

Poetry Series

**Mr. Poetic
- poems -**

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Mr. Poetic(8-6-60)

I am a poet living on the island of Boracay in the Philipines. I was a Chicago Police Officer for 20 years and now I am retired and write poetry all day in the sun. My dream is to one day be a published poet. But it doesn't matter if I do get published because I am still living my dream by being able to write my poetry while I gaze upon the horizon across the ocean. So whether I get published or not is just a dream that hopefully will come true as well. Though I've been a cop for many years I never considered law enforcement as my true profession. My true profession is that I am a Poet and I will never retire from my true profession because my poetry is what defines me as a man, a human being, and a creative individual. When I create a poem I feel like I've accomplished a great task because not everyone has the ability to express themselves on paper. But when you are able to express your love, hate, pain, sorrow and good fortune on paper then you should consider yourself a lucky person. The sad thing is that none of my friends or family think that I have the ability to become a famous poet. Well, maybe that is true but I can't stop believing that the world will know who I am because of the words I write. So never stop believing and never stop writing. But never, ever write for financial gain, write because you have the love and ability to create art on a blank piece of paper. And when you create art through the words you write then you will enrich your life in many ways and you can't put a price on that.

A Friend In Me

A vision of beauty
A vision of love
An angel on earth
From Heaven above

Beautiful hair
A bright smile
My dream is to one day sit
And talk with you awhile

Lovely young lady
Appears confident and bold
A lady to admire
A sight to behold

Young heart
Wild and free
I'm so glad you found
A friend in me

Mr. Poetic

Bad Dream

Where is all the love
I was promised when I was born
All the promises' have been broken
Now my heart bleeds becuz its ripped and torn

I watch on TV how young men die
Fighting a war in the desert sand
They look to the world for compassion
But no one will give them a hand

I want to drive my automobile
But I can't afford to feed my car
But when I drive I fill the air with dust
When I look up I can't see a shinning star

My neighbor won't speak to me
Becuz of the color of my skin
But still I must fight for his freedom
In a bloody war that we can't win

The leaders of the world
Stand divided and won't come together
If the world stood as one
Life would be so much better

The man in the White House
Is running wild and is blinded by green
It seems the moment I was born
I've been living a bad dream

No one seems to care
Becuz no one is able to cope
If we find a leader who is full of love
Then my nightmare will turn into a dream of hope

Mr. Poetic

Before Birth

Whats worse
Light or darkness

When it is light u cover your eyes with a shade
When it is dark u look for the light of day

What hurts more
Pain or sorrow

When u are in pain u wonder why no one is sorry
When someone is in sorrow it pains u to hear their story

What matters more
Money or Love

When u are in love your are rich in many ways
When u are poor u can't buy love without pay

What do u see
Tears or Torment

U cry tears becoz u are tormented by the ones who care
When u are tormented u cry becoz no one is there

What do u believe in
Heaven or Hell

When u live a heavenly life u wonder when hell will begin
When u live a hellish life u are consumed by heavenly sin

How will u die
Rich or Poor

If u die without money but enrich the people u love with joy
U will be remembered because to be rich u must destroy

So what will u do
Destroy or Enrich

If u wish to stop destroying then enrich the good mother earth
And enrich your sweet children don't destroy them before birth

Mr. Poetic

Bigd The Medicated Wife

Hey rich banker man
U say u want to get laid
I have a woman for u
But she's too fuckin' afraid

U say u've never had a woman
To sit on ur rich face
When big D sits, she sits
Her ass will sit all over the place

So u say u have a nice house
But no one to share
U want to share with Big D
Sorry but she don't care

Big D has problems
Even though it doesn't matter
I no u want to sip coffee with her
But ur cup has been shattered

No rich banker man
It's not becoz ur a fuckin' goof
I think BigD is dead
But I don't have proof

She once was alive
With beauty and taste
But all that fuckin' medicine
Just went to waste

U say u don't care is she's high
U still want to give her a taste sensation
Hey rich banker man
I guess it's better than masturbation

But Big D ain't interested
She's given up on life
So go take all ur rich banker money
And spend it on another medicated wife

Mr. Poetic

Cry Baby

I am not your pillar of stone
Even though u need me to drive
I am not the one to cry too
And u wonder why I get high

So, I am the only man who will hear u cry
Becoz everyone else is tired of your tears
Well maybe its becoz u've been crying
For too many fuckin' years

So u've given up on life
And u expect me to respect you
I thought u were older and wiser
But the truth is you have no clue

So u want to hide in your rich palace
With your new spanish queen
U hang on a wall like a painting
U are cold and lifeless like ur big printer machine

So u think u can hide
With that disguise u wear on ur head
Do u sometimes wish u can live in darkness
Like your brother who is forgotten and dead

Are u afraid of the problems u face
Would u rather talk about Saint Rita
Are u so shattered by your first love
Becoz deep down inside u realize u need her

Can't face the fact that she is gone
Is it hard to carry on in life
Don't think u can hide in your fancy neighborhood
With a bottle of Greygoose as your wife

So u try and escape while watching the Rangers
But your heart is as cold as ice
U buried one brother so I guess u can bury another
I hope it was worth the price

U never gave a shit anyway Ranger Man
I was the one who had to reach out
I made u a Godfather
But now I have my doubts

Why dont u hear mommies cries for awhile
See if u can deal with mom's tears
U'll cancel your cell phone eventually
Becoz u never could hear

But u had the right idea all along
Why would u want to be part of the problem
U would much rather ignore your troubles
But is that the best way to solve em

But I think I'll try it your way
See how life is without Big Brother
But don't forget your big box of tissues
To wipe away the tears of your crybaby mother

Mr. Poetic

For The Memory Of My Brother

Why do u constantly cry
About your sad little life
Is it becoz deep down inside
U failed as a mother and wife

If u fail at one task
Then maybe u need another
Tell the world your story
About your addicted children and brothers

Start an organization
About how u hate drugs and booze
Stand on a corner and shout your message
What have u got to lose

Stop crying to the ones you love
Becoz u coz them sorrow and pain
Call the White House and cry to Bush
Let him hear u complain

Go to groups and meetings
Cry to your peers
Let people who understand your grief
Listen to your pitiful tears

Go on the web
Google 'Grandma's who are in pain'
Becoz all your crybaby tears
Are driving me insane

Knock on your neighbors doors
Tell them how drugs are evil and bad
Anything is better than feeling sorry for yourself
How long are u going to be sad

Raise money
Start a campaign
Write a novel
About your sorrow and pain

Call HBO

Sell the the movie rights to your story

Hopefully, HBO will be interested

But frankly, I think your tears are boring

Call Oprah

Ask if u can be a guest on her show

Just do something besides crying

Everytime the wind blows

Stop being a little baby

If u have a problem then deal

U cry so much

U forgot how to feel

Blow your nose

Wipe the water from your eyes

For Pete's Sake old woman

Do something meaningful with your life

I know what your saying

Who am I to tell u what to do

Well, I once was a son

That believed in you

But now I pity you

Now I feel sorry for your crying soul

U once were a woman to be admired

But you lost all control

I once looked up to you

But your image is shattered

Just stay in your fancy new kitchen

And cry in your pancake batter

Lock the doors to you rented home

Put up a sign that says 'quarantine'

Make sure u change your batteries

Becoz you're nothing more than a crying machine

Or u can be strong and don't give up

Take a vacation and plan your next move
Or move to the basement
And u and Poppy can sing the blues

U once were a fighter
But it appears you've lost the fight
The sun still shines each day Grandma
So why are all your days black as night

I am ashamed
To call u my mother
Fight the good fight and never give up
If not for me- for the memory of my brother

Mr. Poetic

I Don'T Want Goldengirl To Die

Take her out
Set her free
Do u want GoldenGirl
To wind up like me

She is locked up in a society
That does not care
That only cares about money
So why is she there

Its not to late
She can be saved
Or do u want her
To end up in a grave

Listen, here is an idea
Take her far, far away
There are doctors that care
And don't worry about getting paid

There are places where being healthy
Is free
GoldenGirl won't get healthy
If she is put before money

But if u take her out
And bring her North across the border
GoldenGirl will return
And she will be your daughter

There are other places
Where health is free
Where you are cured becoz people care
Thats the way it should be

I know it may seem like a drastic move
I know it is an extreme measure
But GoldenGirl must be saved
Becoz she is your treasure

I know u think I'm insane
But pleez don't wait
U have to pack your bags
U need to relocate

But you can't leave
Because like a fool u spent all your money
On a fake fancy home
Sometimes your stupidity is so damn funny

Take her away and start new
Take her away from her addicted friends
At least get out of the state
Decide now before her life ends

Go, go now and give her a new life
Go away with GoldenGirl and make a new start
Take her someplace where she will see the light
Let her discover the love that once was in her heart

Don't put your trust in a corrupt institution
Don't pollute her head with medication
Take her to a place where she can lay in the sun
And everyday feels like a vaction

And when u find a new location
Don't sit around and bitch and complain
Explore your new world and discover new sites
Before you and GoldenGirl drive each other insane

Go live in Paris
Go explore the cathedrals of Rome
And don't worry about your basement tenant
He probably won't even realize that you're gone

But I know you won't take my advice
I know you won't hear what I say
Go ahead listen to the american medical man
But all they care for is pay

Show GoldenGirl some happiness

Even if u must lead a foriegn life
And GoldenGirl won't ever have
To pick up a knife

And even though I won't see her again
She will always remain in my heart
But GoldeGirl needs a new beginning
GoldenGirl needs a new start

U may think I'm manic
But think about giving it a try
I love GoldeGirl with all my heart
I don't want her to die

Mr. Poetic

I Don'T Want To Die

I believe in Jesus
I believe in God
I try to live a good life
But life is very hard

I try to love
So I can find Heaven in the sky
But why must I find Heaven
On the day that I die

If u lead a good Christian life
U will be rewarded in death
But I need to find Heaven
With the life I have left

Why must a cease to exist
To live with an angel on a cloud
Why can't I find Heaven
In the life I have now

My life is difficult
But I try not to commit sin
But why must I perish
For my life in Heaven to begin

Why can't I find Heaven now
Because I need Heaven in the life I now live
But yet in order to find eternal happiness
My difficult life I must give

Is there a place on this planet
Where Heaven is alive
Or must I wait till the end
Until I no longer can survive

I live in America
The land of the free and the brave
But are the soldiers in Iraq
Finding Heaven in their graves

I don't want to die and go to Heaven
I want Heaven Now
The only problem is I am sad
So someone please show me how

Show me how to find Heaven
Has anyone out there found such a place
If u somehow managed to discover Heaven
Let me know becoz my life is a disgrace

I try to find happiness in the people I love
I try and find Heaven in my children and wife
But my family is also searching
Becoz Heaven does not exist in their lives

So I try and find an answer
In wine, drugs and booze
But when the bottle is empty
I feel defeated and abused

So I take a hit of a joint
Maybe I'll find Heaven when I'm stoned
But when the high of the joint ends
I am still all alone

Is there a place where happiness lives
A place where I don't have to cry
I want to find Heaven
But I don't want to die

Mr. Poetic

I Don'T Want To Face Rehab

Is there anyone out there
Are u high right now
I need to beat addiction
And I don't know how

Ever been to rehab
Well its my first time
Why do I feel like I'm going to jail
Did I commit a crime

Someday I might lose my home
But right now I'm losing my mind
Is it better to be homeless or mindless
Which one is easier to find

If I get my mind together
Will I keep my home and make it shine
Or will I lose my way
And just get stoned another time

If I fall who will catch me
If I stumble will I take a dive
If I stop the abuse I give my lungs
Will I take a deep breath and stay alive

Hey dude, u say u know what I'm going thru
U say you've been down my addicted road
Then show me the way and I will follow
Just promise to help me carry my load

Don't complain to me about life
I've got enough problems of my own
Just tell me u care
And that I'm not alone

Is there anyone out there
Or are you fuckin' stoned
Reach out to me
I don't want to face rehab alone

Mr. Poetic

In Your Grave

If my brother is in Heaven
I hope he's stoned on fine wine
I would like to thank my kind brother
For leaving a gift behind

But I didn't ask my brother for a gift
So he can take it back
He left behind a SheDevil
And she's on the attack

She gives nothing but sorrow
She gives nothing but confusion
What can u give
When you're concieved in a mental institution

If u wanted to continue your legacy
Then brother your mission is complete
In return I hope u burn in hell
And suffer in the flames and the heat

U are the Good Lord Jesus
But u didn't leave us a savior
U left behind a drug addict
That mimics your behavior

I thought when I buried u
I could bury the hate and hurt feelings
But the nightmare continues
When will I stop dreaming

U are rotting in the ground
While your mother slowly dies
Becoz she is being murdered
By a devil with blue eyes

I thought I could save her
But she can not be saved
Hopefully u will save her

When u rise from the grave

Thank you dear brother
For everything you've done
But u didn't do a damn thing with your life
Except smoke a joint in the sun

I hope you're happy
Now that mom lives a life of hell
Its too bad mom didn't give your demon seed
To that crazy bitch by the seashells

But mom is doing what she did to you
She locked your sperm in a cage
I'm sorry if you're angry
But you're dead and I can't feel your rage

When u where in your coffin
I thought I could finally let go
But u left behind a hollywood singer
And she is stealing the show

I hope u no longer feel pain
I hope the demon child can be saved
Not that it matters anyway
Becoz soon she will join u in your grave

Mr. Poetic

I've Yet To Be Defeated

Darkness

Lost in a cave
Do I have a soul?
And can it be saved?

Sorrow

An ache in my heart
Falling to pieces
Falling apart

Lonely

Searching for a friend
Will this madness stop?
Will it ever end?

Death

Wondering about the otherside
Though my body lives
My soul has died

Believe

Search for hope
One day the pain will end
And I will be able to cope

Beauty

Searching but unable to find
Hopefully I'll discover something beautiful
Through the corridors of time

Love

Is it really true?
Do you love me?
Am I capable of loving you?

Heaven

The Father and the Son
If I continue to have faith
I've yet to be defeated, instead, I've won

Mr. Poetic

Just A Fake

My Life is in ruins
My home is a pile of rubble
I search for good fortune
But all I find is bad trouble

Sometimes the sun shines
Sometimes the sky is grey
Sometimes I seize the moment
Sometimes I can't find a way

They say to keep my head high
They say to greet everyone with smiles
They say to walk a straight line
But the line goes on for a million miles

They say to feed the poor
But food prices are too high
They say to conserve energy
Though pollution fills the sky

I believe in the Lord
I believe in his Son
If u believe then u are a winner
But I don't feel like I've won

U try and live a good life
U try and obey the law
U reach out to ur neighbor
But they slam the door

U try not to go crazy
Though the world is a crazy place
And if your declared insane
The world spits in your face

But if u can talk to the dead
Then u can get your own show
If the homeless talk to the dead
To the insane asylum they go

Doctor's on the tube
Yet they don't have a degree
Preacher's scaming the public
Pretending to make the blind see

People caring for their precious pets
Hoping there poodles can win in a show
But if you run over a stray dog in the winter
You let it die in the snow

People and their precious persian cats
That pay for them with a million dollars cash
But no one will shelter the kittens
That rummage thru your trash

White swan floating in a golden pond
That your children love to feed
But if a pigeon deficates on your car
U want every bird to bleed

Big beautiful cow grazing in the field
Passerbys admire it thru the farmers gate
But when its murdered to fill your stomach
It will get revenge when u eat it off your plate

The animals run thru the wilderness
Meanwhile, politicians have sex on the job
The politician only cares for animals
If they're organized and in a mob

The world is a jungle
Hopefully you're a big powerful snake
But if you're a mouse than be proud
Otherwise you're just a fake

Mr. Poetic

Learn To Cope

Reaching out to the unknown
Wondering who you are
I need to cross the bridge of the island
But the bridge is too far

Across the bridge
There is a sea of lost souls
They are the prisoners of society
That have lost all control

There is only one bridge that you must cross
But the line is crowded and congested
I cross the bridge and return home
Now I need to relax because I am unrested

Once I cross the line I have to stand in one
The captain must ensure my safe return
But the prisoners that are in cages
Must be locked up with a key and a million turns

The sun shines when I cross the bridge
But the bridge leads to a cell
And once I enter the house of darkness
I will spend long hours in Hell

Let me free and let me cross
That is what each lost soul will say
But I must lock down the freedom fighters
And make sure that they stay

If a lost soul escapes
They must cross the water to make it home
Whenever I cross over the water
I seem to be all alone

Many caged men have tried to cross the bridge
But they all had to fail
And the blue man at the gate
Took all the lost souls back to jail

Whenever I cross a bridge
I feel like I'm on my way to a block
Where men in cages are piled high
And they scream how they hate the rock

Whenever I cross the bridge
I'm going to a forgotten island on water
Where I will lock up every person I meet
And prevent them from crossing the border

Before you cross the bridge
Make sure u show your shield
And as you cross the bridge
Watch the planes fly away from the field

And when you watch the planes
Observe how they fly free
Because once you cross the murky water
Daylight is something you won't see

Unless you patrol the island
The island that sometimes resembles Hell
And make sure the lost soul on your count
Does not escape his prison cell

Unless you are a driver
And must transport the lost souls around
But make sure the criminals return
After they see the judge in town

But those who wear blue and work inside
The time clearly goes by to slow
And sometimes when you try and break free
You get stuck and you are not permitted to go

Those who volunteer
Desparetely need money to survive
But if you go out with a bang
You sit home alone and you cry

And you wonder why you have a shield

But no one seems to hear
And when you put on your shield
You sometimes feel fear

You fear the lost souls
But you must make them fear you more
Because you have to cross the bridge
To feed your sleeping children on the shore

And the job keeps getting harder
It gets difficult to cross the bridge in the sky
And when they take away your overtime pay
It becomes harder to get by

And when you secure your post
And the criminals go wild
You look for guidance from the white shirts
But instead they reprimand you like you are a child

And when you call in sick
They make you a prisoner of your home
And if you ask the doctor for freedom
He refuses and says you are on your own

And when you are sad and depressed
They take away your shield and your gun
They demand you return to the house of darkness
Because you are not allowed to feel the warmth of the sun

When you get assaulted
When you get punched with an angry fist
When you take time off to heal
Personel puts you on a catergory list

And when you are hurt and sick
And stay home from the pain you feel
As soon as you get better and return to your post
Personnel puts you back on the wheel

And when you turn to drugs
To take away the sorrow and the pain
Administration throws you away like trash

When the drugs are discovered in your veins

And now all the new recruits that are hired
To help you get through your dark days
Turn your back on you and resign
Because the job is not worth what it pays

But still you wake each day
And you head for that bridge in Queens
And you hope after 20 years
You can gain your freedom and fulfill your dreams

But if the bridge you cross
Becomes too much to bare
Find a tunnel to pass through
Because tunnels do exist out there

Don't let that bridge
Come before your health
There are other ways
To make a living and gain wealth

But if you must cross that bridge
Then never lose faith or give up hope
And if you can't find a warden to guide you
Hold tight to your keys and learn to cope

Mr. Poetic

Learning Is Not A Crime

What do u see
When u look up to the blue sky
Can u see the beauty of the clouds
Or do u see the blackness and then cry

If u feel full of energy
When u see the light
Why do u feel weak
When it becomes night

When it hurts to rise out of bed
Because your bones ache
Remember your sleeping children
That u have to wake

If someone reaches out
Do u take thier hand
Or do u spit in their face
Because u don't understand

Do u feel sorry for the homeless
But yet u wish they were all dead
A homeless man can live forever
If everyone in the world gave him a slice of bread

Is your family falling apart
Because of the evils of addiction
Tell your addicted brother
That when he is free you'll make a connection

Do u hate your sister
Because she stole your lover
There's no need to hate her anymore
Because the relationship is over

Now your sister is lonely
She's lost and without a man
Meanwhile u found another lover
So sister desparately needs a hand

Are u mad at your brother
Because he cut u with a knife
He stabbed u in the back
When he slept with your wife

But the wife has gone away forever
She was always lost and couldn't be found
So maybe its time for u and your brother
To stand on common ground

Do u call the authorities
When the nieghborhs children make a noise
Stop complaining to the world
And look upon the beauty of the girls and boys

Do u scream and shout
When a young pup shits on your lawn
Stop screaming at innocent animals
And shout out to the dawn

When u rise in the morning
Do u open the shades and greet the sun
Or do u still think u are dreaming
Becuz the nightmare of day has begun

It's time to turn your screams of pain
Into laughter and song
Or are u going to sit and shed a tear
And wonder where u went wrong

Face your fears
Learn to go forward in time
But learn from your mistakes
Because learning is not a crime

Mr. Poetic

Little Birds

Why do u cry
Your a grown woman now
Why do u ask why
Why do u ask how

Is it becoz the pain continues
And u can't get a break
Do u feel u've had enough
And that u've had all u can take

Your 2nd girl
Pains u like the first
But when it happens a second time
The pain becomes worse

Do u ever wonder
If u were meant to give birth
When u have children
U must treat each one like your first

But your first gave up on life
She now lives among the rich
And ur second girl is your last hope
But she calls u a bitch

Why do your children
Suffer such pain
Is it becoz they're depressed
Or are they insane

What do u want from your offspring
Do u think u've given all u can give
Then why did your youngest bird
Find another nest to live

Why does ur middle child
Suddenly feel distance from u
Is it becuz he gets high
Well what did u think u do

Why is your oldest son
Dead and buried in his grave
Why weren't u there for him
Why couldn't he be saved

Will ur oldest daughter
Ever wake from the dead
Was it all the medication
That polutted her head

Just like the many pills
You've taken all your life
To try and be the best mother
And succeed as a wife

But u dont enjoy ur success
All u do is cry
And u wonder why all your little birds
Decided to leave the nest and fly

But the question is
Will they return to u
Maybe if u stopped crying and smiled
U will learn to fly too

Mr. Poetic

Live Forever And Never Die

I'm sorry cuz that I wasn't there
To tell your love goodbye
But when I heard of her death
I sat down in darkness and began to cry

But I cried for you as well
Though we've lost touch
But I know you miss her
And u loved her very much

So now what lies ahead
Now that she is no longer alive
Do u throw in the towel
Are do u learn to survive

Take a rest at daddy's house
I know daddy cares
But the truth is dad has enough problems
And I don't think he really wants you there

So once you've rested your head
Then open your eyes
Take a look at the world
After u wipe away the tears u cry

She is watching over you now
She is looking down from a cloud
Are u gonna die as well
Or will u make her proud

Are u going to return to drugs
Are you going to stick needles in your veins
Or are u gonna show your angel
That she did not die in vain

Look upon her death
Look at the passing of your wife
As a new beginning
To start a new life

Don't drown in a sea of tears
Don't be consumed by pain
In every death something comes alive
So you need to be born again

If you can't find faith in God
Because he has abandoned you
Then find faith in her
And show her what you can do

Become a man of power
A man who believes
And even though she no longer exists
Believe that her soul is free

But what about your soul
Is your soul confused and lost
Then find your soul and find your heart
Do it for her at any cost

When she looks down at you
Make her feel proud
Make her laugh with joy
As she sits on her cloud

And when you feel lonely
She will always be there
But you must show her you won't give up
You must show her that you truly care

And if you remember the goodness of her heart
There is no longer a reason to say goodbye
If you take control and lead a good life
Then she will live on forever and never die

Mr. Poetic

Make Your Birds Believe

I once knew a bird
Who had love in her eyes
But when I saw her on communion day
Her eyes somehow died

There is a bird in my house
She has love in her eyes
Will the birds finally fly together
When the Cop suddenly dies

The Cop is a man
Who has two birds in a cage
One bird has broken wings
The other bird is full of rage

The Cop is a man
Who has two birds in his life
One of them is a looney bird
But both birds are his wife

The Cop fights a battle
Everyday that he lives on earth
One bird helps him to fly
The first mother bird gave birth

The Cop fights a war
While the birds peck at each other
Who is the real attacker
Which bird used to be like a mother

The Cop must live on forever
The Cop must travel far
But the two birds he loves
Like to fight in a bar

The Cop must be crazy
He has two birds that nest in the sun
And there is a bird locked in a cage
That is called the forgotten one

The Cop has a bird
That is young, strong and free
He seems like he is angry
Is this bird mad at the Cop or me

The Cop has a bird
That grew up into a beautiful lady
When she grew I wasn't there
Because somehow I was declared crazy

The Cop has a nest
Where all his birds like to play
Will all these birds fly free
Or will they too be locked away

Will the birds live together
With the swan who had golden hair
And if one of these birds fly away
Will the Cop happen to care

I know once your birds fly away
They are left on their own
But if a bird commits a crime
Its because he is all alone

Was the Cop there for his bird
That robbed and stole with a gun and knife
Or was the Cop too busy
Fighting over his wing flapping wives

When you have a little bird
You must be an eagle that soars
And make sure your little sparrows
Are ready to fly away from your door

If you left your birds behind
Because your marriage was tough
And if you flew with your caged sparrow
Apparently, you didn't fly high enough

No bird should wind up in a river

Wondering how he went wrong
If an eagle flies in a prison
Its because the Cop was not strong

My little birds will fly across mountains
My little birds will change the way of life
My sweet lady bird will pick up a scapel
Instead of a jagged knife

My little eagle will fly as a strong man
I will make him an eagle for all to see
My little eagle will lead armies
And he will always fly free

If my eagle breaks his wings
And is unable to fly
If he does not have the freedom to skate
Then my eagle will die

I must make sure my eagle soars
Sorry Copper I don't want to be like u
When my sparrows leave the nest
They will show the world what they can do

Hey Cop, you have a new nest
U can help your young birds fly
Make sure your young birds are mighty
Before its to late and you die

If one of your sparrows
Gets lost in a dark cloud
Help it to fly in the sunlight
Be an Eagle and fly proud

I'm not blaming you for the sun
I'm not blaming you for the rain
But I know what its like to be caged
I bird who can not fly goes insane

So take care of your little birds
Make sure they always fly free
And if your birds fly into a dark cloud

Make sure you make them see

If one of your birds commits a crime

Its because they are sad and grieve

You now have a second chance train man

Make your birds strong, Make them always believe

Mr. Poetic

Mountain Top Tears

I Need Too

Count the Stars

As I lay on a mountain top that I climbed in the darkness of the night and if there are a million stars in the sky than I will count them all and if I lose count than I will start over again becoz the stars will always shine their light on me as I lay on a mountain top I need too

Count the Moon

There is only one Moon so I won't spend that much time counting but I will count how many times the moonlight will be blacked out by a dark cloud that forms in front of the bright ray of the moonbeams and I will relax in the warmth of the of the great Moon and I will find comfort as I lay on a mountain top I need too

Count the Waves

In the ocean as the waves crash onto the shore but if i lose count of the waves than I will start over again becoz with every wave that crashes I new wave will come forward and illuminate the ocean sand as it glows in the golden fog becoz the shore is cooling off from the heat of the day and I will be cool and refreshed as I lay on a mountain I need too

Count the Sun

There is only one Sun so I won't have to count for a long time but I will count how many times the sunlight is blacked out by a rain cloud that forms in front of the warm rays of the sunbeams and if it rains than I will stretch out my hands to the Heavens and I will quench my thirst as I lay on a mountain I need too

Count the Rain

Raindrops go on forever and I will count the drops that fall on my tongue and I will taste the water of the sky and my thirst for happiness and freedom will finally end but if raindrops don't last forever then I will taste the tears that fall from my eyes as I lay on a mountain top I need too

Count my Tears

Becoz my tears are forever and they are washing away my mountain top
where I lay

Mr. Poetic

My Brain

The confusion sets in
Unable to concentrate
Multiple personalities
Stand ready at the gate

My thoughts are cloudy
As my mind races
I talk to several people
Though I am surrounded by empty spaces

Finally I told her
Now when we talk she cries
She realizes that the man she married
Is beginning to die

Tears fall from my eyes
As the insanity sets in
I am headed for Hell
The journey begins

Brother died becuz of this
Sister suffered and has no home
I am about to meet a million people
But in reality I am all alone

Why is there a war in the middle east
The answer is hard to find
But I would rather die in the field of battle
Then lose control of my mind

Why do I take all this medicine
That I can't afford to pay
And why isn't the medicine working
Because my mind keeps slipping away

Why can't the doctor cure me
Why do I suffer so much pain
Can anyone give me a reason
Why I am going insane

What have I done to deserve this
What crime did I committ
I was a young man with hopes and dreams
But no my life has turned to shit

Celebrities get away with murder
Politicians cheat and lie
All I wanted was to be a good father
But daddy's mind is going to die

Now as the darkness sets in
I won't know my children's names
As the evil of mental illness
Slowly destroys my brain

Mr. Poetic

My Journey Into Darkness

I once felt sorrow
I once felt grief and pain
But now all I feel
Is my mind slowly becoming insane

I've isolated myself
To just a few
The future is red with madness
My past was sad and blue

My children sense that daddy is strange
But my wife does not have a clue
But soon my sweet angel
I will have to confide in you

We will have to find
A new place for me to live
I have a heart full of love for you
But I have no intellect to give

I've been sober for many days now
I no longer need to get high
But what is the sense of sobriety
When all your dreams are going to die

Why am I slowly going mad
Why am I going insane
Was it the drugs I polluted myself with
Or is it the poison in my veins

Will my little boy
Grow up to be insane
Will he lie in bed soaking wet
Because his tears fall like pouring rain

Will my little girl
Who is the apple of my eye
Live a life of unending happiness
Or will she stand alone and cry

Will I know my children
Will I know their names
Will I recognize them in the future
When I am completely insane

Will my dream of publication
Ever come true
And if it does will I realize it
When I am surrounded by a haze of blue

People die of illness everyday
There are all kinds of disease
I would rather die of a deadly cancer
Then lose my mind to insanity

All the symptoms are there
Its just a matter of time
Before all hope is lost
And I completely lose my mind

Insanity is inevitable
My mind is a setting sun
My journey into darkness
Has finally begun

Mr. Poetic

My Rainbow Is Overdue

I'm searching for a rainbow
Everytime I look up to the blue sky
I can't find any bright colors
Becuz I'm blinded by the tears I cry

It stoped raining and the sun is shining
But there is no rainbow in sight
Soon the sun will set in the horizon
And all the world will slumber in the night

But I will lie awake wondering
Just where is my silver lining in the sky
There are no rainbows or bright colors
And I can't figure out why

So since its night I'll look at the stars
I'll study the brightness of the moon
And I know that once the storm passes
My rainbow will appear soon

But there are to many demons
That turn bright colors into black
My demon is a filthy animal
He's just a monkey on my back

The demon appears in darkness
Thats why I can't sleep
So I light a match and take a hit
And smoke the demon while I weep

But I'm tired of the high
I want to get high on life
The demons must die
Kill them with a big bloody knife

When I'm free from addiction
Maybe I'll spot an angel in the sky
I'll be able to finally see my rainbow
Becuz there won't be tears in my eyes

The rainbow will shine brighter than before
And I'll be able to share the colors with you
I'm fighting the demons and I know I can win
Becuz my rainbow is way overdue

Mr. Poetic

Noodles Taste Nicer In Knots

Couldn't catch a Cab
To the toughest part of town
Wouldn't find a way
So my direction was down

Only on the ocean
Can you float and then freeze
Watching wonderful waves
Blasting in the breeze

God gave life to me
God gave life to all
Are you a giant among men
Or are u very small

Earth is ending soon
Cannot see the clouds in the sky
Warm mother earth is weeping
Ice castles and igloos melt away and die

Car crashing in the cave
Goverments guzzle gas
Can't afford to drive downtown
Because of broken bushes I can't pass

Polluted pesticdes in the pool
Omitting obstacles into the ocean
A sea of sailing ships
Omits oil and kills the water motion

Meat locker full of mental medication
The pill pushers write on their pad
The media modernizes medical marijuana
This makes the mighty pushers mad

Woman on the wagon
Can't take a taste
Now she is a nympho
A woman on a wagon wheel is a waste

Big boy on a bar stool
Complains he can't make the cut
But he is bewildered on booze
Bank foreclosed and he can't buy a butt

Lost child in a lake of loneliness
Unwanted children in cheap churches
Sorrowful child with a syndrome
He cannot control his curses

A wild wacky world
If you're bewildered then don't bother
No need to make a mountain out of a mole hill
Have fun if you're a first time father

A night out in New York
Broadway bound but then suddenly I'm shot
Hoplessly headed to heaven
Where noodles taste nicer in knots

Mr. Poetic

Overdose

Mountains of white powder
Shiney spoons and silver straws
A place where there are no rules
A place where there are no laws

Fields of freshly grown marijuana
An endless sea of smoke
And when I inhale the sweet scent
My lungs don't choke

Jars of little yellow pills
Some jars are filled with white powder
Streams of sweet rum and strong scotch
Are released from the faucet when I shower

Millions of small plastic bags filled with junk
Needles that leave no track marks in your skin
Pounds and pounds of recreational substances
Where does it end and where does it begin

I've finally found Heaven
Or am I in Hell
My nostrils are bleeding and scabed
I've lost my sense of smell

Little gold pipes and giant silver bongs
That automatically light when u take a taste
And endless supply of mind altering hallucinogenics
And nothing will go to waste

Trips u take that are never bad
Higher than the tallest mountain
No hangovers are foul odors
Greygoose that flows from a fountain

No need for love or affection
No need to feel cuz I can't feel a thing
Plenty of medication to make u happy
A land of drugs and liquor where u are king

Plenty of paper to roll a smoke
Plenty of paper to wipe your ass
A place where the air is sweet and gets u stoned
A place where u can smoke the green grass

There are no prisoners in this world
But its a world full of slaves
Its a land of make believe
Becuz in reality I am rotting in my grave

A world that exisits in my mind
It's all in my addicted head
Becuz I few days ago I overdosed
And now I am dead

Mr. Poetic

Problems In Life

Don't worry about my sorrow
Don't worry about my pain
Why should u worry anyway
Because afterall I am insane

Take care of your own problems
I've got enough of my own
Live in your rented palace
I will care for my home

Take care of your own children
Because they are not mine
I've got my own children
So I don't have the time

Don't bother me with your tears
Don't call me crying on the phone
Don't ask me to drive you
To your depressing fake home

I know what I have to do
I know who matters in life
My two children are all I need to care for
And I need to give love to my wife

I don't want to hear your misery
I don't want to hear you complain
Everytime we talk
You cause me more pain

So find another shoulder to cry on
My shoulder is busted and broke
Your tears are drowning me
And I am beginning to choke

So if u find happiness again
If you turn on the light and see
Perhaps we will be a family again
But I guess this was meant to be

Daddy left
Sister lost her mind
Big brother died
Little bro escaped just in time

Mother was there for awhile
But she is dying with her man in the dark
She once was the light of my life
But she broke my heart

She ignores my children
Just like she ignored me
When I look into her eyes
Tears of sorrow are all I see

So live your miserable pathetic lives
You can't hold me down
And don't worry about me
Because I won't be found

So don't blame me
For taking a dive
Its up to the whole family
To keep love alive

I know you will miss me
I will miss you to
But time will pass
There is nothing more I can do

All I care about
Are my children and my wife
So good luck and god bless
I no longer care about your problems in life

Mr. Poetic

Something I Discover

The time is growing short
The time is getting near
For me to spread my wings
And fly away from here

My home is a place
The causes me to ache
Though I try and carry on
I've had all that I can take

The people that surround me
Don't seem to want me around
So should I search for happiness
In a far away city or foreign town

Is there a reason
I am always depressed and sad
Is there a reason
Why I make my family so mad

I don't know if I am a good person
I am confused about my beliefs
I seem to make all those around me
Cry tears of sorrow and grief

The woman I truly love
No longer seems happy and content
Her constant demands for perfection
Have left me broken and bent

My children seem to want someone else
Though I try to care
But whenever I reach out to my children
They don't seem to be there

All my friends are gone now
Though I never had that much
And when I reach out to you
I can not feel your loving touch

But I blame myself
Because it was I who said goodbye
Because I am tired of seeing misery
Whenever I look into their eyes

Maybe its me
Maybe I am incapable of giving joy
Maybe no one see's the strong man I am
All they see is a confused little boy

Is there a place in this world
Where I can be a man and stand proud
Or must I always remain a child
Because being who you are is not allowed

I tried to find Heaven
When I overdosed on medication that I need
But instead of finding Heaven
I lost my will to succeed

So I need to find a place
I need to find a land
Where my will with come alive
And I can finally be a man

I think its time to travel
And leave everything behind
I need to search the world
Joy is something that I need to find

Forget everything in america
My wife, my children and my dead brother
It will all be worth it
If joy is something I discover

Mr. Poetic

Stand On A Mountain Top

Hey pretty lady
Just who are you to me
What are your goals in life
Who do u want to be

You say u want to cut hair
You say u want to live life
Who are u the mysterious one
Do u want children or to be a wife

I can figure you out
Because when we talk you don't look in my eyes
Are u afraid of me because u heard I was sad
Or are u just a little shy

You stand like a statue
You stand tall and proud
But you won't let me get close
Am I not allowed

I only see you
When you are with the Cop
But what is going on in your mind
What is happening in your heart

Are u gonna show the world what u can do
Are u gonna live in a mighty house
Are u gonna cut the hair of a mighty lions mane
Or are u gonna cut the hair of a mouse

U are beautiful and you look like a Queen
You look like an eagle the truly soars
You look like a lion on the hunt
But you need to learn to roar

Show the world your beautiful smile
Though you no longer smile at me
Show the world the beauty you possess
Stand on a mountain top for all the world to see

Mr. Poetic

Stormy Weather, Stormy Night

I don't feel love 4 you anymore
You are not my family or my friend
Nothing lasts 4ever
All good things must end

I tried to love you
But u drove me away
I know I am too blame as well
But I have nothing more to say

I don't have to fix
Your broken hearts
I have young children to raise
And they are the missing part

I'm no longer going to worry
About your misery and pain
There may be a chance
I will never see u again

But I have all I need
I have a good home
Though u are no longer a part of my life
I will never be alone

They're are people in my life
Who love me for who I am
I don't need your love
I am no longer a child I am a man

I don't feel the need
To be the chain that keeps us together
I don't need to shelter u
From the stormy weather

Besides u are too rapped up
In your misery and grief
U may think i am the manic one
But I no longer care about your beliefs

I don't care that u live in seclusion
I don't care if u live in a heartbreak hotel
I don't care if u think I'm to blame
For your child that was spawned in Hell

Go ahead and believe I am evil
Becoz I needed to get high
But everyone around u is stoned
So why don't u open your eyes

So why act surprised
When u find that I have an addiction
Did I shatter your trust in me
When I apologized and told u my confession

Well if all your dreams are shattered
Then u need to put the pieces together
If all u are gonna do is cry to the world
Then cry in your garden during the stormy weather

But if all the tears you shed
Somehow turn into rays of light
Shine your light on my soul
The soul u drove away one stormy night

Mr. Poetic

Sweet Bella

I am a fighter
I can survive without you
I know what lies ahead of me
I know what I have to do

I can make it on my own
I thought I needed your love
But I have the love of my wife
And faith in the Lord above

I don't need your wisdom
I don't need your advice
I don't need your spaghetti pie
I don't need a slice

Keep your problems to yourself
I have enough of my own
Take your beef stew
And leave it on the bone

Handle your sorrow
Deal with your pain
You don't need me anyway
Because you think I'm insane

I don't owe you an explanation
I don't owe you a fuckin' thing
You should have disappeared like daddy
The one armed illiterate king

But you stuck around
Becoz u felt I needed a good mother
Well just becoz u stuck around
Doesn't excuse u for killing my brother

Oh u say your innocent
You are not to blame
Well don't lay the blame on me
Just becoz u think I'm insane

U say you did your best
U did all u could
The only thing I'm thankful for
Is that u moved me out of that shitty neighborhood

Where I was trapped for many years
But u didn't see I was in a cage
Becoz u were too busy fighting with the king
U were blinded by rage

U think you're so fuckin' smart
U think u have all the answers to life
U should take the time to figure out
How to be a good wife

At least I don't marry losers
The one I married doesn't hide in a dark room
And the first fuckhead u married
Couldn't even hold down a job pushing a broom

U think I am an evil person
Becoz I got stoned with fire
I've accomplished more than u ever will
Becoz I'm filled with passion and desire

What are u filled with old woman
I think your full of shit
U used to be a fighter
But u threw in the towel and quit

I am a quitter I must admit
But I'm still standing in the ring
Your tears used to mean something
But now your sob story don't mean a thing

Who is the adult
I should be crying to u
Go cry in your fancy bathroom mirror
And watch your face turn blue

When your little princess

Finally gets her freedom back
Don't think that things will change
Becoz the Devil constantly attacks

And when u need me to drive
Your little angel to Heaven's gate
Wake up the sleeping dungeon master
After u serve him his vitamin plate

And when the dark dungeon is empty
And your little angel left to seek fortune and fame
When u are alone and have no one to cry too
Who will u have to blame

When your family abandons u
Becoz u love to bitch and moan
Will u finally find happiness
Now that you're all alone

So u say you've been thru it
You've dealt with mental illness before
Don't worry about my illness Sweet Bella
Becoz I won't be knocking at your door

Sounds like your tired of all the craziness
How can your children be so sad and blue
Just remember Sweet Bella
Your children are a reflection of U

Mr. Poetic

The Answer Is Easy To Find

There are times I walk in darkness
There are times when I walk with God
I try to spread all the love I have
But finding love is so damn hard

Just because you're miserable
Doesn't mean I want to feel your pain
Just because the sun won't shine
Doesn't mean u can't sing in the rain

What is the meaning of life
When life is a dream that turns into a nightmare
If the house you built is made of bleeding bricks
Then don't expect me to feel welcomed there

When I fall will u lift me up
Or will u leave me on the ground
When u lift me, lift me high
Because I hate it when you bring me down

I'm not a perfect person
I have the right to commit a sin
But if you ever forgive me and open your heart
Then please let me come on in

Instead of crying about the world
Lets laugh about happiness and love
Lets fly to a place where joy is everywhere
Lets hitch a ride on the wings of a dove

Remember that the life you lead
Is short and soon you will die
So whatever life I have left
I want to smile instead of cry

If I you can't find happiness
Then don't expect me to find it for you
You can only find what your searching for
If the love in your heart is pure and true

So what if your life is a struggle
No one said life would be easy
But instead of hiding in the darkness
Embrace the day when it is sunny and breezy

And if your day is bad
Then try and make the next day brighter
If you believe that happiness exists in this world
Then the heavy load you carry will be lighter

We are not put on this earth to suffer
Or to live in fear and shame
If you live in a world of misery
Then you are the only one to blame

So don't look for answers
To the millions of questions that plaque your mind
If you search for love and happiness instead
Then the answer is easier to find

Mr. Poetic

The Bottle Belongs To A Babygirl

If love is a flower
And hate is a weed
Why can't we unite
When we plant the seed

If a child is hungry
And a rich boy has food
When the rich boy grows up
Will he destroy that child's neighborhood

When a black man overcomes
He feels rich at last
But his mind is still enslaved
Because he can't bury the past

If a baby girl is born
To the father of a KKK member
The girl becomes a woman of hate
Because there is no love to remember

When the cold becomes brutal
Because the high price of oil hurts
No one can pay the oilman
Because there's no gas to travel to work

If one man controls all the money
And all others are poor
Will u be welcomed into the castle
When u walk thru the door

Will u be rich or poor
This u must decide
Because the middleclass
Will have to run and hide

If u control all the money
By stealing it from your brother's hand
U may be ruler of a nation
But you're hated by your fellowman

Little baby with a bottle
Will you grow up and change the world
If baby boys refuse to grow up
Perhaps the bottle should belong to a girl

Mr. Poetic

The Darkness Of The Past

You wanted me to cry you a river
But instead I bled from the heart
You wanted me to finish
But I couldn't find a way to start

You promised you'd be there until the end
But one morning I awoke and you weren't there
You promised me that you'd always love me
But now I know you never really cared

When I first looked into your eyes
I saw my future at last
Years later I looked into them again
And all I can see was the past

A past that was so dark and dreary
That we'd like to forget
I wish we could leave the past behind
And go on with the life we have left

But sometimes when promises are broken
Just like the promise that you made
All the good memories of the past
Seem to slowly fade

And only the darkness of the past
Seems to remain in our minds
Hopefully the darkness will fade
As we make our journey through time

If you want me to bleed from the heart, I will
I'll even cry you a river if need be
I only ask that you save me from drowning
If my river becomes a raging sea

Perhaps we'll swim through the currents
Together we'll make it to shore
Perhaps we'll look forward to the future
And not the darkness of the past anymore

We'll lay in the sun
Enjoy the fresh air at last
We'll look forward to tomorrow
And forget the darkness of the past

Mr. Poetic

The Eyes Of Blue

If I won a billion dollars
I would owe it all to the eyes of blue
Becoz those eyes have been hurt
Becoz of the pain I put them thru

Sometimes I wouldn't hear the hurt
Most of the time I ignored the eyes of blue
I forgot that I made a promise
I forgot that I said 'I do'

I only cared for sad brown eyes
I didn't care about the eyes of blue
And I realized that when the eyes speak
Everything they say is true

Now I look into one pair of eyes
They are the eyes of blue
And I have to remember to tell them
I'd be blinded without you

You are the light of my life
You are a dream come true
I don't want to see a tear
Come from the eyes of blue

And even tho the stars in your eyes
Don't have the same color as u
I still see your eyes when I look at my 2 stars
Tho they don't see with eyes of blue

But the stars see a miracle
Becoz there is so much love inside u
I married a miracle
When I held hands with the eyes of blue

Your amazing eyes saved my life
Without you to guide me I don't know what I would do
I thank the good Lord every second of the day
That he gave me eyes of blue

Dedicated to Anne, the woman in my life who taught me too see with her beautiful blue eyes.

Mr. Poetic

The Mighty Tarzan

There is a fire burning inside me
I need to extinguish it with a beer
But what if the fire keeps burning
And I perish in the flames of fear

I need a smoke to feel the high
I need a snort to feel the blood in my veins
But all I have are tear drops
That fall like the pouring rain

Is anyone listening to my screams of pain
Can anyone feel the sorrow in my heart
Is there a pair of open arms that can hold me
Can anyone put me together now that I've fallen apart

If I die with a slash of my wrists
Will it make the morning news
Or will I be a forgotten soul
Like the poor and the abused

I sit in darkness going thru withdrawal
While people in Africa starve and pray for food
I try and think of all who have it worse than me
But it does me no good

All I can think of is the monkey on my back
He is hungry and full of rage
The monkey wants to ravage my soul
That is why I keep him in a cage

All my life I've fed the monkey
As he shit down my back
But the smell never bothered me
Becoz I was high on crack

Now the monkey is in a cage
But he desparately wants to break free
If the monkey gets loose
For sure he will kill me

Will the monkey ever go away
Will the monkey ever die
Why does the monkey laugh
When I shed a tear and cry

Got to be strong and I've got to survive
The monkey wants to kill this man
Little does the fuckin' monkey know
That he's messin' with The Mighty Tarzan

Mr. Poetic

The One Armed Man

Where are u God
I've worshiped u for so long
I believe in the Bible
But are the words in it right or wrong

I go to kneel in your house
I put money in the collection
But every time i call upon u
I seem to receive a holy rejection

My family believes in you
But they don't know how to be free
I tried to commit suicide
But you took my brother instead of me

My mother believes in you
But she doesn't remember my name
My little brother believes in you
But he hides away in shame

The GoldenGirl believes in you
But she only believes in getting stoned
She stole my mother of sorrow
And then mother put her away in a home

Sister believes in you
But she lost all the passion in her heart
And I don't want to see sisters sadness
Because it tears me apart

The Military Man believes in you
He came to rescue me at my home
He once had wonderful pool parties
But now he swims alone

The Mechanic believes in you
But I only see him in my car
Many times I reminded him I was his godson
I'm sorry godmother but I don't know who you are

The Cop believes in you
God save him and remember his name
He is a true brave soldier of the underground
Though I only see him at my poker game

The old grumpy grouch believes in you
Sorry lord, he is alive but his soul died
You gave him the gift of too many children
Now his brain is fuckin' fried

The young one believes in you
But he crossed over to the dark
Pleez have mercy on his soul o lord
When he overdoses in the park

The big italian man believes in you
Pleez lord take away the pain in his back
And hear him good lord when he roars
And gets ready to attack

I believe in you lord but
I say uncle, I can no longer have hope
There have been many good men in my life
But they are unable to cope

All men are cowards including me
But through the words I write I shall stand
All the men in my life are disappearing
Just like the one armed man

Mr. Poetic

The Poison Line

So, you don't know who to blame
For your sorrow and grief
You've lost all sense of time
You no longer have beliefs

Well, lets start at the top
The top is where we should begin
When a brother and sister
Decided to live in sin

I can understand loving your relative
I can understand love is a game
But to create a line of lost souls
Is completely insane

Yes, she was a great woman
Many times she saved my life
But she chose a life of incest
When she became a wife

And now every generation she created
Has to deal with infected poisoned viens
She was a good woman of God
Unfortunately all her offspring are insane

And what do u do old woman
You sit in a house of blues
And u cry and moan about your hard life
But yet the real truth you refuse

Yes, I loved her
Yes, she had a good heart
But because of her foolishness
The whole family fell apart

And u have the nerve
To pass judgement on everyone around
U are a crying fool in the rain
And thats why u wear a wig like a clown

U constanly search for someone to blame
All u do is wonder why
It's because of the poison in your viens
That is the reason u constantly cry

Six children spawned in a pit of sin
And the last created with a HolyMan
But the HolyMan's daughter
Is the lucky one of the land

Did u enjoy your trip to Spain
Did u enjoy your trip in the sun
And did u help your sister find an answer
As to why the HolyMan had to run

But better a HolyMan of the cloth
Than your blood brother
The children are all insane
Because of the sin of mother

So now because of the sweet spanish rose
My son already shows signs of sorrow
What will happen when my sweet son
Has his children many years from tomorrow

Hopefully, when my son and daughter are grown
There children will not have to suffer mental pain
Hopefully the poisoned blood
Will be washed out of their viens

So keep crying about your pathetic life
Your tears are just a waste of time
Instead of crying about your poor little children
You should cry about the poison line

Mr. Poetic

The Runaway Man

Hey Dad, where are u
Are u out there somewhere
Did u forget u have children
Or do u remember but just don't care

Are u working now
Do u have a job
Are u a rich business man
Or just a lazy slob

Did u find a new love
After u lost your wife
Are u angry becoz I accepted my stepfather
Into my lonely life

Is that why u decided to leave
Is that why u had to dissapear
Did u divorce me or my mother
Tell me Dad, what did u fear

Did u fear I no longer needed u
Did u feel you were replaced
Did all the hours in Juniper Park
Just go to waste

U were a good father
Though u couldn't read or write
And I could remember your screams
When u argued with mom all night

Did u know your son was crying
Was he crying becoz of the pain in his gut
Or was it becoz mama wanted u to leave
But all u wanted was to smoke a butt

How did u get money for food
How did u get money to pay for your Kents
When u came home early from work
Why did mother suddenly worry about the rent

What were those funny looking bills
That u and mom called stamps
And why was it that when u spent them
The cashier looked at us as if we were tramps

Why did u know so much about cars
But could only fill them with gas
And when I made my first communion
Why did u steal my communion cash

Why did u have to make up our bed time stories
Instead of read them out of a book
I never heard stories of the Three Little Pigs
Cinderella, Peter Pan or Captain Hook

U took us too McDonalds
When we took a ride over the Rockaway Bridge
But how did u manage to pay
For the food in our fridge

U made me wake you up
Before I left for school each day
But when I returned home at 3pm
U were still lying in bed the same way

Why did Mom have to go to school
To pay for our tuition bills
And when she left for her first job
Your spine got a cold chill

U knew that she would meet a new world
And your world would come crashing down
Well maybe your world did fall to pieces
But my world is still around

My world is a Universe
That I created with my own two hands
You could've been a part of my Universe
But instead u are a coward and you are The Runaway Man

Sometimes I wish I could run BigDaddy

But my Universe is everything to me
I have three shining stars
And they are all that matter to me

So u keep running BigDaddy
Becoz we reap what we sew
And the love I once felt for u
Died many years ago

So if u are out there Daddy
I hope u have a clear head
But don't expect me to pay my respects
When u can no longer run becoz u dropped dead

Maybe if u make it to Heaven
U might be able to understand
But when I never visit your grave
Its becoz I'm just like u Dad I am the.....

Mr. Poetic

The Storm, The Rapist And The Getaway

Torrid raindrops fall outside my window pane
The sound of the thunder slowly drives me insane

The moonlight stretches across the sky
The raindrops glow in the mist and resemble the tears I cry

The clouds form and cover the twinkle of the stars
As a young girl is brutally raped in the backseat of a car

The storm gets louder and lightning strikes down
As the young girl is left bleeding in an alley across town

Hopefully the night will pass and I'll see the sun
But as the night progresses the madness has just begun

I run outside in the rain and scream and shout
Screaming up to God and asking what life is about

The attacker of the young girl is making his escape
He does not see me because he is blinded by the guilt of rape

He is driving fast, speeding down the street
Little did I know our paths would meet

As I continue to shout to the Lord my misery and pain
I am struck by a speeding car in the rain

Now I lay bleeding and my heart won't last another day
As the rapist speeds down the road making his getaway

Mr. Poetic

The Warrior

I want to be a warrior
I want to express my pain
I want your blood to spill
Like the pouring rain

I want to be a soldier
And carry a gun of steel
Though the wars we fight are fake
The battles we fight are real

I want to strangle a mighty lion
In the jungles of the Far East
Then I want to steal the lions prey
And have myself a feast

I want men to fear me
When I walk down the street
I want every woman to desire me
The moment we meet

I don't want to be Rambo
I don't want to be a fake Hollywood star
I just want the world to see who I am
So do u know who u are

I want to have a mighty, strong body
I want to have hands of steel
When I touch the skin of a lovely lady
I want her to feel

When I touch a man
I want him to feel my grip around his throat
When my mighty body drifts in the water
I want the world to see me float

I want every woman
To desire my powerful chest
And when every man challenges me
I want him to fail the test

I want to be a ruler
But I want to rule my mind and my soul
I want to live a powerful life
All I need to do is take control

I want to be a warrior
I want power becoz power is hard to resist
I want to be a mighty warrior
Becoz inside me I know he exists

I want everyman to think that I'm a crazy motherfucker
Becoz the truth is I don't care
But if every man would search their soul
Then they will find a warrior there

But most men are nothing but perverts and fools
But I don't want that to be who I am
I want to be the baddest dude in the valley
I want to be a warrior becoz I know I can

I don't want to be an addicted coward
That turns his back on his children and silently leaves
I want to be a mighty warrior in the eyes of my son
All I have to do is believe

Mr. Poetic

The World Needs A King

Crying

Becuz mama died

Remember

Becuz she lives inside

Screaming

You're full of pain

Rejoyce

Becuz hurting doesn't mean you're insane

Try

Lets change the world thats unknown

Family

Becuz change begins in the home

Tired

Of the demons that haunt

Yearn

Becuz u desparately want

Peace

But first we must free our mind

Search

Once u are free who knows what u will find

Honesty

Express it

Truth

So please confess it

Fly

Set your soul free

Realize

So u can see

Negativity

A sad tear is shed

Positivity

Becuz it eases your head

Believe
And u will win
Doubt
And u live in sin

Win
At any cost
Fail
And then u are lost

Succeed
Even if u fail the first time
Quit
And you are committing a crime

Hate
Doesn't solve a thing
Love
The world needs a king

Mr. Poetic

Until The Day I Die

I'll be your ocean to cross
When you learn how to swim
I'll be the pill that you swallow
To ease the pain that your in

I'll be the tears that you cry
When you feel sorrow and pain
I'll be the memories you cherish
And help you relive them again

I'll be there when u need a friend
When you feel lonely and sad
I'll be the anger you express
When you feel like getting mad

I'll always be around
If you want me to stay
And I'll be close by
When u tell me to go away

I'll be a body
If you need somebody to hold
I'll be the flame in your heart
If ever you feel cold

We'll search together
Who knows what we'll find
But as for the sadness
Lets leave that behind

Lets search for joy
Lets learn how to live
When we feel anger
Lets learn to forgive

Are you ready for our journey?
Are you ready to fly?
Remember my friend, I will always love u
Until the day I die

Mr. Poetic

Wacky Sweet Mama

Yo wacky mama
Are u addicted to the Cop
I love to talk with you
But sometimes you don't stop

Yo wacky mama
How much love can u give
You talk so much
The whole world knows where u live

I love your fancy hair
I love your pretty smile
But do me a favor
Shut the hell up for awhile

How many butts a day
Do u constantly load
And with all the hot air u blow
How come u don't explode

U light a fire for your smoke
But your a fire breathin' dragon
How does the cop put up with your shit
And your constant friggin' naggin'

Sometimes when u talk
U talk with love and desire
But mostly when u talk
You shoot flames of fire

U are a Queen
U should wear a crown
But sometimes I think your giant boobs
Are wearing you down

You are a funny lady
I love when u are a clown
But sometimes wacky mama
You are exhausting to be around

U never shut up
U need to rest your mouth
U need to keep quiet
Before your bikerboy heads south

U need to listen more
And hear what others say
And if u can't stop talking
Tell the cop to lock you away

But no matter what I may think
You have a giant heart full of good
But sometimes when u talk
U wake the whole neighborhood

Hang out with the brokeback man
Lock yourselves in a cage
Shout out to each other
Until u both get over your rage

U need to hang with the old crying woman
Scream at her to smile
Tell her that life is not over
And to be happy once in awhile

Scream at your oldest niece
Tell her to find a home
Just because you howl at the moon
Doesn't mean someone will throw u bone

U are full of wisdom
U have a soft gentle touch
But listen u wacky sweet mama
U talk to friggin' much

Mr. Poetic

Will U Forgive Me When I'M Dead

So u have a lot of anger
Becoz u failed and had to dig a grave
Now your new master is misery and sorrow
Now u are nothing more than a slave

So you're angry at me
Becoz I got high with your demon seed
What do u want from me
Do u want me to die or shall I just bleed

If I die will u forgive me
Like u forgave him while u caressed his head
Well I'm not begging for ur forgiveness
I'd rather be dead

Can u forgive
Are u able
I got high with your little princess
But I didn't rape her on a changing table

Maybe u should blame yourself
Instead of blaming me for your creation of sin
I have a lot of blame to lay on you
But I have no idea where to begin

She's not my daughter
My daughter is nestled in her warm bed
And if u want to blame someone for your pain
Go to the grave and shout at the dead

But I forgot
When people die that's your time to forgive
Well if u don't want to forgive me then go to Hell
Becoz I'm going to fuckin' live

Don't ever compare your blonde headed brat
To the innocence of my young Queen
It's not my fault your raising the spawn of evil
And u can't make me feel guilty that I gave birth to a dream

If u want to neglect my young princess
If u want to ignore my young king
Just like u neglected me, then go ahead
Becoz your misery and tears no longer mean a thing

There comes a time when u have to stop crying
You will never have me to blame again
I don't want to be your shoulder to cry on
Go cry to your basement friend

Go cry to the doctor
That I arranged for you to meet
Tell him u want to stop crying
Becoz u have a fancy fake kitchen but u can't take the heat

And if u want to shout out in anger
If u want to find someone to blame
Go yell at your dead psychotic son
Did u forget his name

He's the one you forgave
When he was dead and cold as stone
I'm not gonna die for your forgiveness
So stop shouting at me and leave me alone

I hope u are happy
In your make believe house with walls of red
And I hope you can forgive me for what I've done
Not that it matters becoz the next time u 4give me- I'll be dead

Mr. Poetic

Written For The World

How many roads must you travel
Before you find your way
How many lonely nights must you encounter
Before you see the light of day

Who really knows for certain
If there is a heaven or a hell
How many sins have you committed
How many lies did you tell

Life is a struggle
The pain lasts for a long while
But how much pain would it cause
If you suffered in silence but with a smile

Everyone is miserable about their life
Everyone is a crying clown
But please shout out your pain and misery
When I am far away and no longer around

Because I'm on a hunt
There is one thing I am after
I am running away from tears of sorrow
And running into the sound of laughter

No one seems to care about me
People have to many problems of their own
If given the choice to be part of a grieving family
Then I chose to be alone

No one cares if I live or die
No one cares if I no longer call
I suppose it would be better off
If I hadn't been born at all

But I was born and I'm alive
So why do I wish I was dead
Why must I take so many pills
To experience happiness in my head

But the pills are not working
But I keep getting more
Meanwhile I curse the world
That is outside my lonely door

Doctors and therapists
But nothing seems to change
But yet I have delusions
That the words I write will carry me to fame

But no one reads the words I write
They are just a private message to me
But one day I swear the words I write
Will be written for the world to see

Mr. Poetic

Your Aborted Family

Are u happy in ur penthouse
After u paid the lawyers u can afford it
Just be glad u weren't the fifth in line
Or u would've been aborted

Did u ever have a family barbecue
In your sad garden made of stone
Everytime u grilled a steak
Did u eat alone

Your first love made it her prison
But all it turned out to be was a cold empty dome
Now the second burns her fancy candles
Becuz she feels its her home

But where do u fit in
Can u find a love and call it a home
Or are u spending time in isolation
Becoz u are still alone

One left u lonely
And u immediately replaced her with another
But can she take the place
Of your two dead brothers

Are u in search of love
But find only sorrow and pain
You seem like u don't care
Will u ever care again

Do u feel the need to cater to the ladies u love
Perhaps u should find someone to cater to u
U say u don't need a pill to deal with life
But if u say ur dealing then I don't believe its true

Becoz believe it or not
Your blood is the same as mine inside your veins
If u think u can never be institutionalized
Then u must be fuckin' insane

Your still a young man
Young, handsome and strong
But if u think u can't reach your breaking point
Then I hate to tell u but your dead wrong

Look at the blood in your siblings
The blood that scares u and makes u hide
U have the same poisoned blood
That roams around deep down inside

So u can be a cocky sonovabitch
Be proud that u don't have to take a pill
But when u have no choice but to face the cold facts
Will anyone be there to help u deal with the chill

So u say u've never had to wear a straight jacket
Becoz those jackets your siblings wear won't fit
Pleez remember to at least wear a raincoat
When u run into a fan covered with shit

U can't hide your pain
From your brother who sees thru the same eyes
But who do u hear when your ears are open
Becoz so many people in your life seem to cry

So u'd rather just vegitate
On your couch and hope ur team wins the game
But when the time comes when your world is in misery
And u are all alone who will u blame

When u have to wear a tight fitting jacket
Will the lovely ladies be there to give u support
Or will u reach out to your family
The family that u happen to abort

Mr. Poetic

Your Crying Soul

Your life is a struggle
You need to get away
You need to find sunlight
To deal with your dark days

Perhaps a spritual place
Instead of that fancy beach
You need to extend your hands
You need to stretch out and reach

So u think u found the light
In your fancy Long Island home
I think u need to find your soul
In order to seek you must rome

You need a change of atmosphere
A far off tropical place
Some place where u feel no pain
And u can put a smile on your face

Some place where u feel young again
You're still young but your tears grow older
Thats becoz for all your life
You've been carrying the world on your shoulder

Its time to let go
Its time to be free
Forget the worlds problems sweet mama
Remember the world of love and u will see

Go to a place
Where u can watch the horizon in the night sky
Go find a land
Where u won't have to cry

U say you will be in your renovated house
Until the day u die
Why would u want to die in a house
That belongs to the landlord guy

Take what ever money you didn't give
To the fairy princess contractor lady
Go find a nude beach and have a pina colada
Go swimming in the blue ocean and get a little crazy

Go to a remote island in Africa
And go on a safari or visit the Asian lands
Find 50 young oriental men
And have them massage your feet and hands

Go climb the highest mountain
Jump out of an airplane
Do something crazy you old woman
U might as well becoz your going insane

Put away your sob story novels
Put your sad books of death on a shelf
Let your hair down and go wild
Do something for yourself

Don't do it for your children
Don't do it becoz your angry about the past
Do something that makes u feel alive again
And for God sakes woman pleez do it fast

And if the scar on your heart stops bleeding
If your path of pain finally ends
If u ever find happiness on your journey
Then perhaps we'll find each other again

But until your anger and sorrow
Turns into laughter and joy
This man will keep his distance from u
Becoz I am a man and I'm no longer your little boy

And if I've caused u any pain
Becoz of my addiction and the way I behaved
Don't damn me to Hell and disregard my dreams
Becoz its your soul that has to be saved

I'm not a perfect person

I have every right to make a mistake and lose control
But don't worry about mistakes or the misery of the world
Becoz u need to find love and happiness for your crying soul

Mr. Poetic