

Poetry Series

ARM 007
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

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

ARM 007()

I Won'T Be Backed

Trust was the thing you lacked,
Cause by your every move I was backed.
With your harsh brutal tricks
Always, you attacked,

So the last time, I make
Up a rhyme, to reveal
All the trust you lost, so now
You'll be going down.

So get out of my sight;
To prevent from starting a fight,
So stop what you're thinking right now
As I won't be backed by your fright.

So just don't give me all those threats
Which were the cause of my regrets.
By the pain you caused, I won't recover
Those bad days, over my mind they hover;

You went up, I came down,
And made myself, just a clown.
The message in this meaningless rhyme,
Is that now it's your time,
So you'll be going down.

You cannot intimidate me,
As now it isn't that late, you see
To just rise against you and fight
And erase all that fright;
That caused me to be taken aback,
But Now you'll be going down.

So please get out of my sight,
As now you can still, see the light
To stop what you're thinkin right now,
Because, I won't be backed, just by the
Old fright.

No More Luck

I had tried as much as I could,
But it didn't work out enough good.
I gave up all that I had
But I realized that I had been all mad.

To be giving up for those who just ignored me;
How much they deceived me now I see.
I gave up all for only those;
But that was what I chose.

I've given up,
To think about the past.
No more luck
As this time passes fast.

It was fast that I chose this,
But they just used me as a paper and tore,
Now I won't take this any more.
Cause with anger now I'm going to roar!

I've lost all rights and freedom now,
And all these gave me a severe blow,
That nowadays I feel to low,
But it was the results of the seeds I sow.

I have lost my freedom,
And curse myself for that very reason.
But from this truth I can't run
That if I had my luck, I would have definitely won.

Cause everyone's got what they want;
This very thought, comes and haunts
Me everyday, If I only had,
My luck, I wouldn't have been this sad.

I've given up,
To think about the past.
No more luck
That would ever last.

I'm going to change,
All that I've done;
And all, without my luck
I'll try and have some fun.

ARM 007

That Pain Doesn'T Matter

I helped everyone,
But I wasn't done;
I expected myself to gain
But all I got was pain.

Well that was enough
To make my life tough.
Without any expectations I did it all,
But I didn't know that I'd just fall.

But after all
That pain doesn't matter
To those who caused it;
But my life did shatter,
And every bit of
That pain doesn't matter.

I tried to find the pain a cure,
But it would remain there for sure,
To destroy all my good thoughts
And to my glee, tie knots.

Only sorrow is around
And pain is what I found;
I tried to remove it,
But it wouldn't listen my call.

But after all,
Every bit of my pain doesn't matter,
All my joy and glee just scattered,
No one there to support on my side,
I just had my little fort,
But you had your castle, just beside;
On my side, cause you knew I would fall,

But after all,
That pain doesn't matter,
Because I'm gonna demolish it;
So that my life wouldn't scatter,

And every bit
Of my pain will shatter.

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