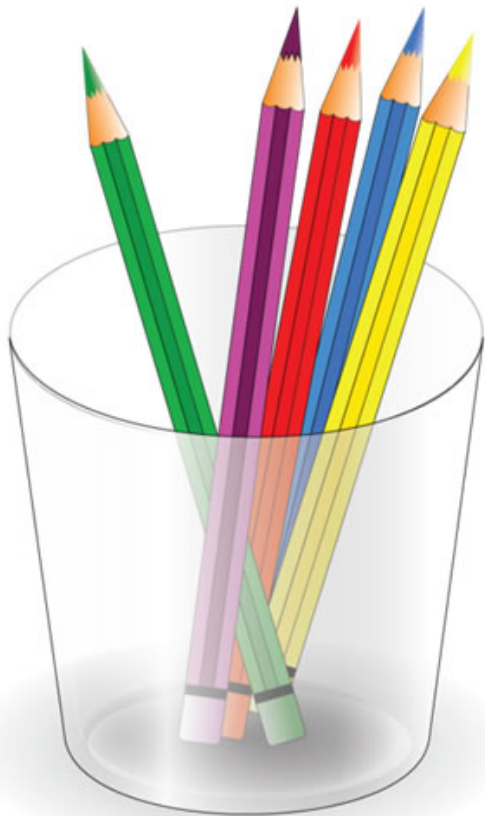


Anthology of m3b0

m3b0



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To Anyone who understands we live for A Lifetime not Eternity.

Acknowledgement

To God for Life, My Mama for raising me, and the society for reminding me No man is equal.

About the author

I talk slower than I think and write faster than I think.

summary

40 ONE

WILL BE OKAY

CHOSE YOU

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HOMELESS

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YES! Everything Mattered To Me

40 ONE

In and out, I see her run with her forty-one shirt on,
It's the same shirt both sides,
blue or white it's a forty-one.

Four plus one is the actual age of her sister,
She's their plus one,
Attitude like her mother.

Four plus one is the date of the second month,
that their black queen came to earth.
Same horoscope, same character,
Look in the mirror, they are a reflection.

Four minus one is the month of the eighth that she took the crown,
She always had it and she knows,
But recently was solely standing at the position.
Four minus one ten times was the age she got her ticket off,
It's also when she got her life ticket in the first month.

One time out of four she wasn't sure she functioned properly,
They are four but allegedly plus three minus one,
but lets not stress on that.

So, four plus one times should you see her sweating on the road,
know she's fighting with her conscience every one hour after four if the run is essential,
She's undecided if she want to strive or lay.
But she pledged to commit,
And forty one is the number of times she doubts every soul, even her own.

Forty one is not just a number, but her life gear,
wish you could understand for once,
Numbers structure existence.

WILL BE OKAY

I know you've your flaws, I know you've things you don't share
Sometimes I tend to forget, 'cause to me you're a perfect puzzle,
I don't mind spending time solving.
For your sake I will always affirm you that, "I have space for two."
Enough capacity to handle both of us.
Give me All of that when it gets Alot.
I am not trying to be the One for you, I am just trying to be with you
Say it all when you are around me
Both the senseful and senseless, The logic and the illogic
It doesn't matter, All I see is the good
I never want to be right, I never want to be wrong
I just want to be, I need you too just to be
And together We will just be...
We will just be Okay.

CHOSE YOU

I swear Am goin' fight for you, am goin' to do that
Just trust me, Not everything is physical
And the greatest battles are won in the mind.

That's how I feel when I seem am not lovin' you enough,
'Ave got your back, Like a backbone that you are conscious it's there,
You shouldn't worry, about confirming its presence every time,
Am always around your zone.

I just have alien tendencies, I hate normal
Things , people , life, situations,
Anything normal is a No! No!

Am Aquarius so I love from afar sometimes, My emotions comes like seasons
At that state am helpless, It's when i need saving the most
I disconnect myself to recharge through other sources.

Existence should be total humanity, I need to synch my mind, body and soul to a harmonious tune
I ain't a judge of nature or philosophy, But I cant make you happy if am half myself
That's on Facts,
Ain't selfish either, I find strength in isolation
Hope you understand that, Friend.

EMOTIONS

*I spend most time in my head
I converse in my thoughts
haha, trust me
I have made several series in my mind
I have produced and directed many movies in my mind
most ain't sexual, but most are emotional
I feel most of everyday's events are déjà-vus
Am used to keeping to myself that I have my own world in my mind
Sometimes I cry in my thoughts and my heart gets so heavy
My eyes don't cascade with tears
But my heartbeat is rapid
It's as if I have sniffed coke or something
I really love walking cause I tend to pause my life moments And meditate a lot
Maybe it's cause i don't have a car
And to be honest I don't
But the best moments of my day is when I walk solo for many kilometers
Am always in a different zone
Everyone seems like some dust particle being blown
I smile in my meditations
I laugh at times
Am usually in a trance when am by myself
I feel complete
I recall jokes
My body feels light and at times I spread my hands as if I might fly the next second
Only good moments hit me
But, Then I think of you
The lover at mind but enemy in reality
You wrong all my rights
The mood changes
I regret every moment, even the good ones raise a melancholic mood
I can't let you go and I can't have you
My heart even doesn't know what it wants either
So my body temp. moderates*

*Heartbeat rate drops
And it feels like am surfing in a calm wave near the shore
Which is not interesting
You are not my best memory to indulge in
Tell me why you just affect my emotions like this?
Why do I feel like I lost you while I never had you?
Why do I feel like I have you under my palms while you've got the steering driving me nuts?
You affect my functionality
You ain't even my type of medicine , cause medication cures
You are a drug or some substance I don't know
Yet you don't keep me high
You leave me dry and miserable
Incase you were my medicine, Did Mother Nature give me a wrong prescription?
Cause with you in mind, I don't even cry or laugh
I just curse
And i do crazy things to get over the emotions you leave me in
Is it hate or love?
Yet i don't love you and I don't wanna keep you
It ain't even hate
Cause I call you Babe and giggle when I see you
Babe, it can't be hate cause I can't get over you
I can't bear you leaving
I will look for you, Boy
Maybe i like dwelling in dissatisfaction
I wish I could tattoo myself in your daydreams
That you may see me when you try to escape reality
Maybe i could get the fulfillment i am looking for*

Feeling your Presence in your Absence

*I get high most times, But recently it's an always activity
I just wanna feel numb, I don't want to feel anymore
Cause when I say I'm Aight, my feelings follow you
I later max on my ganja, so that I don't call or text
I don't open my bedroom curtains or windows anymore
The cold reminds me of your warmth, I feel your touch in Absentia
This gets me in my feelings really bad.
You were the poison in my meat which I will still eat again regardless
If I die let it be, I'd rather die from a full hurt heart than an empty heart,
It doesn't matter how far your well of affection is, I will walk and even crawl to draw water
I am thirsty.
Though you left, my memories and thoughts recycle moments when You and I was Us
Blame it on wishful thinking, But if I had a Gini
All the three wishes will be You You and You; You close to me, You smiling to me
And I want to see the sunset and sunrise with You.
The aesthetic of a lovely dawn or dusk is never enough without the dose of Your warmth
near me.
Till then I will dread for the day when I could not only see you when I close my eyes,
But see you in my awaking and slumber in reality.*

HOMELESS

Oh hail Black King!
Oh hail Black King!
You were an easier programme to code with.

Oh hail Black King!
You made it easier to Trust,
Oh hail hail,
Holder of my dreams and ambitions,
Guardian of my secrets,
Source of my glee,
Oh hail, its no child's play.

You were constant like existence,
'Cause no-one really stresses to comprehend it on the daily,
Taken away, No residual is left
Am homeless.
Sensual, Spiritual, my whole element is distorted,
Sleeping on cold floors is my norm,
And pure is the air down here.

Oh hail Black King!
You could have atleast left me some words to anchor on,
Atleast lay down the reality in slow-mo,
To build me a fortress to hide when my hopes come crushing.

Who will be heir to the throne?
Will the Next posses the features you did?
We both know no Next
Maybe,
Will the Other posses the features you did?

Oh Black King!
Fly high without wings, watch over my restless soul,

'ave got no shelter, no roof, no blocks to hold my tears,
Hope this makes your view crystal,
Focus, zoom and give me a hint of solace.

Oh my Black King!
We are trapped in the wheel of time and space,
'Am still shattered, devastated and desperate.
I need a home.

REFORGET

*I bought your dreams,
tho' you didn't sell it.
So I took it on lease,
with terms and conditions,
that I agreed and accepted,
without second thoughts.*

*It felt like love,
No, I was in-love.
And that made me vulnerable.
I was just desperate to share in your dreams,
I was living a fantasy,
It was a castle in the air.*

*And you know me very well,
I love luxury.
Better is the life in the unknown,
When you feel you have met your reason for existence.
So I chose a life with comfort,
In our imaginary castle.*

*I ain't foolish,
I was aware it will all vanish,
'Cause our castle had no pillars,
And am a sheep to feelings cause that's nature,
Even a cold-stone heart melt when exposed to the right temperature.*

*I dwelt in the fantasy dear,
Ohh, the sweet fantasy.
You were there too,
Right there where everything went silent,
We were there long enough that it felt like everything ceased to exist,
It felt like a forever reality for a moment,*

And all i could do was giggle at what we could have.

And guess what, haha!

Is Forever even a timeline ?

TEMPO

**Buy me a piano,
But don't play it for me,
Teach me instead,
Show the Do-Re-Mi.**

**Let its vibrations resonate through my body,
To keep my spirits in tune,
Only then shall I get lost in the tempo.**

**Deafen me with the beats,
Just beat me up,
Fast enough to disorient my chakras,
And smooth enough to anchor me on each note.**

YES! Everything Mattered To Me

Every time I gazed into your eyes, the only thing I saw was longevity
I was not stupid, I just didn't care about your negatives
I accommodated you in all forms

Memories lingering in my mind,
Reminds me of the half full, half empty glass of water analogy we were talking about,
I was for the half empty glass cohort, You went for the half full glass
I thought about it, and how we lead our real lives, it is totally different,
We should exchange answers

According to me, We are so similar though you think we are opposing
We are a similar force in opposite directions,
We protect our insecurities,
We try so hard to be perfect around each other,
Every talk, text we had from the start I always wanted to know you more,
And I told you that.
I just didn't know how you felt towards me apart from resentment.

I don't want you to be perfect to have me, So why do you think nothing matters anymore?
Did it even matter to you from the beginning?
Hidden motives, Perhaps?
What I said, what I did, how I acted , did it ever truly matter?
All I did was absorb you in my life one moment at a time, one misunderstanding at a time, and one peaceful moment at a time
Don't get me wrong, I was frustrated by all these, I sought counsel from mon amies
"Liking someone shouldn't be that hard" they said.
But I love danger, I was intrigued, I was out of my comfort zone

Anyway, I am okay even though you will never ask me that,
I am rethinking everything,
And, Yes I mattered
And Yes you mattered in my life,
And that's all that mattered to me when you decided to leave.

Hope you find your peace,
This was my stepping stone to finding my worth and rebuilding my walls.

You looked into my eyes, and you were able to tell me what you want
That's just you being you
I looked into yours, I didn't know what I want.
I had been fighting for too long that I couldn't align every moment, I guess I was just exhausted
I understood what it felt to fight in a losing battle, I partially won either way and didn't know how to act,
So I just went blank,
I have been through enough to know if something will last, And this couldn't
All I cherished in your eyes was the Loneliness and Adventure buried in them, cause my eyes tell the same story
I guess birds of the same feathers was what made me enthusiastic about you, I wanted to give you a tour in my world
For the rest of the aspects that I saw in your eyes, I decided to turn a blind eye,
What a character to possess after experiencing so much disappointment in my life?

So I wore my good girl costume like in a circus,
Told you I feel how you feel, That was the truth.
Baby whatever you say goes I said,
I knew I was not okay with that, I was not used to that.
So I played a losing game
I came to a gun fight with a knife huh!
I used all the wrong cards, all the wrong moves.
My friends and family were spectators of the game, But I was not embarrassed to lose
I have lost a lot before.
Believe me when I say: **If I had no Bad luck I would have no luck at all.**

I am not a gangster man! I am just quirky
I am not vulnerable, just an emotional train wreck with high tolerance levels
Life situations toughens me up, while cinema and music waters my eyes
I took down my tallest walls for you brick by brick,
Now I have moved on and interacted with many people, I learnt that some people's greatest walls are others crossing bridges.

I chased after you cause in my mind you were what I needed,

When I was around you,
My heart battled with my thoughts cause you were not what I wanted,
I knew that very well,
But I was not certain on which gospel to believe in
That is why I never had the correct answers when you asked me anything
The dilemma of the cross roads to either my heart and mind, I couldn't make a sane decision

I feel like I didn't deserve you, You are too nice to be true
And you didn't deserve me, I am too tolerant and calm,
But can't handle undivided attention, I also understood life gets busy
We didn't deserve each other because we are strangers,
We didn't deserve each other because we dance differently to the same tune of life vibrations,
We didn't deserve each other because we both overthink a lot
We conflicted a lot
We had serious anxiety for different situations
We didn't deserve each other because we have parallel priorities
Or
Maybe it was just sexual tension building up, but baby I didn't want your body but wanted you close to me
I just couldn't put a finger on your wrongs, and the right ones just didn't sit well with me
And that scared the shit out of me
Like a scarecrow that guards a farmer's harvest, but when night falls it scares the farmer as a ghost

Tell me a form of communication without you thinking I am rude
Tell me how to get to you without triggering any insecurities
You are nice but I am afraid being around you doesn't bring out the best in me
How can I understand you, if I cant make an opinion about you?

I want you back and reignite our flame, But I feel alone around you
Loneliness is a state of mind, I got to experience that.
I just want to fall for you, but I am afraid we don't know how to keep The flame burning
Maybe we are not burning flames
Maybe one of us is the Wind while the other The flame,
Complete opposites;
That the wind can either keep the fire burning or if violent could put off the fire
Or
Maybe the fire is vicious enough to withstand the wind and spread when blown or get putout by it

We will never know for now
According to you, nothing mattered anymore.