Poetry Series

Phil Panebianco

- poems -

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?

Too fragile
It waits for no one
Make the most of it
Eventually it catches up with you

Today, tomorrow, forever
It's never enough
Move forward, never back
Eventually it runs out

Phil Panebianco

? ?

Shame in your eyes
Unable to stop your cries
I can't live with all this pain
Can't stand the constant rain
I hate my mirrors reflection
Don't understand this decision
Enough already

Phil Panebianco

? Questions?

Have I grown up?
Have I fallen down?
Should I shut up?
Should I lay down?
Is this reality?
Am I awake?
Is this fantasy?
Don't know how much more I can take?
How much longer till I break?

Phil Panebianco

A Man

I should have seen it all coming
Should have seen the shadows creeping behind
Should have searched the labyrinth a little longer.
Decided the who, what, where, why and when.
And the how?
How this life, this world, caught up with us so fast.
It seems like just yesterday, I was fearless, and nothing or no one could touch me.
Maybe I was just clueless and naive.
A kid who thought he had all the answers.
But maybe I didn't even know the questions.
Now I stand before this world, for all to see.
Now I stand before you, trying to be a man.

Phil Panebianco

A New Place

Come with me and I will take you there
To a place where someone cares
That little spot in our souls we all dream of
But no, I am not talking about heaven up above
That place where we can let our actions speak
A place for the souls of the weak
Somewhere we can show our emotions
Not worry about making a good impression
A place where we can break away from reality
Fulfill our curiousity
Put our lives on hold
Come in from the cold

Phil Panebianco

A Sad Day

A sad day when kids replace books with guns.
A sad day when words turn to violence.
A sad day when home becomes what they fear.
A sad day when knowledge is now learned in the street.
A sad day when colors result in hate.
A sad day when a life of opportunities is wasted in a blink of an eye.
A sad day, is that this day, is today.

Phil Panebianco

Addiction

People hate to admit to their addiction,
because it's something they cannot control.
Something they cannot figure out.
It can ruin every aspect of your life.
It's a disease that kills you slowly.
Ruining everything around you.
Everyone feels the effects of your problem.
The problem that drags you down into a bottomless pit of self destruction,
'All this just to fulfill your deadly crave? '

Phil Panebianco

Agony

Drowning in my own self pity,
life so rough and gritty.
Trapped and beaten like a slave,
pushed down into a dark grave.
Feel so scared and alone,
like a child with no home.
I carry around these feelings of agony,
trying to avoid a devastating tragedy.
This stress I must contain,
Just want to be in control of my life again.

Phil Panebianco

All This Time

Even after all this time, our love still seems so new.
Everyday is a new beginning.
Another day of passion.
Another day of growing.
Growing together as one, in mind, body and soul.
Even after all this time, you still amaze me with all your accomplishments. And yes, I am so proud of you.
The way you are there for me through all the bad times.
I can never thank you enough.
Even after all this time, you are still my best friend.
Because of the way we talk, and all the queit nights spent at home, holding each other close.
Even after all this time, I still can't explain how much I love you,
still can't explain the feeling you give me, just by your touch.
Even after all this time, I still dream of our future, happily in love, forever.

Phil Panebianco

Armageddon

Maybe this was the design?
Maybe this is the fateful time?
A time of pain and agony.
A time for self destruction.
Maybe this was the ultimate test?
A test for all men, women, and children.
The outpouring of our killer instincts.
These new feelings of brotherhood,
mixed with feelings of hatred and rage.
As we march into battle, we are prepared for the ultimate fight.
Not knowing if this could be the one,
if this could be the day.
If this is the armageddon.

Phil Panebianco

Awaken

Stop, look and listen!
Open up your mind,
for you never know what you may find.
It may change your life forever,
ties that bond you may sever.
Open up to new levels of thinking,
your life slowly sinking.
Accept different opinions and views,
for the truth leaves no clues.
Follow the roads never taken,
new life you awaken.
Search for the meaning,
maybe you're just dreaming.

Phil Panebianco

Awoken

Awoken one morning by my heart racing uncontrollably.
Tears began flowing down my face.
My thoughts so confused,
like a kid in a toy store.
I just sat there ever so still, and a beautiful calming feeling overcame me.
As a smile drew on my face and joy took over my soul.
It was then that I realized what this all was.
It was then that I realized it was happiness.
It was you by my side.
It was fate that brought us here.
It is love that will keep us here forever.

Phil Panebianco

Bch - Part 1**

A heart ripped out,
stepped on,
torn into pieces,
then repeated over again.
A soul that has lost it's glow,
lost it's feeling of love and passion.
A mind filled with unanswered questions,
filled with thoughts of rage, suffering, loss and betrayal.
A world turned upside down, inside out, tossed and twisted.
A world lost in dillusion, confusion. depression and pent up agression.
Ain't love a b**ch!

Phil Panebianco

Bch - Part 2**

No remorse in your voice
No sorrow in your eyes
No guilt on your face
Your heart as cold as stone
Your absent minded conscience
You offer no answers, no explanations
You show no pity, no regret.
Your a monster who has scarred and mentally tortured, the one person you were supposed to love and protect.
Ain't love a b**ch!

Phil Panebianco

Battle

Battle for your life,
to make everything right.
So much potential, so little time.
Fight through the doubts, the rejections.
Put up with the stupidity of a**holes in this world.
Keep reaching, for your time will come.
Choose your weapons wisely.
Your heart, your determination,
will see you through.
Follow your instincts and you will never go wrong.
Continue your fight, for the best of you is yet to come.
Let your battle cry be heard.

Phil Panebianco

Beautiful World

Each day the sun rises, making clouds look bright and beautiful.
The smell of morning dew in the air.
The wind is blowing gently through the trees.
Flowers blooming everywhere,
children laughing and playing.
The world just seems so beautiful and peaceful.
Yet that same world seems so empty without you.
Your sparkling eyes, your glowing smile,
your soft touch and your warm embrace.
The world is perfect with you in it.
You are the worlds most geourgous sight,
nothing could compare to you.
But each day the sun must go down.
All that's left now is the myserious night.
Each night billions of stars light up the sky,
but I choose only one to wish on.
I wish only one thing, to have you back in my arms once again.
So you can again make my world bright and beautiful.
Them my world can be complete.
So each day the sun rises and the sun sets.
It goes on for an eternity,
just like my love for you.

Phil Panebianco

Change

Dug myself into a hole,
deep within my soul.
Wrong decisions have caused me pain,
these hardships, words cannot explain.
My mind filled with a lot of regret,
I wish I could just forget.
But these problems are here to stay,
I've made my bed, so here I lay.
Try and escape my worries,
tell my crazy stories.
How did things get this way?
I can only imagine what people say.
Where did I go wrong?
Must try and be strong.
Try and hold my head up high,
stop asking why.
Pull myself onto solid ground,
and turn my life around.

Phil Panebianco

Conflict

A family torn,
a new life born.
Rational thoughts ending,
a positive outcome fading.
Your values blind,
decisions of a new kind.
No one seems to understand it,
this constant conflict.
Refuse to give in,
yet you know, you will not win.

Phil Panebianco

Crash

I'm racing 90 m/p/h
Colors flying by me
Blurred images circle about
Plowing forward toward a dead end
Can't feel my body
Yet I can see my thoughts
Watching all my emotions pouring out
Racing faster.....feeling it all slip away
I have fallen off my highest peak
I am crashing, I am down, I am out.
Just let me burn!

Phil Panebianco

Creation

The world is an inspiration,
for all my creations.
All of the conficts,
they feed my inner instincts.
All of the headlines,
do not follow these signs.
The people that fill these sinful streets,
the criminals and dead beats.
The predators that lurk at night,
provoking fear and fright.
These images stick in our conscience,
afraid to walk our streets at night, for they may find us.
I fear what this world has become,
i know I'm not the only one.

Phil Panebianco

Cruel World

The brightly lit moon has broken through the dark clouds above.
It has shed some light on our gloomy streets.
The creatures of the night have crawled back into their dwellings.
Waiting for their next victims of prey.
In a city of shattered dreams,
a city of inhumane sins.
A place where it has become hunt or be hunted.
Always looking over both shoulders,
because we fear becoming just another statistic.
Just another victim of this cruel world.

Phil Panebianco

Cure

Lost in a strange place,
just staring into space.
I have no concept of reality,
temptation calling me.
So sick of my own desires,
these raging fores.
They burn through everything thats pure,
I search for an unknown cure.
A weapon to destroy this all,
to avoid this deadly fall.
A remedy for my low self control,
this sickness, that ruins us all.

Phil Panebianco

Dad

A man who has been through it all,
someone who has gotten up after every fall.
A man who leads by example,
his kind words a small sample.
A man who listens with an open mind,
someone like this is hard to find.
A man I am proud to call my Dad,
he's like the brother I never had.
A man who has conquered his fears,
and now heads for better years.

Phil Panebianco

Damned Society

Little do people know what I think,
my mind pushed to the brink.
Feelings of mayhem and destruction,
can cause a new evolution.
I feel the threat of society,
the ignorance and stupidity.
Try and escape the stress,
our thoughts we must express.
They tell us nothing but lies,
but want us to compromise.
Want us to play by their rules,
then treat us like damn fools.
Obey their laws,
for no apparent cause.
Take away our human rights,
expect us not to put up a fight.
Question their authority,
what is their main priority?
They say we are all created equal,
but this is just their prequel,
for their long awaited sequel!

Phil Panebianco

Dark city of thoughts

The skies gray, the streets are dark and gloomy.
The mist falls lightly on the hard, cold floor.
The city is so quiet, so deserted,
all you're left with is your thoughts.
Millions of things running through your mind.
Where is life leading me?
Which path do I take?
What do I want in life?
What is life really?
Are we here for a reason, or just to see if we fail or succeed?
You were dealt a hand in life.
Do you take a hit or do you fold?
Maybe life is nothing more than a mission,
that we must conquer and overcome.
ONly time will tell and fate will take it's course.
We are all a prt of this adventure we call life.

Phil Panebianco

Demon

Look into the eyes of a demon,
his voice so silent, yet screaming.
That dark stare in his eye,
the endless nights we cry.
The blood in his veins so cold,
his spirit he has sold.
We cannot stop these feelings of rage,
wish he was rotting in a cage.
His actions have shocked an entire nation,
this demon, is the devils creation.

Phil Panebianco

Evolved

A long, cold walk through trials and tribulations,
longing to find my innervisions.
Trying to rid myself of old reputations,
fight old temptations.
Because my life has evolved,
old grudges now resolved.
Grown tired of waiting for my life to go nowhere fast,
sick of it all at last,
I am suffocating,
while you are all laughing.
But I refuse to give in,
will not repeat my sins,
I will win.

Phil Panebianco

Failure

Have I failed at being a son?
A husband?
A father?
Have I failed at becoming number one?

Have I failed at being a provider?
A role model?
A friend?
Have I failed my daughter?

Have I failed my wife?
My lover?
My world?
Have I failed in life? !

Phil Panebianco

Family

Family ties
Family cries
Family lies
No ones ever right
No ones ever wrong
Too much of a fight
It goes on too long
Better to forgive and forget
Then to relive and regret

Phil Panebianco

Final Bow

Everything is different now,
times have changed and childhood has taken it's final bow.
I have watched friends come and go.
But is this the end of the show?
I have seen so much through the eyes of others.
Yet they are nothing more than distorted memories.
Some stories go untold and some leaveyou hanging on.
Like a dramatic poem, filled with words that challenge your thinking.
Like a mystery that has gone unsolved.
Because our childhood stories have no end.

Phil Panebianco

Flame

A flame burns with heat, with intensity.
Passion burns bright within our hearts.
These flames can cause connections, explosions,
moments of excitement and laughter.
Our flame is constantly burning,
sparking uncontrollably.
Because we are meant to be together.
Red hot flames burn within our souls.
Our souls as one, have caused an inferno.
Connecting our lives, our minds, our hearts.
Bringing us closer to one another.
You are my burning torch, leading me through life, bringing forth a whole new world.
A fantasy world, I never knew existed.
Our romance, burning hot, our passion, so much heat.
A heat that molds our bodies together as one.
Our relationship continues to amaze me.
And long after I am gone, my souls will continue to carry a torch for you.
Continue to love you, for an eternity.

Phil Panebianco

Flashback

Outside overlooking the mountain tops
Out into the desert
Into an unknown land
It's like a whole new realm
Where nothing is at it seems
A place that makes your mind dillusional
Your body uncontrollable
Looking out as the sun fades to black
Your thoughts become lost in the mystery of the dark night.
Running with a blind fury
Running to an unknown conclusion
Will it ever end?

Phil Panebianco

Forgotten Heroes

It's a shame that it takes a tragedy for us to remember and recognize our true heroes.
Not an athlete who gets paid millions just to play a game.
Not a singer or actor.
But the forgotten heroes.
The men and women who put their lives on the line, day in and day out, doing what they love.
Risking their health and safety to help others, just to support their families.
Their families, who dread that late night phone call and told their loved ones are not coming home.
They are just everyday people, doing their jobs.
Yet they always go beyond their call of duty.
Their bond of brotherhood should be an example to us all.
So now, more than ever, they are truly,
New Yorks Bravest and New Yorks Finest.
Let's take a moment out of our lives to remember and thank,
our forgotten heroes.

' Thank you to those who gave some, and some who gave all'

Phil Panebianco

Four letter words

LIES...
Just another four letter word
Just like...
LOVE & FU*K!
So I say FU*K LOVE!
Love equals lies
LIES...
Lead to screams of FU*K!
LIFE...
Another four letter word
So.... FU*K MY LIFE!

I've told lies, just to appease love

I've told lies, just to appease life..... WHAT THE FU*K? ! ?

Phil Panebianco

Friend

We still think about you everyday,
wishing you were here to stay.
Miss all the times we spent together,
you'll be in our hearts forever.
So much to remember you by,
in our souls we still cry.
I know you're watching us from above,
with these words, we send our love.
So until we meet again,
you are forever, our friend.

Dedicated to Nicky
R.I.P.
4 - 30 - 2000

Phil Panebianco

Game

Look into my eyes,
can you see the hate and despise?
Sick of all the screams and cries.
This dark place in my head,
these sleepness nights I dread.
My imagination tormented,
my mind tired and frustrated.
I just want to be alone,
away from everything and everyone.
All these problems, I cannot deal,
in my mind, this pain I feel.
I cannot escape these restraints,
the world in dire straits.
Life has become a nightmare,
like a sick game of truth and dare.
I see what this world has become,
a game, we will never overcome.

Phil Panebianco

Generation X

Don't look at me like I'm strange.
Don't look at me as if I am different.
I am just myself.
A person who expresses his thoughts.
Someone who speaks his mind.
I am just a person like you, living in this crazy world.
I am part of a generation that rebels against the system.
Yet we respect it.
I am part of this new revolution we have created.
Not afraid to stand up to our peers, not afraid to fight.
We let it all hang out for the world to see.
We see all the stares, we hear all the whispers.
But we take it with a grain of salt, because society does not understand us, society will not accept us.
We'll leave our mark on the world,
so everyone will remember, Generation X!

Phil Panebianco

Given So Much

You both have given gifts of love,
gifts of faith and most important, family.
You have given me something to be proud of, two people to look up to.
You have given me a special childhood that I will cherish forever.
You have given me lessons in life, that have made me the person I am today.
You have given examples of what family and togetherness really mean.
You have overcome every obstacle thrown your way and kept this family together.
And for that I am so proud to call you my parents.
Although we didn't always agree on things, you have made me into a man.
You have given me words of wisdom, that I try to live by everyday.
You have given me a future to look forward to and a sense of hope that the lessons you have instilled in me, will make me great parent also.
You have given me your love and your patience,
your time and your thoughts.
And for that I will always be greatful.
You have given the gift of you, the two people I love and cherish.....
Mom and Dad!

Phil Panebianco

Grown Up

Little white lines guide you through your confused world.
Waves of a liquid poison crash over you.
Lost in your own dillusions.
Can't look at your own reflection, for you may see what you've become.
Can't speak the truth, because reality scares you.
You run around the maze of your twisted thoughts.
Stumbling at every turn, crashing through walls and breaking yourself down.
Because you are not looking for a way out, just looking for somewhere to hide.
You are afraid to face what you alreadyknow, that you are nothing more than a man who has grown old before his time.
Yet still a little boy lost within yourself.

Phil Panebianco

Hope

Lies and deciet
Hear the cries and how much they repeat.
We've all reached out a helping hand
Now it's up to you to take a stand.
You're lost in your own confusion
But we all hope you'll make the right decision.

Phil Panebianco

I am not

I am not perfect
I am not the best
I do not have all the answers
I do not always ask the right questions
So don't punish me
I do not always see the big picture
I won't always agree with you
I am not always what you want me to be
I will not always be what you need me to be
So please don't hurt me.

Phil Panebianco

I will be back

Don't worry, because I will be back.
With a vengence in my mind.
A new wisdom in my words.
I will continue to preach my views, continue to put fear into the people who are afraid to accept reality as it really is.
The people who think they live in this safe little environment, where no one can touch them.
The people who fear an open mind and a new way of thinkning.
Through my words I will show you a whole new way of living.
I will give you a reason to believe in these words I write.
For they come from the mind of a true poet.

Phil Panebianco

I Wonder?

I wonder what became of you?
Of us?
Our click?
All for one, one for all.
Maybe life grabbed us by the throat?
Maybe we grew up too fast?
Some of us past on to the next life.
Some are headed in that same direction.
Some of us just needed to drain our souls of evil habits.
To destroy the devils inside us.
It all seems so long ago.
We were anything but innocent kids.
But these times I will never forget.
These memories will never fade.
But still I just wonder,
if we will ever meet again?
In some other time, in some other world, in some other life?

Phil Panebianco

I'm Alive

I know who I am,
do you?
I know where I am headed,
are you going anywhere?
I've set higher standards,
do you have any?
I live for today,
do you dwell on the past?
I face life and all it's challenges,
do you run away?
I live life to the fullest,
are you alive? !

Phil Panebianco

Immortal

What would life be like if you were immortal?
Would society be different?
Would it rise or fall?
What would you change if you were immortal?
Imagine running around with no worries, no consequences, no rules.
Kind of a scary thought!
Would you still be civilized?
Still keep you sanity?
Know right from wrong?
Would you remember who you really are?
just think about it,
the world in your hands.
Everything you've ever wanted, just a thought away.
Live your life like an immortal soul.

Phil Panebianco

In You

In you I have found my heart, my spirit and my soul.
In you I have found the happiness, trust and a friendship beyond compare.
In you I have found the better things in life.
Like the times we lay near each other in silence,
but our love speaks volumes.
The silly times we joke about and only we know why.
In you I have found a person I can always turn to.
A person who has been there through it all.
A person I can tell my deepest feelings,
my deepest fears and not be ashamed.
Because i know you'll understand.
In you I have found that love, you know, that fairy tale, only in the movies
kind of love.
The kind of love I've only dreamed about, until you.
In you I have found heaven on earth,
because inside and out, you are the most beautiful thing God has ever created.
In you I have found that I can be myself and you'll love me no matter what.
In you I have found my one and only true love, my one and only true soul mate.
In you I have found my life, my future.
Today, tomorrow, forever.
In you I have found that love, you know, that fairy tale, only in the movies kind of
love.
The kind of love I've only dreamed about, until you.
In you

Phil Panebianco

Insecure

Insecurities risen to the surface,
not enough answers to suffice.
Insecurities and true colors have come to light,
too many words have caused a fight.
Should have known better,
kept these thoughts confined to this letter.
Should have buried them deep within,
continued to lie in sin.
Should I have had them at all?
just so afraid to fall.
The heart want what it wants,
but each heart has it's own faults.

Phil Panebianco

Insults

what was that I heard you say?
The voices won't go away.
What were those words you speak?
Self esteem so weak.
I wish it would just stop,
they won't till i drop.
Can't figure which way to turn,
my feelings not their concern.
What do they expect from me?
Wish I could just flee.

Phil Panebianco

Just Be

Why can't you just let me be?
Let me make my own decisions, my own choices.
Even my own mistakes.
When will you stop worrying?
Stop being scared to let me be my own person.
Let me venture out into this crazy world and let me draw my own conclusions.
Let me decide who I am and where I stand in society.
Allow me to judge peoples real intentions, their real motives.
I don't want to be sheltered or protected.
I want to learn from my actions, from my thoughts.
I want to experience everything life has to offer.
Just let me be, just let me out.

Phil Panebianco

Kids

Words are spoken but often not heard,
lead by example as we should.
Show them right from wrong,
teach them to be strong.
To fight for what they believe in,
to neglect them is a sin.
Guide them through their troubled years,
ease their growing pains and fears.
Listen to what they have to say,
for they are our future and here to stay.
Love them and watch them grow,
in your heart, never let them go.

Phil Panebianco

Late Night Poem

Walking through a narrow room, with no end in sight.
Doors grabbing at me with dark claws.
I can hear voices whispering evil words.
Provoking my thoughts to choose the dark sideof this
screwed up world.
I struggle on, avoiding these downward spirals
that have wrecked the people around me,
the people I once knew.
It almost seems like I am living in another world,
far from the bullshit of old.
Like some strange force has transformed me and my ways.
For better or for worse?
Must choose wisely.

Phil Panebianco

Look At Me

I hate the way you look at me!
With that look of disbelief.
But maybe I'm just the person you couldn't be.
You view me as an outcast,
like I am just some freak of society.
But maybe you are just living in the past.
You just can't stand to see me express myself freely.
To yell it out clearly.
You don't like my opinions and views.
You look at me distraught and confused.
But you just don't see,
that all I want to be, is me.

Phil Panebianco

Lost

Lost in some strange new land,
where things are so different,
so scary and so uneasy.
Lost within myself and within my mind.
Running around in a never ending maze of unanswered questions.
Lost in my own fears,
fearing tomorrow, fearing the future and the unknown.
Lost in my own anger,
in my own confusion.
Iam lost,
help me find my way.

Phil Panebianco

Love is like a rose

Love is like a rose,
when it blossoms it's so new and fresh.
Each petal is so beautiful and soft.
Each petal holds something special,
the good times, the bad times, the times we wished never happened and the time that have yet to be written.
But like a roses thorns, love can hurt too.
In time we manage to ease the pain, but never forget how good the rose felt to have.
We always want more.
A rose is a sign of love, a sign of caring.
It's lets us know someone is thinking about us.
A rose last a long time, but true love never dies.
You hold it in your heart forever.
You cherish it with all your heart and soul.
Roses can come and go, but you only get one true love of your life and that true love is you.
Always has been, always will be.

Phil Panebianco

Loves Labyrinth

Love is a maze with never ending fantasies.
With every trun is a new adventure, a new beginning.
With each step we grow closer to our goal of happiness.
Closer to finding our soulmate, our one true love.
We search for our destiny, our eternal friend.
The one who changes our life forever.
With that first look, out journey begins,
our walk into the heart and soul of that one special person.
The paths taken are sometimes wrong, but still beautiful.
They mystery of tomorrow is the thrill,
our drive to never give up.
For the end will bring fulfillment and joy.
I have searched the labyrinth of your soul and mine, which have now become one.
You are my soulmate, my eternal love.
The journey has been amazing and each day I venture deeper into our hearts, always finding true love and happiness.
Always finding you.

Phil Panebianco

Many Tales

So many tales of wasted youth.
Kids who have taken a dead end road towards their future.
So many tales of drug fueled nights.
Their minds wasted in a cloud of smoke.
The senseless gang wars over territory and simply just a color.
So much wasted education.
Thrown away just to stand on a street corner.
Children destroying themselves,
just another tale of our harsh reality.

Phil Panebianco

Marriage

Dedicated to my beautiful wife Tara

Marriage is the bond of two souls,
the fusion of two lives.
marriage is the sacred vows of love and life,
the promise to always see things through.
Marriage is finding that person who complete you in every way,
a person who knows you, better than you know yourself.
Marriage is waking up every morning with a smile on your face,
a sparkle in your eye.
Marriage is looking forward to every second spent together.
Every smile, every laugh, every tear, every hug, every kiss.
Marriage is finding that one person who inspires you.
That one person you never take for granted.
Marriage is finding your best friend.
The one friend you know, will never look down on you,
never judge you.
Marriage is complete trust and commitment.
Two people who would do anything to defend, protect and honor
one another, till their last breath.
Marriage is you and I growing together, happily in love, forever.

Phil Panebianco

Music

The music taps into your inner demon,
it takes you into a new dimension.
The words give you such a rush,
your feelings they will crush.
Puts your mind at a whole new level,
your thoughts become disheveled.
The beats flow through your veins.
your conscience locked in chains.
Every verse is like a trip,
the melody hits like a whip.
Seeing demons in your head,
in your dreams, in your bed.
The music burned into your soul,
your heart turns black, like coal.
The lyrics you admire,
their words spread like fire.
Listen to those words they speak,
slowly you begin to peak!

Phil Panebianco

Natures Beauty

Mother natures beauty will amaze,
it's forests like a maze.
The mountains up so high,
snow capped in the sky.
Oceans that seem to never end,
streams curved around a bend.
Rainbows appear so bright,
such a beautiful sight.
The snow covered trees,
sway gently in the breeze.
The sun, the moon, the stars,
look so close, yet so far.
Leaves of all colors fly through the air,
as trees begin to bare.
A shooting comet up on fire,
natures beauty, so much to admire.

Phil Panebianco

Never Forget 9-11-01

Walking through the dust and debris that now line the streets of New York City. Gazing at the unimaginable scene of twisted metal, shattered glass and exhausted workers. It's like a scene out of a Hollywood war movie. A scene caused by hatred, by monsters, that have taken away the hopes and dreams of innocent lives. Monsters that have torn apart families throughout the world. I have seen it all on T.V., but to see it up close and personal, there are no words to describe it.This sickening feeling that consumes my body and mind, will not soon go away. Armed guards stand at attention on every corner. People with looks of horror in their faces stand in amazement, at the sight of the worlds most devastating attack.
I watch as people dig through the rubble with their bare hands.
Slowly piece by piece, looking for signs of life. Few have been pulled alive and too many have left in body bags. But we will not give up hope and we will not stop searching. I don't know if the reality of this has actually hit me yet. Even though I have seen it all with my own two eyes, I still cannot believe it has happened. It is the most horrific thing I have ever witnessed. This is a time, the entire nation will remember forever.
It will go down as the biggest disaster this country has ever seen.
I cannot imagine the fear these victims felt. Because just being here to witness the aftermath, scares the hell out of me. There are so many unanswered questions that surround this sickening event.
Why was this done? Who is responsible? How will we retaliate?
These answers cannot come fast enough. I just hope and pray that these attacks are over and we can once again have a sense of security. Also, that we will never have to witness something like this ever again. These savages have taken away one of our nations largest landmarks. They have taken a piece of every human being away. But they cannot kill our hearts and souls. They cannot destroy our spirits.
This recovery both physically and mentally, will take time. But we must and we will overcome this. I feel a sense of pride, that I was here to contribute my efforts. A sense of pride, to watch people from all trades and all walks of life, bond together to lend a helping hand. To reach out in any way they can.
We are all heroes in one way or another.
i am proud of the way people united as one, for one cause, in the name of the United States of America.

' I wrote this after spending a day working at Ground Zero. My mind, heart, soul, and spirit will carry those images with me forever. I spent over a month there, and I was proud to help in any way I could.'

Phil Panebianco

No Fear

Admit your fears and face them head on.
Stand up for yourself when no one else will.
Fight back for what you believe in.
Don't fight the unknown,
but greet it with open arms,
for it may lead to your greatest accomplishment.
Prove your non-believers wrong.
Show them they should never doubt you.
Show them you are strong, confident and relentless.
Never quit, never let go, never give in.
Just follow your heart, follow your instincts and you can never go wrong.

Phil Panebianco

No Help

I hear your complaints,
yet I am deaf.
I see your sneaky games,
yet I look away.
I realize your hardships,
yet I cannot sympathize.
I see you reaching out for help,
yet I cannot grab you.
I see you have lost control,
yet I cannot contain you.
I know you hate me now,
yet your opinion does not matter.
I know you think your better than me,
yet you no longer know me,
no longer know yourself.

Phil Panebianco

Now I know it's you

How do you know when you've found that special someone?
Is it that sparkle in her eye?
Is it her glowing smile?
Maybe it's her caring voice or warm embrace?
Could it be her soft, tender kisses?
Or could it be the gentleness in her touch?
Maybe it's the way she makes me feel inside, with just one look?
The way she makes me feel good about myself and my future.
The future I want her to be in.
It could be the way we talk?
The way we trust one another with our feelings.
Maybe it's because we're best friends?
Maybe because we both act silly sometimes?
The way you make me feel so safe, like nothing else in the world matters.
Just by the slightest touch of your hand, that first night, you had my heart forever.
They say that special someone only comes once in a lifetime.
That when they come, you'll feel it in your heart.
This special someone I speak so highly of, is you Tara.
For these and many other reasons words just can't describe,
I've fallen so deeply in love with you.
I've never known anyone like you before.
I sometimes feel like I don't deserve you.
You're like a dream come true.
A dream that I don't ever want to awake from.
I love you and always will forever.
So now I know how to tell if I found that special someone, and the answer was right there in front of me...it's you.

Phil Panebianco

One Day

One day I will shine
One day I will whine
One day i will win
One day I will sin
One day I'll feel happy
One day I'll feel crappy
One day I'll be brave
One day I will cave
One day you'll be proud
One day I'll please the crowd
One day I'll love me
One day, you just wait and see.

Phil Panebianco

Other Side

Feeling down and out,
backed into a corner.
I hold my head in my hands,
sick of my innervoice screaming.
My other side trying to break through.
Make it's impact felt by those around me.
To say the things that I am afraid of.
To speak the truth, not what they want to hear.
Sick of feeling intmidated.
Sick of all the b**ching,
the constant complaining.
Almost as if I am not there.
Almost as if they don't care.
Or maybe they just don't see the pain their words cause?
Maybe it's just me?
Maybe my other side must break free?
Please break free and rescue me.

Phil Panebianco

Our Cause

What does it all mean?
These days of hell we've seen.
The bombs we drop.
The guns we've shot.
What is our main objective?
The need to be destructive.
To bring our enemies to their knees,
to hear them beg please.
Never stop, never give in.
This battle we must win.

Phil Panebianco

Our Journey

I want to erase the doubts in your mind.
I want to place my heart in your hands.
Ask you to hold it close to you forever.
I want our souls to become one.
To live happily in our own little world.
A world filled with love, happiness, laughter, and total commitment.
A world that is indestructable to any obstacle thrown at it.
I want to erase your worries.
For I hold the key to your happiness.
You have already given me the life I've always dreamed of.
you are my one and only.
You are the most important person in my life.
So come with me on lifes journey,
hand in hand...together as one...forever.

Phil Panebianco

Over There

While the rest of the world arguesover this war,
you continue to fight, over there.
While the rest of the world argues if this war is right or wrong,
you continue to die, over there.
While the rest of the world debates whether to pull our troops out,
our government continues to send our youth, over there.
While the rest of the world debates the health care of our troops,
you continue to suffer, over there.
While our president continues to line his pockets,
our troops come home, injured, maimed and job less.
While our president sits in his comfortable office,
our troops are subjected to horrendous conditions, over there.
While our president is protected and safe,
socitey worries about the lives of loved ones, over there.
While our president decides the fate of all our troops,
with reckless disreguard, we the people should ship his ass.....
Over There! ! ! ! ! ! !

God Bless Our Troops!
Bring Them Home Soon!

Phil Panebianco

Pain

I can feel your sorrow
from now until tomorrow
your apologies cannot save you now
words are nothing but excuses
lies spread like diseases
I can feel your anger
your mind filled with danger
You've created your own virus
but it poisons all of us
You have felt the agony of defeat
the world you cannot beat
Everyone is against you
no matter what you say or do
Lost in a wild city
as you beg for some pity
laughed at and held back
your life thrown off track
longing for a second chance
one last dance
you would sell your soul to the devil
just to stop these feelings of evil
you have gone insane
from these years of pain
longing to be home again.

Phil Panebianco

Paths

Phony and fake is all you are
Wish I had seen it all before
Before I had wasted my time
Before I had actually cared
We were like brothers,
and now we pass each other like strangers in the night
Now we live in different worlds
But maybe someday in our walk through life,
our paths will meet again.
Meet me at the crossroads,
I'll see you there.

Phil Panebianco

Poetic Therapy

Ever feel like your back is up against the wall?
And that wall is closing in?
Trying hard not to fall.
Sometimes wanna jump out of your skin.
Ever feel like your best isn't enough?
And there is no quick fix?
Trying to show your skin is tough.
Writing poems just for kicks.
So scared of the days to come,
and all I want is to be happy.
But I know I must be strong.
These words are my poetic therapy.

Phil Panebianco

Question

I have walked through every open door,
broken down every closed one.
I have searched high and low,
searched near and far.
I have followed every dark path,
every enlightened thought.
I have tried to view it from every aspect,
tried to keep an open mind.
I have sat and dwelled over it,
because my mind torments me with questions.
My soul screams out for answers.
I search for the final piece of the puzzle,
a conclusion to the question that haunts my every thought.
The burning question.....the question of life.

Phil Panebianco

Reaching Out

I just want you to be proud,
to hear you say it out loud.
I just want you to know how hard I've tried,
to forget about all the times I've lied.
I know I haven't always made the best choices,
haven't listened to all the right voices.
But now I see my future much brighter,
my grip on reality much tighter.
So with these words, I am reaching out to you.
To let you know, these words I say, are true.

Phil Panebianco

Reaction

It's time to react with a vengence.
With hatred flowing through our veins,
without hesitation, because the time is now.
Time to stop worrying about what society thinks and start worrying about our cause.
Time to become just as sinister as our enemies.
Time to reveal our evil side.
To let out he anger, the frustration and the pain that now haunts our everyday life.
It's time to react with a deadly force, with pain and blood in our sights.
Without hesitation, because the time is now.

Phil Panebianco

Real World

There comes a time in life, when we all must grow up.
To stop all the partying and playing.
Time to take on responsibilities and get ready for the real world.
Time to start thinking about the future and what lies ahead.
Time to set our priorities straight.
No more all night bar runs,
no more smoked out rooms.
Life stops for no one, if you're not ready it will take you down.
It's like stepping into a whole new life.
You take on a whole new role.
You gain a new concept on life,
one you thought would never come.

Phil Panebianco

Reasons why

You have given me the love I've only dreamed of.
The kind of love that can only be sent from above.
You have given me so many special memories,
and taken away all my worries.
You have given me a best friend for life,
and someday you will make the perfect wife.
You have dealt with all my imperfections,
and now we have such a beautiful connection.
I have so much to thank you for, this is why with everyday,
I love you more.
You have made all my dreams come true,
and my dream, is to grow old with you.
I couldn't ask for anything more,
that is why it's you I adore.
You and I will last forever and a day,
and I promise to never go away.
You have given me so much to look forward to,
and these are just a few reasons why, I love you.

Phil Panebianco

Reborn

Stressed and strung out.
Thinking,
what is living all about?
No one can hear my screams and shouts.
Confused,
baffled by this,
nothing more than blurrs and twists.
Trying,
to look past my history,
just crying hysterically.
Wish,
I could be reborn.
Born,
into a world of reform.
To a place where I can be free,
to a place where I could just be me.

Phil Panebianco

Rebuild

I write this with my heart drowning in it's own sorrow.
I write this with a heavy hand.
These images of this sickening time still so fresh in our minds.
Still so unimagineable, still so horrorfying.
Thoughts of what is to come is on our minds.
For this tragedy has changed the way we live.
But the question is, when or will it ever be the same again?
Everybody is at their wits end, tired, frustrated, searching for a ray of hope amid this carnage.
We are all left to pick up these shattered pieces.
Left to figure out this stupifying event.
To put back together our cherished city.
To rebuild our remarkable nation.

Phil Panebianco

Refuse

A teenager out on the street and cold.
Sleeping on a concrete mattress or maybe a park bench.
A child lost in their own minds,
lost in their own dillusional worlds.
Each on with a different story to tell,
a different person to blame for their hardships.
Feelings of loneliness kick in,
nerves begin to rattle, and now they are scared.
Yet they still refuse to follow rules,
refuse to listen to reason,
refuse to see life with open eyes.
A child who thinks they know it all,
yet they run away from their fears,
run away from their anger, their frustrations.
Leaving behind a mess of unanswered questions,
leaving behind all opportunities.
They refuse to see that they are nothing more than scared little kids.
Refusing to admit their wrongs,
refuse to fight and take on the world,
refuse to find the person that hides inside them.

Phil Panebianco

Remember

I'll love you always, until my dying day.
I promise to never go away.
You've shown me the real meaning of love.
You're always there when push comes to shove.
I love everything about you.
Your smile, your touch, your heart, even the silly things you do.
What we have together I know will never die.
I sometimes sit back and wonder why?
Why did I get so lucky?
What did I do to deserve you?
Was it the way we talked, the way we laughed, what did I do?
All I know is we have something great.
Maybe it was fate?
I loved you from the start,
I felt it in my heart.
So remember, I'll always love you, no matter what.

Phil Panebianco

Run

People spend their lives running,
running from their fears.
Afraid to take a stand.
Running from reality,
because they fear the truth.
Afraid to face what life really is.
They hide behind their walls,
they live in their little holes.
Afraid to venture out into the real world.
Eventually, life will break down your walls,
invade your sheltered world.
And the running will end,
as will life as you know it.

Phil Panebianco

Sixteen

I remember being sixteen,
carefree and yes, a little careless.
I remember meeting with strangers,
entering foresaken territories.
I remember being sixteen,
rebellious, fearless, vigourous.
I remember being sixteen,
yet thinking I was twenty five.
I remember having another 'family',
now just long lost relatives.
I remember being sixteen,
the ups and downs, the triumphs and tragedies.
I remember being sixteen,
young and adventurous, daring and wreckless.
I remember it all too well,
for that sixteen year old boy,
still lives within my soul.

Phil Panebianco

Still

Your still beautiful in my eyes,
like shooting stars in the sky.
Your face glows with bright sensation,
like the moon shimmering off the ocean.
Your eyes sparkle so bright,
like a sunrise at first sight.
Your smile can brighten a room,
your smile, I hope to see soon.
Your still beautiful in my eyes,
it's about you, that I fantasize.

Phil Panebianco

The Darkness

The darkness full of fright,
hold on with all your might,
until the day of light.
Feel the darkness overcome your being,
and you feel like a puppet on a string.
The darkness makes you dead inside,
so go run and hide.
Hide from your mind, hide from your actions,
but don't ask any questions.
The darkness will lead you through it all,
try and not fall.
Do not fall into the unknown abyss,
but make a wish,
for the darkness to end.
For the light will break on through,
and shine on you.

Phil Panebianco

The Same? !

Breathe the same air
Gaze at the same stars
Soak in the same sun
Howl at the same moon
So much the same.
Yet, so much envy and hatred.

Phil Panebianco

The Trip

Racing through a beautiful trip,
your mind starting to slip.
You lose control of your mind,
insane journeys are what you will find.
Your heart pumping so fast,
how long will it last?
Unbelievable actions, deep conversations.
Let yourself be free,
it doesn't matter what people see.
Visions of fantasy,
you are in ecstacy.
Laugh at authority,
create a new society.
Forget about what's right,
let your actions take flight.
So sit back and enjoy,
while the hit, plays you like a toy!

Phil Panebianco

This Feeling

What is this feeling that has overcome my body?
This feeling, that is destroying my mind.
I can feel it taking over my actions, my movements.
The world is moving in slow turns.
Slow blurrs of reality flashing before me.
Yet I feel as though I am racing.
Running a race against time, against normality.
What is this disturbing feeling flowing through me?
This feeling, that has twisted my brain.
Distorted images of the truth all around me.
What is this feeling that has given me new visions?
New eyes to see how hectis this place has become.
What is this feeling that has opened all doors within me?
New roads to travel,
new adventures to begin,
new madness to unfold.

Phil Panebianco

Thoughts

Alone with my thoughts,
yet I don't know what to think.
I haven't thought about reality, only fantasy.
My world, my government!
What a fuc*** up place! ! !
If it were only that simple,
to rid my life of unwanted enemies.
Unwanted demons that ruin my brain,
destroy and savage my sincere thoughts and beliefs.
Might seem like babble to the everyday mind,
but crawl into the dark side of your soul, feel it.
feel it seep into your veins,
let it flow freely through your body.
Don't fight it, embrace it.
Let it control you and enjoy it.
Live life on the edge, for life is too short.
Too short to wonder what could have been, too short for regrets.
Play out these thoughts that ruin your conscience.
Forget the consequences and live your life, because life is indeed, too short.

Phil Panebianco

Time

Living life and just getting by,
life is nothing more than a natural high.
Are we all just here wasting away?
Surviving day by day?
These are the questions we face,
as the world collapses at a fast pace.
Life...a test of time,
that can stop at the dropp of a dime.
Life...a test of will,
wishing we can make time stand still.

Phil Panebianco

Times

Times are different and things are changing.
But maybe it's just the people.
The people around you that said they would never change, nevr go away.
They said they would always be on your side, always care.
Yet you find yourself alone, with no where to turn.
Left on your own, with no helping hand reaching out to you.
Left hanging on to whatever shred of dignity you have left.
Yet you still have to explain yourself to everyone.
Because they still love to criticize your ways.
It's like some cheap thrill.
Maybe some things will never change.

Phil Panebianco

Truth

The truth sucks
The truth hurts
The truth ruins
The truth unveils
The truth hates
The truth disconnects
The truth destroys
The truth scars
The truth lies
it lies about the truth

Phil Panebianco

Untitled 1

Out of body and mind
feeling like one of a kind
New paths to find
and what I find is mine
so sweet, so divine
One hell of a ride
taking every step in stride
Realeasing the demons inside
let free thoughts fly
don't let life pass you by.

Phil Panebianco

Untitled 2

You are what you make yourself
We all have a choice
We all have a chance
We all hold that key
That key, that unlocks our true meanings
Our true hopes and desires
Our perfect selves

Phil Panebianco

Untitled 3

Is it me that has changed?
Or is it that everyone else has stayed the same?
I sometimes feel as though I am the only one,
who envisions the future.
I'm not just living for the moment,
because the present will dictate the future.
Although we cannot change this very moment in life,
we can mold our tomorrow.
So have I changed?
No, I've learned that each passing moment in time,
is time well spent.

Phil Panebianco

Untitled 4

You're so phony and fake
can't take your bullsh**
doing my best to swallow the tall tales you tell.
I can see right through you
I've found out your true colors
just a shame you can't find yourself.

Phil Panebianco

Untitled 5

The rain has gone away,
the moon glimmers through the clouds.
The dark of night has taken over our world, our minds and our souls.
Thoughts of evil run through peoples bodies, like a virus.
Like a plauge, it controls us, makes us do the unthinkable, the unimagineable.
We carry out these devilish deeds, taking over society.
The world has crumbled to it's knees.
Begging for this to end.
Society has finally accepted what it cannot change.
We are here to stay.
This is our future, this is our destiny.

Phil Panebianco

Wandering and Wondering

Wandering around with no where to go,
just looking at people that I pass by.
Wondering, what their lives are like?
Wondering, who are they?
What they do?
So many possibilities.
Such different characters.
Each person with their own stories.
Rich and successful, their rise to fame and fortune.
The ordinary people who live their lives day to day.
Each person with their own demons.
The criminals who pollute our society.
Runing the streets we once called safe, we once called home.
The down and out junkies,
who walk the streets looking for a handout.
Anything to satisfy their needs.
Yet, I wonder what makes these people tick?
What could've happened to them, for their lives to come to this point?
The drug dealers on the corner, that poison our children.
Do they realize the future they may be ruining?
Now I take a step back and look at my life.
I am an individual with my own needs.
I want a better life, for me, my family and my future.
I will choose my paths wisely and be my own man.
I will be able to stand tall, stand proud.
You are what you make yourself.
Decide your own destiny,
decide who you are and who you are going to be.
Just be true to yourself.
Stop wandering.
Stop wondering.
Just do it.

Phil Panebianco

Where?

I don't know where it all went wrong.
We were so close, for so long.
We've been through some crazy shit.
Another toke, another hit!
What happened to the days when it was just for fun?
Now it's like you're constantly on a run.
It used to be a weekend thing,
just some late night fling.
Now you've totally lost control.
Your life plunging into a black hole.
I don't know where you went wrong.
I hope someday you'll realize and be strong.

Phil Panebianco

Why am I?

Why am I always the stupid one,
the dumb one, the wrong one?
Why am I always to blame?
Why am I always to shame?
Why is there always a fight?
Why is there never no light,
at the end of that tunnel?
The answers at the end of that funnel!
Why is she always the right on,
the bright one, the whatever I say goes one?
Why am I always the sinner?
Why am I never the winner?

Phil Panebianco

Will Power

You have not changed your ways,
still living in your smoke filled daze.
You have not yet seen the light,
refusing to fight.
Fight through the cravings, day and night.
You have refused the help of friends and family,
still trapped in your own insanity.
Are you that far gone?
Aren't you tired of being looked down upon?
I guess I was wrong,
I thought your will was strong.

Phil Panebianco

Wish I could see

Sometimes I wish I could see up into the heavens and watch
the angels fly.
Yet sometimes I wish I could see into the depths of hell, and watch
sinful souls cry.
I wish I could see what it's like to be rich and famous.
See what it's like to be broke and homeless.
I would like to see into the mind of a maniac.
What could make a person commit these insane acts?
Wish I could see into the mind of a child.
Imaginations so innocent, yet so wild.
Wish I could see what the city was like in 'the old days.'
To see how much things have changed and why all the big craze?
Wish I could see what it's like to have everything I've ever dreamed of.
Wish I could fly through the clouds up above.
I wish I could see the world through shameless eyes.
Am I the outcast you love to despise?
I just wish I could see,
I just wish I could see, inside me!

Phil Panebianco

Words

The words I write may inspire you,
it may change your views.
Your view on society as a whole,
your innocence I have stole.
You may not like these words I write,
but my visions are not that far out of sight.
Just step back and look around you,
do you see what I do?
A world plauged by hate and crime.
A revolution we must create.
To free the world from these deadly sins,
but the question is...who wins?

Phil Panebianco

Worry

Am I wrong to feel the way i do?
Am I wrong to feel the pain too?
I know where I stand and how things are,
yet things still seem so bizarre.
It's like I am looking in from the outside,
these feelings I cannot hide.
I admit that I feel intimidated by this,
in fear of never feeling your kiss.
I know I have nothing to fear,
but my thoughts are still so unclear.
My heart knows the true story,
yet in my mind, I still worry.

Phil Panebianco