

Magic Colors

LukeCoomer

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

Thank you to everyone who has had faith in me and enjoy my writing

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Follow me

Follow me

Come with me, I can guarantee

I will take you to places no one has seen

Soak in the ink, let me be your pied piper!

Together we can visit our deepest desire

Let me paint the window for us to peer through

We can watch worlds die and be reborn anew

Do you want to be a killer, or an epic super hero?

Let me dip my quill and provide that for you

We can go to places only achievable in dreams

We can fly through the galaxy riding cosmic beams

I want to be the key to your imagination

And I also want to be the transportation, that delivers you to the destination

So please follow me, right this way

Let's invent a random glorious place

So magnificent we will forget what's real

Like spending eternity in a poppy field

Life is hard, let's take the edge off

So the sword life hits us with is foam and soft

And we can tackle real problems with a clear head

Then come home and visit our magic again

By LukeCoomer ©

Dead Poets

To be or not to be, like all who came before me
The road they took to glory, well that just isn't my story
Do you think every song you adore is a remake of another that came before?
Or every good story's lore is a copy that just added more?
The keys are willpower and innovation, put in, make something
It's in your head just waiting, create something where there once was nothing
I come original and I own it, I'm not one to steal from dead poets
You can put that on my tombstone how I wrote it, put it in print, you can quote it
The world is not in need of more of the same, my kind of wild will not be tamed
This is not a quest for glory and fame, but I can promise you this you'll remember my name
By always learning more and more, by walking on when feet are sore
I see your no entry sign, I will be sneaking in the back door
After you've heard me and know it, and you will know it
I will have earned my pen and ink and I will become just another dead poet
By LukeCoomer ©

Melancholy Kingdom

Melancholy Kingdom

All hail, the Melancholy King, lord of loneliness and suffering

The plants have died along the pathways

Dark briars and thorns make up the garden maze

Freezing rain pours in through the rooftops of run down homes

Termites infest the wood, even the throne

The soldiers have no will to fight

They sit stoking coals that won't ignite

The vaults are empty, the cupboards bare

The moat is frozen over, the drawbridge is in disrepair

The sun no longer shines on this place

The nights are dark, but so are the days

By LukeCoomer ©

The Oath

The Oath

You've been my right hand

My brother through thick and thin

I constantly choke on the words I wish to say to you

You've been a guiding light to see me through

I have a debt to pay, against my pride

I will always be here to fight at your side

I'll walk next to you and guide you when you are blind

When bravery falters, I'll reinforce your spine

Help you through your confusion

Swipe my blade through any illusion

We will not fail, our bond is unbreakable

The hell we fought through together, we are invincible

The millions of tears we've shed and the gallons of blood we've bled

I'll fight to the death at your side my brother

We will be overtaken by no other

You were my best friend when it started and here at the end

My ride or die partner in this life

Through all the storms and rocky waters, by truest friend

By LukeCoomer ©

Clown

I wonder where I went wrong in life, or if I even ever had a chance
I wonder if I could have done it right, Did I miss by a mere glance?
Pondering if things could have been what I always hoped they would be
Or if what I've done and will do, has already been chosen for me
I'm in pain deep on the inside the question is, am I supposed to be?
Because the path I been walking is pushing the light way down inside of me!
I'm desperately looking for answers that no one seems to know
And everyones conclusion leads
Somewhere I don't want to go!
I don't know if I've already failed or if I'm hanging by a thred
I'm not confident that the path I walk, is the one I should have tread
I'm desperately looking for aces and kings!
In these cards I hold in my hands
Lucky for me I keep getting jokers
And can play them on demand
But sad to say a clowns smile is simply paint that washes away
To reveal the hurt deep inside, that seems to want to stay
I want to stop playing a part, like an actor on the screen
When all I want is to be happy and that is but a dream
So here I paint a smile on, yet again I grin and bear it
And continue to hope the pain I feel, does not proceed to break my spirit
By LukeCoomer ©

Inaliable Write

I insist that you listen!
The wise people of this great nation
Do not hold your tongue!
or let your voice be taken!
The only real change that can be made
Is by exercising your free speech and having something to say
Wrong or right there is only one way to find out
By voicing your opinions and working it out
Violence is the unfortunate alternative!
And we are civilized, no longer primitive
I don't agree with everything I hear
But defend to the death the right to say it!
And the only way to move forward is having the nerve to debate it
I am warning against a world where your rights are taken away!
All our words will rot away and decay
You can't force people to think like you do
And right now we have the right!, not to believe you
They say they are different and have the right to exist
But that doesn't mean we should be left in the mist
Everyone one should be exactly who they are!
This is an issue we should be fighting for!
All are different individuals
Doesn't matter race, creed or religion
This can't be the world we made to live in!
I am not bothered by your unique personality
I am irate that you try to push it on me!
You fight to be heard but try to drown me out
The more you speak over me, the more I will shout!
My passion lies in the realm of words
I've fought my whole life with being unheard
And now at the apex of my life
You try to censor my creativity to write!
You've forced my hand!, now pick up my pen to fight

For freedom of speech my Inalienable Write

By LukeCoomer ©

Wanda & Judy

Wanda & Judy

We used to look deeply into each others eyes

Now we're afraid to look, because we both know we're telling lies

Once upon a time, I couldn't wait to get home

And talk to you for hours, even over the telephone

But we don't even talk anymore

I get home from work and your on your way to the store

But I know that's an illusion

Shopping for your family just ain't what your doing

Call me up, say you don't want me to worry

And you can't talk long because your in a hurry

That you met up with Wanda and Judy

Going for drinks but that you'll be home early

But you never are, are you!

Home just before I have to leave for work

And then we argue, you argue!

I play dumb, but who dolls up and goes to the grocery store in a mini skirt

You lie to me about what your really doing again and again

And I lie to you, because I go on and pretend

That what your doing to me isn't breaking my soul

Worried about my children growing up in a broken home

Hoping I don't get to the point I put a gun to my head and unload

We used to look deeply into each others eyes

Now we're afraid to look, because we both know we're telling lies

By LukeCoomer ©

A Girl

The death, they never see it coming
Always left in shock and awe
I'm sure it has a lasting effect
When the killer wears the face of your pa
No, you never see a Girl coming
She could be killing in the next stall
And every name that's on her list
Is a person who is sure to fall
Now the Needle is not alone
It is accompanied by the Valyrian Catspaw
And when the bodies start to pile up
You know a Girl will be standing over them all
They mistakenly didn't kill a Girl, they assumed she was no one
They underestimate a faceless Girl
Because she is so small
But inside a Girl a wolf runs
As hard and cold as the Wall
In the ashes of Westeros, when all is said and done
A Girl will be soaked in blood
Because she will survive them all
So if you meet a Girl, pray your name stays off her list
Because a Girl is a weapon, she cast out all her flaws
Like Nymeria she's a direwolf
And you won't escape her claws
By LukeCoomer ©

Like Eric & Shelly

It's raining on my grave
And it's raining in my heart
I've been dead for a whole year
And it's not even the worse part
She is buried next to me
But I woke and she had not
I don't want to live without her!
The only thing I can think about, is her! and the night we were shot!
A crow sits on my tombstone
I think it wants me to follow it
So I get up and re teach myself to walk
Then it leads me to a very familiar piece of shit!
There is a guy in an alley
Sticking up another poor young couple
The same guy in fact
The one who caused me all my trouble
I say lessons never learned old friend!
He turns and says (no!, you're a ghost!
I killed you last year!
At your funeral I gave a toast!?!)
Yet here I am!
He shoots me again
And I laughed in his face as the bullet did nothing
I walked towards him
He pops off another round
I pretend that it worked
And I fall to the ground
He came to see if I was dead
Then searched through my pockets
Then I dug my thumb nails
Deep into his eye sockets!
I told him as he struggled
It's not so bad you killed me

But her why her?
In the middle of his screams
He said fuck you!.....and her!
I got up and grabbed his gun
Out of a puddle of mud
There was a loud bang
And a sudden thud
The crow took me back
Back to my resting place
But I wasn't ready
I wanted to see her face
So with my bare hands
I dug till I reached her
And went back to sleep
In her coffin , next to her
By LukeCoomer ©

Old Man

Old Man

We have butted our heads more times than a few
But that doesn't mean that I don't miss, or didn't love you
I know you wanted me to be a good man
And at this point that's exactly what I am
You raised me like a son, and I love you like a father
As time goes on, that feeling gets stronger
I wish I had more time to prove myself to you
I put a little bit of you into everything I do
I hope you knew it all along
I hope you knew it when you passed on
But if not Old Man, I'm telling you now
And hope when you look down on me it makes you proud
Or up from hell just in case
You could be an angel in either place
By LukeCoomer ©

Lucky

Lucky

It's the Wyshmasta, weaving my magic out the end of a pen

With all my might, I couldn't wait to see you again

I'm high on your energy, you inspire me

To want to do great things and make you proud of me

You see these words but I hear the music

It's a great gift, I promise not to abuse it

I just want to paint these songs for you

So the melody I hear, you can feel it too

I was hopelessly lost and couldn't find my way

But I was found when you wanted to hear what I had to say

I'm a very lucky person, don't think I don't know it

And all I want in return is to be your favorite poet

By LukeCoomer ©

Vigilante

Vigilante

I stand alone in the dark and let the rain fall upon my face
A black eye and a busted lip; In my mouth, a bitter copper taste
My heart weighs heavy with concern for my fellow man
But it matters not how much I fight for them, they make no attempt to understand
It changes nothing, I only fight harder
So when you're looking the other way, someone is still watching your son or daughter
When you're not standing up for what's right, I am the someone who will
And you'll sleep safe in your beds because I'm the one they will come to kill
This is a fool's errand, I know, but I do this for you
Not because you deserve it; I do it because someone has to
When a robber snatches your purse, I will run them down and get it back
When a psycho grabs your child, I'm the one who gives their skull a crack
When corrupt business and governments overstep, I will lend my voice
And when I am lynched for it you will know it was my choice
They say there are no good men left or that we never really existed
Because every time someone needed a hero, only half-wits enlisted
So I gladly scrape and bloody my knuckles, armed with only a knife
Eye for an eye, life for a life
Evil prevails when good men fail to act, but I remain vigilant
And when evil shows its ugly face, I will be there without incident
By LukeCoomer ©

Eternally

Things have changed that's for sure
I'm afraid I've died and there is no cure
Though my heart doesn't pump, it still beats your name
So for your love, I've returned from my grave
To be your boy or we can add friend to the end
But I can also just be your friend forever instead
I don't want to live or die
Unless it's holding your hand, by your side
I know I'll get old, and start to stink
But you've told me that before I think
But here I will pull my heart out for you, do what you must
Just let me love you until I turn to dust
By LukeCoomer ©

Violent Delights

Violent Delights

These violent delights have violent ends

There's no need to try and pretend

Live by the sword and die by it too

That's the virtue of a catch twenty two

I'm just saying, you get what you put in

A path of violence will lead you to ruin

I'm not saying there is never a need to fight

But you will die violently if violence is the main goal in your life

Pick your battles and defense over offense

It takes just a little bit of common sense

You don't have to be a martyr to be a hero

You don't have to kill yourself to achieve your goal

Unless suicide is your unfortunate mission

If that's the case, I think there is a point that you're missing

By LukeCoomer ©

Burning Bridges

All my bridges burning down
burning down, burning down
all my bridges burning down
they don't trust me
Ashes float down to the ground
to the ground, to the ground
ashes float down to the ground
i must be crazy
Silence is the only sound
only sound, only sound
silence is the only sound
they won't forget me
Because I lit a match and burned the town
burned the town, burned the town
and now they hate me
By LukeCoomer ©

Brainwashed

Brainwashed

I must be losing my mind
Rotted away by music and tv
I thought I was doing just fine
I'm afraid they've gone and brainwashed me
My life has been like a tv show
I hear the crowds laughter when I crack a joke
Maybe I should embrace this magic
Because when I close my eyes all I see is static
When I see her she moves in slow motion
Like I'm intoxicated by a love potion
If this is not real what's the harm?
If I follow her home and put on the charm
Of course she likes me, I'm the main protagonist
With out me the show would not exist!
But she doesn't seem to know her lines
Why is she acting like she's not mine?
Since this is only a show I'll spice it up a bit
I choked her till she couldn't resist
We lay there together all night under the censorship bars
Starring up into the stars
The next morning I woke to the tv in my cell on the ant race
Back in the institution a television made basket case

By LukeCoomer ©

Campfire Legends

Campfire Legends

I grabbed the bull by its horns
Jumped straight in with both feet running
I weathered the storm
I didn't stand idly by, I went out and did something
I grabbed the tail of a comet
Leaped head first into whatever's out there
Saddled a tornado like nothing can stop it
I jumped down, only touched the first and last stair
I climbed to the mountain's peak
I dove in and swam with the sharks
Got knocked down and got back on my feet
I fell in love, threw a couple of stitches on my broken heart
Every statement I make might not be literal
But in my mind and heart, it's exactly what I've done
This world is visceral
But you can find me out here, having fun and getting work done
I'm an elemental force of nature
If you don't believe in me, I'm not worried; you will in time
In my world I do control my destiny, I'm my own maker
And I think I'm doing just fine
After I'm long gone and dead
And even if only through my brethren
I plan to live on forever
By the songs they sing of me through campfire legends
By LukeCoomer ©

Mr. Boney Man

Mr. Boney Man

The reaper happened upon a young girl

She seemed to be lost, distracted from her place in the world

She saw him too and walked his way

Thinking he a friend to play

The reaper said, young girl with the braids,

Why is it you're not afraid?

Before he knew, she grabbed his hand

She said, afraid of what, Mr. Boney Man?

He said, am I not a creature from your fears

Why does the sight of me not bring you tears?

She said I'm not afraid because I use my 'magination

I needed a better situation

The reaper scratched his boney head, just as puzzled as ever

He said, I have a feeling you're pretty clever

But young girl, I don't understand

She said, my father is a real bad man

And my mother, she pays no attention

And I created you because I needed a friend

Please, Mr. Boney Man, you just have to understand

The reaper tightened his grip and sat down at the girls toy table with a squeeze

He said, young girl, could you please pour me some tea

She smiled widely and politely said, absolutely

By LukeCoomer ©

Carry On

Carry On

Every dark and stormy path
All the weathered winding roads
I will always have your back
You will never walk alone
Each monster that we face
Every ghost sprung from its grave
I will stand at your side
They will not forget our name
When demons take familiar shapes
When angels fall out of the sky
You will not be there alone
Even when the end is nigh
If you are killed in our quest
I will go to the other side and bring you back
Our bond is impenetrable
No matter how the darkness attack
If the hounds of hell come for your soul
Because you made a deal at the crossroad
I will help you get it back
Doesn't matter the price or toll
I am my brothers keeper
I will help you carry on
We are wayward sons
As hard as the day is long
Together we will always be
Defying death and destiny
Side by side till the world is safe
From vampires or lycanthropy
Demons, wraiths or the devil himself
Gods and legends fall before us
Any shade or zombie horde
Even a beautiful succubus

I am by your side
Any and all of the epic hassle
I will help you fight
Against life and the supernatural
We will carry on
I will have it no other way
I will not put off for tomorrow
What is not guaranteed today
By LukeCoomer ©

Sheltered

Sheltered

If I had to live in a fallout shelter
I'm glad it got to be with you
Even though the air outside is toxic
And we are rapidly running out of food
Even with the water tainted
And mutated rats chewing through the barricades
I've already looked deep into your eyes
And lost my will to track the days
The days are too hot even inside the shelter
The nights are too cold even under all of our blankets
The truth is becoming a reality
I don't think it possible that we might make it
But I would rather die inside with you
Than try to live out there without your voice
I've made us a special drink
I think it's time we make a choice
Hell is the earth, so heaven must be a place
We should discover it together
Walk side by side into the end
Me and you together forever
We both stare into each other eyes
On our lips the familiar taste of one another
Then we drink the blissful poison
And hold on tight to each other
By LukeCoomer ©

Colors

Colors

The way you see the world

It's not my point of view

I peer through distorted lenses

A dysphoric version of your vibrant hue

Color and I have not been on the best of terms

Seeing red where should be green

Often causing me while playing games

To attack members of my own team

I hear there are many shades of purple and blue

But to me they live in solidarity

I'm wanting to see the beauty

My rainbow is lacking clarity

White words on a yellow background

It's like a shell sitting on the ocean floor

I can't see it even a little bit

What do I keep trying for

So colors and I don't get along

That just means I paint with a different palette

You can use your brush and canvas

I guess I will just use a mallet

By LukeCoomer ©

The Arena

The Arena

The blood, it drips from my fist
Knuckles raw from constant conflict
My face splattered pink and red
From walking through the crimson mist
Fighting everything from gladiators to lions
Will torn to shreds from continuous trying
I will never give up my life
But if I said I hadn't thought about it I would be lying
Seems like every possible enemy
Is entered into the arena with me
My faithful weapon still in my hand
Because the opposition rings with infinity
Round after round the crowd cheers for more
My wrists are sprained and my ligaments tore
I can't seem to stay on my feet
Blood in my eyes from all the gore
I know there is not a way to survive
A restless warrior in the arena of life
Doesn't mean I have to lay down and take it
I will fight this battle until I die
I will battle on like the ones who fell before
I will fight what's next when the crowd wants more
I will die, But not today!
I've only just begun this war
LukeCoomer ©

The Map

The Map

Do you ever think your doing good
Becoming the things you've set out to be
Then a few short words open your eyes
Then smacks you back to reality
I do this thing sometimes
I get content and think things are better than they are
It clouds my judgment very well
It seems I would learn from these scars
I build my self up! Doing what I need to
Not noticing where I fell short
Or if anyone but me can see what it is I have done
Because it doesn't end up in the report
I get lost inside my head
My real problems take a backseat
They get lost in the confusion
And when I'm reminded I feel the defeat
Everyone who reads my lines
They know what I want to be
But the path that takes me there
Is dark and out of the way, hidden in secrecy
I wish I could reign everything in
Control is a tricky creature
I am tired of all the chaos
I want to be the main feature
I don't want to live day to day
Hoping I stumble into the right path
I want to have figured out the problems
And be the guy who drew the map

LukeCoomer ©

Under The Bridge

I'm from the land of the lakes
Where there's 3 real to every 10 fakes
Make no mistakes
Those diamonds in the rough
They're worth the work even though it's tough
Believe I played it like Pokémon silver and gold
I found every real one before I left home
I'm from that murder mitten
Just listen
I'd do it again if it was ever my decision
The place legends have fallen and risen
Like Detroit city's motor division
Where we rep tigers and lions
I'm not lying
Even though they never win, we strive on tryin
If we don't succeed we don't quit
We do it again and again til we eventually win
I may be in Ohio but my heart's up under the bridge
Where my true homies work, fight and live
It's ok, I can forgive
But no matter where I am or what I become
Coldwater, Michigan is where I'm from
And it's where I'll return when this world strikes me down
Up there in the cemetery in good ol C-town
I left on a seemingly permanent vacation
But my soul is still in Michigan and still on probation
LukeCoomer ©

Transference

Transference

I might be about to give it all up

The fight has been long and the road has been rough

I'm not the unique poet I thought myself to be

It seems the world will be just fine with forgetting me

I know I am often one to stand against a struggle

But how can this clown put on a show when I can't even juggle

I'm getting sick and tired of sharing these creative words

When day after day they go unheard

This use to me my painkiller, the bottom of my bottle

But it's starting to feel like a bus full of children going off a cliff full throttle

I don't know why I ever felt I needed the worlds approval

But I can clearly see all my attempts have been futile

I can't give up my creative energy

Because that is a ghost that likes to haunt me

But I don't need to let everyone inside my mind

It turns out in reality most can't spare the time

So the answer in reality is painting its self clear

That when people decide they are ready for me, I won't be here!

LukeCoomer ©

Steak Knife

How do you impose to suppose how people free their minds
For real my dude, what crawled up your ass and died?
You're saying a picture doesn't help a write, and it's true
But who are you to insist they stop just for you?
Art takes many forms, it's a beautiful shapeshifter
As a fellow poet, you should be a soul searching uplifter
Instead you decide to put them down
When it comes to asshats, you get the shit crown
There is a difference between criticism and trolling
And right now you're the only one LOLing
I'm not saying you don't have the right to your opinion
But what people do with their own art is their decision
Freedom of expression is art's definition
It's not a cult or some fucked up religion
It seems that I'm angry, and it's true; I am
I just don't like it when my thread is filled with spam
Where closeminded people tell free thinkers how to act
Poetry and pictures are both art, it's a fact
So sit the fuck down and get on with your life
I don't want to ruin another steak knife
LukeCoomer ©

Hereditary

Hereditary

I remember when I was just a boy
I'd lay awake at night thinking about dying
It was scary I didn't want to
I couldn't clear my head, I'd fall asleep trying
I'd tell god and Jesus that I loved them
Over and over in my head
And hoped each morning I'd be alive
Another day I wasn't dead
I always thought that I was strange
Did people really do this?
It was all to baffling
I was very young and felt clueless
But it must not be as weird as I thought
It seems hereditary
Because my son just called me in his room
And he said these things to me
By LukeCoomer ©

The Medicated Millions

The Medicated Millions
It's becoming very obvious
That there is something wrong with me
Something that makes me different
And it's not my creativity
Something in my brain is broken
And I learned to live that way
Because I never saw a doctor
Out of fear of what they'd say
But my son on the other hand
He's been through it, a.d.h.d.
And it seems to me the apple
Never rolled far from the tree
I can clearly see that his problems
Well they are also mine
And the struggles he faces
Make me realize I'm not fine
But I don't want to be one of them
The medicated millions
Plus I don't want to give money to the industry
That makes money off of sick children
Another soul depended on pills
I have enough addictions in my life
Just another of the many questions
I can't seem to answer right
Should I continue on my path
Or consult a doctor over my mental health
Should I keep doing things the hard way
Or let somebody help
I don't know what to do
And there in my problem lies
I just want to see through this fog
With clear and open eyes

LukeCoomer ©

Meet Your Heroes

Meet Your Heroes

I've been told to never meet my heroes
That they will ultimately let you down
But I talked face to face with one of mine last night
And watched her front row from the crowd
I could tell by the look on her face
That she was honored to have me as her fan
And I was honored in return
When she reached out to shake my hand
I bought a cassette for her to sign
Because I was never gonna play it anyway
I already own all her music
And they are constantly on play
I told her she was the reason I came
And she smiled real big
Before I walked away she leaned in
And told me 9:30 was her gig
I had to walk out and smoke a cig
To my surprise I was starstruck and shaking
Trying to post a pic and talk about what happened
And it wasn't easy my fingers were vibrating
She got on and rocked the crowd
It was the best show I'd ever seen
Hanging from the lights, exploring the crowd
This amazing rapper queen
Whitney Peyton I was obviously a fan before
But I will keep trying to show the world who you are
And the passion and the rhythm you have
It's gonna take you very far
I'm just glad I got to witness your greatness
Before the rest of the world catches on
Keep on writing that gold
I'll be in the crowd cheering you on

By LukeCoomer ©

A Depressing Poem

A Depressing Poem

I lost my pencil and I need to use a pen

I am starting to think it best not to act like other men

Nice guys finish last, life's proven this to be true

I grabbed my pad to ease my mind

I don't know what else to do

It seems that misery

It follows me, wherever I may roam

And yes my friend, yet again i've written a depressing poem

I want a victory now more than I ever

I try and it feels like never

Down on my luck and everything sucks

I try to gather up the will I have left to fight

I think it best to give it a rest and call it an early night

I try to sleep but torment stirs, my vision blurs and I'm haunted by hollow words

In my slumber time I come to find

It seems that misery

It follows me, wherever I may roam

And yes my friend, yet again

I've written a depressing poem

I try to cry and come to find

The ability to ease my mind has crawled away and died

I've given up, quit and wandered astray

I can't find the words to say!

I'm not telling you not to worry, you definitely should!

If you actually care about me it seems like you would

I've come to terms and except the fact that there is nothing good about me

My light has burnt out and my path is dark and foggy

Those I've fallen for, the ones who left me shook

Become nothing more than a page in my book

Before you try I can't be saved, I don't even want to be

That's because I know

Wherever I may roam, Misery will follow me

And I will write a depressing poem

By LukeCoomer ©

Eternally

Things have changed that's for sure
I'm afraid I've died and there is no cure
Though my heart doesn't pump, it still beats your name
So for your love, I've returned from my grave
To be your boy or we can add friend to the end
But I can also just be your friend forever instead
I don't want to live or die
Unless it's holding your hand, by your side
I know I'll get old, and start to stink
But you've told me that before I think
But here I will pull my heart out for you, do what you must
Just let me love you until I turn into dust
By LukeCoomer ©

Ghosts Of My Past

I am my fathers son
But he is not what I've become
I've lived more life than he
I only hope he's proud of me
Every where I go
My past, it follows like a ghost
Every mistake I've ever made
Another thread sewn into the bed I've made
It's hard to reach the top
When the demons pulling on my feet won't stop
Echoing heartbroken voices
Aching over my bad choices
Almost feel like moving on
Means that I don't care who I step on
It hurts my ever loving soul
The real pain I've cost people to know
I'm tethered by heart strings
And the memories of my awful deeds
I can't just wash my hands of this
Problems I tried to solve with closed fist
I wish for redemption but fear I don't deserve such
In the mirror is the man that deserves the punch
How can I expect anyone to root for me
When in my path I leave behind tragedy
I've always had my heart in the right place
But I've hurt so many and it leaves a sour taste
LukeCoomer ©

We're All Mad Here!

We're All Mad Here

Verse 1

She face the day to day pretending everything is fine
But there's a raging storm going on inside her mind
She tries to deal with this existence
But joy and happiness
Are just missin
With scars like bracelets you can see the pain in her eyes
She finds it torture to be alive
Every breath she despise
She sleeps the days away well into the night
Because the sunlight hurts her eyes and makes her cry
No one visits anymore
She just lays on the floor
Don't answer the door
But what can you do
When your own mind betray you
She swallowed a bottle of quaaludes
She didn't want to live anymore
And as her tears stain the floor
She slips away to where ever we go
Free from pain and unchained from the sorrow

(Chorus)

Insanity is calling me
Haunting me and taunting me
Deliberately releasing me
Segregating me, from society
Making one thing truly clear
We're all mad here

Verse 2

He met a girl and she was nice to him
She offered him a shoulder and a Vicodin

No number exchange just an act of good will
But she didn't know he was struck in the feels
He walked her home at night
But something in his head ain't right
Next morning she looked out the window in fright
She beheld the sight
The guy from last night
She said no disrespect
But I can't pretend
This ain't creepy my friend
He said I couldn't wait to see you again
I love you he said
Your all in my head
And anything that comes between us is dead
She said she had a boyfriend
He said I'll be your boyfriend
She said I mean I'm spoken for
And this behavior he will not stand for
He will die I love you more
She got scared and ran away
But was creeped out by that guy all day
And when she came home and opened the door
She found her boyfriend dead on the floor
a note in blood and the wall it read
I told you before anyone who comes between us is dead
(Chorus)
Insanity is calling me
Haunting me and taunting me
Deliberately releasing me
Segregating me, from society
Making one thing truly clear
We're all mad here
Verse 3
Let's get two things strait
A razor and a jacket
These two twisted tales

Are more than just tragic
They are the voices in my head
It's like my brain is a run down insane asylum
Haunted by the dead
I am legion
Overrun by my demons
Plotting and scheming
And constantly screaming
So many voices
I don't know if I'm making my own choices
I look in the mirror but it doesn't help me
The faces I see they don't belong to me
I'm sick why won't anyone help me
My hands and my clothes are constantly bloody
They are yelling at me
And I don't know what they want from me
Loosening control constantly
It's not hard to say I need a lobotomy
This whole life has been my worse fear
Me and my voices are all mad here

Chorus)

Insanity is calling me
Haunting me and taunting me
Deliberately releasing me
Segregating me, from society
Making one thing truly clear
We're all mad here

Chorus)

Insanity is calling me
Haunting me and taunting me
Deliberately releasing me
Segregating me, from society
Making one thing truly clear
We're all mad here

Chorus)

Insanity is calling me
Haunting me and taunting me
Deliberately releasing me
Segregating me, from society
Making one thing truly clear
We're all mad here
By LukeCoomer ©

Passing Through

Why does it all have to be so heavy?
Why is it constantly dragging me down
The wear and Tare so obvious when I look in the mirror
Wrinkles from wearing to many a frown
Hopes and dreams gone in a puff of smoke
Phantom pains crawling my length
Self inflicted scars bearing memories
Haunting voices disturbing my sleep
Sick and tired of being told that's life
Neck hurts from hanging my head in defeat
My eyes reveal my mileage through hell
I feel the bones splinter in my feet
Another wanderer lost in the storm
Repeating the things that have broken my soul
Been looking for happiness
But never knew the way to go
By LukeCoomer ©

Out Of My Hands

Out Of My Hands

I wonder if I could go back
Would I be able to make you stay
Would I be strong enough to hold you
Is there anything a four year old boy could say
Would my mother even believe me
If I told her he wasn't coming back
I wouldn't believe it
If a toddler told me that
A tantrum would just upset them both
I couldn't have that on my soul
Then he'd just be upset with me
When he inevitably took to the road
If I ever had the power
To go back to that day
I don't think there would be anything I could do
But cry as he walked away
I can promise I would try anything
Even hurting myself in some way
So they would have to stop what they were doing
And take me to the hospital right away
But if we were all together
I think our whole family would make the front page
And not a single one of us
Would live to this day and age
If I could turn back time
I guess it could only be to see him again
I'd tell him what I've grown up to be
Although I'd know he'd never understand
I'd hug him so hard
And I'd never want to let go
I know he'd return the love
I'm sure he'd let his feelings show

I'm kinda glad I can't go back
So that I can't ruin today
It's hard, but I will see you again
No matter what, I'd have to let you walk away
LukeCoomer ©

Goodboy

Goodboy

He will be back any minute

I love him so much

He will be back later on

I miss his warm touch

Why is he not back

Doesn't he love me anymore

I have been a good boy

I will just sit and watch the door

He's not coming back

I'm just so sad

I love him so much

I didn't mean to be bad

He's never coming back

I wish I didn't let him down

I wish he'd come home and pet me

In my sorrow I might drown

.....

What's that I smell

It's so familiar

It can't be my mommy

Just making dinner

I'm wagging my tail

What's that smell I want more

What's that I hear

Is it a key in the door

Oh it's him

I love him so much

I missed him when he was gone

I missed his warm touch

I knew you still loved me

I'd never doubt you were coming back

I am not leaving your side

I'm gonna chew up your bag
I'm gonna kiss you all over
Until you drown in my joy
I knew he still loved me
I knew I was a good boy
By LukeCoomer ©

Elephant In The Room

Elephant in the room
I'm gonna attempt and clear the air
Bring attention to something and make you aware
I do not believe in gods or follow any religions
I believe it to be a work of fiction
I have come to the conclusion
That it's all an illusion
But I don't know for sure
And I need more proof to concur
I have researched it thoroughly through out all my life
Crawled through the dark and walked in the light
And I am in no way telling you what's wrong or right
I just choose not to believe i don't see the appeal
I spend more time wishing superheroes were real
And I know that's not based in reality
It would just be a nice break from the insanity
I love you all, no need to try and save me
I understand you worry about me eternal soul
I suspect the answers will eventually show
Trying to force me to believe something I don't
Will just make me be like nope!
This is not to try and change any minds
Just letting you know I am fine
I am a good person and I do right by others
And I am here for my sisters and brothers
This is just to alleviate the gloom
And draw attention to the elephant in the room
I will talk about it if you ask
Just don't expect me to wear a mask
I just wanted to come clean
And finally be out with it
I only hope those who read my work don't quit
Because I don't judge your work based on your beliefs or religious duty

I read to try and understand and be in awe of its beauty

By LukeCoomer ©

Bury The Hatchet

Am i suppose to believe that you are sorry!
You wound me with such formalities
There are so many knives in my back that you can bet
I could box them up and sell a set!
I am no longer pretending to be surprised
When your mouth opens and I receive the lies
You twist the knife while looking dead in my eyes
It's leaves in my mouth a bitter taste
When deceit becomes a common place
I've been told the rain will recede
But it seems to like to follow me
And I get used and discarded like a toilet paper roll
Expected to pretend like I don't even know
I am wide awake and will allow it no more!
To often abused, i want to even the score
So if you really want me to bury the hatchet
The base of your skull is where I choose to stash it!
LukeCoomer ©

Come At Me Bro!

Go ahead I'm not scared of you!
Bring your ugly face back in my room
Night after night when I go to bed
You come in here and try to get in my head
I've drawn the line please come and cross it
I have a trap set for you when you come out the closet
I won't live in your tyranny any more
My mom wonders what I'm screaming for
But I've gathered my bravery and self esteem
And I'm gonna sever your head with my lego guillotine
All my army men are set up like a firing line
And I got swords and guns, count them (nine)
It won't count that they are made of plastic
When your stupid monster family is crying over your casket
I'm not the child for you to creep on
I sleep with army boots on
And I will put your ugly face on my wall like a trophy yo
One last thing to say, come at me bro
By LukeCoomer ©

Barefoot Siren

Barefoot Siren

She walked among them

Unaware as they sing there tune

And when they fall asleep

Under the moon, she seeks their boon

A Beautiful young lady

Walking among the sleeping pirates

The stars are shining bright

And she pilfers their pockets

The captains quarters left bare

As she loads the life boat

And in the morning hours

They will find she slit his throat

She seeks her island paradise

X marks the spot in the sand

She is the pretty predator

She is victim to no man

Legends are told, and songs are sung in her name

The barefoot siren

She will head back across the ocean

They will fall for her charms and she will strike again

Hell hath no fury

Like a woman scorned they say

And as the world stays shrouded

She will have her way

LukeCoomer ©

Fear And Hatred

Eyes that pierce deep into my soul
They glare at me like I don't belong
Because the screams and violence we hear
Is as beautiful to me as a song
I am different, and they sure treat me so!
Casting shade and throwing sticks and stones
Making clear with pure intent
That they don't want me in their home
I know at times I can be scary
But I'm unsure why they fear me
I am aware I'm a giant ogre
But your still not seeing me clearly!
I revel in the darkness
But I am no nightmare creature
And I am constantly stared at
Like I'm some horror feature
I'm starting to think its hate
Wish I could learn what I've done
What I may have said, that seemingly blocked out the sun
What ever your reasons are
Why you can't help but fear or hate me?
Please just let it be known
Because it weighs on me quite heavily
So now I sit here in the dark
You'll find me if you look
I'm here on the last page
The monster at the end of this book
LukeCoomer ©

Breakdown

Breakdown

Sometimes I just can't stand being me!
All my emotions start building up
The dam that holds back my negativity cracks
And through a small hole, my self loathing erupts
I touch it from time to time
Knowing I'm holding it back helps me focus
But there are days it falls apart
No need to act like I don't know it
It eventually settles down
And I can put the skeletons back in the closet
Wash the tears from my face
And clean the blood out of my faucet
I can paint my smile back on
Over top of these heavy eyes and frown
Because at least there is a bright side
I survived another breakdown
So here I go, time to shake it off and be brave
Too much depends on me for me to be depressed
I'm just writing this to seal the hole in my dam
And release the demon sitting on my chest
LukeCoomer ©

My Super Sweet 16

My Super Sweet 16

I'm back at it again

Bleeding from the small end

Of my ink pen

In need of a friend

Not one that's pretend

Who only lives in my head

Sick and tired

Of walking on this wire

With all I desire

Sitting within reach but I ascend higher and higher

I'm shaking like a washing machine my head spinning like a dryer

Too hot like a marshmallow over a camp fire

I may be having a panic attack, but who knows

I juggle like a jester in front of the iron throne

You can judge, but I'm casting the first stone

Through your bedroom window, I'm going inside your home

With KFC fingers touching everything you own

I'm missing a few pieces, like a yard sale puzzle

But I'm like young wicked, I got that killer hustle

Like you all I'm a slave to the struggle

But unlike a seatbelt I'll never buckle

And you can go on and continue the hating

I still got that class, on blast like I'm Whitney Peyton

And I'm climbing my grind while your steady waiting

But I fly like a Faygo after it's been a shaking

And all of my time I'd like you to quit waisting

Before we find ourselves in a cutthroat situation

I'm just dedicated to living my dream

If you like this here, then come join my team

And watch haters drop when I blow off some steam

And hulk right out and bust out a seam

Please welcome all to my super sweet 16

LukeCoomer ©

Wild Demons

I find managing my feelings
Is comparable to taming wild demons
I often lay awake
Considering what's at stake
While I sit in silence and slowly break
A pen and paper can ease my mind
But It seems harder and harder to find the time
Even the voices in my head tend to rhyme
As I comb my thoughts and try to act fine
I feel like the ghost of a suicide victim
Wandering around the solar system
Im trying to shine in all directions like a prism
Yet I seem to lack the wisdom
What are the answers here?, I forgot to study
Life's hard plus it's a bully
It keeps on kicking me
I'm too big too be stuffed in a locker
I need a clear path to divide and conquer
I bet I will still ponder
While old and in a rocker
If I ever find the answers I'll surely pass them on
Then maybe make the cheat sheet for my son
So he can battle life with clear lines drawn
With all questions answered before I'm gone
By LukeCoomer ©

Starchild

Starchild

So you want to ride the waves of the Milky Way
Don't let me hold you back
Reach for the stars, my boy
Go ahead and forge your own path
You're already the captain of the ship in my heart
I'm proud no matter what you do
So proud in fact, it's awesome
When I grow up, I want to be you!
Just make sure when you become an astronaut
Come tell your old man about your adventures in space
I don't need you lost out there
I don't want you to vanish without a trace
So when you're flying past Earth like a comet
Out there all curious and brave
Don't forget your dad's chained to this rock
Look down lovingly and give me a wave
I know this world is too small to contain your spirit
And it's hard letting you grow up and go
But I support your galaxy quest vision
And I love you and want you to know!
So while you're out there being Superman in a foreign land
Don't forget to remember you can get hurt
And if you find some sort of alien gift shop
Be a good sport and buy your old man a t-shirt
LukeCoomer ©

In The Gears

In The Gears

I don't understand how to love myself
When I hate my self so deeply
Constantly letting people I care for down
Not being the me I need to be
The things I do to show my love
Happen to discretely
And when I flat out tell my feelings
No one seems to believe me
The thing I wanted most in this life
Is to be a good father, boyfriend and man
But it seems the rule set
Is too difficult for me to understand
It sucks knowing that I'm never gonna be
The greatness is stuck somewhere inside
Caught in the gears of the machine
I just have to swallow my pride
And realize I'm far to damaged to ever work correctly
And become another resident in the land of misfit toys
And know the pain I feel inside
Is never gonna shift to joy
By LukeCoomer ©

Touch of Madness

Touch of Madness

I'm not saying I'm brilliant, but I know I've had more than a few good ideas

And they say genius and madness walk hand in hand

The more I bleed my heart and soul onto these pages

The more of the real me I start to understand

Like I realize my fathers death when I was only four

Traumatized me beyond conceivable hurt

And the fact that I've lived longer than him

Has only seemed to amplify it and make it worse

I've noticed I like to put on a show

Demand attention like a clown

Tell jokes and make people laugh

But in reality I'm just covering up that I'm breaking down

I like playing games and comic books

So I can pretend I'm the hero I want to be

I put my self down, make my self The butt of the joke

So I feel like they are laughing with me and not at me

I put every ounce of my heart into everything I do

And it just ends up on my sleeve

I naively keep sharing my thoughts

Like any one even cares what I think

I'm afraid I'm doing more damage to my son

Because he can see the wreck I am

I wish I was the example

To show him how to be a man

I'm only writing this now because I have no one to talk to

And I'm trying to clear my head

But it seems the madness crept in

And I'm reflecting on my failure instead

LukeCoomer ©

Path of the Poet

Path of the Poet

I live in a world of broken souls and bright minds
The ones who carry so much the only relief is to write
The ones surrounded in darkness reaching out to the light
The ones that bring an ink pen to a gun fight
I live in a land of abandoned children and morning ghosts
A place where constant redemption attempts lead a soul to the roast
A place where the treasure doesn't sink, it floats
A place that exists between horror and hope
My reality is a place people can't just visit and leave
A reality where exploring your pain spells relief
A reality that shows your scars on constant repeat
A reality where I see the real me
This is the home of the broken hearted yet hopeful
Home to the ones who swim through their sorrow
Home to the ones who believe in a better tomorrow
The key is as easy as asking for a pen to borrow
LukeCoomer ©

A Storm is Coming

A Storm Is Coming

I feel the clouds all rolling in
The tide is crashing against the shore
You might want to seek some shelter
The winds about to crack and roar
There's a hurricane stirring inside my head
And I can't hold back this tidal wave
I fear there is no place to hide
I'm afraid I've come too far to be saved
I feel the cold and bitter blizzard
Chilling it's way up my spine
And the giant vengeance of Mother Nature
Swollen up inside my mind
I'm a tsunami waiting to happen
I'm lost in this monsoon
Someone needs to lock me away
Safely in a padded room
Because this Volcano is erupting
And when the dust is finally settled
I fear that everything I've ever loved
Will have been razed and quickly leveled
Cyclonic thoughts fly around my brain
Smashing the ground like glacier sized hail
And I'm afraid none will live
Who will be able to tell my tale
So I sit here in the dark
Letting the meteor shower hit my face
And become nothing more than a smoldering crater
That eradicated the human race

By LukeCoomer ©

From the Ashes

From the Ashes
When everything falls apart
You will not find me in the corner crying
When everything has grown dark
I'll be the one in the room that is shining
I don't give up and I never intend to
It would be a mistake to assume I'm a quitter
Because every time my world burns down
I just build it back up even bigger
I'm not a super hero, I can get hurt
But I don't stop walking when there are knives in my back
Sometimes the wind blows my sails way off course
But I just pull out a compass and find my way back
So keep it coming, bring your pitchforks
Grab the torches, I'll give you the matches
Because I will rise like the Phoenix
Any and every time my world is burnt to ashes
By LukeCoomer ©

Glass Half Full

Glass Half Full

You drive me out of my mind!

It's hard to act fine

When my short comings are on constant rewind

But I keep trying, putting in the work to love you

Rolling up my sleeves, doing what I need to

Until I make another mistake

And all my hard work seems fake

I just gotta keep moving, I'm not giving in

Just withered, worn and heartbroken

Relationships are an up hill fight

Trial and error are the only fool proof method to show what's right

I'm not sure if it's supposed to be this way

I'm sure I will find out one day

When it's too late

When every blood vessel leading to my heart is shriveled and black

I will be able to look back

And view my love life for what it is

A cup half full!.....of shit

LukeCoomer ©

Devil's Night

The turquoise pupil in the night sky peers past it's cracking purple cheeks upon me as I unlock my car

It's breath playing a sanguine song upon the leafless branches, howls and police sirens make up the bells and whistles

Emptiness in all directions save for a black cat that has ran across my hood then sat in my yard looking to me like it was trying to tell me something

I gave the key a twist and my engine ignited and beams of light from the front killed any lingering shadows that were dancing there

Still the turquoise pupil followed as I turned a corner and noticed an elderly woman desperately attempting to catch my eye

I pushed my foot like lead and sped past, I will not be caught off guard tonight is when the things that bump walk hand in hand and door to door

All of a sudden I'm lost in a haze a cyclonic dizzying mess and I find my self upon the cold wetness of a street pavement at midnights crown

I can't move and my lights are dimming like my backup generator also was stolen by a thief in the night

Then in my failing vision the woman I tried to ignore was looking upon me and smiling from ear to ear

She spoke and her voice sounded like two pieces of styrofoam being rubbed together and it was warm and dripped from her lips onto my brow

She said as I lay there fading into nothingness "tonight's the night the devil rides, it hopes he hopes to find a bride, or souls to be sold for the perfect price, you shouldn't leave home on devils night!

LukeCoomer ©

I'm Staying

I'm Staying

I died today, you've yet to notice

You know sometimes I lose my focus

I was not in my head at the time

The drive thru window shorted me a buck and a dime

I ran a light and a truck smashed into me

I could see myself in the front seat

But I was standing in the street

I saw the truck driver checking on me

Then drop and start crying with his head on his knee

I put my hand on his shoulder and said it was fine

But he couldn't hear me, I left And went up the incline

I walked back into town as other vehicles whizzed by

I just wanted to get back to you so I could say goodbye

I saw others like me as I walked all alone

Just as lost and confused as me, all wandering home

I didn't try to talk to them, I had deeper concerns

Like hating myself for never having learned

You always told me to be careful when I drive

If I had only listened, I would be alive

So now here I am, wishing you could see me

I wish I wasn't so foolhardy

I want to be there to comfort you when you learn what I've done

And hope you don't drink yourself to death, hun

I know you need me, even though I passed away

So I'm not walking into the light, I'm gonna stay

I've made up my mind; heaven or hell can wait

I'm gonna spend eternity next to my mate

I know you would advise against me dodging the end

But I only want to remain with you, my best friend

I will be here to watch you grow old

And I hope you move on and don't face life alone

Even though you can't hear what I'm saying

I want you to be happy, and to see to it, I'm staying

LukeCoomer ©

Bricks

Bricks

Do you get that mad at other people when they don't agree with you

Why did you ever even try to get me to stand up for myself

I don't know why I'm pushing all this anger inward

I don't know why I allow you to push me to the point of hurting myself

I know it's hard for you to deal with people

And it's dumb for me to think I'm inside your barrier

But every time we fight and argue

The future gets a lot darker and scarier

I thought I was on the right path

But I'm starting to think it's not a path at all

Because it leads me through a overgrown field

Then it u-turns into a brick wall

LukeCoomer ©

Detroit Homicide

Detroit Homicide

On a dark and rainy day

A unique case came across my desk

A young girl found in the woods

Her corpse half devoured by pests

At first glance, I thought it just another homicide

Here in Detroit, they are as common as stars

But the crime photo was so interesting

There was an obvious pattern to her scars

I decided to take the case, so I set out for the forest

Investigators were already hard at work looking for clues

But I instantly noticed something odd...

Everything was blue

From her dress to her eyes, even a strand of her hair

Her socks and shoes, even some trees were painted blue

I'm sure they all noticed

But didn't think it a clue

I wrote it down in my notes

Our killer had some sort of passion for colors

Unfortunately it's not enough

I'm gonna have to wait and see if there are others

LukeCoomer ©

Save the Day

Save the Day

I just wanna save the day

All work, no play

Rip the buttons out my shirt, up up and away

Go toe to toe with a train

I'm gonna save that damsel

Leave her hero struck and dazzled

And her hair a little frazzled

Break a asteroid in space

Before it hurts the human race

Round house kick a tornado

Into the constellation dorado

Moving so fast though

Everyone's like where did he go

Save a cruise ship from pirates like I'm the captain now

Black eyes and busted lips, boom, pop, blow

I'd go over to North Korea, give Kim Jong a swirly

And let them shoot missiles at me

Until they realize they can't harm me

Then scoop that army

Launch them into the stars

It's better then bars

Get all the cats out the trees

Straits up all of my eats

Grateful old lady treats

And when I was full, before I'd go

I'd help that old lady cross the road

Strait up true blue boy scout

I'd save this world without a doubt

My name they'd all scream and shout

This planet would be safe, no evil could touch us

I would bring the gift of true justice

Let's make it happen, what's left to discuss

LukeCoomer ©

Virginia's Creeper

Virginia's Creeper

You turn the lights on and drop your purse on the floor

And glide like an angel into your dining room

I know the day was long and hard

You pour your self a spot of wine to clear the gloom

You kick your pants off on the floor

You seem to be dancing when you walk

Your telephone rings and you jump out your seat

I hear your sweet subtle voice through the walls when you talk

You hang up your phone and crawl on your bed

You turn your tv on but you don't ever watch it

You drift into dreams, what I'd give to be your pillow

The remote slipped out your hand and you dropped it

I've only ever just watched, craving to be by your side

I'm always just through your window

Waiting and learning what I need

To go up and meet you

What would it take for you to feel me out here and let me in

Because I'm In love with you and only falling deeper

Your my sweet beautiful Virginia

And I'm your hopeless romantic weed, the Creeper

LukeCoomer ©

The Smoking Gun

The Smoking Gun

No matter what I do, I'm never good enough for anybody

Makes me think I should live life like a kamikaze

My time is divided between my job, my son, my house and my creativity

Which one of these are you expecting me to give up indefinitely

Sorry I can't remember to call every time I blink

Sorry so sarcastic but what am I suppose to think

I'm just doing whatever it is I need to do

And I'm sorry I don't write it all down to give you a play through

I know you miss your son, I know how that feels more than anyone

But I am not the one who is holding the smoking gun

I've never and will never try to keep you out his life, I've never even thought about it

And the fact that you think that is purely imaginative and counterfeit

I'm just trying to do the right thing, if your curious about it just call and ask

Because my track record shows that I am always working to stay on the path

LukeCoomer ©

For You

For You

More meat for the grinder

Bodies fall where they lay

The determination builds at every foe they slay

They may lose a eye

But that's why god gave them two

And they keep on fighting until they are run through

This is not what they want

They fight for there king and home

The enemy has overstepped and must reap what they've sown

Throwing them selves the death himself

To protect they're family and land

They just be pawns of war but they are the last stand

Waving the white flag is not an option

Any and everything is at stake

For honor and glory make no mistake

A warrior fights for us all

The needs of the many outweigh the few

And they all become ingredients in this human stew

To the victor goes the spoils

Thoughts of a full belly and warm partner

Only makes them fight much harder

Anything worth having

Is worth fighting to the death for

So they march head on into the hell of war

Each with their minds made up

Their very own reasons for their corpses to line the fields

They line up in a row for their blood to be spilled

I'm just a poet up on a hill

Watching the carnage violently unfold

Making sure the deeds of these brave men are told

So please sing for them

They shed blood and tears it true

Every life lost on this field, they were lost for you

LukeCoomer ©

Mad Science

Mad Science

I want to build something I can't destroy
Play god and create life with my own hands
I don't mind the monster I've become
I will be stopped by no mere man
Science is my only friend
With it I will bring the world to its knees
I will change the laws of Mother Nature
Bend reality to my will and do what I please
And if I destroy this planet in my venture
I will slip through time and space to another
My mouth Waters at the knowledge and power
That my ever growing brain can uncover
They say I'm not a brilliant genius
They say I drown in madness
If you truly believe that
Tell me then, what's the difference?

LukeCoomer ©

Letter to Lady Liberty

Letter To Lady Liberty

Dear America, I love you

But I'm afraid you've been unfaithful

Isn't this the land of the free?

All I see is despair and poverty

Your people need you, we aren't well

I'm trying ring the liberty bell

There are mass shootings left and right

We are killing ourselves, Lady Liberty, ignite the light!

Our government is deeply corrupt

And here you offer Hillary Clinton or Donald Trump

It's like because justice is blind, you assume we are too

You don't even have a clue what it is your people need

We raise the cattle, we plant the seeds

You can't say I'm not a patriot, yes I am

I feel like I'm being molested by Uncle Sam

You are supposed to be the greatest superpower

Yet thousands here can't even shower

Soldiers have fought and died for you

But you make them do things they shouldn't have to do!

We need you to realize what you're doing to us

Because I love my country

It's an issue of trust

My family's wellbeing is of no concern

I wonder if you'll ever learn

We are here trying to succeed

And here you give us what you think we need

Another politician ensnared by greed!

People getting guns with no business having them

And then you try to take from the ones who earned them

What has happened here is a prostitution

You walked all over our constitution

And now every time I see the flag

It makes me bow and shake my head
I can't believe what the nation has become these days
I'm sure the founding fathers roll over in their graves
None of us should have to fight for our rights
You take them away like a thief in the night
This is not acceptable
We are now a dancing spectacle
Putting on a show for the one percent
Life costs too much, we can't even pay our rent
And you let them sit and watch us cry
With gold plated dollar signs in their eyes
To top it all off, you're more concerned with other nations' wars
I'm really wondering what we are starving, homeless and hurting for
I'm starting to think that you're America the Evil
And I'm sorry to say, but I think we should see other people
LukeCoomer ©

Me & The Dragon

I haven't been chasing the dragon, it's been chasing me
I climbed on top one day and it flew away with me
It was intoxicating seeing the world from on high
Never realizing at any moment I could fall from its back and die
So I rode it several more times, none as great as the first ride
And when I realized what I was doing and quit
I'd constantly find my self stepping in dragon shit
Everywhere I went this dragon was hiding in plain sight
I wondered why no one could see it as its shadow turned day into night
I tried ignoring it because when I gave it attention it talked to me
Telling me to climb on its back and we would fly over the sea
I admit I did a few times, always regretting it after
I just keep seeing me and the dragon soaring the world going faster and faster
Its scales cut me and its breath burned me
The dragon would say, what's a few scars for the gift to fly freely?
But I wasn't free at all, I think he knew that I was aware
Faking his glance into that puppy dog stare
I knew at that moment what I had to do
I told that dragon, I have to quit you
He continued day in and day out to haunt me
So I stole one of the blacksmith's swords and killed it cold turkey
LukeCoomer ©

A Genie's Promise

A Genie's Promise

I may not be the traditional genie, but I know a few tricks
More of a djinn, I do magic for kicks
I don't live in a magical lamp, more like an ink bottle
I'm heating it up and I'm going full throttle
My pen and I will take you on a carpet ride
I pulled the feather from a Phoenix's hide
And with it I burn words into the air
Create magical doorways to other worlds and take you there
My magic is fantastic, I can take you to any destination
Only limited by our imagination
I'll always be here casting my magical spells
With my feather, my ink bottle and a story to tell
I will see you on the other side
Just rub the bottle and strap in for a ride
LukeCoomer ©

Fellowship

Fellowship

Take it away

The hurt and the pain

End this throbbing that's choking my brain

I'm losing control

I've broken my soul

Staring up from the bottom of a gigantic hole

I don't know anymore

Was never watching the score

So now I lay bleeding and burning on my living room floor

I've lost my way

I never had faith

Wandering and searching, lost in a mirror maze

Give it to me

Your hate and agony

I will carry the burden so you can walk easy

Give in to my structure

I sealed up the puncture

Now your hemorrhaging heart will no longer rupture

We search for the answers

With grace like tiny dancers

Locate the source and kill the cancer

I will hold your hand

Pull you out of the sand

Me and you will plant a flag and claim this land

LukeCoomer ©

Standing in the Dark

Standing in the Dark

You might think by what I do that I'm wise like a sage
But underneath if you turn the page
You'll find my deep seated anger and rage
I'm unstable, good thing I have an outlet
That allows me to keep this beast in check
And continue to strive to earn your respect
I'm not trying to be famous at all
I just want to be remembered after I fall
When the reaper comes to call
I am what I am and that's all that I'm gonna be
So many emotions I'm fighting insanity
But I'm a clown And don't mind when they laugh at me
I might write a lot of fiction but don't take me as fake
Trust me that would be a foolish mistake
Because I'm gonna change the world and make its foundation shake
So I might be a little untraditional and not like the poets you know
I'm something new and my story is just now being told
So if you want to ride with this shooting star grab hold
I don't always know where I'm going
But I know where to start
As long as I got a line in my head
And a deep pain in my heart
And the sense to find the light when I'm standing in the dark

LukeCoomer ©

X On My Heart

You pick the place!
If I choose it will be fatal
You wish to scar my face
I say tear open my navel
If all you want is to hurt me
Can't you just finish the job
What's the point of eating the corn
But deciding to keep the cob
You just kick me when I'm down
And yell for me to get back on my feet
Then trip me again and I bust my teeth on the street
I've already put an x on my heart
It marks the spot, stab away
Im broken and in pain
And I'm bleeding out anyway
I've been hanging by the neck for so long
Why won't you just help me die?
Instead you look me in the eye
And demand that I continue to try
It's not that I don't love you
I have done everything I've been asked to do
So instead of sitting there watching me suffer
Won't you just grab a blade and run me through
LukeCoomer ©

The King

The King

You're right, you know! I am nothing special
Just a unique word slinging powerhouse
With magic pumping through my veins
I guess I can understand why you doubt
I'm just like every one else, right?
I'm sorry, give me a second to laugh out loud
Trust that I will change your ignorant mind
While I keep making my mama proud
I'm making moves like tectonic plates
Moving earth and shaking the ground
And I bleed positivity
No wonder you're not around
I may fall from time to time
But I quickly grab that rebound
The more you try to shut me up
The more I make my deliberate sound
The more you try to hate
The more I juggle like a clown
And I will shed your bullshit
Like Jonah Hill shed pounds
I'm in the ring
And going round for round
And I stand back up
After every time I get knocked down
You're in my throne room, I am the king
I'm just looking for my crown
Recognize greatness when you're in its presence
Show some respect and bow down
LukeCoomer ©

Fight or Flight

Fight or Flight

Life's not worth it, I don't believe you

And that's my right to do

You only lay down to die when there is no fight in you

Why must you give up

Your heart can't endure love

Who are you to say when enough is enough

Yeah it's hard to tell the wrong from the right

The difference between the dark and the light

It's hard to see the future when it's so out of sight

But we are here for a reason

And I'll tolerate no treason

My hopes can't be just that I'm dreaming

I need you to buck up

It's gross that life is so easy for you to give up

Roll up your sleeves, get your hands dirty and shut the \$&@# up

LukeCoomer ©

State of the World

Why are you pushing me?
Can't you tell I'm about to snap!
What are you offering to me?
Is this an attempt to make me relapse!
.....
I can't take it, it's to much
I'm loosing touch
Sanity is slipping through my clutch
Taking punch after punch
To the pit of my gut
Oh yeah! What luck!
Feel like a pair of old shoes
Walked on hard and abused
Sick of singing the blues
Life feels like I'm watching the news
Wish I could knot the noose before I spit out another loose tooth
Was told I have a lot to lose
To tell the truth, I don't see the proof
So what is it you expect me to do?
I swallow my pride
Been left burning at the wayside
To stubborn to hide
The light inside has withered and died
So can't you see why it's no surprise
When I open my third eye
All I see is my own demise
I'm sick and tired of watching the world die
It's enough to make a grown man cry
That's right, it brings a tear to my eye
Knowing all were left with is ...why
.....
There was once a time we knew who to blame
We could call it by name

But now things have changed
And will never be the same
LukeCoomer ©

Victory

This is not the end, not as long as we stand side by side
The sun will still rise, we can see the bright side at high tide
The darkness is closing in, but our light burns bright enough to purge the night
Monsters all around and they are coming for us
But we must brush off the rust and turn these creatures to dust
We will prevail, we shall overcome
Slaying the devils wherever we find some
With light, hope, and love
The future does seem bleak but we are not weak
Together when we speak, we can wrap the enemy in a sheet and encase it in concrete
The wall may have fallen, but it was never the final line
The fight is yours and mine
Grit and spine with no intention to divide
We fight the long fight
We will be just fine
Let's rewrite history with the tales of our victory
Push through the misery with passion and unity
LukeCoomer ©

Frigid

Frigid

Blood dripping from my frowning face

Mixed with the tears that run my cheeks

And I've been working like a dog

Little sleep in many weeks

'Tis the season, everywhere we look we see it

Everyone rushing to and fro

And I'm out here crying

Letting my blood stain the snow

I've done a lot of wishing and hoping

Looking for my real enemy

I see him now looking me eye to eye

From my reflection in the ice upon the cold frozen street

LukeCoomer ©

Hey!

Hey!
Hey! It's so good to see you!
What you been up to?
Have you been bending this world to your will?
Sorry I can't shut up
Look at you, all grown up
Have you been out here keeping it real?
For real though, it's a pleasant surprise
What a sight for sore eyes
So many good people I never see again
I want to hear the story you tell
I hope all is well
Nothing like catching up with an old friend
Through all the rain and snow
Down whatever path you chose
The true will always reconnect
And no matter what I've been through
Or how worn my shoes
It honors me to shake hands with one I respect
My big smile starts to fade
As I go on my way
There is a great chance this meeting's our last
All we can do is keep walking
Through the fog and the lightning
Hoping again we may cross paths
LukeCoomer ©

What is Evil?

Alright, wait a minute! Let's capture evil
Is it a man with a sniper rifle in hand, climbing the stairs of a steeple
Screwed up on dope and lost all hope, looking down scope and taking shots at people
Is it a mother who thinks she made a mistake and drove her van in a lake
While her kids were in the back chowing some birthday cake
Pretending it was an accident while her mind can only fixate hate
What do we know, well it goes to show we can only imagine
What snaps in minds of those who seem fine and it always ends so tragic
Is evil a man who stole a child playing in their yard
Caused her harm while her mother was off guard
Vanished without any alarm
Is it a homeless man chewing the hand of another homeless man
High on bath salts and sick of eating from trash cans
Is it the devil or the preacher, they both take advantage
Influencing minds and causing permanent damage
Fingers pointing every which way, and I don't think evil can clearly be defined today
LukeCoomer ©

The Bard

The Bard

I've seen deep into the filth of man, places only demons go!
I've peered upon the dangers of the land, the ones who've gone and sold their soul
I've listened to the endless cries from folks whose minds are broken
I've heard every and all the hateful things from under breath is spoken!
I've felt the hopeless despair of a mother whose babe was taken
I've embraced a drunken urchin
Whose inner rage has waken
I've tasted bread from a woman who murdered her only son
I've felt the sticky fingers pilfering from a thief whose on the run
I nearly ruined my nose when I happened upon an open grave
And I forever gag and heave after meeting a girl who didn't bathe
Who am i to sing the songs of lives drawn long and hard
I write the tales in poetry, my name is just" the bard"

By LukeCoomer ©

Porcelain Doll

I look at you and I'm appalled
You used to be a porcelain doll
Not a smudge upon your face
But that innocence left without a trace
You've let them mistreat you and now your broken
Fell for every lie they've spoken
You used to be beautiful, you used to be rich
But then you took the needle to the stitch and can never be fixed
I look at you and I'm appalled
You used to be a porcelain doll
LukeCoomer ©

In Lights

In lights
It's inside of me
Screaming at me
Relentlessly
Demanding I set it free
The words coming from every which way
Forcing my blood to stain the page
I can no longer contain the anger and rage
It just comes out
Wether I'm riddled with doubt or dead on the route
Not sure what life's about but I'm a figure it out
To this craft I'm devout
So any one that's in my way
You'll find out today
Your in my spot
Like it or not
I'm coming in hot
And dropping your ass in a plot
Don't like it you can swing on my nozzle
Head strong and I'm going full throttle
Bow down to the genie of the ink bottle
To all the ones who said I couldn't do it
Just watch in awe while I school it
Your not gonna be able to do anything but jam to it
Give me just three minutes time
And with my rhyme
I will expand your mind and open your third eye
I just won't die
Like the Phoenix I rise
To me it's my life, to you a surprise
Werewolf of the leash
Gonna tear the meat off the back of the beast
They thinking that I won't bite

Who knows I just might
Attack the world like a parasite
Wether I use a pen or a mic
I'm leaving my mark and I'm doing it right
Won't back down from a fight
Day or night
Through the smog and the plight
I'll never stop till I see my name in lights
LukeCoomer ©

Hunter Cole

Hunter Cole

Hunter Cole has lost his way
Something dear to him was stolen
His wife was killed in an accident
And now his heart is swollen
Heroes and villains slugging it out
To him they are all plain evil
Destroying everything they touch
Never worried about the people
The heroes claim they do
They say the ordinary are who they serve and protect
But Hunter's lab was decimated
And he lost all respect
Because beneath the rubble his beautiful wife died
When he found her he screamed for help
No one came, he yelled for hours then buried her himself
They underestimated him
They never saw it coming
Hunter was a man of science
And he came up with something
He repaired himself with metal parts
Technology would help him climb
Because from this point on he vows
That he will kill the super powered with his mind
Crush them between his intellect and telekinesis
He's no longer human and he no longer cares
So if you find out you have super powers
I wouldn't let Hunter Cole become aware
LukeCoomer ©

Tyrant

Tyrant

What is this you make me do?

Why am I tasked to bleed for you?

You make me fight, you don't tell me why

I'm just supposed to fight and die!

You don't keep your promise

You dump poison on us

And we are to ignore your deeds

It is what you decree!

Never mind the man behind the curtain

Never mind your homeless, hungry and hurting

A Tyrant takes and uses

Claiming to save you while forcing you to hide your bruises

Claiming to help you with constant excuses

Walking towards the hangman to knot your own nooses

LukeCoomer ©

The Clause

The Clause

I'm gonna take the Reindeer by the antlers
Like I was reaching out to grab a rattler
The elves are done making toys
They've been released to make some Christmas noise
Me, I got deliveries to make
So I down my jack and egg nog protein shake
I hop aboard my sleigh
On the iPod I set Slayer to play
I go from house to house so fast
That cop couldn't even see me flip the bird in the cam on his dash
A kid almost caught me in his room on my creep
But a quick head butt put him back to sleep
And there was another girl, I don't think she saw me
In the living room, under the mistletoe kissing mommy
Christmas is my jam, I do it like a celebrity
Besides this is my day, it's all about me
I'm taking these cookies and checking your daddy's wallet
And your mothers jewelry, I'm gonna pawn it
Take your free swag, and don't try to spot me
I headed up to your sisters room, I heard she was naughty
Ho Ho Ho, and a bottle of rum
If only I could remember which way I came from

LukeCoomer ©

You Got This

You got this
Push on! You've almost made your way through
You did this! They can't take it from you
You've stumbled through the tunnel
But the light at the end is showing it's hue
Keep on fighting, most of the enemies lay on the floor
Licking their wounds because you've given them what for
Yes there are more coming but that won't stop you
Just be ready when they come bursting through the door
Continue reaching, you've almost touched the sun
I know growing is hard, but your almost done
You will be the prettiest sunflower in the garden
Just stay at it until you've won
Just keep swimming, I know it's a wonder how
When it seems everything is designed to pull you down
But use your fins rise to the top
This is your world, don't let yourself drown
LukeCoomer ©

Jack Frost

Jack Frost

It is as cold as the depths of space here

??

It reaches outward from my frigid frozen heart

??

My home is a world void of warmth

??

Freezing all that I touch in a blanket of Ice

??

Chilling arctic winds I exhale In exasperation

??

It's very much like sleeping in a igloo naked and in the fetal position

??

Warm thoughts elude me, my brain frosted over

??

I can't stand the sub zero temperature pouring out from inside of me

??

My blood liquid nitrogen as it flees from my heart

??

I try to cry but my tears freeze to my face

??

I'm in cryostasis frozen and alone in the dark

??

Heat of any kind gets up and runs away from me

??

Fires expire and candles commit suicide

??

I'm stuck in the reflection you see upon a frozen lake bed

??

No one can hear my words, frozen to the tip of my tongue

??

The children can't see me here, but they feel my icy sting upon their warm faces

??

By LukeCoomer ©

Damsel in Distress

I want to be her knight in shining armor
I want to kill any monster that would try to harm her
I want to be her gladiator and stay on my feet
I want to earn her rose and catch it with my teeth
I want to kill the dragon and climb to the tower's peak
Free her from her cell in the dungeon's keep
I want to be the warrior she summons when all hope is lost
I want to be the fire that melts away her frost
I want to be the magic she wields to fix all her problems
I want to be her stalwart iron-hearted Gollum
But the truth is I am the damsel in this story
And she's the warrior that came to save me
I'm just a down on my luck wheat farmer
And she is my knight in shining armor
LukeCoomer ©

What's Good?

What's Good

Okay! What do you say we find out what's good!

Is it a friend who don't pretend

Who deletes a video you didn't mean to send

Is it someone who spends their last buck

To make sure you didn't skimp out on lunch

Tells your mom who doesn't see you much

That when they saw you, you were great and such

Is it someone who listens when you talk

Even though you talk a lot

And your story has no context or plot

Just a drawn out long thought

And when you ask if your boring them they say that your not

Is it the soldiers who go off to war

Hungry, hurting and sore

Not knowing what they are fighting for

Drug dealers seem bad, to a junkie they are a trusted bloke

One who threw them a rope

When they were to weak to cope

Does it take a Symbol or a badge

To decipher good from bad

Not all cops protect and serve

But there are some who think to crime they are the cure

Unfortunately superheroes aren't real, they set the example

But everyone else to them is a damsel

What about doctors? They make sure we remain

But why do we eat apples to keep them away?

What about Jesus? Why do we pray

For all our loved ones to be here today

But they still go away

What's good, is all I'm trying to say

LukeCoomer ©

Die Trying

Die Trying

Lost in the struggle and I'm not lying

Plan to be immortal and I'll die trying

Continue to cast aside the words that I'm saying

I'm fizzing off the top like a soda pop and I'm not playing

Is it a blessing or a curse

Silver tongue, I always find the words

To let the stress in my mind disperse

But the truth hurts

And I always end up with my dick in the dirt

It's so hard being trapped in my mind

Feel locked away and committed no crime

I just want my time to shine

Burning out like a lighting bug in a jar

Singing inside but the noise don't carry to far

Busting my balls inside sound proof glass walls

Resorting to words of wisdoms in bathroom stalls

I'm a puppet on a string swinging like a ding a ling

People barley notice and all I want to do is scream

Trying to live My American dream

But what I am is not what you see

It's hard to make them scream and holler

In a day and age where people will do anything for a dollar

And I can't leave my yard like I'm wearing a shock collar

I don't want to take over the world! Just don't want it to forget me

Walked through too much mud, shed too much blood and dealt with too much tragedy

I won't be forsaken and cast aside

I refuse to sit back and just wait to die

This uphill battle I will continue and try

And when someone says luke is talented they can't deny

As long as I have a beat in my heart and a sparkle in my eye

You can bet that my brain is working overtime

I am a poet and a content creator

I am a comic book writer and freak of nature

I am the storm that's rolling in

2018 is the year of the djinn

By LukeCoomer ©

Dry

Dry

Things in my head have been sticky lately

The thoughts in the well of my mind have run dry

I'm trying to dust off the cobwebs

I have no doubts that moisture will come back if I continue to try

Under every nook and cranny I find dirt

Everywhere like sand in a swimsuit

I need to beat the heat before the rest of me dries out

And I float off in the wind with a poof

I need the hydration that only my imagination can bring

I need to wipe the soot off of these old tomes

I am dedicated to the reanimation of my worn and contorted soul

I'm not gone, but I'm still trying to find my way back

I'm just in the bottom of this dried up well

I know it will soon be overflowing

If I could just find the right spell

LukeCoomer ©

The Reapers Game

Slipping closer to the end
With every breath I take
Coming apart at the seams
The reaper is hard to shake
I have withered and grown worn
Time is taking it's toll
Rapidly fading into nothing
My childhood has been stole
I thought I was eternal
I thought I'd never die
I was told I could be anything
If I would only try
The future has become the present
I'm no longer in my prime
I have never achieved my dreams
And I'm running out of time
How can I be happy?
When I'm inevitably going to cease
I see the vultures start to gather
Waiting for they're feast
I will become nothing more
Than an infested mound
Making a new home
In the cold wet ground
I feel deaths boney hand on my shoulder
Every time I quiver in pain
I know that I will not win
When I play the reapers game
By LukeCoomer ©

Self Contained

Self Contained

When you look at me, you assume I am fine
But inside I'm beating on the glass behind my own eyes
This body is a prison, some kind of divine disguise
There is no way out, I'm trapped inside my mind
Reality is harder to understand
Never being sure what it takes to be a man
Confusion and chaos a caving constant
My growing insanity a glowing monument
I can't clearly see through this fog of nonsense
Inside I riot with my imaginary cell mates
Outside I simply do what it takes
To live day to day and pretend I'm okay
I'm worried I'm losing the battle
A shepherd who threw down his cane to be one with the cattle
All I can do is incoherently babble
Wavering in the wind on this tightrope I clumsily straddle
I'm beat up and bleeding, screaming for assistance
I outright can't understand existence
I've looked too far inward and have gone the distance
But what I see scares me and I'm losing my persistence
Wishing to give up my sentients
Why should I continue to attempt to understand
I'm nothing special, just another man
LukeCoomer ©

I Don?t Break

I'm the Wyshmasta don't you know
Step to me and I will snatch your soul
Look at all these haters on parade
They're throwing tomatoes and I'm tossing grenades
You can take that shade and that hate
And stuff it all the way up your ass homie, I don't break!
I say let it rain, bring on the pain!
Like Steve Rogers say, I can do this all day
That which is eternal can not die
And if you think you can kill me your welcome to try
But I won't sit idly by
A ball bat, I grab that and swat a fly
Feel free to spread the word
Run tell that, let those feelings disperse
Tell them you came in here running your cocksucker and got hurt
And you've done nothing to me but get blood on my shirt
I don't give a fuck about your feelings
And I'm not alone homie, I am Legion
So if you want to continue to poke at the demon
Just think of all the friends and family you'll be leaving
Unlike my hair line I won't be receding
And if you think you can stop me go ahead and keep dreaming
I keep on rising like the Phoenix Of lore
And your just one more obstacle I must step over before I soar
LukeCoomer ©

Systematically Random

Systematically Random

I'm haunted like Luigi's Mansion

With my vacuum up I stare these Boos down

Life is like a box of chocolates

I eat while waiting on the bus out of town

A tree fell over in the forest inside my head

And of course I was the only one to hear it

In this quidditch match I'm in

The Snitch just vanishes any time I try to near it

Change the channel, I've gone batty

Staring down the stumps of Ferngully

I scream and I laugh, madness it may seem

Only drawing the attention of Mike and Sully

I throw my last Pokéball to catch them all

I'm filling out my Pokédex

And when I'm dead from one to the head

I will only talk to Jonah Hex

I know this text is a cryptic jest

But if you search a little more

Read between the lines of these thoughts of mine

Underneath the metaphors, you might just find what you're looking for

LukeCoomer ©

Pop Culture Poet

I am addicted
It's like I am on Slo-Mo
Feels like I'm jacked into the matrix
It supercharges my mojo
I'm on a mission impossible
To go where no man has gone
Listening to dan bulls "boom boom boom"
Because I effin love that song
Building the world around me
With each multi colored brick
And the occasional
Sugar laden doozer stick
I love who I am
But love all the creatures I could be more
And I am happy your here
But if you want to leave I will hold the door
I'm a resident of mundania
But schedule several xanth vacations
I pack light when I go
But I got my bag of holding for emergency situations
When I left I was the learner
But I've become the master
At Xavier's school for the gifted
I just gotta be faster
Im trapped in the underworld
But it can't rain all the time
Just gotta find my superstar
In the land before time
It's a Sherlock homes mystery
Like a princess with no name
I'm not the worlds greatest detective
But I'm surviving the game
it reminds me of the babe

The babe with the power
So I will continue to write
To the top of Nakatomi Tower
So whether I'm in neverland
Or a shipping container in terminus
I'm a pop culture poet
No matter what I'm doing this
So come with me, and you'll see
A world of pure imagination
And it is a real big fish
That it's my final destination
I'm geeking all the way out
And there ain't no shame in my game
Standing on top of pride rock
And they're chanting my name
I know I'm over the top
But you know what ol jack always says
When people think your dying
They really listen to you instead
So call me indigo montoya
Because I shopped smart at s mart
Pop culture lives
In the depths of my heart
By LukeCoomer ©

Dollar

Dollar

Chorus

Do you got a dollar I can borrow
I'm just trying to drown my sorrow
In the bottom of a bottle
Don't want to think about tomorrow

Verse one

Yeah, I messed up big
What gives?
I lost my wife and my kids
As you can guess it was my fault honestly
Not really sitting here drowning on modesty
The dog got out, got hit by a car
And I grab my guitar
And hit the closest bar
I hopped on the struggle bus
Take me to the other side of Columbus
Down on my luck
Here's to a life full of suck

Chorus

Do you got a dollar I can borrow
I'm just trying to drown my sorrow
In the bottom of a bottle
Don't want to think about tomorrow

Verse two

Yeah, I lost my job at shop
Got sick of pushing the mop
Child support took my whole check
Now I behind on my rent
I just need to keep drinking
Trying to drown out the thinking
Sitting here at the bar
Strumming on my guitar

Just need another dollar for a shot

I swear it's all that I want

All I have is right now

And I sing it out loud

Chorus

Do you got a dollar I can borrow

I'm just trying to drown my sorrow

In the bottom of a bottle

Don't want to think about tomorrow

Chorus

Do you got a dollar I can borrow

I'm just trying to drown my sorrow

In the bottom of a bottle

Don't want to think about tomorrow

By LukeCoomer ©

White Flag

White Flag

Just can't seem to get it right
It's got me keeping odd hours
Watching my blood spiral down the drain
After a nose bleed in the shower
I'm not asking any questions at the moment
Because I'm afraid of the answers
Just let me drown in this shot glass
And throw bills at these dancers
This is not the life I wanted to live
Just playing what's been dealt
Rapidly running out of fucks to give
So here's one to my health
Dousing my bridges in gasoline
And I'm lighting a match
Life just keeps on moving
And it's going way to fast
There isn't anything that I can do
To make being me any easier
Just end up losing touch
Growing colder and meaner
Getting so lost seems the realist form of tragedy
I can't even find myself
I don't even care anymore
Why should anyone else
Put me back in the bottle
I don't want to fight anymore
Let me go a ghost of the battle
That fell not knowing what I was fighting for
LukeCoomer ©

Monkey on a Typewriter

Monkey on a typewriter

I'm starting to wonder if I'm speaking clearly or did I stutter?

Am i just shouting at these four empty walls, my legacy writing I was here on bathroom stalls

I try to put on a show but I'm pushed to where I belong, In the back of your head like the mystery of a memory or a forgotten song

Why make an effort to build me up

When your only gonna kick me when I'm down?

Don't bother throwing the rope I'm just gonna sink to the bottom and drown!

I'm already used to the abuse and disappointment, what's dr. kavorkians number ?

I need to schedule an appointment

So here I go again, thinking, wishing and hoping people might care

Instead of barely look my direction or just vacantly stare

Im just a monkey on a type writer, slapping the keyboard

Eh screw it I'm bored and grown accustomed to being ignored

LukeCoomer ©

No Excuses

No Excuses

I've got a headache

Stress will do that!

You say that I'm done

I tell you to prove that

My feet are sore

I sure carry a lot

You say that's why I'll quit

I say no it is not

I've got cramps in my fingers

From gripping a pen

You say that's my sign to give up

I say your playing pretend

Just because it hurts to continue

From a life of constant abuse

It doesn't mean that I will ever stop

And my pain will never be an excuse

LukeCoomer ©

Unconditional

Unconditional

There is nothing you could say or do
That would make a single fraction of a second that I didn't love you
Your forever attached to me by these sturdy heart strings
Doesn't matter what troubles or drama loving you brings
It's unconditional, it's like becoming a zombie I say
You bit me when you were born and now I'm stuck this way
You can annoy the crap out of me all day and night
And we might get into it, argue and fight
But I would do it gladly because I am doing it with you
And when it's all over I can remind you that I love you
Even when you out grow me and have a kid of your own
I'll always have your back and where I am is your home
I will always need you even if it feels like your bothering me
That's the benefit of having family

LukeCoomer ©

Garden of Souls

Garden of Souls
I only play the nice guy
To convince you to let me on the inside
When I know you have nowhere to hide
I unleash the monster inside my mind
Go ahead and run
Ecstasy is the thrill of the hunt
I'll break down every door you shut
When I find you, I will open you up
I feel your heartbeat when I draw near
I yearn for the smell of your fear
Your screams and cries are like music to my ears
When I find you, I will taste your tears
Please do fight back
Scream and shout and punch and scratch
Wear yourself out with your little attack
When you're done, I'll stuff you in a sack
Is it comfortable back there in the trunk of your car?
Don't worry my dear, we're not going that far
I'm putting on a show and you're the star
You must have wanted this, you didn't fight very hard
The moon hangs in the sky, wish you could see it
But my inner beast hungers and I'm gonna feed it
This isn't something I want, but I do need it
Stay in the bag, the last one got away and I won't repeat it
I give you this gift, every knife I own
Thanks for letting me in your home
Don't worry your pretty head, you won't be alone
Welcome to my special place, a garden of souls
LukeCoomer ©

Jessica

Jessica

I feel for you my dude
I know you've been on that trail of tears
And yeah I will be your shoulder
You've been here for me for years
You say she don't come home anymore
She's always hanging out with Jessica
She told you she don't love you anymore
I know that has to mess with yuh
You say your heart is broken
And I am your only trusted friend
And you don't think you have it in you
To feel real love again
Well I feel you my dude, and my heart's breaking too
I hope you have some form of forgiveness in yuh
Because me and your girl have been hooking up
She put my number in her phone as Jessica
I see your gun homie, please don't kill me
I only told you out of respect
Wait, please shoot me instead
I don't want to be responsible for your death

LukeCoomer ©

Mad Science

I want to build something I can't destroy
Play god and create life with my own hands
I don't mind the monster I've become
I will be stopped by no mere man
Science is my only friend
With it I will bring the world to its knees
I will change the laws of Mother Nature
Bend reality to my will and do what I please
And if I destroy this planet in my venture
I will slip through time and space to another
My mouth Waters at the knowledge and power
That my ever growing brain can uncover
They say I'm not a brilliant genius
They say I drown in madness
If you truly believe that
Tell me then, what's the difference?

LukeCoomer ©

Blood on my hands (Part 1)

What have I done?

Covered in blood head to toe, where was I last night, where did I go

Whatever I did under the moon I can see in the sun

I gotta retrace my steps, I need to know, quick shower and changed now I'm ready to go

Crimson footprints lead to my car

I open the door more blood on the floor, handprints on the steering wheel and smears on the dashboard

I can't have traveled that way very far

Turn the key hear the engine roar, following the peel out marks to see what I did before, feeling the weight of what I might have done to my core

Two blocks away

a caution tape police crime scene,

one officer states it's the most blood he's ever seen

What can I say

That's the house of my x llene, the queen of mean, even her voice in my head is on constant scream

I fit the description

The car radio said a large white man about six foot four, was spotted leaving the scene the night before

But I'm not a killer something is missing

Information, I needed more, but if they spot me I'm going to jail for sure

LukeCoomer ©

I?m Not Afraid

I'm not afraid of lions and tigers
They aren't stalking my streets
There's a whole different predator out here
With hate and hurt in their heart looking for meat

I'm not afraid of werewolves and vampires
There are worse monsters out under the moon
Plotting and scheming looking to catch you alone
Broken in their head on a path towards doom

I'm not afraid of snakes and spiders
They are dangerous but predictable
There is a whole different creepy crawler
With a plan that's just despicable

I am afraid of you
I fear for the evil that men do
There are people who just want to hurt you
When your not a threat or somethings food
These other things won't bother you
But when someone's not right in their head and they find you
You can't trust what they are gonna do
I'm afraid of the evil that men do

LukeCoomer ©

Knight Fall

Jason couldn't stand it anymore
So many villains needing punched in the face
He was gonna take to the streets and give them what for
But he never really knew what it would take
He made a mask and makeshift armor in his garage
Waited for night to fall to go on patrol
The purse snatcher thought him a mirage
He knocked out the woman took her bag so he could go
Jason gave chase after him through the park
Tackled him very hard down to the ground
The two men rolling and fighting in the dark
Until a sudden deafening sound
The robber got away that night
And Jason's name was mentioned on the news
Not for being a hero who chose to fight
But for his life he had to lose

LukeCoomer ©

How to be a Brother

I don't know what it's like to have a real brother
I tell you this I'm truly eager to find out
I'm sorry I was never there to annoy you
In your room, wearing your cloths making you shout
It's a shame dad died when we were young
And left us scattered in the wind
It would have been great to grow up next to you
United brothers unbreakable kin
We barely know each other and it's a shame
Wish I knew what you were really like
Wish I could have stole your girlfriends
Wish you would have stolen my bike
You look just like our father
It still seems surreal
My girl just laughs at me
Wondering what's the big deal
But I think you know
And I hope your proud of me
Because I do everything in my power
To touch the soul of everyone around me

LukeCoomer ©

Easy

I'm just having a bad day
It must be why I feel this way
Like I'm holding the whole planet
And the air I breath is getting stagnant
Failing the stress test
Even though I'm giving my best
Just to much to deal with at the moment
It's seeping through my pores, my face it, shows it!
I hate when everything bottles up
I feel seconds away from a violent erupt
I just wish sometimes things could be easy
And it wasn't a constant struggle just to be me

LukeCoomer ©

Twoface

I don't care what you think of me

Actually

I care so much it's a tragedy

I ignore what you say to me

Secretly

I hang on every word eagerly

I do what I do for me and not you

In truth

Everything that I do is for you

I am amazing I know, I am cool

No proof

I know what I am, I'm afraid it's a fool

I got this on lock, no worries here friend

Instead

I'm worried I'll die alone in the end

I'm a genius no doubt, every word that I said

In my head

In reality I live in a world that's pretend

One look in the mirror I stare at a hero

For real though

The person I see is an absolute zero

I have no questions, the answers I know

Can't grow

My mother dropped a seed and planted a hole

LukeCoomer ©

Hurting

I don't know how many times I can break
I feel the weight with each and every mistake
When you're a constant fuck up, saying "I'll do better" seems.... fake
I can't control it, been rolling with the punches and kicks
But you can get fed up real quick
I've had enough of this shit
But I know I can't let it go
Maybe I can find my soul out in the rain and the snow
and bring it back home
Cursed with a strong will, I won't just roll over and die
I will continue to try so I can look my kids in the eye
Believe me this is no lie
So take your hate out on me
I'll carry the burden for free, the only one paying is me
I will reach the mountain peak
with the whole world on my shoulders
Climbing over the boulders as I continue to get older
And I won't holster
I'll push through the burden
I'm gonna see behind that curtain because i know for certain
That I'm needed here even though I amhurtin

lukecoomer ©