

Poetry Series

Mikee Corp
- poems -

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Mikee Corp(08-27-2008)

Envisage

I never see her anymore except in her pictures.
Her image is burned in my mind.
Visualize my burning passion I see colors.
Her render can be splendor to day dream.
Envision our decision to stay apart, the moon is the night and the sun is the day.
Fancy no one else although I try.
Project my every thought and it would heat the universe.

Mikee Corp

Exhale

The sun fell behind the hill now the night will be long.

Letting go isn't wrong although it won't feel right, by now it looks like a fight.

The path had two roads, I must go to left although it's not without sorrow.

You will be climbing a tree and exploring it's branches only taking chances you need to.

Sometimes I am like the weather I exhale and the damage is done.

I just sent out a Dove with a tear drop!

Mikee Corp

Gone Bong!

Oh my friends where have you gone?
Did you stop calling because I broke my bong?
Tap tap tap where are you all at?

Mikee Corp

Here It Comes

Too all the girls I let slip away.
I wish you were here today.
They say what goes around comes around. Well here comes mine.
I'm sorry if I wasted your time.
Unkind I was and I'm paying for that.

Mikee Corp

I Thought

Once in a life time and I'm not talking about the sunshine, the taste of wine or
the the flow of a rhyme.

Once in a life time, will someone take the time, to make you feel so fine and I
can see the kind.

Once in a life time will I be so lucky like this? I wanted you to know that I miss
your kiss and I do need this, its like a bliss!

Once in a life time there be no one else like you and that's true, why I fell in love
with you.

Mikee Corp

In The Grave

My love will not die no matter how much I try.
How could I let it perish something I truly cherish.
Expire my desire, will only cause a fire in my soul and croak and my heart would
go up in smoke.
If I let it languish it would cause me anguish and it's a language that's hard for
me.
It will never vanish this love.
If I cash in the chips, it will cause me big fits.
I will never sit on a bucket that gets kicked.
I've already tried to snuff it and my mind try to bluff it.
My dove will always fly for you!

Mikee Corp

Lie So Godbye

I will never see her again not even in my dreams.
This is what happens when you whispers turn into screams.
Our end no longer has a means.
If we were a movie this would be the final scene.
There won't be a goodbye just that last lie.

Mikee Corp

Love Lottery

I've never been lucky in love.

I've never Been the one she's thinking of.

It only lasts for a week or two, then they say 'I'm done with you'.

It's not enough to be a good screw, if there isn't love it will never be true.

The lottery of love I wish I could win. This is something I've never been in!

Mikee Corp

Maybe Baby

Maybe it's the way I wear my hair, or the the way I show I care?
Maybe it's the way I try to share, or maybe it's the way I can't help but stare?
Maybe Baby it's me.
Maybe it's the way I can't help but touch, maybe that's a little too much!
Maybe it's not the time for the sun to shine or maybe for you to be mine.
But I can't help to think, maybe it's the way I think that she's so perfect!

Mikee Corp

Not Me Again

She's going with him and I know it!
I can't say nothing or I blow it!
I have to hold my feeling inside and stow it.
Just the thought makes me want to throw it!
Nothing I can do, just control it!
This sucks but it's not my fault...

Mikee Corp

Pulchritudinous

Holding on to parts of your past, isn't so good of a path!

It's not all fairy tales and fountains. It may be the best to choose your own mountains.

So put on your shoes and gather your gear, get ready to climb and have no fear!
Also admonish when looking back. There is always a reason their not coming back!

They could be dead or in the tank or maybe they had too much to drink.

People will come and people will go, so crowning the top of the mountain will show.

It's time to get the earth moving back on her path and don't get caught in the wrath.

At the top of the mountains, you will see all the pulchritudinous valleys, rivers and sea's!

Mikee Corp

Punsidh1

She don't care, why don't I get it?

Punish myself and forget it! Slim chance anything will improve. Why do I choose?

Punish myself, punish myself, f punish myself, over and over even when I'm sober.

There's not going to be a four leaf clover.

Punish myself until I realize its over.

Well there it is over and over.

Let her and all her secrets go!

Off to some land or in space, as far as they know.

Let it go! Let it go! Let it go!

I know!

But you won't!

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Mikee Corp

Rings Don'T Bounce.

Emotions have there purpose, you dance and sing perhaps even buy a ring.
Thinking makes stuff thrust to the surface, you feel ashamed and lots of pain.
How you feel down deep inside makes feel alive sometimes words can't describe.
Emotions can bounce like balls.
Up and down make you smile or frown.
At least your still alive!

Mikee Corp

Secrets

The clouds are over head, they look like a bed. Is that what you said?

Secrets have no purpose, so hide them under your pillow.

Pull off the sheets. What do you see?

Is it something I would need?

Where is all the comfort? I can't lay here, it just feels unreal!

Mikee Corp

See Ya!

Oh well, I could tell it seemed fake as hell!
The more I thought it rang a bell, I won't go into a shell.
It's not like I fell.
No one would buy it or I wouldn't try it.
I just have to exchange it, probably rearrange it.
Counterfeit can't fulfill what I need.
I'd be as false as myself and count on no one else.
You were insincere, so goodbye my dear!
Have no reverence, as I'll be hunky-dory and start a new story!

Mikee Corp

Snap Crackle Pop! !

The sadness lingers, it sits there waiting and comes with the snap of a finger.
I truly have no control, it does what it want's and comes and goes.
One second I'm high and then I'm low, I can't read a book or watch a good show.
The tears they roll down my face, my smile they try to erase.
It's always a battle, your feelings they shakes like a rattle.
I see it behind the door.

Mikee Corp

Snap Shots

Glory glory, here's my story... I'm going to share it with you.
Lost without a found, is what I'm going through.
The walls have no pictures of me.
The photo album is empty.
No negatives only
The thoughts that can't be developed.
Scrapbooks are good, if I want to remember.
No one can take your memories except you!
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Mikee Corp

Spirits

I'm flying!

To the bar, the drinks.. I'm buying!

The spirits are strong as are mine, this feels like a crime.

Let's jump from bar to bar, only the hangover will leave a scar.

Cocktails they will tell, like a ship I will sail.

Set up another round, I take a coke and crown!

Mikee Corp

Stand Idle.

Stand idle, there's no pressure, only what you make of it and all you take it. Don't push, don't shove, when you need a little love. I remember being out of line. It's not that simple, I go there all time. It's not that it's like turning water into wine. It's not that simple, if it was, it would be a crime.

Stand Idle, release the pain, breath in and out again. It's not fair. Why should I care? I remember Friday nights, we all gathered in the fields. Music made of youth gone wild. When no one would tell the truth and to this day they never do!

Its not that simple I don't mean to be out of line, it not that simple I go there all time, its not that its like turning water into wine. its not that simple if, was it be a crime.

Stand Idle, wake up get it together open the window look at the weather I remember Sunday nights the nickel beer would taste just right. The music made you dance all night Monday morning was a fight wake up just wasn't right got fired for not being tight.

Its not that simple I don't mean to be out of line, it not that simple I go there all time, its not that its like turning water into wine. its not that simple if, was it be a crime.

Stand Idle, now you tripped it forgot how you gave a shit how you ever manage it The music was a beateee makes your mind feel like graffiti the clubs were so raveeee makes your kind so wavy here oh now here comes slim IDLE!

□

Mikee Corp

Suicide Vapor

Suicide, the thoughts collide, I can no longer hide, this is how I feel inside.
Maybe putting it on paper, will make the thought vapor.
I don't want to die and I'm scared to try, although I've been living a lie.
Ashamed because of a thought, it's not like the gun I bought, I never took a
shot!
People in glass houses shouldn't throw stones, although they will.
Call you crazy, call you ill.
So you keep it inside and hold out your will to die.
Hope you never convince yourself to kill, your own blood to spill, or to take all
the pills.

Mikee Corp

Togther.

The thought of you to me is like what the fish mean to the sea.
Whenever I think of you its like the clouds and the sky or tears without a cry.
Inside my head its like sheets with out a bed or not saying sorry for what you
said.

Mikee Corp

Truely Welcome.

Today, I Admitted my problem.

The start of the end, will now begin. I'm human and I need to touch.

All my negative thoughts in my hand, I will clutch.

Toss them away!

Balance is the goal, my mind, my body and my soul.

I welcome my road ahead, and all the hard work, I will not dread.

Free, free, free, and TRULY HAPPY I WILL BE!

Mikee Corp

Universe

She is stunning to see its like like looking at the earth from space.
Ravishing all my desires like hurricane.
Exquisite would be the moment my eyes and thoughts would be as one.
My blood flows at the memory of her and keeps my heart pumping.
The universe is waiting.

Mikee Corp

Uprise

Those are powerful words, the bell tolls.
Tragedy brings people together, the earth shakes.
When your happy we forget about God, the sun falls.

Mikee Corp

Usa

Our country is full of crack and load up our troops and go to Iraq!
Our beaches are losing sand. We have are sights on Iran!
Our housing market is as about to crash and we send the Palestinians a bunch of cash.
Homeless people with nothing to eat and we're building Afghanistan's streets.
Hugo Chavez is an ass, and we have to pay four bucks for a gallon of gas.
I understand we do a lot of good and we definitely should.
We have quit starting wars and stop sending our youth on tours.
Since we have so much to give
Let's give our own citizens a reason to live.
If for only one day, we all would pitch in and our own country we save.

Mikee Corp

Vicissitude: :

A voice asked me 'not give up', so it called me out to pull my bluff!
'Unlike Hafiz of Shiraz' the moon asked me to meet her soul but she had no
amorous voice was the Sun with all of its heat shining down on
me, I could feel my defeat.

If I am a Prince and she my Princess I screamed
out to the sky my intentions are good I cannot deny! Caesura and silence
filled my mind what am I doing that makes me so blind? Vicissitude I am
powerless!

Mikee Corp