

Poetry Series

Chosen Reject
- poems -

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Chosen Reject(26-12-1980)

Ain'T It?

Pending days up until I uncover
Easy days waiting to be uncovered
Another day as we sit in parade ice
Call up Beans and tell her to come

Eating days for me is over
Leave the plates scatter 'em all over
Oh my God I've completed my nervous
Vain and pain don't seem to mix together

Easy going easy to feel, fall
Ears don't seem to be all mine
Make my day/date please...

Pending days...
Pending hate...

Ain't it sad when we're trying too hard
Take it down and strip off my skin
Hate to feel it all through my eyes
Yearning for Beans to tell her I'm sad

Chosen Reject

An Understatement

an understatement
you look at me like never before
sparkling, glistening of the eyes
that comes from a beautiful soul
the same one I yearn as a whole

conspicuously
you came to me like never before
telephone lines, waves of current
I love you for what I am not
Did not have what I have got

unconditionally
my soul wrinkled to the sound of time
dazed by the shimmering of everything
waited for a miracle to befall
and that miracle is you, you and you.

Chosen Reject

At Par

Everytime I couldn't close my eyes
Everytime I couldn't tame my heart
To the bedroom window I would go
See the stars' shine is what I'd do
Hoping for them to glitter in my head
Wanting them to make my bed
A bed with a blanket of stars

Sometimes I would whisper to the wind
Sometimes I send gestures thru the wind
Sometimes I can't keep my mind from calamity
Sometimes I wish for a name in the roll of honour

Everytime I couldn't close my eyes
Everytime I'm content with my eyes
I let myself drift away and lie
I let me overcome myself
I let thoughts of you haunt me
I let trails of you bring me to myself

Protecting him from the blasting sand
Protecting them with my so-called hand
A consensus that isn't seen beforehand
Pulsating minds harness the love of life
Offer a deal that can't be refused
Sing me a song I'm amused, confused
At par with everything else I've contemplated...

Chosen Reject

Blanket Of Lies

it's cold out there
where the truth lies
where reality bites
where cowards are nowhere to be seen

although you're in there
although you think you're safe
but for how long?
cause you live in a blanket of lies...

an egg sitting on a horn
your demise's coming soon
all truth will be out
Mr Lie dies, Mr Truth reborn

Chosen Reject

Blossom

Every night I'm tangled in a blanket of stars
Thoughts are just mere thoughts
Without a cause
Bring it on now

I need it - don't let go
I like it - don't fade out
I love it - can't do without

Last night was bundled with more than just odds
Yearning a lot
Thoughts of you sang me a lullaby without a doubt
I need you now. Always

Chosen Reject

Blue Shingsa Covered In Debris - Cut Into 2 By 2 Pieces

No one wants to speak about it. Follow me down the railroad. And don't forget to kill the toad. Come on...come down...come out from where you hide.

Turn the lights off so we can see shit. The first one hurt so bad - the hit. The rest makes me numb...come down...come out from where you hide.

Only happy in a reverie...only sleepy in your arms...only weeping when you do...only feeling when you don't...only bending when you break.

So the grass is greener over here...so the sun's hotter over there...so the action speaks louder than word.

Everyone wants to speak about it. Don't follow me down the railroad. I forgot to kill the toad. Don't come down...don't give a shit...don't come down to the place I hide.

Chosen Reject

Broken Twig

they feed and prey together
tormenting as they like
where are all the laughter
to bring dimmed light fader

like an ant in the blue
drifting farther and farther away
only one knows actually
which and what's my way

at least I know who they are
at least I know who I am
a broken twig indeed

alone in a deep tendency
strife to survive and revive
would love to fly to safety
with legs still shackled to reality

Chosen Reject

Cloud 9

when my world's down on the upside
when I'm pinned down on the inside
she'd always be my side
trying to convince the otherwise
take me away to cloud nine

shakedown, stand up...
can't see myself any clearer
Stakeout, opened eyes...
hold on to your life Mr. Deer

when my world's down on the upside
when I'm pinned down on the inside
she'd always spin me around(she's an angel)
flying us to the land of the wise
bring me back from cloud nine

shakedown, stand up...
can't see myself any clearer
stakeout, opened eyes...
hold on to your life Mr. Deer

take me away...to cloud nine
bring me back...from cloud nine
cloud nine.

Chosen Reject

Crowded Minds

Messed my mind today
thinking what I've lost today
blinking eyes alone in the rain
so glad I made my mama's day

If I'll take a two
Think I'll never do
Never afraid to know no to
Never felt so disgraced
Metaphors of complain

When I think of it...
When I think of me...

Confinement
Enforcement
Infringement
Government

Chosen Reject

Dye

hands tremble, eyes dilate
reminiscent of the similar days
omniscient about nothing, nays
leaving on a jet plane

shedding pearls of agony
glanced emptily to zilch awaits me
hoping frantically for more colors
think i should resort to dyeing

it never said it's a forever kinda thing
a favour that one could never refuse
a saviour in mind it compensates
a fable that never came true
only hope for more colors to come
think i should resort to dyeing

Chosen Reject

Embrace

Can't keep to myself
If can't keep to you
Miss it with all my heart
Then I bid it goodbye

Pull ourselves together because we can't lose
Woke at 8 just to snooze the phone
Give me that look that keeps me at ease
Just by looking in your eyes

Eyes dilate
To cry out the pearls
Pretending to be as happy as I can
Don't break the embrace
Unless that's the last thing you'd do

Chosen Reject

Fallacy

life is a formulated fad
and nobody's born bad
he senses a wandering mind, so beautiful
oh it's the end

Why? When it all starts ?
And you end it all with hell

like is a formulated fad
suddenly everyone's born bad
he wanted more than he could ever grant him
oh it's a mistake

Why? When it all starts ?
And you end it all with hell

Chosen Reject

Grin

ey it's still here
lurking somewhere down there
thought it had left for good
guess it was always here

aching faster than a loner's grin
it turns right looks left
as i stare at total blackness
maybe it's just what i'm good at...

Chosen Reject

I Have A Dream

I have two hands
Complemented by a dream
I hold it in my hand
Not the left but the 'right' hand
With hopes to dreamland
Walking hand in hand
Playing in a band
Love letters in the sand
Have this prayer to send
God, help me pull thru all this; to the end...

Chosen Reject

Idea Of Reciprocity

alas look at this little circle
that I drew on the sand to be part
of an idea that i just scribbled
of a dream that i have embedded

intention is like the air surrounding you
actions are more like growing fingernails

dare not throw any baited hooks
nothing is as easy as it looks
looking thru my window of adversity
brought to me the word reciprocity

welcome to my circle of reciprocity
where turning back is an enemy

Chosen Reject

In The Middle

sipping different cups of life's pitch black
staring ahead of line i couldn't watch my back
shave my long dead hair off my skin they crawl
in the middle of the pain i disembowel

with fire and water
you could see me burning
i saw you got washed away
thoughts of them fade away (face away)

each ticking moment draws me closer to you
as they fall overboard think I'll choose a two
bury my long dead hair for a decomposition
they gazed at the horizon for a proposition

glaring sunshine i can't go out
dark, gloomy room i'm afraid to come in

with fire and water
you could see me burning
i saw you burnt away
thoughts of them washed away...astray.

Chosen Reject

Ink

seems to be the wind, seems to make him sing
in the ink of the night, on the brink of the day as i
lay down on the boat, it glides me down the river
kaleidoscopic view is never intentional

Chosen Reject

Is A Bell Ringing?

Some say this is cool
Others might say that is cool
As white as a cotton wool
That I guarantee you

Is what my love is for you
Is what my friendship is like

If knowledge is like an infinite, ageless ocean
Then let my care and concern be that way too
So please,
Get to know my heart shaped box
Get to know my insides out
Be not a fiend
But a friend
Because I heard the wise say
A friend in need, is a friend indeed.

Chosen Reject

Me, Myself And I

My heart speaks louder than my mouth does
My synapses respond better when my brain cells are dead
My spine hurts whenever I lay on comfy materials
My intentions are never meant for myself
My intentions are always misinterpreted
My conscience is always baffled by me
My eagerness to get to know myself is ever so strong
As I drift farther from myself
Hope it's ok bcos my will is good?

Chosen Reject

Mystery

While Cobain's death is still a mystery
Leaving mists and specks to be figured out
Leaving his passion, his life behind
Leaving me a gift that I've held on for sometime

The same one that made me what I am
The same one that taught me how to define
The same one that left space for maturity
And trees of creativity in me

As morbid as I may seem
As funny as I might be pictured as
As whatever I'm not as a person
Is where my weakness lies
Is where they still linger
A place where I sit and cry
Is where I ponder about life
Thinking about what it had, has and will offer me...

I'm still waiting for days' glow
Should plough the thoughts that I sow
Can't have every bell and whistle to offer
Can't think of another line to whisper...

Chosen Reject

Numb

He thinks, therefore he exists?
Blinding eyes are signs of disguise
Leaving just specks gazing at the sunrise
Minds are in state of abysmal

I always hated that nothing is observable
The more i gain, ignorance becomes the king then
Don't want to stand alone, i don't stand alone
Oh adversity, throw me some good tidings

I don't know what to do
Seems to be soaring more than usual
Seems to be more boring than casual
I won't be there when I've reached it

Chosen Reject

Pachyderm

O' my elderly world, am I getting too bold?
The ones who go first were the elderly ones
Leaving spawns of unfertile aftermaths
Leaving my elderly world high and dry

O' my elderly world, am I getting out of control?
Doing everything that crosses my mind
Like there is no tomorrow
Like there are no rules

O' my elderly world, am I worthy of being alive?
When all my tendency contributes are turmoils
When my currupated mind only grieves others'
Like I own this elderly world...

O' my elderly world, are the rulers doing well?
When all they can offer are blood, tears and lives taken
When the rich becomes richer
When the poor becomes poorer
Like they own this elderly world...

O' my elderly world, do I still have the time?
Am always envious of time
Am always running out of time
Hope I won't be here when your time runs out
O' my elderly world...

Chosen Reject

Palate

still stuttering and humming
on to the sound of fear
and all the babies went silent
I think i have seen this somewhere

and the mighty palate sang me a song
tremors sleep tight for me till dawn
I think i have felt this somehow
I think i have felt this before

How can everyone succumb to precariousness
Stand up so everyone can feel the wariness

Chosen Reject

Perspiration Of Happiness

Smell of the shop on my feet
Monkeys swinging around as they eat
He keeps long distance afar
The insides of me stretched apart

Chew my meats of you
Don't tell me what I wana hear
Smell your fish on my sleeve
Think I never wanna know fear

Throw down another line please
Need to catch that silence in me
Need to find that something in me
Smiling at the sun with ease

Sacrifice...
Segregate...
Sacrifice...
Segregate...

Chosen Reject

Seamy

Wish me good, wish me light
Wish me all the seamy
If I do good, before my eyes
Some may think I'm seamy

Give me food, spare me a night
From my warmest thoughts
To my darkest hours
Take some time to see through me

Teenage angst has paid off well
Now I'm bored and full
Self-satisfied preachers preach
More than they have learnt

Wish me good, wish me light
Wish me all the weary
If I do good, don't let my eyes
See through things to bury

Me...and all of thee
Make some time for it...

Chosen Reject

The Deepest Black Is Blue?

I never mean to be time
You never mean to beat time
I never mean to beat time
I was your time
Tonight this will get it
The same night this will get it

There is nothing I'd say that I haven't thought before

Hold on
What can I see
I'm color blind

Wait on
What can I feel
I lack a heart

Move on
What can I seed
I've zilch to offer

I've got everything to say like I've never talked before

Chosen Reject

The Ship That Would Never Sink

Titanic is certainly no match for it
Adiou Dicaprio, Ja Mata Winslet
A game it isn't when I yearn for it
A game it isn't if you too yearn for it
My senses are getting numb
My soul is touched by the queen of hearts
It's been a long time I've played nobody
O' queen of hearts, be my buddy will you?
Be it an enormous iceberg that awaits
Be it the giant tsunami waves
Something in the way
Let anything be in our way
For I just know it won't sink the ship
OUR friendship.

Chosen Reject

This Happens

You've met your match
Sounds like a fairy tale
He's just like it
He's everything in the fairy tale
Like the ones my mother used to read

Everything seems so beautiful
Everything seems so wonderful
So sad that we tend to be forgetful

Don't idolize
Don't sympathize
Do rationalize
Do empathize
Before human combustion hits the town
Before the end of the proposition...

Chosen Reject

Timeless

Crawls in the dark
Drowned with aching limbs
Just forget the heights tonight

Leave all my chores
Kick all the plastics
All of 'em that broke before they bend

And I know how I feel in the night
Bcos I know how you feel it's alright
Now I know why I feel all these bits of bits

Stills in the dark
Drenched by its own puddle
Just look out for Mr Everything I'm Not...

Chosen Reject

To Feel The Likes...

if this ain't what you're seeing
doesn't mean you're blind

if this doesn't make you feel
doesn't mean you don't

if you don't want to believe
well you don't have to trust

to feel the likes...dislikes

if this isn't what you dream
well you're not dreaming hard enough

if you don't want to be deceived
then shouldn't have abdicated

if you do want to believe
well everything's already there

to feel the lies...despair

Chosen Reject

Transfixed

tried transfixing the time again
fill the jar with enigmatic thoughts
cast aside all the 'spit me' clauses
now voices still in my dreams
calling, cursing and all the screamings
guess he's finally losing it

pressurising...
preassuming...
prepossessing...

tired of transfixing the time today
leave the lies nevermind the bullocks
in the altar both of us shall benefit
send down the presage by all means
if I'm really meant
to feel like this..

I can't be calm
I will be down
I understand why they say to live is to die

this isn't working today
nor tomorrow
hope it isn't working again
no...

Chosen Reject

Trust

feels like i'm bein resurrected again,
unscrewed screw was never bad news,
never meant to look behind time,
never meant to hurt your heart...

well i was thinking and now i'm thinking,
and i think i think too much,
too much of not enough thinking,
dilates the eyes violates the trust...

Chosen Reject

Tunnel Light

call me out and I'll glisten
to the fourth and down to zero
shoot the star, welcome it down
along the trail of a meltdown

steeper days, let it ride
get me right back down to side
howling moon, smiling shine
loop a cycle, shaven tyres

hum a tune, weep me weary
slide a move, catch me inside
if to do, it was done
don't do without, can't do without

Chosen Reject

When It Comes

When it comes
It just comes
Like the lightning
It precedes the thunder
It creates 'the' plunder
There is no running way for cover

When it comes
It just comes
There is no escaping
There is no hiding
Timeless
Useless
Inevitable
Uninvited...

When it comes
It just comes
I cannot fool myself
I dare not fool myself
I try to revive myself
Everytime it comes...

When it comes
It just comes
Control becomes another fairy tale
Off and on the contrary
Kaleidoscopal view is all that's left
Another speck in an angel's dust
Ashes to ashes
And dust to dust...

When it comes
It just comes
Will I just keep my fingers crossed?
Will I still be this engrossed?
Depicting the whole storyboard
Encrypts the sense of belonging
Decrypts the animal inside longing

To once again be unveiled...

When it comes

It just comes

Loralai Gilmore won't be as pretty

Guitars sound better when they're smashed

Feeble pieces are better off disintegrated

Priceless moments to be burnt out

Than to fade away just like that...

When it comes

It just comes

With just me, myself and I

And the rest of you, you and you

And all ends well

Like there's no end to the beginning of the end.

Chosen Reject