

Poetry Series

**Lesiba MrVersatile**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2018

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Lesiba MrVersatile()

Biography of Lesiba Matlala

A young gifted and eminent artist goes by the name of Lesiba Phillip Matlala...

Was born in 1994 in a place Ga-Masenya Location in Mapela, he then went to Mahwelereng, Phola Park where his passion for poetry grew.

And went back to a place he was born in to complete his grade 12 at Sekoba Secondary School.

His famous quotes were

“As a word poet

I believe poetry is the greatest and the best delight of my life. A remedy that set my mind free like a pigeon flying high up in the skies. And I believe poetry flows my veins as gift from my forefathers.”

He started writing poetry at the age of 14,

Lesiba Phillip Matlala

With a natural artistic gift as a poet and writer and he was destined to be an artist.

He is a talented and a noble artist who tells many stories through Poetry writing, Lesiba is known as being 'MrVersatile Da-YoungKing, The Voice Of Peace' His artistic spirit creates a stir as he has a way of expressing himself honestly.

Poet MrVersatile Da-YoungKing is a South African vibrant and noble smith. He writes different types of poetry based on love, peace and hatred. His poetry tackles racism, family and giving young African women and men a global voice.

MrVersatile Da-YoungKing is a South African word poet who uses poetry and the power of the internet to give African women and men a global voice.

His words are never gone dry and are delivered without formula or measurement,

In a written format, his poetry calms and solace the broken souls.

He spent most of his time writing love poems and long and short motivational quotes.

# A Letter To Juliette

A Letter To Juliette

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

06-02-18

Sitting on the precipice,  
Thinking of mysterious touch of your magical hands,  
Listening to the bubbles of water, chirping of beauty birds, n  
Which reminds me of your sweet voice.

Oh! my lily, beautiful rose among others,  
Oh! my Juliette, without you, I swear, my life, it's like a drop in a bucket.  
Leave me not, I'm not capable of living you alone.

Pass me not, you I love,  
Let's remain together forever as land and grass,  
Baby, if you were an ancient treasure of gold, I pledge I would barricade you  
in my heart.

You are a treasure, I can't aim to lose,  
I can't live afar from rapture of our great liaison.  
Forsooth, thy eyes has captured me,  
Trudging with you in the aisle, is all I ever wanted to see.

Tomorrow and forever,  
I will not oppress nor stress thee,  
For you have a special way to express thy treasured love, my beautiful Juliette.

My Juliette, thy presence in me,  
Emit afar the foes,  
And so the hoes.  
Together we are like shoes,  
Girdle with laces.

This is a letter to Juliette,  
A letter to my Juliette.

Copyright

Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Agony Speaks.

Agony Speaks.

Stage Name: MrVersatile Da YoungKing

=====

Tells everything,  
It gives all a clue,  
About what's behind one's own heart.  
It tells every hidden story.

Agony speaks,  
Like reflection of oneself in the mirror.  
It is not easily indomitable,  
Like the cravings of infertile isolated women.

Agony speaks,  
Speaks out no good.  
Only what's inside,  
Loudly speaks silent forsooth  
That needs a loving soul to be comforted.

You can pretend,  
Or try to pre-empt.  
Like a cat refuse to suck bucketfilled fresh milk.  
Yet, the windscreen tells all.  
Agony speaks.

Agony speaks out the hidden truth  
Like shadow of the night,  
Exposing the sparkling stars.  
Agony can destroy,  
Be alert for it, for not ending thy soul.

Let not agony speak soon,  
Ere thy heart does,  
Do not bottle in,  
Peel your heart skin,  
When virus invite itself in.

Again and again,  
Let no pain,  
Appear on thy windscreen,  
Ere thy heart recycle the threats.  
Yet, agony speaks.  
The only truth that everyone is going through inside.

All rights reserved  
Lesiba M  
200318

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Daunting Turn Of Life

DAUNTING TURN OF LIFE

MRVERSITILE DA YOUNGKING

19-02-18

=====

Born with grey matters,  
with agility to conquer,  
A brain; so skeptical.  
Born with a silver spoon in our mouth.

Yet, find ourselves in the midst of mist,  
With an inspiring fear; comes to the heart trembling to face worst flinty.

Waking up, begets trudging with power,  
On a path to our victory.  
Got trapped in a tunnel,  
And scream and say uncle.

Daunting turn of life,  
Can wreck the package.  
Without a strength inside,  
Can broadcast failure.

By Jocund,  
By concentration.  
Within the struggling soul,  
Daunting turn of life,  
Can be inspirit of life.

Heart beats expiring fear,  
Like a phoenix rising from ashes.  
All we can achieve,  
Though, daunt is haunting us like a ghoul.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# End Of The Sunshine

End Of The Sunshine

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

20-03-18

In season of loneliness,  
He feel so alone, and lost.  
Alone as giant tree on the mountain peak,  
when his heart doesn't scintillate the power of happiness.

Will his memories with her last?  
The time of joyous tick fast,  
I doubt, his soul will never rest.  
He felt so much pain on his chest.

End of the sunshine,  
He lost his queen of England,  
Princess of Persia.  
Mistress of his lonely heart,  
Oh poor, young man with an old soul.

He is so terrorised,  
That he'll never find peace.  
He blame himself,  
His mind is now a river of regrets.  
As if he chopped a girl's dabbrets.

He sacrificed his life for her,  
He always yearn good for her.  
Today, tomorrow and indefinitely he thought their hearts will not be apart.  
Unfortunately, the puzzle he thought it is the one, left him in the dark of  
sorrowful.

End of the sunshine,  
The guy living painful life,  
Blood raisin', heart thinking of committing suicide.  
Yet the mind still have the power to love again.  
But now it's end of the sunshine.

Copyright  
All rights reserved  
Lesiba M

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Every Night

Every Night

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

18-02-2018

Every night,  
I feel so light.  
Turning and tossing,  
Heart feels aching.

Mind doubting,  
Heart feeling scared.  
Will I be fool again?  
If I let you in again?

I've been solitude,  
Single as rock on the mountain.  
Waiting for the right moment,  
Full of the great amazement.

Yet, I fear,  
Heart is racing in doubts,  
So tell me how am I supposed to know that you're not being motley?  
I feel the scent of reconciliation.

Every night,  
The emotions press me down,  
I feel so light,  
If I let you in,  
Will you be my light in the dark?

Without you I feel indefinitely lost,  
Like a mouse trapped in a tiny house with no lights,  
I feel like a drop in bucket,  
Without you, signals are off.

I lived many days silently lone,  
Words drowning in.  
I felt heart cracking, throat bleeding,

mind melted like a wet noodles.

Every night,  
I feel so light.  
Turning and tossing,  
Heart feels aching.

Then now I still love,  
I still feel your love flowing to the dungeon of my heart.  
Like clouds, sun, moon and stars let's be together again.

They say savage is a women,  
I say heaven is a women's love.  
After all, her deeds are lessons,  
Are seeds meant to be planted inside and never be forgotten.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Fear No More

Fear No More

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

Fear no more

Not a witchcraft in light o dark,  
However it hides behind lore  
Fear no more, tis not stark.

Wee creatures lets not tremble thee  
Awake, outlive hazardous times three.  
Nights so long lonely scary,  
Strike like an angry thunder lightning.

Align thy emotions straight,  
Tremble not, stand tall,  
Chase up what's great,  
Until thy name become history on the wall, hall and mall.

Fear no more,  
Arise wise like phoenix  
Thee were born with grey matter,  
Discharge power of fear.

Like a narrow wind pathway,  
Release seed seeding weakness,  
In entrance of immense sway  
Insight volume out the brightness.

Agree with me wholeheartedly,  
When I utter tremendous forsooth,  
Incriminating odd soul with thy identity discouraging you yourself to fear.

Tomorrow ere the shade of dawn.  
Thee will fear no more,  
Not a power of malicious lightning  
Nor power of crude grotesque pragmatic wrongful deeds.

Copyright 2018

Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Frisking One Women To Love

Frisking One Women To Love

MrVersarile Da YoungKing

How long will it take,  
For me to reach my destiny,  
Time walking like a drake  
Altering moods as weather.

Frisking one women to love,  
Whom I will be to have,  
Whom I will indefinitely cosset like dove,  
Reveal yourself like morning star.

Days so long and empty,  
Trudging day and night,  
Broadcasting real escalating love.  
For whom my heart loves.

Loudly I will search puzzle,  
That my heart needs and misses.  
As espy thy innocent love,  
Hide thy image not, lemme hold you.

My lonely heart felt gore,  
Breathing lone and bore,  
Sinking deeply in loneliness,  
Yet ransacking the real fondness.

Frisking one women to love,  
Issa goal I want to reach,  
Issa treasure I want to hold,  
Issa rock of a zilch hatred.

Come I will idolise thee more than love illustrated in the novel by Shakespeare,  
Come out sans the fear.  
Come forever I'll love thee dear.

How long will it take,  
For me to reach my destiny,  
Time waking like a drake  
Without thee, I'm nought.

If you were fish,  
I would waste time,  
I would dive to any sea,  
I know I'd catch thee.

It's because I'm just wee?  
It's thy soul needs a fee?  
A fee, for me to love thee?  
O should I broadcast my love loudly like an estimation of weather conditions?

You're not a mice,  
I can't trap you with a cheese!  
Love is pure  
Love is pure.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# He Is Asmith

He is a smith

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

A orifice of a squirt,  
Spit out tranquillity,  
Not flinty to cause war!  
His mind stays afar from hasty mind that streams useless thoughts.  
His strongest desirous,  
In a planet of literature,  
His mind delightfully engaged with incantation of words of wisdom  
Incarcerated in bowl of noway out of poetry  
His a christian yet speaks no blaspheme.

His enticement in poetry,  
Soon will induce him to bards.  
Brain burning as magma rock,  
When his hand holds pen begetting to puke word by word that console the  
heartbreaking soul.

His work inspires all,  
His words don't discriminate,  
He signed on the shell his heart that he'll never quit, like mama keep on  
pushing hard to receive a precious gift in life.  
Poetry tis his land,  
Prose tis his stand.

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

Every time he compose a poem the skies cries.  
Weeping joyful tears, that heaps the world with everlasting peace indefinitely.  
His pen tis mightier than the powerful witchcraft lightning.

Copyright

Lesiba M

All rights reserved

140318

Lesiba MrVersatile

# I' M Sorry

I'M SORRY

MRVERSITILE DA YOUNGKING

15-01-18

It was never my intention,  
I never meant to break it,  
I should've never let it dirty,  
I should've never let go.

At first time light,  
It showed me bright,  
Love that sparkles,  
Than furniture from morkels.

Just because I have Son,  
You can't love me?  
I remember the first time,  
We engaged our body and soul.

I'm sorry  
It was never my intention,  
I never meant to break it,  
I should've never let it dirty,  
I should've never let it go.

We had our differences,  
And some preferences.  
I cry over a spit milk,  
Open your heart that emit a special scent of love in me.

It is so stark without you,  
I yowl every time I looked at thy picture on frame,  
Until heaven calls my name,  
You'll never forgive me?

I've forgiven you,  
For all the embarrassment,

I've forgiven you,  
Time you beguiled me.

I'm sorry  
It was never my intention,  
I never meant to break it,  
I should've never let it dirty,  
I should've never let it go.

Please find it in your heart to forgive me,  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry.  
I'm not asking you for mothering my child, if tis what you think.  
All I need is you, to love me for who I am and what I have, like before.

I need you back again,  
It's been a while living with this pain in my heart.  
Broken vows can be renewed.  
Omissions can be reconciled.

I hate it so much,  
So much to see you walk away.  
My life without you,  
It's like a drop in bucket.

What must I do,  
To show you that I'm sorry?  
Isn't true that everyone deserve a second chance?  
I love you, and I miss you.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# I Wish My Mom Was Alive

I Wish My Mom Was Alive

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

=====

I wish my mom was alive,  
Every night I wonder why she's not alive.  
A day won't skip, sans my mind slip.  
Thinking of her, imagining her teaching me how to be a young ardent soul.

Growing old without words from your mom,  
Like; O šomile ga botse ngwana'ka, ke tlo go thekga ka dinako tšohle.  
It's very painful, like a baby being dropped alive in a bin wrapped with a black plastic bag.

I wish my mom was alive,  
I don't know where I came from, my roots.  
On mothers day, day and night,  
I feel heartbreaking, feel like weeping to the following dawn of the day.

Since she's gone away  
My heart inseminated ache.  
I'm defenceless physically,  
Like giant toothless beast of the bush.  
Seemingly I feel powerless sans her words.

I wish my mom was alive,  
I wish my mom was alive.  
Now I'm surrounded by tiny hidden enemies called families.  
Mom, mom, mom.  
I wish you were here to tell me my true identity.

Oh mom, whisper little more.  
I want to know 'em all.  
Like all lyrics of lullaby.  
I want to scintillate as every morning stars.  
I wish my mom was alive.  
I wish my mom was alive.

Copyright 2018

11.03.18

All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Life Is Precious

LIFE IS PRECIOUS

MRVERSITILE DA YOUNGKING

20-02-2018

Wherefore  
Wherefore  
Wherefore  
Wherefore are you doing this?

You are first, second, third and last born.  
Life is very precious gift,  
Your parents loved before you were born,  
God loved you before you were formed.

My sister, brother who dares you to take life of someone?  
You are 19,30,45 old,  
Yet, you are still breathing.

Mistake are meant to happen,  
Inheritance from your folks is nought.  
Inheritance, from he who knows everything beneath the shades of the sun is something.

Abortion must be petered,  
Killing too must be halted.  
Life is a precious gift,  
Let's us all stop being so barbaric.

Fight back to neutralise is not justice  
Abortion is not reconciliation of diminishing the power of becoming mother,  
In God's eyes you are a mother, yet not mothering nor parenting.

Abortion is not a solution, its a fuel to burning problem.  
Let us agree to the will of God,  
He loves us all, whether your sins are red as scarlet or not.

Copyright

Lesiba M  
All rights reserved.

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Loneliness

LONELINESS

MrVersatile Da YoungKing & Norman Fatana

Dec 2017

Copyright.

Exhilarating moments are down,  
Two faces neglected each other.  
Like a dark clouds and rain drops,  
Setback, sorrows and trials.  
Saturated a loving heart with agony,  
Pleasure, joyous dissolve like tablet.  
Loving heart breathing with sixteen perpetual bullet hole of hatred.

A heart so lost,  
High and below the skies.  
I set my eyes, my heart paused,  
Letting me feel the whirlwind on my other skin  
I feel the story in my veins as I gang solo through terror and trembling between  
my toes.  
I never knew one, for my loneliness Is not a disease.  
I am friendly with my thoughts,  
I'm related to the invincible, I like stone forever and the same.

All rights reserved

Lesiba M

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Moonlight

Moonlight

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

02-03-2018

One night,  
On cloudy and windy.  
Sitting down with her

Hail stone cracking,  
Snowflakes fall,  
Inseminating intimacy.

Incarnation of companion,  
Rose up to last point,  
The moonlight smiles.

Our words flowing,  
Like incantations of Shakespeare's art,  
Waving in with real passion straight to the heart.

Eyes gawking,  
Magnetizing our lips,  
Love become paralysed.

My mind so crazy,  
Awaits the moment,  
To hear the vowels.

Moonlight  
Set memories so right,  
And that feels so right.

Insomnia comes in,  
Together having a long grin.  
Enjoying the liaison.

Copyright  
Lesiba M

All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# On Every Sunset

ON EVERY SUNSET

MrVersitile Da-YoungKing

24-02-18

On every sunset,  
I think of times,  
When we used to play, hide and seek.  
Arriving home more later.

On every sunset,  
I think of times,  
When we had to run around.  
Touching one another, playing (Ngobi game)ere returning back home.

On every sunset,  
I think of times  
When the night wasn't scary,  
Sitting outdoor enjoying the breeze.

On every sunset  
When it rains with hails stone.  
I feel sad, when I think of those who had no shelter, nor heater to warm em.

On every sunset,  
I feel bad and heartsore,  
When I think of those who are raped, murdered, mugged in the dark corner  
passage.  
My heart fold arms and weeps.

On every sunset,  
My mind goes skid,  
When I think of them,  
Those who seek peace,  
Yet find the savage war.

On every sunset,  
I think of those who are courageous,

And those who are ambitious.

Thinking on how they will make their dreams come true; when their voice and inputs are not taken into consideration.

And my question is,

How can we prosper if we generally don't support each other?

On every sunset,

I think of those shenanigans causing vicious circle in parliament.

On every sunset,

I think of ways to change the shape of the parliamentary candidates and government officials causing collusion and corruption,

Yet I find a blank retort.

On each day,

Is it gonna be doomsday?

On every sunset,

I pray for peace to be fill in ones heart.

I pray for a great covenant between all kinds of people.

To get together and be one big family,

For unity is the power.

Copyright

Lesiba M

All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Partner In Crime

PARTNER IN CRIME

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

Partner

Let me pull a trigger,  
Out a bullet of love,  
Straight to your heart, boom.

Arrest me in your heart,  
Let pulmonary vein,  
Be the docket that transfer, my true love.  
And throw the key hatred afar from thy mind.

We are partner in crime,  
To have a special time.  
Disobeying the rules of folks,  
Taking all as jokes.  
For we are partner in crime.

Feeling so soft as patels,  
Enjoying the love circles.  
Her enjoying licking pintle,  
I, enjoying cunilingus licking.

We are partner in crime,  
Enjoying solitaire time of our own.  
Making memories to be treasured,  
With no bitter taste like aloe.

I worship her,  
As soft like fur,  
Will treat you fair.  
I love you, be my fuse.

My partner,  
Partner in crime.  
Crime only in crime.

Copyright 2018  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Queen Of My Heart

Queen Of My Heart

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

26-01-18

It was bitter sweet,  
At first glance I set upon thee.  
Then now your heart conveys the scent of intimacy  
Your presence bring no dark light, but bright light in me.

She's my eye catching as animation, beautifully times thirty than lily, petunia,  
sharon and tulip.

She's magnanimous splendor in my life.  
Her lips so sweeter than aroma of pomegranate.

Oh, yes!  
Oh, yes! Queen of my heart,  
My heart missed your part,  
I still miss your companion.  
You are a sparkling creature,  
The one I can smile to feature.

Queen of my heart,  
We scattered around,  
Don't take with a grain of salt,  
Rumours can destroy or build.  
Queen of my heart,  
Oh, yes! She is no a backslider.

Come back home,  
Queen of my heart,  
I miss that feeling,  
Jocund, great feeling of getting ebullient.  
Come back queen of my heart.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Queer Meeting

Queer Meeting

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

14- 01- 2018

Street walking,  
Alone thinking.  
On empty street,  
Winds echoes of spring.  
Speaking lingo to my body,  
Queer sensation of zestful.  
Oh I long for it for long time.

Night ere tomorrow,  
Queer meeting,  
With young blackish skinned brunette.  
I felt odd feeling of ebullient,  
Butterflies, I felt on my stomach.

Dimples on her,  
I felt in, and frozen.  
Stuttering softly.  
I....I.....I.....I  
She smiled,  
Her teeth brightly coloured as avalanche.

Queer meeting,  
Altered who I was.  
To who I am now,  
I'm a cotton,  
Yet, don't test me, I erupt than volcano.  
Queer meeting,  
Revived the hidden spirit of benevolence in me.

She is an angel of mine,  
No more solitude.  
Everything is alright,  
For I got what's right.  
She promised to hold me tight,

Every day I will beget a fight,  
Whenever I see wrong,  
Im not from Hong Kong.  
I feel that I'm so strong,  
All is what I felt at first.

Now I say loudly,  
Living deadly,  
Forever beautifully painfully I will love her still.  
She is an angel,  
Oh yes, I love queer meeting,  
Into dark light,  
My heart will shine brightly for her love brings no ache in me.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Stay

Stay

Stage names: MrVersatile Da YoungKing Ft Lewis DaLyricist.

=====

Stay  
With me  
Forever.

Like wintry  
In winter season  
Of the year.

Blue sky  
Will cherish  
Our engagement.

Stay  
With me  
Forever.

Like your name  
And my surname,  
And play no game.

What's the reason for break ups?  
We vowed to each other at first initiation,  
That indefinitely will cherish one another.

Love is what we felt,  
And saw on each other's eyes  
Sparkling like midnight star.

Oh my beloved concubine,  
The taste of thy lips,  
Are like the syrups of halves palm.

Stay  
With me  
Forever.

Without you  
Insomnia will be my habit,  
My eyes will see no desire of my heart.

If you love to be praised,  
Stay with me,  
I'll praise you romantically than the words in songs of Solomon.

Stay  
Stay  
Stay

Don't go away,  
And don't fly,  
I promise I'll comply.

With you  
Or whatever you say,  
But not it's over, for I will refuse.

To the deep end  
Of my heart  
I need you more.

Stay  
And stay  
Until heaven call us.

All rights reserved  
Lesiba M  
210318

Lesiba MrVersatile

# The City And Rural

The city and rural

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

14-03-18

Dark clouds  
In the sunrise  
Walks heavily  
on the streets  
Mirror mirror  
Witnesses the fear  
Windows glancing,  
Curtains knows forsooth,  
sans being pulled down or side to side.

Poles and walls speaking lingos,  
Posters and the billboards screaming strong languages to the young ears,  
Road to get rid of it issa thorn afterwards and onwards.  
Bodies become lank,  
She and he don't know what to do,  
Breathing out like tornado spins,  
Shame, they don't know the path of wind, yet wanted to terminate the innocent  
soul.

Rhythm of the city and it's reflection sparkles no more,  
Peace is vacuum cleaned, scandals saturated all over, like a scent of barbarism,  
heart so cracking up to nine pieces.  
Mothers and fathers eat their own to protect their secret.  
Emotions are mingled in the air, hang in there screaming and screaming,  
Blood and tears of pain walks on the ground day and night.

Flowers are beautiful and so the life too,  
birds values flowers and the tree for all they know that without 'em they will  
have nowhere to build nest to rest,  
Life in the city and rural,  
So bad not good,  
Flats and mansion listening to the hooters hitters phaa, phaa  
Every day and night,  
Heart of the innocent sleeps and wakes up so scared.

On weekends different families mourns.  
Witnesses the coffins being lowered  
Congregation, families of the deceased singing, senzeni na,  
Yet find no answer.  
Innocent people are killed intentionally,  
Mother and sisters are being abused and raped,  
Let us all be united  
And love one another.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# The Journey

The Journey

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

16-01-18

Only now then  
I walked silently  
With loudly footsteps,  
Facing north of the forest

Then I heard,  
I heard a growling voice,  
Then my heart ran to my throat.  
Shaking and trembling between head and toes.

Blue clouds producing breeze,  
Cooling down my temperature.  
It was pretty ugly journey,  
Running slowly with bare foot.

Walking hopelessly,  
Faithfully faith kept  
It's own open secret.  
Night of the greatest,  
Roaring out the success in me.

Hordes with a silent scream,  
Curses and twisting my name,  
Pressing down to see no light,  
Inside out of the longest tunnel.

Believing resurrected I,  
Faith never left me,  
Oh jehovah, set glimpse into my life.  
To see only brightness in a path of prosperity.  
The journeys I took was hard.  
I braced myself like a scared squirrel.  
That's a journey, a journey of my life.

Copyright  
Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# The Walking Dead

The Walking Dead

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

=====

Lost inside heartbreaking,  
Concettism by vicious,  
From heart apart living joyously.

Winds blows bitter breeze,  
Heart feeling pained,  
Iies filled in the cup of love.

The walking dead,  
Cries unending sorrow,  
Felt heart buried with a black curtain  
Voyage solitude in ship of trials,  
Only earth felt the agony penetrating deeper inside the fuse box,  
Earth human felt naught.

A heart already singing requiems,  
Channelling emotions to solitude.

Alone as house without furniture,  
Discerning no future ahead of it.

The walking dead,  
Tis my struggling body  
With mixed emotions.

The finest way out,  
Is always through,  
Yet after every tunnel I see dark light  
I was in too deep,  
Hoping she'll let me sleep  
Yet thrown me to the steep.

The gratification of mind,  
I pledge 'twas null and zilch.

All of me was press in abyss of loneliness.

I am the walking dead in liaison,  
Where are you, to rescue the innocent soul?  
I am the walking dead in liaison.

=====

Copyright 2018

All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Trembling Soul

TREMBLING SOUL

MRVERSITILE DA YOUNGKING & MAVERICK T RAPOO

27-02-18

A child peeping,  
And creeping.  
Silently weeping.

A child gets in,  
A child was green.  
With paramount features of fear.

A Child was peeping and courageously creeping silently sounded a weak weep  
silent success hope to reap tippy toeing.

In the dawn,  
Wakes up with grin.  
For not being flogged.

Preparing tuffet salad,  
With a background ballad.  
And graith the curds and whey.

he'd chose to avoid, he stood with terror as fright filled his heart with phobia  
awe asked all questions negative; what if the poet Is not productive and gets  
caught in in the act?

His soul fearing for his heart, afraid that its flesh might part ways  
As the preciously portable organ implode causing his mind shatter in explosion.

To win over the folks,  
To withdraw all flogs.  
To enjoy liaison indefinitely,  
Without being monitored.

Got him safely in his face grossly green with paramount attributes of fear. The  
heart he'd came to capture appeared the poet in him was all he needed to hack

the security protecting that which could be used to feed his void but expression  
sterming from emotions.

Copyright 2018

Lesiba M

All rights reserved.

Lesiba MrVersatile

# We Are Nation In Danger

We Are Nation In Danger

MrVersatile Da YoungKing

Innocent people are being buried alive,  
Funerals are more than wedding ceremonies.  
Abortion is epidemic,  
Nurses, doctors and ministers of health legalised abortion,  
Abortion is murder of pre born babies.  
Child abuse will never end.  
Exodus said murder is a sin,  
State legislated that murder is a crime!  
Yet some people get away with it.

Murder is barbarism,  
We are nation in danger.  
Love is demonized,  
State health legalised abortion,  
Oh poor pre born babies, thy killers are still walking with a smile, there's no justice in this world.  
We are nation in danger,  
Alcohol, drugs, human trafficking alters our brothers and sisters lives,  
Illegal substance is now their daily gods.

We are nation in danger,  
Life is precious,  
Guard your life,  
Nothing is more precious than life.  
Matrimony is longer godly but malicious.  
Drunk and driving is game,  
We are nation in danger.  
A nation in denial  
Families buttered each other to death for wealth.  
We are nation in danger.

Pastors make money by fooling congregation with fake miracles, fake powers.  
We are nation in danger!

Copyright 2018

Lesiba M  
All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Wherefore Me

Wherefore Me

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

22-01-18

Wild and woolly,  
Watching the moon from the window,  
Fettling for the right mo,  
Awaiting for the sunshine.

I received the darkness,  
I felt like I'm ghost, Yet close to be ancestor.  
The chains splits, Heart bleeds  
Life angers me from head to toes.

Heavy Is my lonely heart,  
Pain is glued in the eyes  
We are no longer one part  
Our hearts cracked ere moon rise.

Oh! She abhors me forsooth.  
I faithfully hoped there's future for us.  
She is so heartless, she left me breathless.  
Wherefore me, Wherefore me.

At first, she swallowed me like vacuum cleaner.  
Now then, she released me like I am fie.  
Dropped down like lowered casket.  
Wherefore me, Wherefore me.

All those times ere we depart,  
I forsooth believed we going to stretch like never ending - narrow line.  
Ke thola ka le botša,  
She shot me by painful words; it's over.  
Wherefore me, Wherefore me.

Copyright  
Lesiba M

All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Whispering Heart

Whispering Heart

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

14-01-2018

Copyright 2018

Abyss of cheerfulness  
Peacefully in, I crash.  
Gazing deeper into memory,  
My heart melt, though I feel like a wet noodles.

Being closer to you  
Oh my; my whispering heart,  
Perpetually beats like thunder lightning echoes.  
I'd never let you go like a coronary heart disease.

In the midst of mist of autumn dust  
By the wings of solace, I will cover you tight.  
Oh my; my whispering heart.  
Whispering softly silently,  
How badly and hardly i adore you.

Only you my heart still reminisces,  
Heart still awake await you to jump in again and cause no pain.  
Oh my; my whispering heart,  
Whispering about you.

Come, stay not far anymore,  
After dawn, ere sundown.  
Oh, my lone heart of love,  
It's volcano, come and be my toast when erupt.

My whispering heart  
Whispers more than blowed fluid.  
Why did we break up,  
When our body soul and mind engaged gleefully?  
Hearts Whispers with tears flowing.

Feel like becoming an ancestor,  
Of our greatest love we shared.  
Yet, oh yeah! My heart still love you like an ancient glued shone and laces.  
Single but not lonely, I feel like mount rock, strong and living.

All rights reserved

Lesiba M

Lesiba MrVersatile

# Yesterday

Yesterday

Stage name: MrVersatile Da YoungKing

=====

Yesterday

I felt so Isolated

It was angry

Winter breeze

And wintry

Bites me like mosquito in summer.

Before you left me,

Like a shooting star.

I felt I could be loved

Indefinitely in clandestine.

Until we walk

In aisle to matrimony.

Yesterday

You left me in darkness.

Then now I feel

Like I'm beneath ancestors shades.

Always solitude

And feeling bored.

Oh poor me,

How can I flee

Today's stormy breeze

Without thy warmth arms?

My heart still yearns

for your clandestine ingredients.

Forget about yesterday,  
Come back to me today.

At night late,  
Moon starring at me

Tearing for me  
For crashing alone.

Like a dew  
Of a long night.

All rights reserved  
Lesiba M  
210318

Lesiba MrVersatile

# You Made It Clear

You Made It Clear

MrVersitile Da YoungKing

31-01-18

you made it clear,  
I was glad indeed,  
When you said;  
Don't worry I'm yours.

I've seen the Butterflies of love in your eyes.  
Your heart conveys the aroma of the greatness of intimacy,  
I felt the power of love.

You made it clear,  
Left me breathless,  
For bringing me happiness.  
I felt the Jocund, and bond.

One day sun rise on west,  
Feeling explosion on my chest.  
Heart beats with no sounds  
Tearing like every day dews..

You made it clear,  
Like a fallen hail stone,  
You drop me, boom.  
Remember that day?

Letting me go,  
In a scary somber?  
With no happy moon,  
You rusty roasted my heart.

Wherefore,  
Was our liason pernicious?  
I abhors our separation,  
O e robile ya ka pelo,

O tlhokile tlhokomelo.

Lerato le o tlotse,  
Nna yena o ntlhotse.  
Yo! Nna o lahlile,  
O ka re ke nkgga podile.

Copyright

Lesiba M

All rights reserved

Lesiba MrVersatile