

Anthology of Jmcg



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

My mom Cathy Griffin. I love you

Acknowledgement

God for giving me the ability to take the words from my head and put them on paper.

About the author

My name is James Mathew Carlton Griffin aka Jamie. I was born on September 18th in 1983 to James C Griffin and Cathy G Griffin. I am the youngest of 4 and the only boy.

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The Dark Comforts

Untitled

A lost decision to make a life revision with acute percision can come up missing if it's set aside for another time, just left untried and lying there collecting grime. So you must abide by that paradigm and not misguide yourself by acting out empty pantomime.

IDK

Long nights and even longer days,
Bright lights confuse eyes with shadow plays.
Cold blows threw open windows
As rain falls slow with perfect crescendo.
The only sound made is silence, starting to propound it's bias,
To a feebleminded slow creation that are likened to condemnation.

Encouraging Words

My heart breaks,
My mind forsakes,
My flesh; it takes
and breaks me down
low to the ground,
and I am found
to be bound and unsound.
As I scream out for help,
I yelp.
like a chained up dog chained too tight
choking the light
bringing the night,
as I lose my sight.
but I see
a hand reaching out for me
telling me to look beyond what my eyes see
and know that he walks with me.
and I am never alone
even when it seems all hope is gone
and the pain cuts deep, to the bone.
Then I hear a voice say
"Rise up and stand with your feet planted firmly,
for if I am for you, who can stand against you."
"Stop worrying about what's going on,
just let me do what needs to be done,
and pray in my name,
The name of The Father, The Holy Spirit,
and The Son."

IAK

The nights are still long
& The days seem to be longer.
Bright lights will go dim erelong
& eyes awakened, grow stronger.
Cold blows behind closed windows
The night now in repose & de crescendo.
The only sound is still silence
It's bias redound to instill.
Upon a weakminded slow creation
Now divided & still likened to condemnation.

Lasting Change

Where does change take place?

Personal change, inner to outer change.

Where is new born as old begins to efface?

How does one hold on to the new as it all starts to rearrange?

Does it take place in the body & mind?

Or does it take place in the heart & spirit?

How do you know the work won't be shoddy & unrefined?

Where does one start & draw in inspirit?

Through the Father and the Son,

Is how true change takes place.

With the Potter & his well beloved one son,

& his guidance and his grace.

"Give it to God & he'll do the rest."

What if you don't know how to let go,

But long too with every drop of blood that beats through your chest?

Wanting with each breath to just trow.

How do I let change take place?

True change, inner to outer lasting change.

I'm ready for new born as old starts to efface.

I need divine intervention to come & rearrange.

Life Without Me Would Suck

A destination conversation
with no relation to creation
or expiration separation
due to imaginations
& what they create
but don't relate
to the current state
of a great debate on fait
with hate too late
now past the due date
so stop & wait
for a reason
on this mental season
of self treason
so appeizing & pleasing
but inside freezing
so put on a jacket
making racket then attack it
& pack it
with what the facts get
and will not ever sever
a broken lever being clever
in any weather
whether or not
having a lot got shot
& then forgot that fire is hot
& the living rot
when put under dirt to flirt
with no more pain or hurt
from being alert & thinking about drinking
& smell it stinking
stomach sinking
& vomit peeking out

& falling down
with a shrieking shout
heard in town.
Now running away
to another day
while there you stay
wondering how to pay
for life delays
unsure what to say
thoughts may be cloudy
but never doubt me
or what's about to be let out
& set free look inside & see that
life without me would suck

Forgotten Dreams

I woke at five a.m. this morning
Frightened and scared
By a dream I had just had
I can't remember the nightmare
But I know it was frightening.
Forgotten dreams,
I got out of bed
And went to the bathroom
My eyes are blood red
And I have scratch marks
All over my body.
Why? I ask myself
Why has this happened to me?
Forgotten dreams.
I start pacing the floor
Thinking, pondering, wondering
If they'd ever go away,
Forgotten dreams.
But then I remember my dream
And in my dream
I had the chicken pox.

I Slowly Drown

A distant vision
of an upcoming transition
Into a new position
within tradition & superstition.
Images telling lies
about unwise allies
That tend to surmise
and sensationalize
what it personifies.
Voices chattering
unflattering blatherings
so untrue
Never answering if an enamoring
is real or a doddering.
It's all coming at me so fast
and I feel so lambaste
Just an outcast
headed for a downcast that's vast.
I hear the voice of reason
as my mind weakens
Losing sight of God's beacon
and committing treason.
A knowledge of something more
that can restore
What was lost before
and end what I now deplore.
Distant visions
and false images clouding decisions
With precision
as lying voices
distort my choices.
I am beyond lost
and wonder if I can be found.

Daily I pay the cost
as I'm ripped asunder & I slowly drown.

I Write

When I get the urge to write
I gotta write what I feel
Ain't no joking round I write whats real
I write to try and understand
I write sometimes till I can't stand.
It boggles my mind, how in the hell do I find
All the words I write
Day in and day out
Night after night
All I do is write.
I write this poetry, its my release
I write this poetry, it will not cease.
I don't understand from where it comes
All I know is when I get the urge
I must write
Morning, noon, day, or night
Some may say my write ain't right
But I gotta write
Unleash the burdens inside
In writing I confide
I find my peace and unleash my beast
I write for hope, love, and joy
I write for hate, greed, and envy
I write for myself
I write for you
To open your eyes, big surprise
(x2) can't tell your dead, look at the flies.....
I write to clear my mind
But when I'm done another poem I find.
I can't stop writing its my release
I must write it will not cease
I write at school, home, and work
I write to avoid friend and family, am I a jerk

I write whats inside
In it I do confide
I find my peace, I find my rest
In writing I do my best
I write this poetry, its my release
I write this poetry, it will not cease
I can't stop writing, its my release
I must write it will not cease.

Deflating

False vision of a good decision
Thought through with precision
But still I didn't listen.
Memories I can't remember turn to ember Burning the timber until December.
My heart beats without rhyme
Losing sense of time
Waiting for the clock to chime.
Questions running through my head
Voices and what they said
Places I dare not tread.
Waking up to a dream, inside I scream
Nothing is as real as it may seem
Coming apart at the seam.
Ripping open & pouring out
Always hoping with soaring doubt
But I'm coping with my drought.
Meaningless words are spoken
Leaving me broken; alone, cold, & soaking.
A new day comes with tomorrow's first light
So alright, it's just one more night
Then the sun will make it bright
& eyes will regain their sight.

.....
I'm still waiting
Quietly debating
On life I'm concentrating
& my balloon continues Deflating.

You Lead, I'll Follow

You lead
I'll follow
I bleed
You're hollow
You run
So do I
No fun
Don't cry
Take hold
Get control
Be bold
A free soul
You hide
I'm behind you
Low tide
Can't find you
You're alone
So am I
Broken bone
Still try
Keep going
Don't stop
All knowing
On top
You break
I'm here
Can't take
The fear
Watch out
Behind you
Don't shout
They'll find you
Be still

Don't breathe
They'll kill
And then leave
You're good
Keep going
You should
Be knowing.
What to do?
What's next?
Be true
Not perplexed
We meet
Once again
No defeat
We win.

Blurred

Sitting in the dark watching the candle light flicker
The time is now six ten in the morning
I can hear voices outside as they bicker
I think there is a crowd now swarming.
Sound is too faint to make out what's being said
But i know it will soon be a battle
I believe it's a fight that lies ahead
A fight in the minds of one who is phantasmal.
I look out the window but see no one
I still hear the argument getting more intense
I wish they would hurry & be done
When will the fight finally commence.
I can now hear the sound of war drums in the distance
& the sound of many thousands of marching feet
Both clans believe their gods have blessed them auspicious
& that they can not & will not meet defeat.
The sounds of clashing steel & bloody screams fill the air
As both clans fight for what they believe is real
Above all else, I can hear them in prayer
It all sounds so true, but yet it feels surreal.
Dead silence now engulfs the air around
Not even the sounds of nature can be Heard
I don't understand, I feel dumfound
The lines of reality & fantasy have become blurred.

I Am, You're Not

I am
You're not
Hot damn
Tater tot.
One day
You might
Go play
Go fight.
Take time
To understand
Commit crime
Rubberband.
Don't know
Just wait
No show
Not late.
On time
To be
In rhyme
With me.
One voice
To hear
One choice
To fear.
One mind
Are we
Not blind
Can see.
We are
On top
Up far
No drop.
The best

No other
No test
Can cover.
Our strength
To strong
What length?
How long?
Who's next?
Come forward
No text
Move toward.
It's ok
Don't cry
New day
To die.
Last breath
Breathe in
Its death
Once again.
Its knocking
The door
It's shocking
Hardcore.
Be afraid
Go hide
Get laid
Outside.
Your home
Six feet
Don't roam
Get beat.
That's it
No more
Bullshit
My score.
It's higher

Than yours
Retire
All fours.
Get down
Real low
My crown
I'll show.
I guess
You'll never
Don't stress
Just sever.
Your mind
To small
Not kind
At all.
Run away
Run far
Run today
That star.
That's it
Just reach
Just get
A breach.
No luck
Keep trying
Big truck
You're dying.

New Year

Another year

Another month

Another week

Another day.

Fallen tear

More than once

Tomorrow's bleak

I decay.

Minutes pass

Ticking clock

Second by second

Tick and tock.

Life impasse

Festering pock

Time lessened

Illogical spock.

None

A new dawn...a new day...the olds gone...make a new way...a new life...a new year...no more strife...no more fear...move on...forget the past...the old is gone.

Swerve

Sitting on my *ss doing nothing
I'm up, so I should be up doing something. But
My body feels dead
My muscles are tired
I can't shut my brain off because it's wired
With voices screaming in my head.
Please shut'em the f*ck up
They talk too much
Pour some more so-co in my cup
I'm trying to get back in touch
With reality & normality
& in all factuality
I'm right on the edge of insanity
Please excuse my profanity
But f*ck this inanity
A world of constant calamity.
Always damning me to hell
I've got no soul to sale
Well, none that I can tell
Fake b*tch*s will bail
True will follow through hell
But they are getting hard to find
I'm trying to unwind
& bullshits putting me in a bind
The world isn't kind
So stop lying to yourself
Take your common sense off the shelf
Pray to God for better health
& a little bit of wealth.
tomorrow's a new day
Yesterday's gone away
Who you trying to portray?

You shouldn't overstay
So please go away.
You're getting on my last nerve
Coming round the last curve
I'm tipsy so I swerve

Senseless Ramblings

A frustrating aggravation dedication to the contamination of the nation making a declaration continuation on contemplation without an understanding of expanding the demanding commanding & misunderstanding thought that was taught while being sought but never brought by a juggernaut to clear the fear from the ear of the sincere volunteer to revere what is known about a moan that's gone alone to the throne to postpone a gathering chattering bunch shattering while blathering about a egotistical mystical parasitical parasite attacking the lymphocyte leukocyte tonight at a site despite the delight plight that might fight a hermaphrodite with a slight contrite knight without any doubt about a stout sprout that's devout on being a roustabout trout on route without a roundabout toute direction with reflection of the selection introspection on the perfection of erection infection correction with subjection to a mistakenly mendaciously distastefully blatantly following of a hollowing while borrowing the intelligence with negligence of any benevolent pestilence of a skeleton with a specimen without the discipline of a simpleton that might be a crazy daisy that is lazy & maybe plainly zany not thinking about the blinking sinking building without yielding to shielding the wielding of an insane vain train that will remain a stain that's a profane mundane inhumane wannabe devotee with a guarantee of a jamboree in a tree with a leprahcaun named john that went to spawn in Taiwan but doesn't know the flow of a show & is slow to undergo taekwondo on a plateau with a foe so he hesitates & separates while he penetrates the syndicates & exacerbates then deviates from the pathway on his birthday with his finance while drinking chardonnay on a parkway getting drunk with a monk trying to debunk a crunk chipmonk that is going home to Rome with a gnome to roam a catacomb in a zone that is an unknown cornerstone of civilization with concentration on the complication of communication & the cohabitation of a lost nation with relation to creation & the sensation of masturbation

Visualize The Complex

Lay back and visualize the complex,
Open your eyes & see past the perplexed,
Step through & out of the triplex,
Of the unknown knowns of the unsure vexed.
Rise up & disregard your inner simpleton,
Fight against the fabled attack of militiaman,
Stricking left & right with healthy carcinogens,
Go until a white flag is raised stating "I'm done."
Walk the battle ground with your head low,
Question yourself on why you can not grow,
What reason is there for such hate & pain you try to not show,
Why you're quick to fight what you do not know

Winter Heat

It's hot
It's winter
She forgot
Forget her.
December
Not cold
Remember
Times old.
Long pants
Big coat
Cold hands
Another coat.
But now
Wear shorts
Man wow
Weather reports.
Say heat
Say rain
Bare feet
Insane.
No heat
AC
Retreat
Shade tree.

Fuck The Rest

I watched
I saw
I scratched
My balls
Nothing matters
Not really
Teeth chatters
What's the deally
I'm ok
Are you
What d'you say
Me too.
I came
I went
I blame
Clark Kent
Superman
Yeah right
Not a fan
I bite
Watch out
Behind you
Don't shout
We'll find you.
It's my way
No exceptions
No time to play
No deceptions
I'm not
Joking around
I got
A pound
Let's smoke

Light a blunt
Don't choke
Fucking cunt.
One more
That's it
What for
Bullshit
I'm done
I'm through
I run
So run too
Get away
No stress
New day
Fuck the rest.

Come Back to Reality

I can see it in your eyes
You've got something on your mind
There's a reason for the flies
Has something died & left you in a bind?
You keep trying to deny
But i can see through your deceit
You think you're pretty sly
& I think you are effete.
You keep dodging my every question
By changing up the subject
Are you experiencing a regression?
Has your mind become perplexed?
You need to come Back to reality
So you can get the help you need
You need to get back your mentality
All that is fake you should superseded.
Please stop with all the bullshit
Start speaking truth; no more lies
It's over so you can forfeit
No more need for anything you surmise.

That's All For Now

Deep thoughts of a lost mind
Trapped inside unable to find
A soul's sight going blind
Putting all that it is in a bind.
Feeling like I'm lost and alone
Like the real me is gone
The hurt reaching the bone
Nothing left to be shown.
Nothing left; not even a trace
How'd I get to this place?
Am I going at too fast a pace?
What in the future will I have to face?
I wonder what's ahead for me
What obstacles could there be?
Will I one day be free?
Will my eyes open so I can see?
I want to see what's down the road ahead
I want a clear mind when I go to bed
And a good reason for the tears I've shed
And all the blood that I have bled.
I want to become a better me than I am
And not feel like a fake, a phony, a sham
I want to give more than a damn
That's all for now; thank you ma'am.

Pause For The Delay

Dark sided
Blind minded
Unresolved dissolved
Thoughts of a dead nation
False creation
Creating mindsets
Losing lost bets
Outside of the downside
Dropping below
Nothing to show
Not open to grow
To see the unseen
Unclean dream
Walking the beam
SCREAM!!!!
No one to lean on
Reality gone
All once known
The chickens not in the coupe
He's flown
Brain fried
Tried denied
Third eye blind
No peace to find
Lost all sense
Jump the fence
Run away
What to say
Pause for the delay

Now it's time to wait.

This Heartache

Look above
Now below
Find love
Where'd it go?
It ran away
It hauled ass
That's ok
Let it pass
This heartache
It cuts deep
It will forsake
The hope you keep
Locked deep inside
Behind the wall
Never denied
But often will fall.
Look over here
Now over there
It is near
Don't know where
It moves fast
Pay attention
You're the past
It's another dimension
Another universe
Time and space
An alien curse
On the human race
There's no cure
Just quick fixes
How? I'm not sure
I get into these mixes.
Look for truth

Avoid lies
Gather proof
Of your tries
You feel lost
Feel alone
Cold as frost
To the bone
I know you think
The end is near
And your ship will sink
Into your fear
Don't give up yet
Keep pushing through
And never forget
The you that is true.

Another One

Hello
Hi there
Where'd u go,
I don't care.
Sit still
Move fast
Don't feel
Get past.
Just try
To be
Don't cry
Be free.
Chin up
Now smile
Broken cup
Long mile.
Walk tall,
Head high
Don't fall,
Touch the sky.
Keep going,
Move ahead
No slowing,
Not dead.
Hi there
Hello
Don't dare,
I'll know.
Can't hide,
From me
Many have tried,
But i see.
I know,

Your thoughts
They grow,
They fought.
Please stop,
No more
Just drop,
Unsure.
Not clear,
No reason
Just fear,
New season.
Gotta go,
See u later
I don't know,
Aligator.
Hey you,
Hi
Just do,
Try.
Life sucks,
I know
Big trucks,
No show.
It will,
Improve
Be still,
Don't move.
No sound,
Be silent
Not found,
Not violent.
Not sure,
It's about
No cure,
For doubt.
That's it,

I'm done
Oh shit,
Another one.

Gasping for Breath and Searching for Light

An unknown voice screams out loud
from within the crowd
lifting the shroud
of a dark cloud
that has been allowed,
to keep all in the dark
with a stark patriarch
about to spark;
up the fires of doubt and despair
without any care
for the devout in prayer.
praying for a helping hand
to expand the command
of the fatherland,
thinking that they are the chosen omen
that have been woven
in devotion with no notion
of emotion left broken, unspoken, & cloven
but are full of corrosion
that's causing distortion
by contortion
of those who are different
calling them ignorant
and illiterate
with eyes of bewilderment
in need of betterment,
but the devout
never look within
at their own sin
or see the dirt on their own skin
from where they have been,
always wearing a fake grin.

.....

Learn to open your eyes
and see from every angle,
and don't be surprised
if you find truth entangled
and the real you strangled
just hanging there dangled
gasping for breath and searching for light.

A Smile Out of A Frown

The darkness of a stressed out mind
Rotted out and attracting flies
It searches for peace it cannot find
The world seems to put him down the more he tries
He doesn't know how much more he can take.
His faith is becoming much clearer as each day passes.
Will life ever give him a break?
Or will it ignore him and tend to the masses.
The depression that follows the stress
The flies replaced by their seed, the maggot.
How in the hell did he get into this mess?
If only he could take his pain and bag it
Tie it up tight and send it to a far away land
Or better yet; send it to Neptune
Wipe the dirt clean from his hand
He hopes life will get better soon.
The suicidal thoughts that have taken control,
A sense of self worth; now destroyed.
It's taken over deep down in his soul
And it's too real to try and avoid.
He's down on his knees and begging you please
Don't let stress start beating you down
Seek help before your emotions freeze
And create a smile out of a frown.

Bemused and Underused

Take a walk into oblivion
Step away and learn to live again
Stop behaving like a simian
Stop living like an amphibian,
It's causing your disequilibrium
That can last for two quadrennium
Before you slip into a delirium
That will last for a millennium.
That's 1008 years of being lost and confused
All because your life wasn't perused
It was only misused
and now you've become bemused and underused.

The One

I am the one

The one that brings you pain

The one who brings lightning and rain

I am the one your mother warned you about

The one that causes your sorrow and doubt

I am the one that lurks in the shadows of night

The one that brings the darkness to light

The one that causes your worry and fright

The one that rapes your daughters at night

I am the one

The one that fills your heart with fear

The one that has your head turning cause you never know when I'm near

I am the one

The one that pulls the plug when no one is around

The one that makes your life support system go down

I am the toxic air that you breathe

The one that makes you gasp, gag, and heave

I am the one

The one that stalks you in the dead of night

The one that takes away your sight

The one that creates confusion

The one that gave you a contusion

I am the itch that you just can't reach

The sickness that sticks like a leech

The scorching hot sun at the beach

I am the one

The one that causes you to go insane

The one that made you forget what was just on your brain

The one that makes you milk go sour

The feeling of doubt with every passing hour

I am the dog that pisses on your tire

The bills that make it so you can't retire
I am the out of control fire that burns down your home
The disease that makes your dog foam
I am the death that comes knocking on your door
When you're on your sick bed all tired and sore
I am the bird that shits on your car
The sharp pain that goes through your heart
I am the one
The one that causes your car to over heat
The one that gave you athlete's feet
I am the deer that decides to cross the road
The hole in the bottom of your boat
I am the maniac that escaped from the home
The bullet that went through your dome
I am the one
I am the boss man that won't give you your sick days
The one that ignores you when you ask for a raise
The one that makes you feel like you're a disgrace
The bomb in a little black suitcase
I am the ice and snow on the road
The one that's got it so slick that your tires won't roll
I am the car that ran over your dog
I am the thick morning fog
I am the one
I am the tornado that sweeps across your land
The one that destroys everything you once had
I am the annoying little voice in the back of your head
The mold that grows on your bread
The one that makes you wish you were dead
I am the one
I am the one that makes you think twice
The one that gave you a head full of lice
I am the one that shook up your beer
The same old boring routine year after year
I am the cancer that courses through your veins
The kimo-therapy that made you lose all that weight

I am the one
I am the dark hooded figure you see in your dreams
The one that wakes you every night in screams
I am the turd that just won't flush
The embarrassing moment that made you blush
I am the drug test you just can't pass
The joblessness that'll have you out on your ass
I am the one
I am the worms that gorge on your flesh
When you're laid in your final place of rest
I am the one that's with you always
Long after you've left this place
I'll still be here with a smile on my face
I am the one
I am the pile of shit you just stepped in
The one that temps you with sin
I am the depression that keeps you down
The one that makes you frown
The one that makes you wish you weren't around
I am the one
I am the one that causes your confusion
I am reality not an illusion
I am the one.
I am the reason your spouse left
The string of burglary and theft
I am the math problem you can't figure out
The frustration that makes you want to shout
The one that gave you gout
I am the one
The one that broke in your home and stole all you had
The one that makes you constantly sad
The reason you're no longer glad
I am the computer that keeps freezing up
The hole in the bottom of your cup
I am the dirt that gets in your eye
The reason that you always cry

The one that made you tell a lie
I am the one
The one that has you second guessing
The one that took away your blessing
The one that has you constantly stressing
I am the drugs you just can't escape
The one that uploaded your sex tape
The reason you're out of shape
I am the one
I am everything and everywhere
I can not be stopped so don't try
You can try if you dare
But I promise it will get you any where
So just except it; don't fight
And maybe you'll sleep a little better tonight.
I am the one.

Evermore

Up & then down
Underwater & drown
No smile, just frown
A laugh from a clown
Fall over, break crown
Not very renown
Lying facedown
Inside a shantytown.
Move forward, stumble back
Step on a tack
Must be a spack
Carrying a sack
Breaking his back
Sharp pain, cardiac
Must escape, maniac
Crazy lady, nymphomaniac.
Eyes open, always looking for
A safe place, something more
Open skies, too soar
Happiness to restore
Open up & roar
Never again ignore
Forget the heretofore
The joy is evermore.

Tick Tock Goes The Clock

Tick tock goes the clock on the wall
Reminding me that I have no life
The loneliness pierces like a knife
It sometimes feels like I'm going to fall.
Tick tock the clock won't quit
Time continues to pass by
Deep down inside I cry
I'm tired of dealing with this shit.
Tick tock the clock I hate
Everyday seems to be the same
Everyday I wonder who to blame
Is it me, the world, or fait?
Tick tock the clock is getting on my nerves
I believe I'm gonna break
Common since I begin to forsake
The pain inside it stirs.
Tick tock the clock goes on
And my life will too
I know me; do you know you?
Time will continue when we're gone.

Imagined and Unreal

Standing in the cold and dark
Questions unfold as I embark.
Is the path I take for me?
Is this path made for we?
I feel both free and heavy
For real true happy I'm ready.
Heavy for what I can't forsee
Free because real it might be.
A few days have now passed by
The path split and we say goodbye
It seems the heavy was real
The happy imagined and unreal.

Sublime

I've been here for a while
I think my face has forgotten how to smile
I feel lost walking this country mile
Trying to recall the past by pressing redial.
Yesterday, today, & tomorrow have become one
The night, the day, the moon, the sun
Can't get away even when I run
Now waiting for this journey to be done.
Life has been a riddle I can't figure out
Trying to move past a soaring doubt
Not sure how to change route
Not sure which way to go at the next toute.
So I just take life a day at a time
Searching in the dark for ways to become prime
With this pen & paper, once more, writing this rhyme
Trying to find a better life.... Sublime

Dreaming Again

I woke up this morning and rolled out of bed
Pulled the curtains back and let the sun shine on my face,
I said "good morning world" and to the shower I did head,
I turned on the light and realized something was out of place.
The toilet was on the wall
and the shower was half gone
The sink was six foot tall
and the medicine cabinet was a talking phone.
I said "what the hell is going on here?,"
I must still be asleep",
I turned and walked away saying "I need a beer",
Then I heard a sheep.
I got my beer and chugged it down
Then I searched the whole house
You won't believe what I found
The first was an educated mouse.
He was wearing a suit and tie
With a top hat and cane
He had a monocle on his eye
and was teaching a class about the rain.
My couch and loveseat were steady getting busy
While the recliner and tv just watched them
Then the tv said "ohhh! He ain't doing that is he?"
Let's just say the couch's tongue was on the rim.
I made my way to the kitchen
and the microwave and blender were doing a shot
The dishwasher and stove were b*tch*ng
and the table and chairs said it was too hot.
The refrigerator was drinking my beer
He was drunk as a mother
I thought to myself "what's happening here?"
and went to my room and climbed under my cover.
The next thing I knew

I was waking up again
My assumptions where true
I was just dreaming again

Afraid to Show

A dark sense of being senseless
A pain that is relentless
Breaking down your mentalness
No you didn't wish for this
You wonder where your happy went
Get so angry and need to vent
All your money and time are spent
Pocket filled with only lint.
A deceitful cloud is clouding your mind
Taking hold; putting you in a bind
Losing yourself; never find
You've left you behind
Something went wrong somewhere
You began to no longer care
You learned that life was unfair
Now you feel empty and bare.
A continuous feeling that you're all alone
Wishing, hoping, and wanting it all to be gone
Waiting for the real you to be shown
Feeling the pain down to the bone
You lost yourself a long time ago
And you feel you will never know
The child inside that didn't grow
Hiding away afraid to show.

The Pain I Feel Inside

The pain I feel inside
Runs down deep into my soul
Nothing there but an empty hole
There's nothing left to find.
I wish I could make it go away
I don't want to hurt anymore
I wonder what I keep trying for
I believe it's here to stay.
All I want is to be happy
Is that too much to ask?
Is it that difficult a task?
Just to be happy, and not feel so crappy.
I'm tired of meeting women
Because they're all the same
My heart gets shattered like a picture frame
And I never see them again.
God is there any one out there?
Is there any one for me?
Please tell me, hear my plea
And if there is.....then where?
What do I need to do?
Is there something wrong with me?
If so; open my eyes so I can see
I'm tired of feeling blue.
I've made so many mistakes in my life
More than I can recall
I always feel one inch tall
Like I've been cut down repeatedly with a knife.
I know my life isn't perfect
Nor do I claim it to be
But I try to be a better me
It's like my brain has a short circuit.
I don't know how it's going to end

For me and a certain girl
She sent my heart and head into a whirl
Then said she just wants to be friends.
She said she needs to get back her heart
And she said she'd give us a try
I'm not sure when I'll find out if it's true or a lie
I wonder if she's going to even start.
Start to get it back from her old man
She deserves better than him
She needs to give him the trim
And never speak to him again.
Maybe one day I'll find out
Maybe one day she'll be with me
I just have to wait and see
But I can't shake this doubt.
I'm ready for something good to happen to me
I think I'm about due
I've been waiting for something true
But how long will that wait be?

Gone

I took the time
But you pushed away
I wrote a rhyme
To say what I need to say.
I told you I'd always be around
But you paid no attention
I was there to pick you up off the ground
Too many times to mention
When you left your life wasn't worth living
I was there to hold your hand
And you just took what I was giving
And pretended to be a friend
That's alright, life goes on
You'll see what you're missing
When I'm finally gone.

I'm Right Here

I'm right here
Why can't you see me?
I'm not far, I'm near
Right beside this tree.
I see you wandering around
Acting like you're looking everywhere
Being quiet as a mouse, no sound
Looking over yonder and over there.
You've Walked past three times now
I know you heard my screams
you're unbelievable man, Wow
I'm over here close to the stream.

Greatness Unknown

Grass grows
So do trees
The river flows
To the seas.
Flowers bloom
Birds fly
Bombs go boom
And mothers cry.
Fish swim
Livestock graze
The light will dim
Wonders, they amaze.
Winds blow
And rain shall fall
Why?, I don't know
It soaks one and all.
Dogs bark
Cats meow
In light and dark
Tomorrow and now.
People they lie
For no reason
Not sure why
It's the same each season.
Deer meat is good
And so is rabbit
Try some; you should
Just go grab it.
Natures beauty is alive
It makes life worth living
To improve, we strive
And God is forgiving.
Music it plays

So open and listen
There are better days
Wait for what's missing.
We all sleep
Everyone dreams
Some light and some deep
That's how it seems.
The world turns
Life it moves on
Fire, it burns
Until all is gone.
Stars shine
In the night
Life is fine
But not always right.
Earthquakes shake
Volcanos erupt
Earth is awake
Mankind is corrupt.
The summer is hot
The winter cold
Free; we are not
Lies get told.
The sun will rise
Lighting the day
Owls are wise
That's what some say.
People are ignorant and dumb
Some more than others
Sisters and brothers are some
Even fathers and mothers.
Eyes are open
Vision is gone
Still we're hoping
For greatness unknown

To Your Knees

It's 9 o'clock n the A.M.
no one will expect the mayhem,
no one knows the danger on the way,
that will reveal its self throughout the day.
Everyone thinks that all is well,
not knowing What will be unleashed from hell,
beast will come to torture all mankind.
no man, woman, or child will be left behind.
No not one single person will be spared,
they all will be running hopeless & scared,
searching for a place that they can hide,
but There's no place safe; not in or outside.
they will come & take away all you hold dear,
& break you down by using your fear,
they will attack in every form and fashion,
and take you to where flesh burns and teeth will be nashing.
There will be no one left to lend a helping hand,
you'll be stuck like a ship on the sand,
with no way out because the oceans are dry,
there won't even be tears when u cry.
take all that you have learned here this day,
drop to your knees before God & pray,
thank him & praise him for all he has done,
& accept the sacrafice of his son.

Don't Know Me

It's quiet
No sound
Can't deny it
Not found
Still lost
No path
High cost
Hard math
Still looking
For peace
What's cooking?
Sweet release
Just waiting
Here alone
Just debating
I'm gone
I left
Went away
No theft
No stay
Not here
Nor there
It's fear
Not care.
Close-by
Out of reach
Why try?
Can't breech
I run
So fast
No fun
Being last
Help please

I pray
The trees
They sway
The wind
It blows
The end
It knows
I don't
Know why
I won't
Even cry
No tears
Will fall
Last years
Will call.
No hiding
Don't try
Pain colliding
I die
The ground
Is cold
I'm bound
To fold
Good luck
There's none
Oh fuck
Not done
A little more
Keep going
My score
Is growing
Not last
Not first
Outcast
I thirst
For more

Show me

What for

Don't know me.

Hereinbefore

Take a detour
From the unsure
To the secure
To procure
What is obscure
and then lure
The impure
and say bonjour
To the norse god baldur
and then immure
A miniature
Entrepreneur
Minutes before
It's time to restore
A wild boar
That all adore
as you go ashore
Trying to ignore
The loud roar
Coming from offshore
Then abhor
and implore
The days of yore
and explore
The heretobefore
Forevermore
With furore
and a hardcore
Dinosaur
that's a troubadour
and a carnivore
that ate the boar
From hereinbefore

With a herbivore
brontosaur
That is unsure
about an omnivore
Trying to reassure
His paramour
Blackamoor
About the decor
Of a grocery store
With a big lor.
Of many whore
In a prewar
With a matador
and his picador
In the ancient city of ur
That continues to endure

Is There Anyone Who Can Help

Why does it feel like I'm stuck in the ground?
Twisting and pulling but to the earth I am bound.
Screaming out for help but I make no sound.
Looking and searching, everywhere but no one's around.
No one's around to lend a helping hand
There's no one that could even understand
How did it end up this way; it's not what I planned
I don't know how much more I can stand.
How much more is there to go through?
How much more until my skies turn blue?
How much more until I start to feel new?
Is there anyone that can tell me what I should do?
What should I do to get out of this rut I'm in?
I'm so lost I don't know where to begin
I've been digging it since before I was ten
I'm down so deep but I start digging again.
Am I cursed for something I did in the past?
How much longer is it going to last?
Why doesn't the pain and time go by fast?
How long will it be until it has passed?
How long will it be until I'm set free?
Free from the burdens placed on me
When will my rainbow; I'll see
When will I be able to just be?
Be whoever I truly am inside
Face the world not run and hide
Be who I am and never denied
Wash away all the tears I've cried.

With This Old One I'm Threw

I am
Who I am
And I don't give a damn
If you like it or not
It's all that I got
I love to smoke pot
Yes I love the green
Without it I'm mean
Been smoking since I was a teen
It's the only thing
That makes me sing
And gets my bells to ring
I hate each day
That I have to stay
I need a new way
A new place
A change in pace
A smile on my face
There's nothing for me here
I'm being sincere
I'll be gone by the first of the year
Moving to a new town
I'm tired of being down
I'm tired of this frown
I've wasted too much time
Committed enough crime
Written some rhymes
A lot of poetry
It's all I have going for me
It sets my mind free
An incredible gift
Tripping the rift
Trying to up lift

Pick myself up off the ground
Take my life and turn it around
I'll let you know what I've found
Please don't forget me
When blazing a tree
I make this decree
I'm the best person to be-friend
I'm true to the end
I'm here to defend
If I'm needed just call
I won't let you fall
Make you feel ten feet tall
My life
Pain and strife
Been cut with a knife
A knife unseen
Rusty and unclean
Cut so mean
I've been through a lot
And what do I got
Everything; I think not
I've pissed it all away
No more games to play
What more can I say
Tired of being depressed
Tired of no rest
Of the pain in my chest
My heart
Where to start?
Let's make a chart
I'm twenty-two years old
Life's gotten so cold
I'm not very bold
I stay to myself
I stay on a shelf
I don't have my health

Been working since I was sixteen
Working hard and making green
And I became a fiend
I wasted all my money
On drugs and it's not funny
My days are no longer sunny
So all that's left for me to do
Is start a new life that's true
With this old one; I'm threw.

Blurred

Sitting in the dark watching the candle light flicker
The time is now six ten in the morning
I can hear voices outside as they bicker
I think there is a crowd now swarming.
Sound is too faint to make out what's being said
But i know it will soon be a battle
I believe it's a fight that lies ahead
A fight in the minds of one who is phantasmal.
I look out the window but see no one
I still hear the argument getting more intense
I wish they would hurry & be done
When will the fight finally commence.
I can now hear the sound of war drums in the distance
& the sound of many thousands of marching feet
Both clans believe their gods have blessed them auspicious
& that they can not & will not meet defeat.
The sounds of clashing steel & bloody screams fill the air
As both clans fight for what they believe is real
Above all else, I can hear them in prayer
It all sounds so true, but yet it feels surreal.
Dead silence now engulfs the air around
Not even the sounds of nature can be Heard
I don't understand, I feel dumfound
The lines of reality & fantasy have become blurred.

Am I Alone?

I feel like I am lost and I can't find my way.
No matter what I do or how much I pray.
Is it the enemy, is it myself, or is it truth?
I don't know the answer I can't find proof.
I don't fully understand,
I don't fully know,
I feel too broken to stand,
I feel trapped below. There's too many voices inside screaming at me, which do I believe and trust?
which is to deceive and turn my soul to rust,
Less than dust.
I am alone, tired and broken
I am lost, I am confused
I am unworthy and dirty
I am scum of the earth
I've been cursed since birth
to never understand or believe my self worth
so I sit in my own agony and self-pity
hating myself and feeling shitty
do I deserve this? Maybe I do
maybe I am meant to never be more
then I am right now, a sinner with flesh so rotten and foul.
that even God says" wow, I created that? what was I thinking? I guess even I make mistakes."
and with that thought my heart breaks and I feel more alone then before, more unsure, more
insecure, a little more dead inside.
a little bit deeper I run and hide deeper into my mind behind the wall, 100 feet tall, blocking all, and
at the same time I fall from the top but I can't stop going behind and climbing up again, and again.
there is no hope to win, losing losing lost.
I feel lost, broken, and alone.
I cannot find myself, it feels like all hope is gone
maybe it is all gone, maybe I am alone....
Am I alone?

Thirty Four Years

It's been thirty four years
That I have been on this earth.
Thirty four years
Since the day of my birth.
I've shed my share of tears
And second guessed my worth.
Happy days are far and few in between
and I've tried but can't reach my star
Been held back by things unseen
Sometimes it feels like I'm stuck in tar.
I've spent my days alone
For most of my life
Now those days are gone
And I'm riddled with strife
All the way down to the bone.
Thirty four years of nothing to show
Only the words that I write
Thirty four years of feeling low
And tomorrow don't seem to bright.

Begging For More

A confused soul,
Trapped in a hole,
Losing control,
Losing its sanity,
Using profanity,
Always damning me,
Constantly on guard,
Even when times aren't hard,
and when dealt a bad card,
In this game called life,
Nothing but pain and strife,
Cutting deeper than a knife,
Slicing away my very being, Cutting deeper than any is seeing,
Holding me down; not freeing, Not freeing what's inside,
Not freeing what I hide,
No matter how hard I've tried, or as hard as I'm going to try, That's truth; not a lie.
One day my soul will fly,
One day I'll become brandnew, One day I'll be true,
and not just say but do,
Do the things I've always dreamed,
The things that have always seemed,
So out of reach I want to scream,
Scream until my lungs are sore,
Scream until they know what for,
Scream leaving them begging for more.

I'm Still The One

I want to write another one
But I'm not sure if there's anymore
Could this be the end; am I done?
My brain is a little sore.
I've got all these words
Running through my mind
Soaring through like the birds
Yet they are still hard to find.

I've written so much over the years
How much more could there be?
I still deal with my fears
And I'm still searching for me.
I wish the words would flow like they use to
No hesitation when I write
What is there that I can do?
To rekindle the dimming light.

I pray the light will get brighter
And I can see clearly inside my head
I feel my chest getting tighter
I feel as heavy as a piece of lead.
I wanted to write one more
And that's what I've done
I still write from the core
And I'm still the one.

Step Into The Light

Walking into the blackness that surrounds
Loss of all sights and sounds
Mind is blank but still keeps going
Thinking thoughts without even knowing.
Slowly taking steps forward into the unknown
Wondering what is not being shown
Tripping over traps set to knock me down
Searching for sight that can't be found.
How long before the light shines once again?
How much farther before this all comes to an end?
Step after step no hesitation or slowing
Gotta get out, can't stop, keep going.
Beaten, bruised, scared, and engulfed in pain
Somehow keep it all together but close to insane
Walking through the thickness of pure night
I am going to reach the end and step into the light.

The Life That I Live

I'm tired of living the life that I live
And giving what I feel I have to give
So that you will pretend to be a friend
But when I'm in trouble; no hand do you lend.
You run away like you never knew me
But when I get back up, your hand I see
Right in front of me
Wanting what I have gained
Like that's what God ordained
For you to take what I have obtained.
So I end up at the beginning once again
Yet I still call you friend,
I beat myself up every time I'm left behind
But my reality check eyes are blind
I seem to think that as long as I'm ok
Then I'll have a true friend always
Ignoring the signs that have made me blind
That have made me see that you only take what you can find
Then you wait until I give what you can not see
Until my integrity, heart, and soul bleed
But yet I still come back
Because I don't want to be where I was before
All alone with a heart that is sore.
I'm all alone
Waiting by the phone
In hopes that someone will call
And ask if I want to go to the mall
Quietly pacing the hall.
Watching out my windows and doors
Still pacing the floors
Wondering if someone will come
And take me from my depressing slum
But no one comes.....

Broken and Beat

I feel
Lost and alone
I deal
With being on my own.
It's hard
But I do it
My heart is scared
And still I do it.
I wake up everyday
And dread what's ahead
Obstacles in my way
Trying to knock me dead.
They knock me down
I get back on my feet
I don't smile; only frown
I'm broken and beat.
I don't
Want to be alone
I want
Someone to call my own.
I can't seem
To find love
Lost in a dream
Soaring above.
I ask why,
And if this is it
Why do I try?
Why do I feel like shit?
I wish to change
The man you see
To just rearrange
Become the real me.
He's lost inside

Been missing for years
Afraid, so he hides
Eyes filled with tears.
Afraid to step out
Into the light
Filled with doubt
Not wanting to fight.
All he does
Is run and hide
It's because
He feels safe inside.
I can't convince him
To step out of his hole
The light grows dim
Darkness covers his soul.
He is afraid
Of what waits for him
A high price he's paid
And life is growing dim.
I believe
There must be more
And I deceive
Myself, but what for
Always in pain
My heart is sore
Living in vain
Asking what for?
Wanting to know why
And if love is for me
I no longer want to cry
I wish to be free.

Lost Me

Open eyes
Stay blind
Silent cries
Blank mind
Can't see
Won't look
Never be
Just shook
Distant stare
Lost vision
False care
Avoid decision
Look away
Different direction
Never stay
Inside imperfection.
Open ears
Never listen
Loud fears
Something's missing
Avoid calls
Ignore sound
Scream falls
On barren ground
Forced deaf
Ignore voices
Nothing left
But choices
Fake hearing
Only pretend
Truth nearing
Bitter end.
Open mind

Lost thought
Never find
Truth sought
Stay closed
Locked away
Lies proposed
New day
Thick wall
Hidden self
Afraid of all
Forgotten shelf
Trapped inside
Never free
Let it ride
Lost me.

Unbelievable

Unbelievable

Evil

Inside the mind

Untold truth

That is really a lie

Waiting for the time to die

Listen to the darkness cry

Scream loud

DIE BITCH DIE!!!!!!

Twisted Little Fate

It's cold
And I'm alone
I told
That you where gone
I watched
As you drove away
I botched
All your plans to stay.

There's nothing left to do
It's always the same
What's up with you?
Aren't you glad you came?
Stay a little longer
No need to rush
It'll only make you stronger
Have an orange crush.

That wasn't so bad
So lift up your head
No reason to be sad
At least you're not dead
You just need to believe
Just open up and wait
Now get ready to receive
Your twisted little fait.

Stop your crying
You little fucking pussy
Today you're not dying
Because you're too much of a wussy
Ahh boo fucking woo
You whinney little bitch

There's nothing you can do
It's not a little itch.

It's nothing you can scratch
Or wash down the drain
You can't throw it in the trash
Because it'll make you go insane
Do you want to know what it is?
Is it eating you from inside?
It's not cheesy whiz
There's no where to hide.

Where ever you may go
It's there before you get there
Come on let's start the show
Isn't life just fucking fair?
If you still don't know
Then you're a little late
Because I told you once before
It's your twisted little fait.

Fuck The Rest

I watched
I saw
I scratched
My balls
Nothing matters
Not really
Teeth chatters
What's the deally
I'm ok
Are you
What d'you say
Me too.
I came
I went
I blame
Clark Kent
Superman
Yeah right
Not a fan
I bite
Watch out
Behind you
Don't shout
We'll find you.
It's my way
No exceptions
No time to play
No deceptions
I'm not
Joking around
I got
A pound
Let's smoke

Light a blunt
Don't choke
Fucking cunt.
One more
That's it
What for
Bullshit
I'm done
I'm through
I run
So run too
Get away
No stress
New day
Fuck the rest.

Write Something

I wanted to sit down and write something inspiring.
Something that would make you think
I wanted it to do some brain rewiring
Something to reconnect the broken links.
I wanted to sit down and write something true
Something that everyone has thought about
I wanted it to speak to all of you
Something that no one could ever doubt
I wanted to sit down and write something from the heart
Something that everyone could feel
I wanted it to give the world a jump start
Something that is truly real
I wanted to sit down and write something from within
Something that comes from the soul
I wanted it to show you how to begin
Something that would make everyone whole
I wanted to sit down and write something with love
Something that would bring everyone joy
I wanted it to make you feel free as a dove
Something to make the world create and not destroy
I wanted to sit down and write something
But this was the only thing that came to mind
I guess it's better than nothing
Words are getting harder to find.

I Miss

I miss the sound of your voice
I miss the feel of your skin
If I only had one choice
It would be to hold you again.
I miss the way you'd kiss me
I miss your beautiful smile
I miss how you set my soul free
For you I'd gladly walk an endless mile.
I miss grabbing a handful of your hair
And the scratches on my back
Sometimes life seems so unfair
I miss you and that's a fact.
I miss talking on the phone for long hours
Even though not much was said
Your love gave me great powers
I miss you beside me in the bed.
I miss hearing your laugh
It was music to my ears
I'd gladly give you all I have
Because you chase away my fears.
I miss the hickies you'd put on my neck
And how you'd tug on my tongue ring
This past month and a half have been a wreck
I wouldn't trade your love for anything.
I miss you so much it drives me crazy
I think about you all the time
You never cease to amaze me
I'll wait until the end of time.
I miss brushing the hair from your face
And staring into your eyes
A longing I can't replace
By looking to the skies.
I miss the way you walk

I miss your nice ass
I miss the way you talk
I miss watching you pass.
I miss holding your hand
And your gentle caress
I miss the black rubber bands
You'd bring so your hair wouldn't
become a mess.
I miss learning new things about who you are
The little things you felt I should know
The things that would take us far
And help our relationship grow.
I miss everything about you
What more can I say?
My love for you is true
I wouldn't have it any other way.

Within My Dreams

Alone in a room of darkness
Longing to see who I am
Not knowing why I'm me
Not knowing the unseen.
Crazy inside; losing my mind
Losing control
Can't take hold
Feeling scared
Lonely and scared
Can't shake the feeling
Looking up at the ceiling
Killing all I once believed
Realized my fait
Within my dreams.

A Three Day Long Day

I was awake at sunrise
I was awake all through the day
I was awake all night
And when the sun returned; no surprise,
It seems that awake I will stay.
I'm beginning to fear the light.
I did not eat on the first day
I would not eat on day two
And I could not eat on the third
My appetite did not go away
Just the ability to chew
So soft foods are preferred.
Day four begins in one hour
But I hope to be asleep
A sleep way before sunrise,
A good rest to rebuild power
And so my sanity I can keep.
I believe I should close my eyes.
Close my eyes and call the sandman
So I can ask him for a dream
And for him to bring it quick,
"I'll hurry as fast as I can"
Said Mr. Sand as he gathered up his team
I hope he's faster than a cheap trick.
I did battle with malnutrition
And I fought back dehydration
Now I must declare war on sleeplessness.
I won the battle in the kitchen
And I won the fight at water nation
But the war it still rages so I can only guess.
The war seems to be going my way
But how much longer will it last?

My soldiers say within a few hours.
I can finally end my day
I hope I go out fast.
The time approaches for some dream showers
I hope to sleep for several hours
And dream only of my girl
Until she wakes me between eight and nine
I need sleep to rebuild my powers
So I can make her toes curl
Until then I should be fine.

Keep Up The Fight

Hey there you
How do you do?
What you up to?
Why do you feel blue?
What has got you down?
Why do you frown?
Is it this town?
Would you smile for a clown?
Would you laugh at a joke?
Do you want another toke?
So you want a jack and coke?
Is it just a cloak?
A cloak to hide
The fear inside
That grows long and wide
In whom do you confide?
Who do you talk to?
Do you tell them what's true?
What is truly you?
Do you have a clue?
Are you trying to find out?
Do you want to shout
Or go and pout?
Why do you doubt?
How do you deal with the pain
Without going insane?
What do you wish to obtain?
Is it a new brain
Or a new way of thinking?
Stop your boat from sinking
What's missed while blinking?
The old is dead and stinking.
Let it fall to the ground

So you can be unbound
Tell all what you have found
Just lying around.
Why are you not happy?
Is life that crappy
Or is it just sappy?
Does it seem nappy?
Like you can't take control
of your very soul
While climbing out of a hole
Life has taken its tole.
I wish I could say
It gets better someday
but I have no way
and games I don't play.
It's time to say goodnight
Just keep up the fight
and never lose sight
I'll see you at first light

Riverdale

Everybody gather around
and let me tell you a little tale
about a little place that I've found
A place called riverdale.
Riverdale is a small quiet town
Way out in the middle of nowhere
A place where no one ever frowns
A place where everyone cares.
A place of respect and understanding
A place where all get along
A place where everyone is befriending
and are always singing a happy song.
A place where everyone knows everybody
A place where everyone is family
A place where no one is a nobody
A place where everyone is smiling.
A place where everyone is welcome
A place where no one looks down on you
A place where no one cares where you come from
A place where everyone is true.
A place that makes you feel like you belong
A place where there is no hatred at all
A place where everyone's confidence is strong
A place where everyone stands tall.
It's a place that only exist in my head
A place I wish was real
I wish it was all true; what I said
But please people, come on, get real.

My Level

I saw a man in a truck with a ladder
driving through a field to void his bladder
Watching it splatter Voiding the matter Getting fatter
Having tea with the mad hatter
Mixing up the cake batter
Then glass shattered.
All over the place Slice the space between your face Slow down the pace Just in case
but still win the race.
I'm in front and your lagging behind,
You stupid cunt are you blind?
Can't you see?
No wait, that's right you ain't me
and in the future is where I'll be
While you stay in the past,
Am i going too fast? Are my words too vast for you to grasp?
Now that's funny
Your nose is runny
and the day is sunny So step back you can't take this from me.
You're not good enough
That's just tough
Life is rough
and off the cuff
Is how i bring it
and you can't ring it but keep on trying, Stop the crying Birds are flying
Way up high
Cloudy sky
Time passing by
Ask yourself why. Why you can't get on my level
or dig my style with a shovel.

Reasons For

The sky
The sun
We deny
We shun
We hate
We fear
Get irate
Disappear
The ground
The trees
The sound
Help please
The need
The desire
To proceed
Light the fire.
The silence
The sound
Barbwire fence
Wrapped around
Holding tight
Breaking skin
Don't fight
It's digging in
Pain increase
Gritting teeth
Must release
What's beneath
Let it out
Open the door
Never doubt
The reasons for.

Time To Move On

Life in this town has gotten so redundant.
It's just the same old shit day after day.
I need a better life but I have no money to fund it.
I have no reason left to stay.
I've been in this place for twenty-two years
and I have nothing to show.
It's the birth place of all my fears.
I have to leave in order to grow.
The time has come for me to move on.
Start a new life in a new place.
My will to stay here is gone.
It's time for a change in pace.
I really think this is what I need to do.
It's the only way for me to improve my life.
With all this mental anguish; I am threw.
I just can't handle the pain and strife.
So to my family and true friends; goodbye.
I'll miss the times that we've had.
I'll be fine so don't worry or cry.
Life without me won't be that bad.

Never Been Right

I ain't ever been right
Because I stayed to the left.
I keep my walk sleight,
Yes I keep my steps deft.
My mama raised me the best she could.
But life had a different plan.
I started hanging with others in the neighborhood
and I became a different man.
Drugs became my relief from depression
They helped me out of my shell
But they slowed my progression
As I started to rebel.
Now many years have passed by,
And I have slowed down a lot
There's much I regret, no lie.
And there's much more that I have forgot.

Straight From Above

I fight and strive to be the person you want me to be
But that I can not be
So leave me be
Let me go
I don't know
Why I'm alive
I must die
Take away and begin to sigh
My temporary soul must fly
I try and see what you see
But all I see in me
Is darkness and pain
And longing for rain
A dark rain
Bringing out the insane
Deranged lunatics
Stalking the innocent that smile
For happiness is a hell
Found by those blinded by the falsehood of love
So called by those above
Dark and morbid is who I am
I care not for your sympathy or your help
Just let me be
Don't feel sorry for me
For I don't need you or your love
Straight from above.

Stop Guessing

I have so much I want to say
So many thoughts in my head
Lying here tonight in my bed
Trying to just find a way.
Find a way to knock down these walls
That I have built inside my mind
I feel that I've been left behind
Because no one answers my calls.
No one answers because they don't know
I scream deep down inside
Waiting for the pain to subside
So I can finally start to grow.
Start to grow more confident
Be more sure of myself
Take the real me off the shelf
And not be so distant.
I want to become a new me
Someone I should have already been
The true me that lies within
That's what I want to be.
After all these years I still ask the same question
What the hell is wrong with me?
Why can't I just be free?
Be who I am and stop guessing.

The Dark Comforts

The door is open but nearly closed.
A light shines through but only dimly.
A glimmer of hope now transposed.
All good expectations have become dreary.
The eternal darkness returns to show comfort.
Embracing the lost when the light fades.
Lifting burdens leaving you unencumbered
While the light constantly deviates.