

Poetry Series

C.F Francis
- poems -

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C.F Francis(11/26/1993)

' I'M Not A Bully'

sometimes i say harsh-full things
and don't give a damn about
broken hearts, broken spirit shattering
to shards....
My bare knuckle may just collide
with their lips...but its only few blood that drip.
I may even be a telltale but
isn't it for their best?
I am not not bully though.
it is just apart of the big circle of life-
'the weak will never prosperous'
it is okay to cry and sleep
I am not a bully.
I took no one's life and watch them die...
even though i may think it.
I'm not a bully

C.F Francis

'fantasies'

You-you were in my dreams last-last night
You came -came unto me from the heavens
So beautiful
Even stars bow down at your feet
And angels desire your virtue.

His sweet lips run down my spine
Blowing-blowing my mind away-
His gentle touch cause my bones
To echo in anguish delight.

His placid tongue explored my body
So mild-
Searching for my fruitful garden,
My fountain filled with honey
Overflowed-
And his fingers probe my sweet folds.

We were-connected
His hard muscles crash between
Soft pillows.
Our bodies merged in heavenly bliss
As our fantasies exploded in sweet torment.

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C.F Francis

'ghostly Spirit'

The smell of crimson blood lingered in the room
For 30 seconds. But it was my father's presence
That was choking me. The Mind Control.
He appears through the door of my sacred place
For 19 years and haunted my spirit for eternity.
It can never be erased from my mind, body, soul, and spirit-
In his grim reaper suite he is ready..
Ready to trap me in a chant-
His Concocting words mixed with sleepery silence
coma-
To the head- where it is no longer in process.
Haunted by this half human half demon man.
'Bread Winner' he called him self
But I see him as a ghostly spirit with some deadly power
And if not rebuke... may cause one to be possess.
Haunted by this half human half demon man-
That has not one sense of godliness in his heart
But to Rome my life with his spells and black magic words.

C.F Francis

'mooding'

Throughout my life, it was the
Most the High who is to be blame
For the mixture of colours.
He penetrates me with gasses
Of different neon's that matches
Every situation I can find myself in.
Whenever I'm puffed up, a different
Scently colour leaks out through
Every pours of my body.

'Make me numb, make me numb! '
I would scream.
But instead He gave me a
Spongy vessel, with huge holes that absorb these
Coloury gasses.
I was never numb, Kalt or freert
My heart was not as rock-
Mind as emptied Space; it
Was emptied with loud voices of different gassied
Tongues. Voices from all kind of coloury mood.
Soft and broken he made me
which grounds my eyes to leak and my heart
Faster than its normal pace.
'Make me numb, make me numb'
I repeated.
But instead He makes me weak

C.F Francis

'nick's Soulless Shoe'

The past cannot be modified no more.
Like an old sole burden with the long
Roads behind and ahead...
Is it true that it's no more? Broken? Turned?
But there is always just one.

One that tries their best to glue it-
Glue something that is broken?
Forgotten and broken his sole is...
No longer enlist in the life ahead.
But mocked the man who walked bare
With sole less shoe.
For it is his foot step you follow
And Judge by the maker-
SHOE SMITH!

Mocked the man who walked bare
With soulless shoe with blisters
Almost visible.
Oh, poor Nick's sole could never
Be taped, stapled or gummed.
His shoe wandered like shaft.
Drifting in the evening breeze with anger
And regrets.
Drifting in the now helpless place where it
Will remain and wait...till then.
Waiting for the then to come.
Waiting for his soulless shoe will be trashed

C.F Francis

"musical Words"

His words sing through my ears
Slowing the tempo of my heart
With his rhythmic ends. His ink wept
The paper, they both swirly dance slowly
In their rightful places.
He resonate his verse while
I embodied in his art.

Shakespeare is the living legend;
Bar the noise and listen....
Wait....
You will hear him sing.

C.F Francis

Beneath The Mask

Beneath the mask her wander lies
projecting an image for lovers eyes.
Such endless beauty my eyes behold,
under the mask she wears so bold

She hides behind her vain-full pride,
The twist and turn of storms inside.
She sits so still, so calm a girl
And guards with faith her hidden pearl.

Behold the mask covers her face
For between its cracks lies hidden grace
And beneath that mystic mask of wood
Lies secrets of a love so good

She needs to see through sudden glee
She needs not wear the mask for me.
In her glory I need to bask
For I love the girl who wear the mask.

Beneath the mask
There is a love and compassion
Inhibition and insecurities,
But there is also the girl I love

C.F Francis

'Betrothing Sin"

Dear love why come at such a time
When the wedding day is set?
I've already signed what I have in blood; the
Contract is what I will follow. You saw with
You're Three kind Eyes the day he kneed
With the deadly ring.
You did nothing to prevent it
Yet you're powerful.

If you love me why not save me
From your enemy?
Why not put me on your list?
You close the gate, abandon us!
Now you plead for me?
The wedding day is set.

C.F Francis

Bleak Vision

Why art though sadden by earthly feelings
And broken words?
If only you open your eyes and
See what is ahead?
Why wear the shades again?
Take it off and see what is before you.

C.F Francis

Chapter 1

It's time to turn the page and end the chapter,
Don't leave any more bookmarks there for you
Will remember again. Keep it close and never
Go back. Skip to the chapter where there
Is the happy endings.
There are many questions need to be ask,
Let them dwindle. Stored them in the back
Of your mind's closet, throw away the key
And never to return to the chapter 1.

C.F Francis

Come With Me Now

Come with me now
Let me take you away
To place where lovers lay.
Let me fall on you like rain
And sooth your lustful pain.

I'll make love to you like raindrops,
Touch your body and make you wet
I'll wash away the dirt and misery,
To leave you clean as you can get.

come with me now,
let me taste your tender lips
Please put your arms around me
And I'll pull you closer by the hips.
Hold me with your love
Feel this friction as I move,
Hold me with your love
Feel every bump and every groove.

Come with me now
I'll kiss away your frown,
I'll touch you as you moan
Till your wolrd turn upside down.
Come with me now
To a love so soft and serene,
I'll make you scratch, bite...
As you scream.

C.F Francis

Dead Man Walking

Emptied souls glide the surface of the earth
With their long stretch anesthetized hands
Elongate to the heavens. Their crack skulled
Faces are painted with the colour death.
Lifeless they think they are.
Their windows are open but empty and dry,
It is overcast with the fog and web of this world.
In group of two they stroll to their place of rest.
Waiting for the happy times

C.F Francis

Frozen Hell

The deep dark abyss is
Cold drafted and numb
The misery is not what
We thought.
Not hot or steamy
But is a freezing hell.
Quiet noise of the listed
Members are streamed in their
Sinned tagged cells.
Frozen heat blow towards
Them;
But only one
Who calls His name.
Then He appeared towards him
In a pure cloudy white robe
With His golden crown.
Hell stood still...cooled.
The man was sent up to his rightful place
And hell stood still.

C.F Francis

'Golden Fantasy'

In the dark of night behind my walls

I fade away when nature calls

And thinks of you in sudden lust

To find in fantasy..... I must.

I imagine your lips, your supple breasts

touching my lips and my gentle chest.

I feel and taste the tender sweet

OH so vivid I hold this treat.

I come upon you with my tender weight

and open with love your garden gate.

I plant my love, my beautiful love

in your garden that is sent from above.

I dig deep

between your narrow walls so steep

I enter thy chamber, thy walls so smooth

and move with the motion and return to sooth.

I treasure these twist and turns

but being just a fantasy it burns.

for every times the surface should crack

the sexy voices pull me back.

C.F Francis

Grim Reaper

To join us, all you need
To do is:
Put a sign on your skin.
Drink some of these portion
Then 'sing a ding'.
Take the life of your family member
Or the one you love,
If you fail this, we will surely hunt you down.
You'll get money, diamonds
Anything you need.
Just signs these contracts and
You'll see what i mean.
Don't be afraid of us
Cause we are human too.
Please make your choice
Cause we heard your heaven doom-
Congrats! You are one of us now,
So please don't let us down.
We are who we are
Sorry but now your hell bound.

C.F Francis

'I Don'T Care'

I could care less how you feel right now,
your smile as turn into a big fat frown.

I'm not really a heartless girl

but i have someone else who rock my worl.

The truth is i never loved you,

only like.

i just love this part of life.

To see you suffer from my heartless choice,

my soul is happy, screaming.... rejoice!

I just don't care how you feel right now

maybe that feeling will go away some how.

Till then just hope and pray,

for a new girl to make your day.

C.F Francis

Kill Thy Flesh

'Who are you to say
I must take a knife and kill my flesh?
Is this your number one test?
You SAW what happen to my brother,
And I must do the same.... am I bother?
Telling me to kill my flesh,
I thought know what's best? '

'I'm the Lord you're God,
I'm strength, the joy of your life
I can take the pain away, and erase
Any strives.
I can set you free and give you victory,
I'm the one on the inside of you,
One God in the Holy Trinity.
He's an accuser of the saints
Don't choose death no more...you can't'
'My sins are way too drastic Lord
How can forgive me-
I even cursed in crowd,
How can you have mercy? '

'I'm the Lord your God,
Who is able to forgive.
I will open my arms,
Come as you are
Kill thy flesh,
And all things will
Granted unto you.
The enemy is fighting you
Just tell him to prepare to lose.'

'Oh lord have mercy on me,
I've sinned; I want to live for eternity
Oh lord have mercy, feel so guilty.
I refuse to follow you and fail
Not lifting my eyes in no hell'

Lamentation Of The Devil

How can you, most Forgiving one?

I used to serve you,

Devoting my self to you.

-We were equal.

Picking mortal over me?

Then you regret making them.

How can you make those in your own image?

so their killing you then?

Bereavement reached its utmost.

But-

I affront you... once

And was dribbled out of my home

For what?

Oh most forgiving one

Then you going to allow these

Doomster of hell in my birth home.....mortals?

And I must stay in anguish?

C.F Francis

Last Poem

I wrote this in my own
Sweat, blood and tea
Reflecting my life
That only last 19 years.
Staring at the instrument
That will carry me home
To a place where only
Sinners can go.

I wrote this in my own
Sweat, blood and tears,
Locking my emotion inside
Me and swallow it
Like the transportation
I'm about to take.

May God forgive me for what
I'm about to do.
I'm going down the road to hell;
Keep praying for me and wish me well

C.F Francis

Mirroring

I looked through the mirrors

And saw my reflection

What I saw was darkness and suffering

It could chase any bright life away.

I looked through the mirror of death

And saw myself burning in hell

Screaming out in sweet torment

Enjoying this immortal condemn.

I looked through the mirror of hate

And saw myself taunting my enemies

I enjoyed my foes pain and smile in shame.

I looked through the mirror of happiness

And saw myself in love; Laughter filled my face with these

With these wrongful feelings.

I looked through the mirror of envy

And saw myself resentencing my friends

Cracking their hearts open with my words.

I looked through the mirror of fears

And saw myself hiding under a hollow tree,

Not even He could shelter me.

I looked through mirror of sorrow

And saw myself buried in pain,

Having a knife at my wrist,

Ready to end this game

C.F Francis

Silent Night

The awkward silence chokes him.
giving us double hearing
that cause our hear to dribble
like any cast away ball trying to get
through the hole of a new life.
The silence kept on increase in
volume- consuming us with the
'what next theory'
The silence diced the time into motion figure trails-
He waited for the word- a word
to illuminate the mystic aroma of silenceness.
he waited for waves to finally break
mysterious vacuum of the weather.

C.F Francis

'Silent Noise'

the Silence evokes my spirit'
and i cannot understand her thoughts-
she is dead...
was it my fault?
Did I pulled the trigger?
The Silence boom boom in my soul
echoing...in my bones.
then fades-
She is dead
But was it really my fault?
Did i pulled the trigger too hard this time?
She sleep in dripping red blood.
i am a scholar
the sound of silence
creep in and the blood creeping out

C.F Francis

Smile

Why not turn that frown upside down?
Don't you see your beauty-
Is it made of gold?
Ignore those smile stealer
And show them your index finger.
If you want back your smile,
Ask for a little help from the Man up above
Or just remember the ones you love

Whenever the cold rain
Pours and soaks the ground
Its then I sense sunshine
Each time that my friend
Is around.

Your smile makes me smile
At people that pass me by;
There is a spring in my step
And twinkle in my eye

C.F Francis

'So What'

SO WHAT IF I'M LIKE THAT?
SO WHAT IF I LOVE TO DO THAT?
SO WHAT IF I LOVE TO DRAW ON MY SKIN?
SO WHAT IF I LOVE USING INK?
SO WHAT IF I LOOK GAY?
DON'T JUDGE ME CAUSE YOUR JUST THE SAME.
SO WHAT IF I CRY MY SELF TO SLEEP?
IT'S MY SOUL I'M TRYING TO KEEP.
SO WHAT IF I'M TALL AND SLIM?
WHY DON'T YOU GO WORK IN THE GYM?
SO WHAT IF I LOOK EVIL?
AT LEAST I'M NOT THE DEVIL.
SO WHAT IF I WANT TO DIE?
SO WHAT IF I'M KINDA SHY?
PLEASE DON'T ASK WHY.
SO WHAT IF I LOVE DARK MUSIC?
WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE,
CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO LOSE IT!
SO WHAT IF I DON'T HAVE EMOTIONS?
SO WHAT IF I CAN'T SPELL C O N C L U S I O N?
SO WHAT IF I LOVE TO WEAR MASK?
LEAVE ME ALONE! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?
SO WHAT IF I HAVE WEIRD FRIENDS?
I LOVE THEM STRAIGHT UP TO THE END.
SO WHAT IF I DON'T WATCH CARTOON?
DO I LOOK LIKE A BLOODY FOOL?

C.F Francis

Stained White

They stained our hearts
To black, harden stone
With cracks so huge
The earth can sink through.
Cone like hats they wears
And cross they burn.
They called him black bimbo
And devil boy.
Stained his heart
To black harden stone
With cracks so huge
No love can enter through it.

C.F Francis

The End Begins

It's the day for the
Destruction of life's expectation-
Men no longer hug with their hearts
But poisoned their eyes at you.
Searching for the deepest trench of
Our soul...
The end begins when men
No longer live for each other
Die for each other-
But shoot hatred at you
Close range...
Thinking the oldest evil tricks
To practice on you
To the heart...
The end begins when there
Are no more saintly people around
But hopelessness attacks
Our mind...
Dark cloud hovered over our head
And shower down rain of our past regrets.
Tsunami of betrayal flooding the
Blacken earth with banshee
Screaming in the ears of men.
Screaming the destruction of life

C.F Francis

The Happenings

I saw them rip his guts out.

They starve him, beat him and ill treat him.

Nothing was left of him.

Now my papa is there on the stick,

Breathless.

I heard them abuse him, Poison other against him.

Now they kill him.

C.F Francis

'Unspoken Words'

sometimes i just want to say hi
to the person i like but
it always end up coming out wrong.
instead of 'beautiful pink lips'
'uneducated fry' squishes out.

I mean no offence when i
call you dark and useless.
one may say is tough love
...deep love...
that cannot be express.
yes i'm the best there is
and will ever be.
But words that shimmering, crimmering, dimmering
mixed it self with the truth i have.
'your worthless and pathetic'

I just want to say
to the person i like but-
the blackly white things we have is
too much for the heart to mend.
I am never sorry if the unspoken words
release out of bondage
cause i just want to say hi

C.F Francis