Poetry Series

adheez van der beanthz

- 33 poems -

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adheez van der beanthz (27 May 1980)

I loved poetry since I was a kid and I started writing poetry when I was in junior high school
But a lot of my poetry archive that has been lost because basically I wrote just for fun, just for personal consumption
most of my poems with the theme of love, but then I started to learn and expand on the themes are more universal
I am not a good writer so I would be very grateful if I am given some input, advice or criticism
One more thing, I write in my language, the Indonesian language, then I translated it into English in this forum
So it is very possible fault wording or meaning of the poems that I posted here because I was less proficient in English
I hope my works can be accepted and became the inspiration for my friends who read it

A Form of Sea Way

sea□□, makes me became a wanderer
like the wind
crossed the doubt and the hope
then lay for a seconds
to enjoy the silence

sea□□, makes me became a fighter
like a rock
crashing, day and night
still silent, of course keep survive
though full of wounds and holes

sea□□, makes me became a hermit
like the wave
came and repeated
there's always room
there's always less

sea□□, where I became a man
met the meaning of creation
so, I can guide the other me

earthzcity,070812

adheez van der beanthz

A Gun, A Man and Rights for New Brand

A man with rights
a gun in his side
no reason to fights
act as a cowboy in the past

a gun, a man, and a wisdom
fire anyone, random
a car, a child, even a wall
rush to greet the deathly call

are we in war?
why blood flooding on my floor?
while the silent parlement
still hold on in his old brand

a nation with its laws
all the world see your show
the rights of the gun
a player has some fun

until when this will end?
how many life have to be sent?
might you finally understand
and make a better amendment

a man who isn't blind
a pen as a gun
please give us a good sign
for the future of our sons

earthzcity,150613

adheez van der beanthz

A Shadow

I am a shadow
that born by the ray
though few that heed

I live in the darkness
even when the ray is lying
I still be there, still faithful

watching for your steps
keeping each your hopes
until you find
the next ray that come

earthzcity,160413

adheez van der beanthz

A Voice

A voice..
resonating through the air
tolerating in reverberations and echoes
vibrating at any different levels
then stored in our memories

A voice shall be..
give birth to the tone and rhythm
put pressure on the language
sometimes high, sometimes low
sometimes mediocre

A voice ought to..
allowed independent
given a space to spoken
not to deliberately silenced
or forced acceptance

because a voice..
is an endowment
our right as a human
as well as a mandate
which should be used in its place

but a voice..
manipulated from many route
became propaganda's discourse
even used as a weapon
to take advantage of the situation

earthzcity,120613

adheez van der beanthz

An Ancient Mystery

An incomplete script
more evocative
more challenging
and more interesting
rather than a whole book

earthzcity,280713

adheez van der beanthz

Baptism

mind is a sword
sense is a shield
and words are trust
but what we do is baptism

herocity,221109

adheez van der beanthz

Broken Mirror

broken mirror, broken mirror
scattered on the floor
consist of thousand faces
from our life pieces

broken mirror, broken mirror
shown you a lot of doors
but, because, and, or
more and less-more

broken mirror, broken mirror
is the picture of the world
native or not-native
keep our little secret

earthzcity,191212

adheez van der beanthz

Brotherhood Don't Come from Blood, but Love

That's true..
we grew up together
one father, also one mother
even one blood tree
at least in pedigree

I will not to deny it
not even the slightest

but..
is that strong enough?
enough to hold the difference that hamper?
such a grandeur?
or will end like peanut shells, sir?

I don't want to know the answer
never..! ! !

because indeed..
we can't work together
never relent each other
also defend like brother

then..
with what we survive?
with message and advice?
oh come on..! ! !
it just a hoax

to be honest..
thinner threads as red as blood
how long you can survive?
without love and trust
in a fragile life
that full of lies

herocity,240512

adheez van der beanthz

Debt

yesterday..
i has been pawn this heart
to a pieces of desire
and the face of freedom

today..
i sell the rest of life
to the pity prayer hope
for the justice that persecuted

tomorrow..
this soul will be confiscated
hung in the name of sins
from debt that never existed

earthzcity,070812

adheez van der beanthz

Forgive Me...

I'm not a perfect man
nor a rich who have a treasure abound

I'm just a man with a handfuls of feelings..
that flared up like ocean waves
flew up like Katarina's hurricanes
and blew up like Tambora's eruptions

I'm not going to promise about morning beauty
moreover swear, if life always be happy

I'm just able to give..
a heart forms whose accompany, although the whole world not agree
a piece of soul whose believe, though millions eyes staring suspiciously
and a stack of body whose faithful to take care, despite tired weaken a life

This is me who present to you..
This is love that I'm offering you..

if you are doubt, please don't assume it taboo
if you can't accept, please don't assume it ignoble

forgive me, if I finally fall
fall in love with you

earthzcity,080809

adheez van der beanthz

How Could I..

how could I deny the morning
when your eyes looked so pristine
pierced deep into the heart
calmed the entire emotions

how could I deny the dusk
if your smile is a cloud portrait
strands of the charming strophe
that I read in the library of love

how could I deny the night
whilst the moon is the hopes
the light that you entrusted
till I don't get lost

how could I deny the rain
while the sun come for toast
to the frozen-doubt bodies
are refract the longing into you

yeah you..
whose stop my world

earthzcity,090812

adheez van der beanthz

Humanity Extinction

if humanity
measured and weighed
with amount of money and donations
in the name of profit and fame

if humanity
seen as an investment
commodity to gain sympathy
for getting votes and seats

if humanity
to be an excuse
so the sounds can be muted
and differentiation be generalized

if humanity
used as a target
where weapons directed
and bullets fired without load

if humanity
legalize human body
as a good and service
on behalf of hierarchy and culture

if humanity
justify human life
as a legal tender
for a brighter future

if all that happens
around us today
it's time to prepare
face the humanity extinction

earthzcity,020313

adheez van der beanthz

I Don't Care

you are beautiful
though they can not agree
for me, you are the hopes
although the world see by one eyes

I don't care about the past
I really don't care..! ! !
I don't even want to know
despite that is a melancholic story

all I want is now
be bright
so I can hold

herocity,020612

adheez van der beanthz

Illustration Of Southern and Northern

(For my lovely friend, Katarina Iva)

(iva)
That bright red greets my shame
Evokes my solitude
Extinguish my longing's flambeau
Make this soul scald

(me)
Useless for words to be spoken
When unreal has been independent
Everything blind, everything comas
Let it be free..! ! Let it alone..! !

(iva)
But.. you see that ash
Everything almost mute
All I know everything frozen
No one dared to confess

(me)
So, what's wrong with the black?
Light so cheerful met the night
Though not as vibrant as the yell in the war
There's no anger, just quieter

(iva)
That black too thick..! ! Too bitter to tasted..! !
Oh bright..! ! Is that true you cheerful greet the night? ?
Enough..! ! Don't be hypocrite..! !
There's no point now

Where is your truth? ?
Is there not a speck of warm? ?
This cold started snowy
Little longer be freeze

(me)
What is your truth? ?
What does it mean my truth? ?
Why don't you release your I-ness? ?
So that you can see into me

(iva)
I am me..
I can't be you
You also can't be proud to be me

I repeatedly told you
I'm just created
Not the creator

(me)
I do not want to sue, moreover forming
Please, give the space to see
Aren't you tired if constantly tripping? ?

I say this..! !
I say only once
Don't think, I'm not dare..! !
So, please try to understand

(iva)
Understand..! ! Always understand..! !
Oh night.. Look the black you chose..! !
Where is the beautiful broad hearts? ?
Everything solitary, everything makes me eerie

I don't expect the moon
I hope the bright red uses umbrella of clouds
Despite have to extend disavowal
My promise all will be beautiful

(me)
Stone..! ! Always stone..! !
Do you not envious with water? ?
Do you not want to wander for the last? ?
Don't just languishing, adore the marble hills

(iva)
I'm jealous with the water? ?
Cuih..! !
Water can only flow
Water can only rolling
Water can't be faithful
Only stone can be persevere

(me)
Is this your heart face? ?
Is this truly you? ?
Didn't you realize, you still glued
While I have been go far away

Throw away your I-ness..! !
Flung your tendrils shame too..! !
Let these hands meet
See, hear, also feel it..! !
The hum of soul that began rhyming

Herocity and Batavia City,080411
Vdb and Katarina Iva

adheez van der beanthz

Just An Ordinary Bridge For Extraordinary Dreams

I wish i could fly
so I can meet the clouds
gather and merge
then melt and downed

not to refresh the drought
or quench the thirst
but to refract the wish
of becoming the bridge

which unites all the difference
encourage every concern
so there's no more you or me
that oppressed under the legs of hypocrisy

adheez van der beanthz

Kilimanjaro

Independence of greatest souls
Freely wander at the horizon ranges
Amongst the expanse of spaces
In the gust of northern winds

The peaks, towering high
Till can touch the tip of the light
Like the island in the sea of clouds
Golden glow, carve entire skies

Wilderness white, as far as eyes can see
Stretch of the essence, eternal eternities
Where the black not longer be allowed
And doubt won't find any route

Echo of the stride, reverberates
Pawed the earth so valorous
Surrounded of the old-kings tombs
This is the realm of the Gods

His command to the winds
His order to the time
With the fogs will become
A hope for the new one

He is a king..
Mighty personal from East Africa
In his young ages
His steps and acts
Will shook the universe

herocity,131011

adheez van der beanthz

Last Kisses for Last Love

lips by lips
breath by breath
here we meet
let's forget the rest
i hug you closer
your hand in my shoulder
fondle my frozen-skin
burning every single inch
our tongues make a sign
our heartbeat write the rhyme
for a second, i mute the time
wander to your deepest mind
hope this moment last longer
no matter if we wake-up the world anger
i'll be stronger, i'll be better
as long as we stay together, forever
until the death come for sure...

earthzcity,240713

adheez van der beanthz

Manifesto of Feelings

white clouds..
spread out in blue universe
at the line of the frozen horizon
where the morning forced to confess

rainfall patter..
suddenly comes
present the freshness that repeat
would persist in uncertainty?

vast oceans..
in there, i entrust the hope
to the mighty waves
that forge the crag, day and night

climates..
sometimes hot, sometimes cold
melt differences and wishes
until the soul more convinced

canyons..
carving Terra's face
expanse story space
own, waiting, till understanding

dews..
unquestionable purity
unblemished beauty
still untouched, even by the time

adheez van der beanthz

Milan, For A Fallen Friend..

tonight we come
tonight we fight
not just for a win
not just for a pride

but for an honour
an honour that you gave
an honour that shall not be wasted
an honour because you are inseparable part

let San Siro redden tonight
as red as our brotherhood blood
let them feel
the true meaning of Hell

look at us, my friend
look at us from above
a tribute that we give
a proof for those who doubt it

stand up your head
step forward with glory
though fate be parted
for me, you are forever Rossoneri

earthzcity,210213

adheez van der beanthz

My Deep Sleep..

My deep sleep..
here, we meet
flung the stuffy hesitated
to the longing smile that embarrassed

my deep sleep..
might it be you?
could you be real?
and all become clear

my deep sleep..
finally have to go forward
leave everything into the sorrow of heart
although reluctant to confess

herocity,261111

adheez van der beanthz

Poetry and Weather

like poetry
life isn't about explanation
it all about the words
that you chosen
same like a clime
you can't change the weather
but you can change
the wind direction

earthzcity,070213

adheez van der beanthz

Room Hope For My Beloved

Longing wings, gone and passed
Weak flapping, will go to pile the sense?
In an obstacles range, will not be lost
Although not one promise, keep eternal - definitely

Turmoil sense often sprawled
Kept moving, go through, no time to be doubt
Like fireflies in the darkness night
Splash the light, albeit dimly - certainly

Realities faint-sigh resignedly
Face's shadow pull over the logic of me
The spaces of hope, the nuances of sense
Flood spilled, filled the soul - oh, is this love?

Like the rainbow, you had been chosen
Morning's silhouette, iridescent
No regrets, despite not being
Because loving you is greatest gift - my beloved lady

herocity,091009

adheez van der beanthz

Self-Reflection, Emptiness

failure's strings
grief hymns sings
with the tears
rhythm established

a compulsion
should be a certainty
no need a reason
let alone find justification

like a tombstone
so repentance presented
not as a sign
but as a marker

in fact, not always right and wrong
nor a matter of winning or losing
because the truth of a matter
just an intersection into many directions

is the meaning buy the word
is the name buy a human
all the same, all different
all just emptiness

earthzcity,010812

adheez van der beanthz

Self-Reflection, Life is Beautiful

how could to force
when all prevent
how could to berate
if don't understand yourself

don't demand understanding
if don't want to compromise
don't assume adult
when egos take the rules

there comes a time to relent
to see the beautiful ending
sometimes, must be waiting
to be sure, it's not a dream

honestly, life is beautiful
if able to accepting
it should be a happily life
if can understand the world

herocitty,140211

adheez van der beanthz

Soulmate

when i slept
i found your shadow in the verses
translated a whole alphabets
from the beats of soul that tempestuous

then i dream
we talked to the heart
interpreted a bunch of emotions
amongst the poem petals

when i woke up
your shadow lost in somewhere
left a form of punctuation
from the love's rune that i couldn't guess

in the daydream, i thought to my self
followed the rhyme that you summarized
in the line of longing, in the row of doubt
split a heart, crossed a time

only to the words, i spoke to my mind
fondle hope, kiss love
in every script, i entrust prayer
for you soulmate; anywhere

earthzcity,100812

adheez van der beanthz

Symphony Of Agony

lungs taken by force
breath screamed without voice
heartbeat weaken increasingly
crystallized in the blood that flee

memories haunting
realities repeating
sealed every choice
killed any risk

black disappear so fast
radiance hold on to the maze
the rest is vacancy
remorse to the death that never be

earthzcity,130613

adheez van der beanthz

The Humming Hope in Time

heart cried very softly
for the hopes that belied
but soul never want to stop
even if just once to pull over

I'm tired..
even too weak
wander without aim
who knows, till when can be change

if this feeling is fantasy
allow me to say sorry
no matter if only glimmer
with you, I can be brighter

If this feeling is sin
let the Hell wins
so you can understand
without you, heaven lost its brand

herocity,231211

adheez van der beanthz

The Light and The Words

not all that sounded was correct
and not all that spoken was a pledge
words born in the soul
where mysteries live and have a role

as same as the words
not all that seen is real
the light only able to capture
without being able to digest
and eyes just follow where the light lead

earthzcity,060313

adheez van der beanthz

The Meaning of Gratitude (Trilogy)

(part one)
under the newly inaugurated flyover
huddled the cold in rain flush
puff of smoke of cigarette
give a little warm in the bustle of the conglomerate vehicles

her age isn't more than eleven
but her determination as hard as a rock
she should still be playing
but the way of life says another

her father has just died
just because mistaken for thief
her mother doesn't know where
busy to serve lust world

(part two)
she was left alone
her hearts should been broken
her hopes thrown into the embers
resurgent to challenge the giant

scratches-wistful seen clearly
on the sidelines of a beautiful smile
despite burdens feels so heavy
remain grateful for the life that continues to be collide

This isn't a form of fiction
Nor piece of illusion
this is the sad story
real portrait of a world that often considered no

(part three)
then, why do we still not want to understand?
ungrateful with what had been achieved
how can we complain?
if life is always enough

are we worthy to despair?
when she didn't want to give up
are we worthy to called as human?
piling the lust, pursuit the throne

try to ask the conscience
or discuss it with the day
maybe you will understand
little meaning of gratitude

herocity,090110

adheez van der beanthz

The Most Beautiful Woman

when a time reincarnate
bring the soul to swear
just to her, this hope fruitful
and with her soul, this feeling seeding the young shoots

although not always agree
but her belief still clung
also disappointed come repeatedly
but her love never cracked

it's her, the most beautiful woman
the grace in the simple face
angel's God that becoming real
eternal image in the likeness of earthly

her heart is dazzling, like the northern Aurora
her promise is true, similar to the morning sun's return
because of her words, angers made noiseless
with her acts, dilemma forced wander

I adored, such as clouds to the sky
and loved, such a breath to the air
therefore, I became a man
and in her way, I'm getting wiser

with pride, I'll shout to the world
only her, the greatest woman I have
also I'll tell the universe
with her, I completely feel perfect

herocity,070310

adheez van der beanthz

The Owner of Words

carefully picking the scripts
guiding letters into the word
with sense mapped the meaning
edge and center no longer different

graceful pens split a face
embrace the words, fondle the rhymes
hope radiated, feelings spoken
amongst the stanzas slowly blooming

the black whisper to the white
too agile to disturb memory
dots filled, commas shared
then stopped in the room of emotions

he is the player of ink
behind the forms shake the soul
stanzas worships, paragraph prays
to him, the owner of words

herocity,090612

adheez van der beanthz

The True Nature of Loss

in every encounter
hidden farewell
such as an introduction
that always left the loss
normal to grieve
but please do not over-
because it is the same as drowning
but was able to swim

now..
resignation to accept
probably the best that thee have
so life no more slumped
in the grief that continues
who have gone no return
but we still given a chance
to fix up

when heavy loads
hold my hand tightly
though not much help
I will always be there for thee
when weakened soul
remembered those who put the trust
so thee realize
still a lot of dreams
that can be achieved

rise up friend..!
rise up soon..!
continued step
which was delayed
re-challenged
the arrogant face of world
for happiness
that we dream together

herocity,080310

adheez van der beanthz

Water Philosophy

water
not wet
also not dry

not hot
also not cold
not silent
also not budging

water didn't choose
also didn't meet the
can only follow
no more, no less

Water never intend
not be able to cornered
moreover afraid to the death

because water
formed from an amorphous

herocity,210611

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