

Poetry Series

Raynolds Moseamedi
- poems -

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Raynolds Moseamedi(1999-12-24)

Poeticrae born Raynolds Moseamedi, South Africa, Limpopo, Tzaneen a student in Tshwane University of technology...

..Thoughts..

I have wings,
Above the clouds lies my voice
On the ground is where it sings,
In paradise I lay, covered by its pure moist
I breathe in the universe,
On earth watching stars burst from dust
All in me, the heavy songs sang in reverse,
The beauty of the world explained in terms of lust
Pure sensation the touch of the world
Break my mind and all the beautiful thoughts scatter,
Back to nothingness, Not for long the Lord is my father.

Raynolds Moseamedi

°albinism°

-

How can the absence of pigmentation
Separate people from the same mother
Life bribed the hell outta of us
And now we bring hell to the innocents
And this fight the people who are suppose to be fighters a quiet
All we needis a riot
Pink eyes, Purple eyes doesn't make one less African
It doesn't take the humanity that we bare
Because you think you're black enough you act as if you don't care
People dying because we think less of them
-And still we ask why God never calls back
It's because of what we lack
#Humanity lacked by an organism
Stand up and be proud of what you carry, Albinism.
Regardless of what people spit on you
The world will never shut its mouth
You just have to open up yours and be loud and proud as you increase the
sound.

Raynolds Moseamedi

×life Is A Choicex

-|

We make decisions which are influenced by our conditions

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We let powerless diseases and sicknesses command our happiness

-

We strive to stride, we fight to smile, we laugh to lie

Our joy by our dullness begin to fade and we commence to die

-

Negative thoughts from one who fear the positivity people have for them

-

As the little girl smile and the old man cries

She knows her condition and she made her decision

Keep on smiling

Life is what we make not what sicknesses and diseases bring

-

There is no love without unity

Let us unite as we fight for those who can't for themselves

-

No matter what condition you're in

Never forget to smile.

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A Circle

Running straight in circles in a beautiful hell
Where my bones shatter constantly pretty bad
The burning cold flames freezing me in sweat and down i fell
Going up but down, not sure i am by the way happily dead.

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A Remarkable Morning

Beautiful morning
The skies fall with delight pure
Clouds form with bliss
As they bring the morning's light
A rare sight enchanting hearts.

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A Word To My God

I am to lay my body to sleep
Your word is my life and mine your voice
A day closed in bliss your glory done in joy
See my eyes concealed by faith
Blinded by your love and still to tomorrow I walk
Bright minds have hard choices in understanding how faith works
Which is something no soul with an IQ greater can comprehend without
We are to live in faith
To my God I breathe to please
To the world I breathe to smile and only give my goodbyes
May my body rest, and if tomorrow shalt rise, your will I will ne'er disenfranchise.

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A Word To My God II

Bow and eyes shalt be opened
See and in words your mouth shalt flow
Dare not to disobey as your faith is broken
Live what is given, leave what is never meant to glow
The infants of the Lord together in one
Worshipping and giving all praises as if the battle is won
Battle cries shalt sound none shalt be heard
To the Lord the souls with sins, willing to repent shalt be spared
Break the chains bonding hell and soul bringing hate and soreness
My God I stand, your son in white with love so great, the vibrations that vibrates
the heart in a tingling way
Each time our knees take a prepared fall and in our minds you are all that
appears when we pray
My father, my king I bow right before you
The love in the breeze, felt every of it when it blew.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Baby

In her arms from her womb
On her face a smile of a flower bloom
The eyes that wonder around
A cry so loud in sound, but our hearts it deeply astounds
But a blind infant of love
The sea in his eyes wash away all the agonizing afflictions
O' the breath taking laughter
The purifying gaiety that cleanses my sadness
From her arms to mine
A beautiful boy I enshrine
Sometimes I forget he is blind
He looks with a gaze only a God can define
He's wondering eyes found comfort under his eyelid
Peacefully he fades away into the world of dreams
Yesterday will now re-appear in the form of deams.

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Before Life, Sleep

Quiet, and sweetly listen in slumber
The dreams that ride on unicorns
Rainbow streets raining hope,
And the Lord of day sets to evaporate despair
Ere the eyes travel to alternate time
Let thy heart beat a good beat now
For nightmares lay wake ev'n in the absence of twilight.

The howling breeze calls forth the moon
And its loyal sequels star to thee light of forever hope
Before dawn breaks, and thy eyes crack to wake
Dwell in the world of hopes and dreams
For this world we live in, lacks,
For it is known by the grey to be cursed
A sweet good night, reality at its nightmare state will try to wake thee
Let your will to dream not be disturbed, and
Sleep for peace is yours until you reawake.

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Birth

She cried,
I saw her leg,
My daughter.

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Birth 2

Life in time for dinner,
The birth process commenced,
The mother got thinner.

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Blue

If loving you is wrong,
I don't wanna be right
I can hear the song
Peaceful in the dead of night
I've been singing the sad songs
Trying to right old wrongs
But if loving you is wrong
I don't wanna be right.

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Broken Marriage

Adherences and allegiances, and monogamy
Browse for the absence of intelligence in her tummy
Commitment and rings, and binding two to one
Doting her temporary smiles and there we go `just married`
Ephemeral joy and love, all these wars and cries were expected.

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Capulate

Caught,
Sinking in lies, suffocating in life
All a trap by a thought meant to wreak
Meant to bring awe in those who felt blind
Hope in those who felt lost to despair
A fighting chance to those who were about to desist
But I'm caught, caught trying not succeeding
Caught going but not arriving
Life is now my captor
And despair is now my home.

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Death

A battle fought inside my head
Earthquakes causing my psyche to crack
Each thought i come across, like Jesus my mind is on the cross
Battle cries are no use, i shout no word comes out
I cry, but the waters of sadness are silent
I close my eyes, no heaven is open to receive my pain
Bombs are now shouting
My eyes paining
Guns reloading
my mind aching
Finally out my mouth breathe,
Finally out my soul, leave.

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Description Of Love

Love is like a seed once it is in the heart it grows
just like a blue light from the stars it glows
it shines even in the darkest of all hearts,
placed in a gallery just like her beautiful painting representing art.
Love can't be tamed in the mind it can not be caged by thoughts
It's uncontrollable, untouchable and its full of hopes and dreams
full of happiness and beatitude
with an uncontrollable horrible attitude
Love is a word that describes a powerful feeling
Love is a word with an unknown healing of the heart...Love is incredible
described well enough for cruel hearts in the book of life, the Bible.

by Raynolds Moseamedi

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Deserted

You left me to rot and die
you took out my heart and placed it on my palm
I gave it all to the dark evil
watched it eat it
blessings define your life,
curses define mine
I trust in nothing, I get the sign
All was a lie I was never fine
it means nothing now
I am gone left like before
I never expected less nor did I more.

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Different

A curse calling to hurt,
A knife yelling for blood,
A white color in the middle of black,
I am different, and I am not pleased
I lack the characteristics of being human
I have no eyes, I have no firm mind
I have no color, I have it all behind
I am different, should I be proud
Rated as a second specie of human kind
My life is far better than a screen play to those who watch
I will find my final moments to be more pleasing than my life, I hold no grudge.

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Disaster

We thought,
As we brought,
Hell in the mind of which love as a disaster
To and from the mind of nature we breathed
Blinded, like a mountain goat you've climbed
Time flew but your wings could see tomorrow
Where my weaknesses lied,
Where my core like the sun vulnerable but untouchable,
The flames were cold like the icy weather that froze the universe
Mayhem in your word, Chaos in your voice my heart you shook
I gave my dreams like the rain, all they did was to get you wet
Destruction in me is the disaster you've led.

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Don't Say It...

Don't say it, that word that can level my world
Shut your mouth, your eyes spake long enough
Shred it like it is to say a lie, shut your mouth
The sound came from your ears and heard by my skin
Your breath tells me a lot you have no secret to cave in
Your walk is your talk, look aside and your page is turned
I am deeply buried in quicksand,
One formed from your words of silence
That word is 'Love' which is far much greater than my finance
So say it not
My heart and soul in you are wrought.

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Don't We All?

Smell the sight of the wilderness
See the haze and all its gloomy glaze
Walk on a shallow red in blue carpet
All eyes on thee, no lies to spill
The beauty we all love to take,
The lives we all love to fake
The chronicles of a lost man in its present
Heaven is just a mile away
My heart can seize by a ring of a simple call
All I need is the key to paradise, don't we all? .

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Eternal

A whisper of cold
Now the sky is without birds
one frozen in snow

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Fading Night

Howling owls fly out
Of the blistering darkness,
Night falls and day breaks.

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Forbidden

Stupity,
Hidden in terms of humanity,
We still think we are the best of everything
We brag of power,
We brag of control
This world is a curse that requires deletion
Overtaken by addiction killing is the only prescription,
We still think that we are bright
But blind in the absence of light
Lie to one not to all as to life we will be driven, by overwhelming desires
Power has a dream of taking over empires
Never of creating
Never of making things better
Forbidden knowledge is to be left buried
Every word is better left uncovered

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Freedom

A new word in the black society,
we know not of it as we do with cruelty
South Africa rise, the question is, how?
Death to the man who stood against the oppressors,
Presidents, Leaders, and the white nation corrupted.
all eyes on power
They took down the humanity tower,
Beast in men, black nation fallen.

For just a short period of time
Men who crossed the line
fought for what they felt was right
indeed it was, moon came, days darkened
one by one they all disappeared
Freedom, still undefined
Freedom, still confined
Nelson Mandela never lived life to him everyday he was in war
Martin Luther King died trying to define freedom
Not forgetting Malcolm X
They stood tall defending the black society, ripping the white nation's core
Freedom we now have
Freedom flows in the blood in our veins
forgetting all about the Past pains
our hearts fiery as the heaven's flames engenders canes
Freedom
Freedom
Freedom.

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God Is Not Pleased

Right before bedtime
Right after my mom finished the last nursery rhyme
Right at that moment after I felt my cheeks kissed
Right after I heard a sweet goodnight
But before I could see the last light of the night,

A name, a graffiti written in the walls of my heart.
A land of hate and pain,
an angel born in the moon
evil claims during the noon,
My healer my protector my savior, away from those with knowledge used in the dark
Bless me oh God I am a sinner
I am a dreamer
A White dove represents God's love.
locked away in shame
for crimes a man did not commit
might be for a message he did not submit.
Driven by Pain man chosen suicide
right after committing a homicide
Family gone, lost in dust.
Stupid choices made by overwhelming feelings
causing unstoppable killings

all of this, right before the last nursery rhyme
Right before my bedtime
Right after I got kissed
And now I know, God is not pleased.

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Haiku

sing a tweet
Startling truth fading
Nobody heard it.

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Haiku Iv

The rain falls on me
Sweet mother nature's keeping
Her beauty is love.

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Her Beauty

Her name brings light to those who lost it
She stood tall from every abysmal feeling that stood against her smiles
Even sun during the worst of all seasons still adorn her face
Her beauty exaggerate her lovely heart
She is a goddess from above
The founder and creator of Love
Her voice is a blessing to all
Her lips shiny as if they were made of Gold
she is older than time but not even a tiny wrinkle on her face
hate threads not where she threads, in a way her heart is cold..

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Home

It's not much to miss just Ice and fire
like a starless night lonely and just dark
What once felt like ruin now feels like a dream that
gave one a choice to choose,
The same pain now feeds my longing,
Hoping to regain my way back, but all memories are lost
In my sleep all I perceive is nothing
but a small house bliss filled and surrounded with blessed company
I can still see mom outside the house smiling in sadness
And the dogs so like wolved howling in madness
My mom's smile was beyond
All to hide her pain for I to gain happiness
Home a sweet piece at the tip of my brain
Home a small thought that results in grate longing
To home if the right path is nowhere to be found and
left with less choice,
I pray to life to bring dreams that have mom's voice.

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I Am A Human...

I am a human,
I hide in the voices of the old
I take pleasure in the sufferings of those around me
For it gives me, pleasure to watch and not feel
I am not evil, I am what God made me to be
A human who is not attached to all that is in this world.

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I Can Still See Her

In my sleep her voice i hear
In my thoughts her laughter gives my heart a smile,
Telling me that nothing is to fear
I cry whenever i feel alone,
In her presence i feel the comfort of being home
I can still see her in by my bed
Kissing my cheeks good night
I can still feel the joy, overwhelming my soul
The nightmares are fading, her face is appearing
I can still see the desicive eyes on an angel
I believe time can not break what it can not fix
Our separation shalt one day emerge
And when we meet,
All the love collected from all the years
A universe shalt witness an atomic surge.

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I Dedicate Me To You

Abdicate my soul from your temple
Benumb me from your hate
Can all that believes be worth hating?
Deprive my right of love! , my attachment to you,
Externalize your deepest, I still love you regardless.

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I Hide

From people and from people unseen, I hide
Different I may appear, but blood as red as thine
And heart so reedemed
Filled with hate i try to deprive
In this cold cold world, all i can do is to survive
A mistake or a miracle, no amount of lies can take back
the stroking words
I hide so i can once more feel free
Mesmerized and left above water
Hoping one day i will be loved
The darkness fade and the light forth it arrives
I hide, but i hide no more.

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I Lurked

It is me,
right over there, I can see myself
smiling, laughing and happy, why?
Why? , was it all a dream
Was I watching a life based film,
Home, burnt to the ground, bones to dirt
I stand alone in the air like a lost bird
I can hear the old near the fire whispering
The stories of old meandering souls
My waiting for home is now forgone
I lurked long enough to breathe again
I lurked long enough to be called insane.

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Internal Pain

Hope is the pillar of my life

,

love left me to rot and die

never had the slightest feeling of joy

The universe gave up on me

dreams are now nightmares,

hate is now my motivation

tomorrow as my inspiration

hoping for a better day

counting months where things were better February, and may

people expect the best

while I know things are getting worse

can't even title my own thoughts

my poems, life is pain

I can visibly see my tears falling with the rain

things are not the Same

My life is in despair

Internal pains in a young mind, this is not fair.

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Just A Word

See me in the wilderness,
Leave me blind in happiness,
Dream no more of my love
My heart forgot yours and mine to him above,
All I surrender to the beauty that holds the world
I am a poet, I am able to give none but a word.

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Just A Word II

Scared eyes bare sight so bright,
Truce made between heart and soul man saved,
Sore heart broken mind words are what belongs saved.

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Just A Word Iii

Everyday,
I sit alone but enjoying my day,
Staring at the sky thinking of God,
Beauty in my eyes, a love so broad,
Blue but white, Maybe God is light
Blind but eyes full of red lies my sight
God's love in me I see no evil a path in righteousness
Just a word to my God, His highness is full of nothing but Holiness.

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Just A Word Iv

The river has no sin
all washed away during the morning
what's of yesterday is gone
All love, all hate, all forgone
Dreams are given
But none are kept nor wasted,
Even so no dream has ever made it.

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Just A Word V

The father has created
The son for the creations, subjugated
The holy Ghost for all to communicate
And all empowered by nothing but faith.

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Just An Infant...

Just an infant to those I've thought of love
Just a boy in the war I promised to fight
An infant who sees the darkness that crawls under the night
A boy who the heavens in two depart to form a heart blind to man unseen by
light
Miracles form part of his name as he shines through the streets of dale
An infant whose words bring dreams and hopes to the kids who to new destinies
have just set sail
A boy the will call me until my soul breathe back the spirit of life and the breath
of love
When my body from pureness it aches to sore.

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Just Us

The thought I hold
Of I and you dipped in gold
And the world's riches upon us
Our gloomy eyes glaring at mistrusts.

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Last

We smiled and laughed in happiness
Talked as if we read each others thoughts
The way I had courage to gaze at your eyes
The way I didn't shiver when I neared by your side
The vibe was as if the night just for us was made mild
Teenagers like I and you were born to be wild
The moon is a spotlight, smile and gaze at stars
Then glare at my eyes
My words to you bring my heart first
I finally got the courage, the moment I learned this night was my last.

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Lies Of The Heart

A mouth as smooth as the stories of heaven
Words soo mending as the voice of the Lord
Eyes blue and pink covered by a heart full of dreams of many mam
Body well made by gods or men the movement comforts them
Her words know what her mind reveals to the eyes
She gaze, she glares, you freeze, you're scared
All but lies in the form of a heaven made female
Her heart displays all, the truth buried by snow
In white no light can penetrate no good can extravagate
Lies of the heart,
Taking part in the game of love
Love is but a dream, all is not as seen
Eyes open, eyes closed,
Even gods are unable to see beyond her clothes
Lies of the heart, dead and blooded, a red rose.

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Life

The souls that driven ones melody
The angels that caused the lives of many
High we think as we pray
But no word drive us astray
With God all is set to be well
All there is silence, how can one be assured.

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Lost-To-Fade

Don't say it like a breeze on the move
It wasn't a piece of broken glass
Nor was it her black cat
Don't say it like she was a mess
Her blood found the rails of pain
In the cold of her hands,

What she did was sane and humane
She was tired and chained her life her worst stands
And virtue became too much for her to bear,
In our fantasies we've all felt the fire
Some became the flames and sought care
Some found the flames with a wanderlust desire
But she sought to burn to bleed
Till all that was burning inside burns no more
So she reached above her mind to slit a seed
With a piece of glass that unseen by any of her figments before
An art so remarkably unsight on the room floor
Her blood was the paint and
In the moment of her struggles her hands were the brush.

...

I found her not alive but dead
In her smile... so beautiful and happy
The smile told a tale...
A tale of liberation.

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Love In The Air

Rise or descend love won't fall,
We are not the pillars of love
Blue Sky, True lies but still we stand tall
None other than the Lord almighty above
shall feel the love in the air

The earth is huge
containing the ascents of love,
Love in the air too much to loose
hate is proud as gold
as the wielders of it knows it's coldness
brag not of such cruelty, as it is the oldest.

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Mirror

I stare, you look
I steal, you're a crook
Cut my face with perception
I give yours a proper reception
I cry, you look down
I stand king, you have my crown
Strangers in a room
Me and you trapped in a vacuum
I hurt myself more
between I and you who always gets sore? .

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My Flower

Flower

In the midst of a rainbow

And a shower

Cupid is dancing in the snow

Birds in your heart

Singing a tune of love yet apart

O' my flower I will not dismay

Your choice to aspiration is a sway

Sit and listen to the poem of mine

One from a core lost to a fine

Smiling and joyous having you attentive

At dawn it will all be a need-to-hear narrative

Doesn't the thought of it just bring satisfaction?

That love right now at this point is but just an

Abbreviation

Oh my flower...

Dim away from a futile love so romantic yet sour

You smile illumine sunlight at morn

When it bounces off my face like a newer-form

I too find it hard not to smile

Your beauty glows brighter when I wither,

O' flower my heart beats in the cold frost

Like metal unable to shift nor twig yet so lost

But joyous and glorious it becomes when yours become

In ways humane and somewhat sane you're Indifferent to most, unique to some

But as far as my eyes can see

It is just you to me

My flower blooming in a cage of despair

Into a celestial form beautiful and fair

My heart races alone in deep beats of songs,

And lone my tears fall with no wall to pause the cause,

Flower you're not mine and of that I am aware

But for you to be... sadly it will render you impair.

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My Mind, My Cage

A dream flying like a bee
Buzzing in the ears of my soul
Hope at last defined in darkness
Fading so fast my tears falling slow
A dream so small my captor can't sense it
Hope so huge my heart breathe along my lungs
Eyes open when it fades
A dark mind with a room full of bars and a dark light
No door to cover the shame
No love to hide the pain
Dream gone, left with despair.

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Never Hide From What's True

We all seek the truth,
Face to face we gaze away
Depart my soul and leave me astray,
In God we trust
Without faith all will combust
We all seek the truth,
Bodied but blooded with lies covered by youth
We brag too much about what is now known as the past
Forgetting that life is fading fast
Within death the truth shalt be revealed
In grate inferno cages your soul is now sealed.

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New Love

New love
I feel you
Full yet i starve
New love is due
Brave in the souls of worlds
Hate takes a breath i inhaled the late love we held
Forgotten yet i cry when i think of what could have been
New love your story i yet haven't seen
True love is but an exaggeration of the female cruel body essence
I dip into the blue ocean heart of the women of art
My heart dreams not being apart yet new love is so to me
New.

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Nothing Left

Here me out,
I know I did nothing but shout,
I was angry at myself
I am sorry for what I said
I am sorry for what I failed to say
Rage is all that my life is of
Please, put down the bags,
Look at me as you unpack
Here me out,
I know that I was harshly loud
All of them around us listening,
Now they are right over there talking,
It's hard for you to forgive me
I get that,
All I do is make ye sad
I apologize for the hate I caused,
For the love I've lost.

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Outburst

I

Wrapped in a heart-like sack
Your face makes every bad crack flack,
Yet no one is scared,
I am Frankenstein's creation by the way
I am the cursed prince, cursed to be a forever beast
Yet the outburst of every sentiment is comforting
When ever your aroma sensate I lay unconscious
Mesmerized and memory so lost I stand anew
I burn violently with emotions so unknown, but so few
The outburst outbursts and everyone around enticed
Everyone around mesmerized yet glare disappointedly
All but you for you knew the confusion,
The shy beast glared with hate and blazing eyes
But yours were filled with the aura of romance
And as you picked me up from my shallow outburst
And your voice in my ear aurally appealing, I forgot
how much of a beast I was,
The sweat on my body became a river that you deprived
The day the heart-like sack in conclusion, exploded

II

Down the drain my emotions in shock where I froze
A fusillade that I saw coming, but still I pose
With nothing but a façade hoping protection it'll provide,
Yet my faith did not abide.

Down the hall into the dungeon
A fluent cause of restraint compensated
The outburst that had me suffocated,
The migraine that had conversated a pigeon.

Well, the anguish that nearly quenched my nought
And the pride that had me searching for a bought
Yet in the dungeon I haven't stirred
In the presence of such overwhelming feelings 'tis where I fled.

Fluctuant I fade there like a serpent
Bravery restrained and deprived I vent in the walls of superbia
Where my outburst is nothing but a bursting fear
I hide, I hide, in my mother's womb like an unborn infant.

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Pain

The wind blew away the traumas you've caused
And precilely like flue you've caught them
All the seconds made by a minute of pain
The blind love that caused us to make blind choices of which i suffered the most,
In this devotion we call love ever since youleft my mind, you've got lost in my
heart
And no directions are worth giving except
Showing a professional chaos causer the way out.

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Past Love

A lover,
My daughter is about to be married,
To my friend.

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Peace

Listen to a heart
It speaks in silence yet loud
Harmony you'll find.

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Sad Song

Not a light's kiss
Slow dispersal of bliss

We came a long way
Expectations turned sore
It breaks my heart today
That my dear friend is no more

Childhood's banter memories
All faded gloomily by death's kiss.

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See Me Through...

See me through,
Through the valley of the unknown
The valley where the old used to talk
And flames would burst out vigorously
Through the valley of the man who layed
After the wars of the world
See me through,
Through the harsh minds that see me blind
Through the cold storms on the streets where i walk
See me through the evil in the voices of the fallen
When they talk.

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Senryu 2

We laughed,
Out of his mouth,
Came a joke.

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Sinner

A sinner,
When the world ends,
he will burn.

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Sins

Sickened men in the armies of time
Driven by empowerments given by their commanders
Subjugated brothers hanging on the forgotten trees
Men gratifying their never ending bloodlust
A wretchedness that time never heals.

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Sociophobic

Shhhh, listen, listen to the sound of nothing
The breeze singing, mother nature speaking,
The fire hidden within, held in like a time bomb
I can talk,
I can do all but all by my self,
I am truly in a war, a war of predicaments
I, hiding from you, hiding myself with filaments
You gaze I turn red, you smile I turn black
You come, and now you turn my world
But, as I see a light nearing and there's a dark stop
All my senses point where I can fade
Where I can hide till you are no longer coming,
I live in a world where people are the scary monsters
Mom always said every time I feel apart I can always talk to
the Most-High right there in the stars.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Son

Look at me, son
Stare, gaze, glare if you will
I love you so
With a love not even a mother's can best
I am the actuality to your reality
To me so, come willingly and happily
You might think a father's love
isn't as mightily as that of a mother
But I assure you, it is
Please listen... to the words i have inside
Face me dearly and tend to my cry
Look at me, and smile
Son you are my sun and my smile as due
I thought you should understand,
Of how much I love you.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Spared...

Spared,
By love and now I'm hate's joke
Spared,
By my death and now my life has the advantage
Words spoken by the wise defining fear but man has no ear to hear
Spared by life threatening choices now in pain i breathe clearly,
Hell and back to them is just a phrase
My soul in ashes in my body it wanders
Spared,
My life to my dreams is reserved.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Stars

A night as bright as tomorrow,
A sequel will always follow,
Until it reaches supernova.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Survival

We are living free, not in the world but in the mind
We are living rich, not in wealth but in heart
We live in a senseless harmony, where people die
Where people breathe in hunger, they see, they hunker
Who is surviving?
Who does this world protect?
Malnutrition in Africa rising, people dying, the future fading
There is no survival without help, without love, without care
Maybe in your eyes life is a dream in Eden, to most life is nothing
but a scary dream
Of which they never wake, Survival is what in unity we make
Survival is a trophy of which the earth can take to the sun to burn along with the
diseases that causes people to be self-centered.

Raynolds Moseamedi

The Moon

The night as white as the sea,
Floating boats, The sea is blue,
My eyes are covered by the moon.

Raynolds Moseamedi

The Whistles In Hades

The gods and silence.

I was your only child
One you loved so dear
A man so engulfed by fear,

The fire and the eulogy,
Storm in the mountains
A whistle in the flames
A colder breeze between bergs-

And the ocean
yet but a wasted extortion
Where is it, father?
The strength, masculinity?
The rather and will,
where is it now?

The light in the ocean
The wave that sounds like a heart
Like a promise he once made
To resurrect the dead not to this world but-
to another, where like a dream-
We shall adhere to immortality

Are we to do so?
Forget the wonders that came with
this world we hold
Forget that the sea can anger
And the clouds can cry
Forget that I was... yet no more

We cannot dear father,
That of which holds beauty
Holds life, love
And the infinite hours one can smile...
To the gods in hades
Hear my father`s cry

He wishes to die.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Through Time, Through Sorrow

Again we fell in love
Brought to justice by the color of your eyes
caught up in the moment of silence
Driven by enthusiasm I forgot how you left
Enraged and lost to a point of smoke and dust.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Till We Breathe Again

Remember our words last night before bed?
I hope you do,
Your eyes were completely concealed by ecstasy,
I smiled, you giggled, I laughed, you cried
The scars were too great to fade
Even if we tried, the pain was more excruciating than a heart cutting blade
Our minds are now lost to the world
We knew that time to what we call true love is never far behind
We loved, we were happy, and I was always floppy
And then again we smile as we witness our path split
Our hearts into two, Our world into blue
Our life was a great adventure, you were a great adventurer
You are the piece my soul can't leave my body without
The part of my heart inferior and sturdy, and funny
It's hard to witness everything fade in black,
And seemingly never to return back
Now we are to breathe new air
Wont you say life was truly fair
All ends, it's a goodbye with no glare.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Time

When time seems to come near
All the energy converted to fear
The days we all seem to avoid
In rage nearing leaving me in a void
A hero now wasted in crimes of lacking bravery
Hiding heroism in the mind sending the mind to slavery
Time has no side,
The dark has no light and all i had is now dried
Life has me using objects to speak
Now words in it are what i seek
I hid, but now time is catching up
My last words are to be said in a silver cup.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Title-Less/2/

In the sky on the ground
two of us shouting in silence and banishing sound
Deserted together in space, in a lonely planet's bonnet
No light but white stars shining in the middle of a love sonnet.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Word Dark/1/

What if this world is the prison world,
and instead of hating and dismissing all its evil
and its absurdities,
we fell into a trench where we lost our pains in our dreams
and comfortably found joy in our own hell, found peace in our suffering, in this
hell
where we are the fallen,
Fighting for redemption, constantly fighting for forgiveness.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Word Old/1/

Well honey, it did didn't it?
We thought we had it all right in our hearts
We kissed like teenagers in the mid of night
We danced like we used to then
We held hands and flew right into a world of love and fantasy
Like we used to then, when we were young
Well, honey, it did didn't it
Time finally caught up to us
?? Funny how we used to wear those stinky preposterous deodorants and stylish
beautiful expensive hair, just to feel young once more
It lasted while it did, now our time has come
Today, tomorrow, uncertain but any time now
Allow my words to penetrate your heart before there is no heart left to penetrate
I've enjoyed all the years I've been with you by my side, and I know, till death
do us part, is what we vowed,
But in truth even death won't discreet us...
I will forever love you.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Word Old/2/

A dream long lost in the dazzling old days
We were young and beautiful back then
Spring came along with love, it came along with you
So alive and well, fun, and luminous we danced in sky blue
I remember standing in the mid of night
Gazing fairly the beauty of the dark side of the moon, all things can be beautiful
Tears shatter my memory of that night, the night of the unending vows
Honored preposterously and so composite that the loveless cannot comprehend
The uniqueness in the beauty our lives held and we cherished every second of a
moment,
Your hair is grey, mine worse lost in the young days when I used to be like our
son
We are old, beautiful and still in love and we inspire hope to both the old and
young
Do not drop a tear darling we have lived, our journey was filled with idolatry
Today marks the end of a beautiful love story, and the beginning of another
Do not feel left out when the machines decide to deprive my soul
Do not feel lonely, when life gets complicated let the words 'I am listening'
saunter your mind,
Feed the burning love so it recommence, a day will arrive and our hearts, our
souls will be re-united

Raynolds Moseamedi

Word Simple/1/

You're nothing but a commoner
But no princess has a voice that can mend like yours
No queen can ever master to love a king like you can
Your eyes are big and beautiful
Your body moves like a serpent in tragic beauty
and when i look at your lips,
I dream.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Word Simple/2/

Even in the darkness behind the light
you shine and glimmer in delight,
and your lips shimmering all the way to peace and silence.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Words

The beginning and soon to be the end
Money we love less of them we spend
All untold and clearly fold
Unused in the lives of men, all 'cause of gold
words is power
A venom without a cure which leaves one sour
Dreams defined a nightmare to be refined
Words are now impossible to find
Caging minds, holding towers
Where words are expressed no one is spared
and still no blood is shed
only knowledge gained when the scriptures are read...

Raynolds Moseamedi

Young Voices

The wars left scars in our lives
Our souls suffocated long enough in people's bad choices
The sounds we still hear
The voices our heads cannot mute
People crying out for help, But we are just children
No arms to fight, no minds to plan and no words to empower
But still in our hands a gun,
The world is no longer a playground but a field
All we possess is nothing but fear
Gunned if it bleeds,
Young voices, loud in cries, all that is to be life now buried in lies
Standing is not in our blood but a new legacy shalt arise
Eyes have seen enough, now in red they bleed
My words are my voice, there's just no one to listen
Our voices can be loud too, it doesn't have to be in prison.

Raynolds Moseamedi

Y're Gone

Through time i cried
Watched myself bleed my heart
Your lies made me weak and left me broken
You said you had me,
But that was just a thought
Now i have realized
that time was the shoulder to cry on
And you were my oxygen,
Before i exhaled.

Raynolds Moseamedi