

Crying Blood

a collection of poetry

Dedicated to all those souls who think they have nobody.

Darling, you have the world.

CRYING BLOOD

a collection of poetry

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Global Learners Academy of Development Korattur, Chennai – 600 080. Tamilnadu, India. Email – editor@gladnetwork.in Web - www.gladnetwork.in You and me?
We're in for a cloudburst honey
We'll swim in the tears of our cloud
And conquer our lightning storm

Like colors in a gray gray world You broke through my stone cold heart And made me whole again They were drunk Not on vodka, not on beer Just on the voices Only they could hear

I can't remember what I was doing last night
Or last week
Or even just a second ago

But I can remember you Your eyes that hide galaxies And your soul that's battled storms

Even amnesia can't make me forget you

I can feel my body being physically attracted to yours My soul striving to get close When you're around, The clump of atoms that I am, Feel magically charged

I think we were meant to be together From the beginning of the start

> Are soulmates real? You seem very real.

> > Just like how the rain meets the ground Just like how the rainbow meets the clouds Just like how the light meets the dark Just like that

Met

You

Sunshine shone through the clouds And the rain, it disappeared Nature laid it's magic down And you? You made it clear

There is no other place I'd rather be than here

Happiness Is when you come Back home Alive

Without you I wouldn't survive

Honestly, Under that cold-hearted Zombie-like exterior All I could do was Instantly Fall in love Again His blood stained hands Are so gentle with me He may have killed others But he's the reason I'm free

His eyes weren't ocean blue You couldn't see swirling storms in them You couldn't see them reflect the sky

His eyes weren't chocolate brown You couldn't see them move mountains You couldn't see them darken after every lie

> His eyes weren't gray They didn't look like the moon They didn't sparkle in the night

No, His eyes were an ordinary black

But I can swear to you
When you looked at them
Those obsidian orbs would stare back
And at that very moment
You would know what it means to stargaze
You would know what it means to gaze through galaxies

Teach me how to Love me Show me I'm worth staying

Teach me how to
Love me
Tell me
You're not just playing

Teach me how to Love me Please don't Leave me dying I've been pulling on these ropes for a while now
My wrists are bruised
And my fingers ache
But I can't seem to stop pulling on the frayed threads
Because there's a part of me that says
That at the end of the rope
I will find you
And then, the bruises, the aches, the
Constant pain
Will be worth it

We were like those two oceans That never mixed But were so close

Staring at each other through the wall Invisible to the rest of the world A barrier only we could see

Hoping Wishing For it to break

If I told you that everything I touch
Burns
Turns to dust
Tears into a million pieces

Everything I hold Melts Disappears Dies

If I told you that Everything I love Shatters

Would you still Love me? Or would you leave?

Will you be like the others? Or will you surprise me?

Would you leave Or would you stay If I told you, you're My reason to breath Would you go away?

Leaving you
Under the clouds
Beneath the old cherry tree
Never felt more hard
All I wanted to do was keep you in my arms

You wrote forever into the sand You were gone before the ocean even washed it away

You etched your name in my heart
With a permanent marker
Then you left,
Leaving an un-washable stain behind

They carved their love in stone
To make it last
Even if they didn't
The blacked out spaces
In your letter said
More than your words
Ever could

Their love was just like the stars
They shone the brightest
When they were tearing apart

When you left I felt the most human I ever felt Because you once told me Pain makes you human

Crying Blood by Aalia Munir

And then,
You went on to show me how
Sometimes I feel like you weren't even trying
Because I gave everything
That my bruised, broken heart could give
And yet,
Somehow
It wasn't enough
To make you stay

I went to hell and back for you I burnt in fire for you I tore myself into a million pieces for you

And you? You couldn't even cross heaven for me

You were a storm
A hurricane, a tornado, a tsunami
You brought wreckage to my life
And then you left me with the ruins

- Sometimes I wonder what's worse The storm or the aftermath

You blocked my light out Like the moon does to the sun And all everyone could do Was watch with awe

- There's so much pain in everything that is beautiful

I had my eyes open the whole way When you spilled blood Broke hearts Stole happiness

But the moment you were laid bare before me All sins laid out to see

My eyes, They closed

- I can't seem to let go of your monstrous grip on me

No matter how hard I try
I can't get myself to hate you
It's like my heart went to the moon
And never came back

- I'm stuck loving you forever

There are flowers in my DNA A garden in full bloom But all the flowers are poisoned Because of your toxic fumes

-Inhaling your words were my gravest mistake

There are two million songs on heartbreak
Maybe they're true, maybe they're fake
But one thing's for sure
Not one song describes
The mess you made

Let's go back to the start
Let's be strangers again
Back to when no one got hurt
And when you smiled at me first
Your heart may be broken
Your pieces lost
Your tears dry

You may have promised to never love again To never lose To never break

But sometimes, The bravest thing to do Is to take another step

Get those pieces together To Love Once again

Today,
The wolf inside me
Surrendered
The dragon
Broke free
The lion
Quietened
And the monster
Can no longer see

Today, I give up

But tomorrow's another day

Crying Blood by Aalia Munir

Take me back
To when the sun was purple
And the trees, pink
When the floor was lava
And the only thing I was afraid of was the dark

Take me back
To when mornings were great
When school meant happiness
And fights were just battles with cardboard swords

Take me back
To when I felt alive

Take me back to my childhood life

I wonder who I'll be in the future
I wonder how far I'll go
I wonder if I'll be happy
If I'll be living my best life yet

Sometimes I feel like giving up
And then I think about
All of me
That I still haven't met

Cores made of iron And hearts of gold Fists made of steel And teeth of bone

Forged in darkness And fires galore

Kind people are not soft Their made of stone

There's lightning in your veins
The energy to light up the whole sky
Remember when it's dark
You've got the power right underneath your skin
To create a spark

Beautiful people Are hidden Behind Hard faces Emotionless smiles And Broken Hearts

- The thorniest stems grow the prettiest flowers

Their skin may be thick And their heart, fortified But just because the outside can't hurt them Doesn't mean there isn't a war on the inside That they're fighting hard to win

> Let me tell you something The skin that's carrying your soul? It's almost as beautiful As the thing on the inside

> > Almost

The graying clouds parted for you For even the sky couldn't fathom a reason to make you blue

> If you listen really hard Into the quiet dead night You'll hear the night whisper About the horrors of the light

Crying Blood by Halia Munir

Sandy feet
And the sun in my eyes
Fearless waves
And the sparkle in the skies

- The ocean makes me feel alight

Oh what it feels like
To lie in the grass
Stare at the sky
And whisper to the stars

Oh what it feels like To not fall apart Inhale
I've tried living the life you wanted me too
I've tried being perfect
No flaws
No smudges
Straightened
Smoothened out

Exhale

Living your way didn't work
I have learned that I can't be tamed
There's too much wild inside
To lock up in a cage

- I've long since stopped breathing for you

Not dancing to your tune anymore Not singing to your song Not living the way, you want me to Even if you think it's wrong

It took me a long time to realize
That all you were feeding me were lies
I know you think I'd never leave you
But this is forever a goodbye

A raging volcano lived inside her A monster she couldn't tame Her veins ran with lalva From her heart's molten cage

> Under the full moon My heart began to beat And I began to Rise again

Humans Always crumbling Always Breaking Always Falling

Humans Always picking themselves up Always putting themselves back together Always getting up

Humans So very stubborn So very smart So very brave

Humans
The reason there's death
And the reason
There's
Life

The essence of a dying star
Stuck inside bones and skin
Lost in a different world
Burning from within
Depressed and repressed
Containing all the light

Soon, the body will explode
Unleashing the power of the worlds
Blinding
Menacing
And the most beautiful thing
Ever to be seen

Her eyes held hatred And her heart, darkness

Like a sword
She was sharp and beautiful
Stained with the blood of her enemies

Like a flame
She was scalding and bright
Burning everyone in sight

Like poison She was deadly, hidden And ready to kill

she was a force to be reckoned with
 A powerful weapon that only she knew how to wield

There's gunpowder in the air I breathe
Iron in my blood
War in my brain
And death in my veins

You will not get away from me alive

Crying Blood by Aalia Munir

Push me to rock bottom
And I'll take you down with me
Hold me as I drown
And you'll never leave the water
Watch me as I burn
And your ashes will mix with mine

Cause baby you should know When I fall I won't do it alone When I fall I'll fall worse than Rome

> I know you're stronger That you've got more power That you've got armies on your side

> I know you think you'll win I know you know that you've got this

But what you don't know
Is that there's a light vested inside me
And it's telling me
To not go down without a fight

So even if you win The world will know It wasn't because I let you The seed of anger that you planted in me Has buried itself deep inside my heart And has led to the birth of poisoned fruit

I hope one day You stumble upon them And are tempted to take a bite

- Then you'll find out what betrayal tastes like

They said she was an open book
That they could tell whenever she was happy, sad, or excited
But they were stuck on one page
Never bothering to read the whole story

So, when she turned the page When she closed the book When she burnt the story They were surprised

Because how could such a pretty flower Turn out to be so poisonous?

Fool, He's only here for the flowers and music Take out the knives And you'll see him Run

> Call me kitty again And I'll show you where I keep my claws You'll soon find out why cats Were once worshipped as gods

Sweetie, They didn't cage me I locked myself in

- Oh the lengths I'd go to stay away from you

One day You'll hate me And you'll try to break me But I'll be ready then I'll pick up the pieces After you make me bleed After everything
He went through
Misery was no longer evil
Even death had become his friend

We were the lost and forgotten
The hurt and unloved
We were the black sheep, the underdogs, the weird ones
We were the lonely, the wallflowers, the rejects.

We were all those things and more.

But just between you and me
We were special.
We were the colorful, the thinkers, the beautifully broken lovers
We were a kaleidoscope of emotions, a hidden rainbow, a stolen dream

We were the carefully kept secrets of a unique and magical world We were all those things people would die for The universe owes me a dollar For every time it told me I wouldn't survive

I made a home out of all the sticks and stones it gave me And stood up on it, Alive

I crushed the stars with my bare hands
And told the world that it's over
It'll never be written in the skies again
She was drunk on misery
And blinded by pain
She danced around
Under the clouded sky
Waiting for the rain that never came

I've become a ghost A shell of what I was Holy water won't help me now

Sometimes I see your silhouette

In the corner of my room
Leaning against the wall
In the way you used to do

Sometimes

In my head
I hear you laugh
To every funny thought that passes by

Like I'm the greatest comedian you've ever met

Sometimes

I feel you near me Your lips ghosting over my forehead Your arms wrapped around me And I get transported back in time

Sometimes

There's nothing else I can do But wonder Why you went on without me Why'd you leave

Please come back
 Set me free

You burned so bright
To light up the world for others
You used up all the fire inside you
Little by little
And now you're
Gone

- You burned so bright That now you're burnt out

When you left You woke up the devil inside I lost control

And when I finally found a road I forgot how to call this place home

I once met a killer Who was as smart as she was nice

I once met a killer He was crying over fries

I once met a killer Her laughter was music to the ears

I once met a killer Darkness was his biggest fear

I once met a killer All I had to do Was look in the mirror

- We've all killed ourselves little by little

Is this what heartbreak sounds like?
I always thought it'd be louder
More deafening

Not the quiet whisper of "I'm fine."

That comes out of dried lips

And fake smiles

The world has never seen The moon's dark side

I wonder what it has to hide

There is perhaps no other word
That rhymes better with death
Than breath

And if you think about it That's rather odd

Cause there's no way you can breathe When there's death's standing at your bed It was never black or white
Only gray
And with it came the numbness
Of not knowing what to do

Those 4 A.M thoughts
Are the reason I have purple crescent moons under my eyes
Slashes on my wrists
And blood on my fingers

But they're also the reason They're words on this paper Ink on my clothes And songs in my head

Those 4 A.M thoughts make me kill myself In the most alluring way Cut myself open
To see a little color

Tore myself in half To feel a little better

Tried so hard to live
To find some happiness in me

But I forgot how to breathe And all I did was bleed

> Falling apart right in front of you And you can't even see You see that lifeless girl in front of you And you really think it's me

Don't know what I'm feeling Don't know if it's good Don't want to live on Even if I know I should

Time is fluid And I am drowning Standing on top of the world And all I can think about is falling

Hey
Monster under my bed
Do you get along with the one's in my head?
Do you band together as one
And party when I scream
Or do you only appear
When I just begin to dream

Hey
Monster in my head
Do you mingle with the monster under my bed?
Do you tell him about the cries that echo in mind
Or do you just whisper to each other
About the day I'll finally die

Hey
Monsters all around
What do you think you'll see
When you look into the mirror
Red eyes and a black body?
Or will you just see
Me?

Crying Blood by Halia Munir

It's not the pain Not the anger Not the feeling of absolute heartache That kills you

No, It's the feeling Of no feeling at all That brings you to your knees

> Is it really dying When you're going down In the most spectacular way

The numbness is gone
The pain is back
And I've found another level of high

Tick
The clock strikes twelve
The glass slipper breaks
Cinderella was never found

Tock
The witch keeps her promise
Aurora sleeps
Under a spell, the whole kingdom was bound

Tick
Ariel got her legs
Ursula left
Gone forever was her sound

Tock
Happily ever afters
Don't usually happen
Around and around

Wishing upon an unknown star
Hoping to win an unjust war
Waiting for a miraculous turn
Standing still as everything burns

The star burnt out The hopes died down Victory was never found

A dying world watched as the smiles turned to frowns

The paper's blank
The pen's put down
So many thoughts
Yet not one sound
All my life they told me what to do
How to draw the perfect flower
How to create the perfect scene

And now,
When I can finally hold the pen on my own
The paper remains blank
The color remains unseen

- They drained out all the color in me

Life is a game
Of murder and lies
And I'm stuck on a level
Where every time I try
There's an error

ERROR: You don't have enough power to perform this action.

Level up to do more

Are you sure you want to quit the game?
Yes

Broken windows Raging fires

Deserted hallways Silent criers

They said this world was good They're all liars

Pipes attached to my body Draining the life out of me Blood sucked out For all to see

Pale and lifeless
Too tired to be trying
The pipes are not letting me be
Pull out the plug
Let me breathe

I've been lying in this place for a while now There are creepers growing all over my heart And plants that keep me rooted to the ground

> I can't escape the garden of my life I'm going to die By the poison of my own vines

- Something inside is killing me

There's a tear in my chest A black hole of the heart And it's sucking in everything I love

Baby, you should leave before it gets too dark

When I leave
Love the pieces I leave behind
Feel me through every t-shirt
Breathe me through my pillows
Watch me through every little thing you find

When I leave Hold on to every memory And brush away the tears

> When I leave Keep me near

Half of me is made of fire Half of me of ice

Half of me is frozen A blanket of thin ice Fragile but cold And sharper than a knife

Half of me is burning A passionate fire A turmoil of emotion Hidden beneath my eyes

I'm fighting with myself Battle after battle No victors are ever declared Just hardened soldiers of despair

If only for a moment
There was peace on both sides
Fire meets ice
Without making sparks fly

Maybe then for a second I'll see something more A bluer sky A greener grass A clearer future

Maybe then, I'll see hope

Crying Blood by Halia Munir

My blood is stained

By stories of the past

By heartbreak and loss

My heart is torn

By betrayal and scars

By the battles that I've fought

My eyes have darkened

By visions and dreams

By crying more often than not

My lips have thinned

By tales and lies

By the torture people have brought

I've gone through more than I bargained for And now

I've turned into a hardened soldier of war

There's a devil in my head He's telling me to die He's whispering little secrets He's trying to make me cry

There's a devil in my head He's feeding off my thoughts He's screaming bloody murder With everything he's got

> There's a devil in my head He hides behind my eyes Filling darkness in my heart Everytime I rise

> There's a devil in my head He's holding a carving knife His hands are on my throat He's whispering "Mine."

I closed my eyes
I wasn't scared anymore
And when the bullets finally flew
I stood there and watched
Because even though my heart's beating fast inside
My brain has gone numb

(Now, read backwards, line by line)

- By a murderer and his victim

Goodbyes aren't written in blood They don't make people bleed Sometimes they're written on Faded papers For some lost soul to read

Acknowledgments

It wasn't at all easy to sit down, open a blank document, and start writing with the intention of someday publishing a book. I went back and forth with the whole idea, unsure about taking it seriously. The reason this book became what it is today, was not entirely because sudden motivation struck me at 12 A.M one night and I began writing it, no.

A lot of people in my life pushed me into following my dreams and without them, I would still be staring at that blank document.

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A collection of poetry written after dark nights and even darker mornings. Crying blood is a compilation of the thoughts that occur in the middle of the day, at 2 A.M and when everything is slightly tilted away from its axis.



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