

Poetry Series

Steve 'Ideologikal' Logan
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

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'You're more of a storyteller than a poet.' This was told to me by the very 1st reader of my poetry, so instead of taking it with anger I decided to run with it because after all isn't a poet supposed to paint a picture via words for they reader? I usually talk about everything from war to living conditions to STDs. Everything in life is poetry the way I see it the good and bad.

Brick Wall

Living life
200 mph at a time
Dodging in and out of traffic
Slamming on my brakes

Just to punch the accelerator again
Other cars flash their high beams
I have a reckless attitude
I care about nothing

Not my life
Or the life of others
A death wish
I am just too much of a coward

To take my own life
That would imply that I had
Some type of back bone

Using this car
It will be my casket
Hitting towards this brick wall
That's when I drive the fastest

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Cocoon

I gotta be honest
I hate your lack of emotion in this
Relationship I'm trying to break the cycle of what
Previous cats did to you

You lay it all out for me
Then an argument comes
And it's all taken
Off the table

I'm not able
To go on with this
Any longer
I thought I was stronger

Than this but I guess that was a lie
I know I want to spend
My life with you
But you give so much

Then realize you're not comfortable
And go back into your personal shelter
Having second thoughts
Good times are not all that relationships are about

Becoming disenchanted with this
So I might be leaving soon
But will you even care?
Or just fall back into your Cocoon

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Dead Poet's Society

I had a dream last night
That I met my maker
Woke up in a different place
But it felt like home
Robert Frost walked over to me
And said I was brave
For not traveling
'The Road Not Taken'
Emily Dickenson took a seat next to me
Telling me not to worry
Majority of her poems didn't get published until she passed
I still can't believe I'm here
My face has a look of being gassed
Gwendolyn Brooks told me
The key to being a great poet is relating to your readers
Kahlil Gibran explained to me the duty
That I had to inject politics into my writings
Dante Alighieri explained to me the three realms of the afterlife
W.B. Yeats said even in death
I could continue my "Vision"
Homer told me that life
Is an epic "Odyssey"
Then like a flash from a camera
White light is all I can see
I come back to life
Laying in a my bed
A cold sweat has over taken me
Wishing I could go back
Taken on be anxiety
Waiting to revisit the Dead Poet's Society

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Finding Forever

This is pure bliss

The feeling I get from just the mention of your name

Nothing could ever compare to this

I love you

More than words can say

I thank God for allowing you to come my way

The stars aligned the day we became one

Now we take in the same air

And feel the same emotions

This love is a never ending rollercoaster

It has its highs

But sometimes we will get low

Excitement abounds

I turn into a high school student again

When I think about the crush I have on you

This is more than love

You're more than a woman

Let's find forever together

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In The Air

To the outside person looking in they had the story book romance that you would dream of

Not even the gates of Haiti's opening up could sever the bound of this type of love

But if you took a look closer you would see that things are truly not as they always seem

We'll see how you feel once the closet is open and the fairy tale becomes a nightmare, no longer a dream

Yes he keeps her looking fly and he puts on the front like he is so nice

Behind closed doors he turns into a different person, the missteps of him as a man his wife has to pay the price

The abuse runs deep: verbal, mental, emotional, and financial with the Cud Agra physical

Then she sometimes finds herself day dreaming of leaving him and moving to a different locale

But there are always two sides to the coin and she is far from a saint

Having a sit down with her, telling you about all the things she's done would even make a prostitute faint

Don't think I'm making excuses for him abusing her because I ain't but it takes more than one leak for a ship to sink

She thought she would pay him back for what he had done to her so it would be even trade

Playing games not only with her life but the life of others like she was in an

arcade

Yes he had bruised her in more ways than one but how would he feel when he found out that she had gave him aids?

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Just Because Of Love

When you left
You took a piece of my heart
And now that your back
I want to make sure your heart never leaves again
So I'll just reach into your chest
Pull it out and place it on my mantle
Cut you on the wrist
So when I'm scared you can always hold my hand
Dig your eyes out the sockets
So I can keep gazing into those
Pretty brown eyes
That broke my heart and pierced my soul
Cut your tongue out
So I wouldn't have to worry about another lie being told
Keep you in my house
Then we're guaranteed to grow old together
I would make your favorite drink
And spike it a splash of bleach
Just enough to send you to hospital
So I make you have nightingale syndrome
When you think about how I saved you
Lets soar to the highest of the highs
Just so I can replace you parachute
With the shell of the this man
Just because of love

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On This Day

On this day I will make you my wife

We will engulf each other and live one life

There will be rough times, I can't promise that loving me will always be great

We may be at odds and on thin ice one of us will skate

Just know that with you I will always be straight

Done with my playing around, I will become a better man with you by my side starting on this date

Affection, infatuation, adore are some of the words I use to describe you

My life has lead up to this moment now that I look back on it in review

Take me as I am and care for me just as I will care for you

My heart is yours we do not always have to go by me, at times you can lead that I will allow

This is the day that you take on my last name

I will forever cherish you, this is my vow

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R.I.P. (Relationship Graveyard)

I'm no longer needed

She say's my employment

Has been terminated

After all this time

She has to nerve to say

That I've only been tolerated

The main source

Of my love is gone

Nothing left just remnants

You used me up

I'm depleted

Only scraps left

Every year around this time

I come to this graveyard

To pay respects to our broken love

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Terminus

Looks like the sun has finally
Come back out to shine

Learned to forgive or forget
Though they tone they speak to me with is still malign

For me to lose my cool and become an evil doer
Was not in God's design

I had a permanent hump in my back from helping others that didn't care about
me
After a trip to the greatest healer my spine is finally aligned

Gave up trying to get everyone's approval
I don't need your cosign

Matter of fact I'm putting my pen down
Here's the letter I've decided to resign

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The Poet

Soul speaker

Voice that comes from pain

The accidental teacher

I wrote this about myself

Does that make me vain?

I've ended up at rock bottom

Because I had too much pride

Walked alone for these years

I was told to never hitch hike

But as the sun goes down

And the air gets colder

I wish I had a ride

I will not last much longer

On this earth

So I've given up trying to be the best poet alive

I will just have to settle

And be the best poet of all time

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The Vessel

The carrier

Of such venom

Taker of life

But you don't wear the

Outfit of the grim reaper

Actually you're beautiful

A master piece that any

Artist would be proud of

Corrupted by man

The paint spilled

And you were stained

Because there was no glove

You still walk around with

Your head held high

Walking into the hornets nest night after night

But running from the person in the mirror

Which is now looking like a corpse

For you are death in disguise

Ignoring the letters in the mail

Treating them as if

They were bills

That you simply didn't have the money to pay

The girl is simply gorgeous

But it's a shame she isn't aware

That she is a carrier of aids.....

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