

Poetry Series

**Frank Valenti**  
**- poems -**

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## Frank Valenti(3/11/1987)

I tend to write from past and current experience and also funny ideas that pop into my brain. I'll add more to his later. Enjoy :)

## .308

Pulling back the bolt to cycle another round  
Peering through my scope it's your face I see  
Thinking of the friend you used to be  
You'd lay motionless before you hear the sound  
My rifle steady in a precise grip  
Remembering the key to accuracy is to breathe  
Letting you exist makes me seethe  
Waiting for the perfect moment to let it rip  
Squeezing my trigger I calmly exhale  
Hoping dearly that I do not fail  
Waste of life that noone can change  
You're just lucky im shooting at the range

Frank Valenti

# Alive

For the very first time in your life  
You feel completely and utterly alive  
Not from something material  
Nor anything spiritual  
Nothing that another has done or said  
But finally living like you were meant to  
Complete in every way imaginable  
Doing nothing for any reason but your own  
Free from the wrath of the nay sayers  
And alive from unbelievable ingenuity  
You have created and established  
An entire world for yourself  
Now that what a real life is like  
There is no way that you'll ever go back  
To living for another  
Alive you are and alive you shall remain

Frank Valenti

# As I Lay Dying

Laying here bleeding out

I feel care free and helpless

You've done this to me

Without the literal action

Words cut deeper than any knife

What you've done has taken this life

With my body numbing and sensation dulling

The embrace of warmth surrounds me

Vision blurred and voice slurred

As I lay dying

I feel a stir and distorted sound

I roll over and feel unbound

Hit the snooze with no time to weep

I cannot escape you even in my sleep

Frank Valenti

# Back Stabber

A gunshot in the head of reason  
You've committed a selfish treason  
Smiling in the face of friends  
Stabbing them In the back again  
Something about you is seriously wrong  
Maybe you've mistaken the conscience of soul  
The things you do one hears about in song  
A singular outlook instead of the whole  
Thinking about yourself with no concern for others  
Soon you'll realize when you need somebody  
That your past indiscretion has hurt another  
And you'll find yourself alone with nobody  
By yourself in your quest  
Hopefully next time you'll think of the rest  
Hurting others also hurts you  
Remember this before you do the things you do

Frank Valenti

# Bittersweet Ending

When we first met I didn't know you did this  
Purging your soul by slitting your wrists  
Escaping a dream world for what was real  
Knowing only what you could feel

We came to love each other  
And you told me about your knife  
Miserable from the torment of your mother  
and how you planned to take your life

Deeply concerned for your well being  
Looking through your eyes  
I know what you've been seeing  
An entire world of lies

I showed you the way  
To enjoy the little things in life  
And to put down the carving knife  
Not knowing what to say

We grew apart from warm embrace  
Trying to hide the lack luster in my face  
unaware of driving you into another's arms  
Realizing that absence of heart harms

Even now that I no longer see you as my future wife  
Take this with a grain of salt  
This was only half my fault  
Please remember the good times and how I saved your life

Frank Valenti

# Broken

Your eyes cut like daggers deep into my soul  
Seemingly gentle with undercover malice  
Living my life suffering from the chalice  
Feeling myself sucked into this uncharted black hole  
Stealing my heart with an unjust cou  
Mocking my love with sheer betrayal  
Gloating behind your black mask veil  
Lack of conscience from what I've done to you  
Although distraught I still have feelings  
Love is a weapon of your heart  
Oh how our world has fallen apart  
I'm done with this disaster of healing  
Soul torn out and heart blackened  
From your misguided trepidation  
Fueled by my lack of attention  
Now I know how this has happened

Frank Valenti

# Can'T You

Can't you, feel me taking over your soul  
Can't you, see me becoming you  
Can't you, see two halves becoming whole  
Can't you, feel the fiction becoming true

Can't I, make you really feel me  
Can't I, show you what it's like to love  
Can't I, let you know what it's like to see  
Can't I, show you that we fit like a glove

Can't we, be each others entire world  
Can't we, see what was meant to be  
Can't we, stay in bed with our toes curled  
Can't we, be what others long to see

Can't you, see everything we could be  
Can't you, give me your all  
Can't you, stop being what everyone else sees  
Can't you, realize you haven't the gall

You can't

Frank Valenti

# Captain Obvious

What matters not is the destination  
For it is the journey that is important  
The more one despises their situation of being  
Deeper character is brought to fruition  
The more horrific the sorrow  
The greater the individual  
The easier the up bringing  
Shallow the person shall become  
If one has trials and tribulations  
Rather than a coddled and sheltered existence  
Are the people to surround ones self  
The struggle within is the true test ones worthiness  
Be worth while not a waste of time

Frank Valenti

# Dancing In The Rain

The rain falls so softly on your tasteless lips

Droplets flying as you bend and turn

Your body is something that gives me a helpless yearn

I place my hands on you and swing your hips

Splashing in the puddles with disarray

Hair moving with the gentle breeze

Happiness with you comes with such great ease

Loving the way you make yourself sway

Shedding more layers as we groove

Dancing naked in the rain

Watching you arc and crane

Baby, I love the way you move

Frank Valenti

# Echo

No matter how I look at you  
That voice sounds exactly the same  
Echoing so deeply in my head  
My soul screaming in agony from the words you say  
My heart aching from what you've done to me  
My mind telling me reasons to let you go  
But still I long your touch  
The only solice I have is to hear your voice  
Words echoing through my veins  
Feelings echoing through my heart  
A deep yearning echoes in my soul  
Until the day I realize we will never be  
You will just be an echo  
A small glimpse of something that is no more

Frank Valenti

# Eclipse

No matter how well you look  
No matter how great you are  
No matter how others perceive you  
No matter how you feel about yourself  
You will always be eclipsed by me  
For I shine brighter than any star  
Burn hotter than hellfire  
I am the hero of the day  
I will always pick them up when they fall  
I will always be here in time of need  
I am the one they turn to  
I, not you, am the one  
I will never be eclipsed by you  
You will forever be eclipsed by me

Frank Valenti

# 'Father'

You call yourself a father

You call yourself a man

With your children you chose not to bother

And cheat on your wife again and again

A father you are indeed

All that took was to spread your seed

A man you are not, you are just a boy

A real man loves his children, they fill him with joy

You left me at the young age of three

With a mother as broken hearted as anyone could be

Too young for consoling ones mother

That is a curse I wish on no other

What you've given me is a chip on my shoulder

An amount of anger for which there is no holder

Torn apart from what's been said by my sister

She'll be walked down the isle by another mister

That mister is my true father

He brought me up with the correct way to treat women

Showed me all the things that you wouldn't bother

Being named after you will not be a bad omen

For it is reason for a change of heart  
I will not be the man that tears his family apart  
I love deeper than you could imagine  
With a complete and utter compassion  
Born to a father that isn't my dad  
For what you've become  
It truly makes me sad  
Too many have experienced the same as you've done  
I won't shed a single tear after you've passed  
For the lack of involvement and interest  
Clearly you won't be missed  
Not even a single question I wish I asked  
Frank Valenti

# For We Are Many

You shall not dare cross our path  
For we are many  
The fire that drives will consume all who trespass  
We do not fall to reckless abandon  
Striving forward to our various goals  
None trembling with fear  
Numb from aggressive opposition  
We move forward into your world  
Loathing the complacentness of establishment  
That controls the prosperity of few neglecting the rest  
Making movements to change the course of poverty  
For we are many  
Like minded activists seeking opportunity for all  
We do not plan to give without deserving  
We pay not in monies but in knowledge  
Driving the broken and otherwise lost  
To find their ambition to make life their own  
Making people see truth in reason  
Turning a blind eye to a corrupted government we shall not  
Change is a must and we are willing  
For we are many

Frank Valenti

# Haunted

Haunted by the ghosts of my past  
Short lived dreams that did not last  
Making poor decisions  
Wrapped in indecision  
Not knowing where to go from here  
From the hole I've dug myself into so deep  
Striving for the top I slowly creep  
Feeling like I'm starting from the rear  
Trying my best to make something of this life  
Ghosts still make my existence full of strife  
Sneaking up when I least expect them to  
Seeming like there's nothing left to do  
How did I screw things up so bad  
With all the opportunities I've had  
Past indiscretions slithering up so stealthy  
Making it harder to make myself wealthy  
Haunting memories arise at every turn  
Forgetting is something I deeply yearn  
Weary of the next poor choice  
Still hoping for that guiding voice  
Yet I'm haunted

Frank Valenti

# Homewrecker

Your lips kiss with a fire

Warm my bones with carnal desire

A body consumed with insatiable lust

Staring up at your beautiful bust

Bending you around like a contortionist

I do believe your boyfriend will be pissed

Pure ecstasy as you scream my name

Now to tell my buddies I have game

Frank Valenti

# Let You In

I feel so unsure yet completely certain  
Wildly torn emotion hidden behind a curtain  
Though my heart has made me weary  
Something so strong is completely scary  
My mind tells me to lock the door  
In the wall I've built around my sore  
My heart so trusting and damaged  
Has me thinking of how it will be ravaged  
Why can't I just give you the key  
But instead of us there's just me  
I hope that one day you might find  
A crack in my wall and sneak behind  
Until the day you break through  
It is all I have to say to bid you adieu

Frank Valenti

# Meaning In Tragedy

Someone very dear to me asked if I've ever experienced real tragedy  
I thought about that for a second and then answered no  
That question has been bugging me like there was more to see  
Realizing the truth has made me feel so low  
Looking at the people in my life  
And finding a mediocre strife  
Then a thought occurred to me  
I should be looking at myself to see  
For it is myself where the tragedy is found  
Knowing how cliché this is going to sound  
A life consumed with promise on the decline  
Seeing now that not everything is fine  
Starting out full of hope and wonder  
Rich with aspiration and a dream to write  
Whilst hoping with all of my might  
Silly decisions won't pull me under  
Being older now and looking at where I am  
And where I could have been  
I've found reason to change how I exam  
Those certain situations, it's almost zen  
Now there's meaning in this tragedy  
Wasting my life won't be for not  
No longer will I be a mindless robot  
Just wait and see who I come to be

Frank Valenti

# Name

Jasmine is the scent if your desire  
Apples aren't as sweet as your kiss  
Motionless as I silently admire  
Intriguing beauty I constantly miss  
Exceptional generosity with no thought  
Zooming through my mind with impeccable pace  
Anyone see the love bug I've caught  
Naughty lingerie all full of lace  
Genuine care is what I have for you  
Especially graceful in every way  
Running water when you go to the loo  
Love is the word I've been longing to say  
Everytime I close my eyes, all I see is you

Frank Valenti

## Once A Cheater...

Once a cheater always a cheater is the known phrase  
But the latter is just as true and you'll come to find out one of these days  
I've said the same thing too many times  
About those of whom that have committed adulterous crimes  
Until the opportunity presented itself to me  
It was time for myself to see  
When I fell in love with a second girl  
It spun my emotions in a whirl  
I took the low road and had my way with the new  
I didn't realize until half way through  
That the guilt had gotten to me so severely  
That I couldn't finish and made me feel eerily  
Strange feelings coursing through my veins  
I rolled over and silently lain  
Laying there for what seemed like forever waiting  
Finally she got up and left leaving me hating  
Myself for committing such horrendous atrocity  
Loathing myself with exceptional ferocity  
Knowing in my heart what I did was wrong  
Ringing in my head like the banging of a gong  
So now I know that saying is not always true  
Cheating again is something I will never do  
Now to the rest of you, don't go about things that way  
And next time think before you say  
Once a cheater...

Frank Valenti

# One Sided Love Affair

How do I long for someone such as yourself

Who looks down upon my every mistake

You are a drug that I can't help but take

I take my heart and hang this shelf

It's been so long since you first made me feel this way

You act so holier than thou

I feel there's only one thing to do now

It's to finally give in to what my soul wants to say

I will always love you...

Frank Valenti

# Pin Cushion

Yes I have holes in my face  
Looked down upon from all of you  
From a slight stare to a job interview  
Thinking it's just metal without any grace

Yes my ears are stretched  
You wouldn't understand why  
Everyone that sees thinks im high  
Staring at me looking perplexed

Don't mock what you can't comprehend  
You closed minded fool  
Glaring down from your perch like stool  
Your rule of the flesh is something you need to bend

Its been done for so many years  
You'll be hooked after your first one  
The pain is gone as soon as it's done  
Then you'll be ready to join me for some beers

Frank Valenti

# Prettier When You'Re Quiet

You're prettier when you're quiet  
Your voice needs to go on a diet  
Blabbering nonsense with no end  
Making me cringe and fingers bend  
Hating the beauty that is your face  
Knowing you're dumb is such a disgrace  
If only you had some sort of intellect  
To which your good looks could reflect  
You should know I'm not going to stick around  
When you open your mouth with that ditsy sound  
I have to escape you there's no other way  
When I hear the retarded things that you say

Frank Valenti

# Red

There is nothing more that I would love to do  
Than to paint you a deep crimson  
With the blood of the ones you've slain  
You narcissistic megalomaniac  
Deserving of so much more  
That should be done to you  
For the crimes against humanity  
You sicken me beyond belief  
Pay you must in this life or the next  
You will bleed the blood of your victims  
Through your own psychotic veins  
Do evil unto others and I shall return it to you  
Bruised and bleeding, no longer yourself  
Finally you see what you've come to be  
Now it's time to meet your maker  
Easy to spot in the sea of damned  
Painted in red for your sins

Frank Valenti

# Sink Or Swim

Feeling like I'm drowning under water  
From all the disarray in my life  
Taking everything I have to get up in the morning  
Only a slight hope that today will be better than the rest  
For I have almost given up on a happy ending  
Nothing I do seems to change for the good  
And even though I feel drained of any faith  
I keep pushing through the brush  
In hopes of finding a clear meadow  
Is it too much to ask for a little cheer  
But still I strive forward with melancholy outlook  
Planning for the worst and expecting the best  
I will not sink on this day or the next  
I will swim towards my paradise  
For I am strong willed and bullheaded  
It is not enough just to be said  
So I will move on and not lower my head

Frank Valenti

# Smallville

Growing up in a small town

Everyone knows your name

And every day seems the same

Yet you feel so profound

Living life day by day

Trying your hardest just to get out

Little whispers become a shout

Because everyone hears what you say

The big city feels like a dream

Hating the thought of leaving your girl

Your entire world torn up in a whirl

Takes everything you have not to scream

What keeps you going, a deeply seeded hope

Feeling so claustrophobic

It makes your insides sick

Looking out at the world through a parascope

Telling yourself that one day you'll be free

To show these closed minded people what you were made to be

Frank Valenti

# So Very Wrong

You lead me on in every possible way  
From the looks you give and the words you say  
Deep down I know who you actually are  
Foreseeing an upcoming wound with a fresh scar  
Trying my damndest to make you my own  
My heart telling me I won't reap what I've sewn  
Blowing off my friends to spend time with you  
Even knowing the things that you do  
You're a cancer on my soul that I can't seem to shake  
Thinking of the happiness you make your heart fake  
Egging me on to lose myself to your every need  
Saying sweet nothings just to consume my seed  
Knowing you're only in this for the pleasure  
Telling my heart it's not true with reassurance  
Making love to me just to make another jealous  
Knowing when you ask me I'm overzealous  
It's not my fault I'm good at the things I do  
Only talking to me for the way I screw  
Getting into this friends with benefits I knew how this was going to end  
With a huge gaping hole in my heart that will take forever to mend  
But here you surprise me with a loving sign  
Telling me that you will be forever mine  
Now I feel ashamed of how I perceived your swaying  
Overwhelmed with joy with the fact that by my side you will be staying

Frank Valenti

# Suga Momma

The way up stare vacantly with your wrinkly eyes

Knowing in the back of your mind

Everything I said are obvious lies

Knowing its your money that makes me kind

Pleasuring you takes everything I have

To hold back the vomit and feel bad for myself

Stopping repeatedly for your breaks to the lav

Fumbling with your pills inside the mirror shelf

Hoping this is worth it for the money in your will

Praying I beat out your children for your cash

Thinking all it will take is just one more pill

Laughing all the way to the bank with a curtled milk mustache

Frank Valenti

# Tattoo

I'm covered in ink  
Some people look down on them  
We're all not the same  
Some are blank canvas for art  
For you all to see

Frank Valenti

# That Song

Music let's you expand your mind

Stealing away all emotions, bad or kind

All to make room for the rhythm of the track

Your head is clear, invisibility is something it does not lack

All your worries disappear

No thoughts of school, they're not here

No thoughts of relatives

No thoughts about anything, what gives?

Your start to move a bit

You feel your foot give a tip

A nod of your head

You sing along but nothing is said

All this begins when you hit play

But when it ends there is nothing more to say

Your foot stops

And your head drops

It is silent

Like it began before it was spent

The next time you sing along

Is when you hear this song

Frank Valenti

# The Bite

In the face of death I spoke take me

For I do not want this life of treason

Sitting on my knees for all to see

I turn my head for this reason

Looking at her through the corner of my eye

Wondering if she'd take that bite

Inching closer effortlessly and sly

She pierces my neck ever so slight

Feeling my blood escape into her

Hoping this would all be over soon

As it continued I wasn't so sure

Realizing now I would never see high noon

For instead of ending my misery

She brought me through a portal

Now and forever I will be

One of the walking immortal

Frank Valenti

# Victim

You've lived and you've died  
A life filled with promise and unforsaking love  
Never a doubt in your mind  
For you knew the person you were to be  
Taken so quickly and unannounced  
The victim of a tragedy that noone could foresee  
The good die young  
They don't deserve the misery that is life  
So you were stolen and brought to a better place  
Leaving us grieving and lonely  
You were not the victim  
Given a gift of paradise  
You captivated our souls while you were here  
And now that you've gone there's a hole in the rest of us  
We're the ones left here slowly dying  
Suffering in your absence  
We're the victims  
And we will always miss you  
Until we meet again...

Frank Valenti

# Your Eyes

Your eyes remind me of a time when we once were  
When I thought your heart was true and pure  
A sliver of hazel laced with a lot of green  
Brings me back to when I was only just sixteen  
Remembering the times we spent together so long ago  
Nearly a decade later I still have feelings for you  
Trying my damndest to think of what to do  
Wondering why I'd ever let you go  
Seeing you almost everyday  
Makes my soul scream inward  
At the thought of what we could be  
Keeping my heart quiet with all it wants to say  
Holding on to your every word  
All it would take is to make you see  
That I will give you my all  
And everything you deserve  
Dreaming of us together in a wedding hall  
That thought excites my every nerve  
But still I know that you and I  
Will never happen while you're with that other guy  
All I have now is that now and then glance  
That I jump on at every chance  
Looking into those beautiful eyes  
Feeling something inside me truly die

Frank Valenti