am,
Thinking of a past life.
That feels like it never existed at all.
As if it were a mere fantasy.
Trapped inside my own mind is where I tend to dwell,
Which helps me escape my personal hell.
While locked down in this godforsaken prison cell!
Lindsay and I will unite to dance with demons,
In the eternal flames of hell!
What I miss is this.
I miss your lips.
I miss your kiss.
I miss your tits.
I miss your hips.
I miss your tits.
Fuck Lindsay do I even exist!
I should put an end to my suffering with this.
A razor to the wrist.
Yeah that should do the trick.
Then what would I miss?
I'll always miss that heartless bitch!
Sociopath, sodamn right,
And she'll feel my wrath,
You stupid bitch,
You're just trailer trash,
Johnny you're a fuckin' psychopath,
Yeah well you're going to have a heart attack,
While I chop,
Your man's neck in half,
With this here ax,
Nothing like a,
Jealous man's wrath,
I told you I would,
Get your ass,
Nothing like basking,
In a bloodbath,
Now who's had the last laugh,
Sincerely Johnny the fuckin' psychopath.
Blood is pouring
From my eye's
From all these
Lonely nights I've cried
I look for answers
From the lord father
In the sky
But there's no response
And now I'm filled
With thoughts of suicide
The reality of my life
Is this 8 by 10 cell,
Shared with fellow Psychopaths!
The only thing
We seem to understand
Is pain and violence
I'm fluent in both.
From my broken heart
To my readiness
To rip a motherucker apart.
Night after night in the dark
All alone I wonder
Will I make it home?
From this concrete warzone?
Or is this the week
Someone viciously murders me
In my sleep?
This has got to be the week
That Justin and Lindsay
Start to help me
I've prayed all week
In hopes that my family
Will finally acknowledge me
On CM for knockins out
Two of D's gold teeth
Look at Mommy's little angel
He's so violent isn't he?
Maybe I'll give in to the bullshit
And do myself a favor
And hang myself with my sheet
Fuck
Who would miss me?
This is my reality
Sick and twisted thoughts of a mad man who screams
My life has become a constant torment of bad dreams
Since the day she left me.
Like I said a mad man who screams.
She's the most beautiful demon who haunts my dreams.
She's so seductive and beautiful yet so evil.
She's the most beautiful demon who tortures my dreams.
Will her curse ever be lifted from me.
She is the sole reason why I've become the mad man who screams.
Lindsay take a good look at what you've done to me!
Pain and agony
It seems to me
This is what
Was meant for me
Gods do forgive me
But I do believe
I'm beginning to enjoy
Lifes, pain and agonies
My eye's reveal
The pain and rage
of the deranged
What more would you expect
of a caged man.
Who has not a pot to piss in.
Nor a window to toss it out of!
The End...

John R. Mitchell  DC#X65400

These are my first poems, and first poem book. You can find me Fl DOC.com.
I have 18 years left in prison.
Thanks Karina for your support, and
Thanks Lindsay for all the pain, sweet heart!
And thanks to Prison Foundation.