Poetry Series

Terry Coates - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Terry Coates(July 23,1990)

My name is Terry Coates but everyone calls me Lavell. Poetry came to me at a very very young age it was a way for me to just get all my anger, problems, and feelings out. To me it is a way to deal with life on a everyday basis it has really helped me alot in my life.

Am I Dead Or Dying?

My friends My family Where are they now I am in a eternal darkness with no sound It even seems that my words have no sound My echoes go long and loud Someone please answer to my sound I am cold and shivering The darkness freezes my bones Am I dead Or just being held down I am scared and crying out God hear my voice Please get me out I start to see images of blood and guts I see a man who was bleeding from his eyes He walks to me and says I am you in 3 years I stare blank and even more silent Is this my life to come, why do I deserve this? Can I even change my life to stop this prediction to be? Is God showing me what I already am? Or is God showing me what I will be As I stay in this darkness I am trying to get out But one question still pops up Am I dead or dying?

As I Walk In The Dark I Can Not See

As I walk in the dark I can not see Wondering what is this place to be As I walk faster and faster into the dark I feel a thump on my head saying go further into the dark As I go further and further I start to worry Asking God for help in a hurry Just out of nowhere A big shinning light It is my mother reaching, and speaking Don't give up That God will not give you up

Bundled Up Inside Of Me

As I keep it in I get eager and eager Waiting to explode But when I do there is a story that's told The lies but not the truths are told So I will try to keep it in for as long as I can But there will be no promises until the day end. When I let it all out It might be something So let's just have space in between If we get to close you might feel a little hurt.

Class Is Gay

Class is not the place for me For all I do is sleep I come sit and learning nothing For a whole week I grow tired and weary at looking at a screen That is why I asked to leave They told me know multiple times That is why I grow mean After this year I'll be able to leave With a true dream The people in my class are lazy and dumb They really need to smoke weed For now you know why I hate class So please let me leave

Cold

Cold, empty, black at heart I am a person who has really fought Fought for the rights to grow and grow Till God comes and tell me my role When that day come I will do wats right To go to heaven To sit next to my father Cause I am his son

Day By Day

Day by day I feel so empty Day by day I feel so lost Day by day I feel left out Day by day My emotions get the best of me Day by day My emotions becomes pointless Day by day My emotions are changing and changing Day by day The people around me disappoints me Day by day The people around me make a fool of themselves Day by day The people around me are destroying my life Day by day I am looking for a change Day by day I am looking for an opportunity Day by day I am looking to find anything Day by day I am trying to go for it all

Don't Waste My Time

Don't waste my time Keep moving, I don't want to talk You talk about nothing You are boring You are a waste of breathe Don't waste my time I told you before I am here for myself I walk this path I don't like to repeat Don't waste my time You're a gold-digger You just want my valuables You want get it I want let you Don't waste my time This my last time telling you An telling you why

Dreams

A dream Dreams are the essence of life Within the lines of happiness It takes you to place you have never been Never went Or make your fantasies come true It what makes us who we are It makes us human It makes you see things that you have forgot Or need back in your life It lets you see the past present and future It is an ability to have to harness And express with others around you It what makes people free from everything From sunrise to sunset A dream

A dream

Dreams can be harmful and hateful Between the boundaries of anger The boundaries of love The boundaries of hate The boundaries of depression The boundaries of being deceived Dreams can make you kill your close ones Dreams can make you hate your friends Dreams can make you pass out Dreams are full of surprises All bundled up inside your mind Waiting to be released at any moment A dream

He Follows Me

I am afraid to sleep at night For I have a feeling that he might bite I see him in the day time In the shadows waiting to snatch me from my life This is the first time I have ever been afraid Afraid to sleep, move, and even talk I have even prayed to my savior but it did not work In this a test from God Or does the shadow want me for his bidding What ever it is please leave me alone For it is not time for me to go home

Heartbroken

I'm so sad that you have broken my heart You said that you didn't know me that was an arrow to the heart, Can you take a time out and give me a chance For all I want to do is be your man Will you be my woman if I get to know you? Or is that a lie for saying that you don't want anything to do with me I'm still heartbroken but my love will last forever I hope this class goes on forever for I can see your beautiful face, Because you are the only one that I will truly love

Her Beauty

I see her everyday I am to scared To speak one word I know she likes me to When our eyes connect It's so beautiful It feels like tears run down my face Causing a flood when I walk Her beauty so great you can't imagine Her smile makes the sun I Look like the moon It out brighten it a million to one Nothing can be better than her image She makes me break to my knees She makes me want to say Please take me When I give this to her I hope she feels the same way

His Name

As I pray day in and day out I pray that one day I will go to his house For no one can stop me from getting there Accept for myself that I will not allow The day I am taken to his home I want to sit next to him on his throne For we are all brothers and sisters we should all want to go If you don't believe in his name Hell shall be your domain for internal pain There is no return when you go Make your decision you have to go.

I Love The Way

I love the way her eyes is so big with beauty Her dark, lushes' pupils that look like they been stolen from a cat When you look into them they tell there own story A mystery and I am the detective I love the way her lips fill out her face So amazing, so life feeling When mine and hers connect It causes a flame that can never be put out I love the way her hips feel out her body That coke bottle grove that makes all men want to stare When my hands touch her hips I know she is the one for me I know she is mine forever; no other man can take her from me I love the way we make love The love that goes on for endless hours We touch every part of each others body When she reaches her peak I know we are never done We go, go, go, and go Until the early morning come and tell us our love is finish Finish for the day of expressing our love We are one she is my equal We will be together forever

I Miss You

When I wake in the morning I want you to be there Putting your love an beauty through the air When I see your picture on the wall I break to my knees wondering, an pondering Waiting for your 1000 watt smile Even though I have accepted your departure I know I will see that smile again someday For it was the dawn of my day The set in the night That will be always till the end of my day Rest in Peace Granny

I Still Here

I still standing I am still here I been through deaths I been through fights I been shot I been stabbed I been through pain I been through suffering I been through sadness I been through the good times I been through torture I have experienced it all I have done it all I have destroyed my life I have messed up bad I have been spoiled I am still here I am still standing

I Tried

I hate dis world so much, I tried to runaway, I kept getting caught by dat thing name pain, It hit my heart so hard, I didn know wat to do, I was shocked, confused, and froze in place, I started to think of myself as a fuckin disgrace, I tried an tried, But I just couldn compute, Now dat I m in a big ass hole, Im just tryin to figure if I gon grow old with Pain, loneliness, and sadness to live, Im different da average person, My choices are da reason of dat

I Woke Up This Morning For A Meaning

I woke up this morning Tired, sleepy, and felt shity as hell I still got up I knew if I didn't it would prove everyone's theory right about me That I am a failure I will amount to nothing at all I proved them wrong this morning I proved to them that I am better than them I am a great person I am successful

I'm Blind

I am a blind man Searching to see the light The woman to tell me she loves me The family that will support me Through thick and thin To all of my sins I feel like I walk through an alley That is pitch black Waiting for anything to give me site Nothing happens But a smooth touch on my skin The nerves in my bones tingle and twitch Like I have more than one switch But then I feel like I fell of a cliff Bam, I hit something, and it was all a dream.

Im Caught

Im caught Im caught I don't know wat to do Im confused, lost Trapped in a maze In a corner squeezed Running out of breath Help, help Someone please help me I am only a child So please help me be free I have done nothing

Im Lonely

I stay in the shadows Weak and scared Waiting for someone to love me To this day I m so lonely that I stay to myself That is the reason I care for no one If you care for me let me know Then I will know that you are the one

Im Sorry

Im sorry Im sorry I made you mad Im sorry I mad you sick Im sorry I raised your blood pressure Im sorry I am this way Im sorry I am always joking Im sorry I am always joking Im sorry I hope you listen Im sorry you have to deal with me Im sorry because you my nigga Im sorry if I caused any pain to you Im sorry for writing this poem Im sorry

It Wasn't Me It Was You

It wasn't me, who made you cry, It wasn't me, who said good bye, It wasn't me, that wanted to die, It wasn't me, who cheated, It wasn't me, who said I hate you, It wasn't me, who said I want this to be over. It wasn't me, it was you It was you, who made yourself cry, It was you, who said good bye, It was you, who said good bye, It was you, that said you wanted to die, It was you, that cheated, It was you, who said I hate you, It was you, who said I want this to be over. It wasn't me, it was you.

Life Is A Book

Life is a book A book that goes passing by A tale that is read to fast A book that can stop at any moment A tale that can tell lies and the truth A book that can tell you stories A tale that can be taken by another A book that is life

Livin In Anger, Love, And Hate

Livin in anger Anger that has no ending Anger that has no fear Anger that has no wants Anger that has no needs Anger that will keep comin Anger that will keep hurtin Anger that will keep killin Livin in love Love that lives forever Love that everyone needs Love that will surpass everything Love lives inside Love that will make your life easy Love that will make your life hard Love that is so pure Love that is so hateful Livin in hate Hate that haunts and haunts Hate that creeps and sneaks Hate that makes the best out of situations Hate that makes the worst out of situations Hate that tells the truth Hate that people hide Hate that people express with words Hate that can and cannot be controlled Hate that runs the world Hate that everyone has Livin in Anger, Love, and Hate

Love And Hate

Is love hate? Is hate love? Is love a Sin? Is hate a Sin? Or is it the thing that separates us from Heaven and Hell? Do you go home and cry because you hate someone or do you go home and pray bad things upon them? Do you go home at night and build confidence to love someone the next day or do you pray to be loved by someone? Do you love to see someone suffer? Or do you hate to see someone suffer? Are you afraid to be loved or are you afraid of being hated? Is love and hate what needed to survive in the world or is that what people think it is? Is love what needed to be noticed in life or is its whats programmed in our life from our parents? In the end the question still stand what is love and hate?

Love Is A Rose

Love is like a rose you pick on that great spring day It has life love fullness and gratefulness It opens your mind and sees real beauty But love is like a rose When you pick it up and start to dream You pluck each petal off saying She loves me She loves me not When the petals run out What do you say? Is this the end of us or the enjoyment of the day? Does this answer determine the outcome? Is the true question of the day? But love is like a rose on a great spring day Its dries from its roots It crumbles and curls over It becomes so bitter You repeat to yourself again She loves me She loves me not It is a mystery, a blur that everyone suffers When will love be good instead of being hurt and punished? Is love the meaning of death like the black rose It makes you scared paranoid about life What will come of it and all its darkest secrets? Love is like a rose on a great spring day It can symbolize the struggle you have been through When a dying rose rises again The greatest gift to give and the greatest gift to receive Love is like a rose A rose on a great spring day

Malcolm X

The leader dat I really like He uses power to show his might He once was a criminal dat would always fight Steal and rob to get through the night He was born Malcolm Little Who is a genius dat make wrong decisions But when he was in jail he found da light To become Muslim and always fight He got out early for good behavior An now he is powerful world leader He got equal rights for African Americans But was assassinated in 1964 For bein so right His life will live an live For the sake of generations To speak and fight

Mother

Mother you are the one The one that did it all Gave me birth Gave me life Gave me a path A good path Gave me knowledge Gave me respect Showed me how to show respect Gave me a good heart Showed me how to love Gave me love You are my shinning star You are my only star

I love you Mama

My Brother

My brother My brother is my keeper My brother is my best friend My brother is my pain My brother is my hero

To take life To have life My brother did both He is the source of all evil The good in every evil He lay down at let life fly When he arise he wants to die To take life to a new heights

My brother is my keeper My brother is my best friend My brother is my pain My brother is my hero

He does things that hurt me so bad That I wish he would die He punishes me for the simplest thing That's when I turn mean He tells on me to mother When I do nothing at all

My brother is my keeper My brother is my best friend My brother is my pain My brother is my hero

He is my best friend My friend that would do anything for me From taking a life To giving CPR Stand next to me from thick and thin Until the end of our time My brother is my keeper My brother is my best friend My brother is my pain My brother is my hero

He is my keeper My keeper that feeds me That helps me make decisions He is were my home is He will take a bullet, or knife To throat He is my and all ways will be my keeper

My brother Lamont My brother is my keeper My brother is my best friend My brother is my pain My brother is my hero

My Burden

My burden is deep, for that is why I smoke weed I do the drug because it eases my mind and I can unwind The drug helps me be free as a bird Like all my sins are gone just me and the poems My burden is so heavy, it breaks my knees For I can break to my knees, and say please let me free My burden ways over a 100 tons that is why I walk like am done I go to others to help me be free, but know one has an answer for me I walk in the shadows lonely and sad, wishing to God that I wasn't so bad If there is any help out there please let me free, for I will be your debt forever to be

My Dream

My dream My dream is to wake up normal To wake up and just fit in with everyone else To be accepted as an equal To have friends or to love someone My dream My dream is to vision To vision the future in a new perspective To vision it and only see the light The light that will guide me in the right path My dream My dream is to find her To find that one person that will turn my whole life around Turn it around in a fact that makes everything in life nothing Nothing compared to her beauty, smile, or personality My dream My dream is to live life Live life to the fullest, making good and bad decisions To just be the person that said I did that or yea I fucked her To make the one regret in life or the best thing possible My dream My dream is to realize To realize the true meanings of life To realize all the secrets people hide from you To realize what life really means not what they want you to believe My dream My dream is to dream To dream about everything Everything from nothing to something My dream

My First Prayer

I said my first prayer In months that have come It was well worth it I spit up the bad thoughts An now I m full of nothing Empty inside Waiting for what life has set aside

My Saki

In the lane,
With a cane.
Waiting to pay.

2.Dingle, dangle, doodle, Jumping in the frame, Full of great fame.

3.Once upon a time, It was old and gray, It was a large house.

4.Blue collar shirts,Lying in the rain.What a big shame.

5.Rain and tears, Are all the same, It is death.

6.Snow storm, and thunderstorm,Are both things of destruction,It is weather.

7.Fall, fall, fall Down in deep blue sea, What will you see?

8.Look upon the sun, Your eyes will start to run, Don't stare at the sun.

9.Jumping jack Jupiter Jumped right past the sun And got burned.

10.Hello friends Hello family Good bye friends and family By Terry Coates

My Sin

Beat me, beat me Kill me, kill me I am evil In da flesh Till da death From drinkin 2 fuckin From smokin 2 huggin I am da biggest sinner I walk lonely Wanting love Wanting attention When I find it I kill it, I destroy it 2 da reason dat deep down, I am afraid of it Afraid of wat mite happen Afraid 2 hurt those around me Afraid 4 myself 2 get hurt

My sin Help me, help me Love me, love me Help me 2 be free Help me 2 be saved Help me 2 be loved Love me, love me Love me 2 be happy Love me 2 give love Love me 2 help me My sin Help me, help me Love me, love me Beat me, beat me Kill me, kill me My sin

My Tears

My tear drop Full of pain Full of sadness Full of hate Full of love Full of life My tear drop

My tear drop My tear tells it own story My tear tells it own adventure My tears tells it own quest My tears tells me the truth My tear drop

My tear drop My tears are simple My tears let me see clear through people My tears are the only things I can trust My tears let the world know something is wrong My tear drop

My tear drop Why do I shed tears? Is it because of the things going on in my life? Is it because of the people around me? Is it because of the person I love? Is it because of the hate and pain in my heart? Or is it because of the love and happiness I have in my heart? My tear drop

My Wardrobe Makes Me Mean Business

I mean business I mean business when I put on my shirt My shirt that comes down to my neez My shirt that is pitch black and no other color My shirt that means respect where I come from My shirt that makes me stand out in crowds My shirt that over power everything it sees I mean business I mean business when I put on my shorts My shorts that go down to my ankles My shorts that have a fade of black but is white My shorts that symbolize the struggle I go through on the streets My shorts that make all others the same and simple My shorts that make me who I am I mean business I mean business when I put on my shoes My shoes that are a dark, dark black My shoes that make me walk to get anything I need My shoes that give me the serge My shoes that also give me respect My shoes are my third home My wardrobe is my first home I mean business

No Feelings

Stay down, Don't get up, That how I felt when U finally let me up, I begged an begged To let me go, U did nothing but made Me sit down like a hoe, But now I have risen Taller then you can imagine, I am the source of all greatness The diamond at its finest, I can never be broken, My heart can never be broken For I am now cold hearted, What ever you say Will go through me, For I am the wind going through trees, Don't you realize by now You can't hurt me anymore, I am free, I am a man, I have pride,

No Man Can Take My Sins Away

I'm sorry for what I have done For there is no man who can take my sins away The things that I say is not play but the way I feel If I have hurt you, abused you in any way I am sorry For there is no man who can take my sins away I wake every morning searching for a new life But instead I get punished for putting up a fight I have fallen in a black whole that this time I can not get out For there is no man who can take my sins I feel bad for the humor that I have put upon you because it makes me sick on the inside I have broken them all for no reason But to be noticed from people who have a reason For there is no man who can take my sins away

Ocean

The life that it gives you The soul that it puts in you The meaning of life that it shows you The thing that awakens your heart The deep cleansing it gives you The love that it puts in your bones The feeling to make you fell young again It is the love of the Ocean that gives you these things The current that make you live The waves that make you sleep

Patience

Be patient and let the sunrise Be patient and let the sun die Patience is what everyone needs Patience is what will make you happy Patience is what will make your days longer Patience is what will make your lives be at peace Patience is what will make your thoughts so much clear Patience will save you so much trouble Patience will save you so much trouble Patience will make you relax and take ease Patience will have an effect so good That no one ever thought could Be patient and let the sunrise Be patient and let the sunset

Poetry Misses Me

Just last night I got a call It was poetry saying please come home I replied back that I am retired and done It said please, please come back I miss my king I miss my champ I miss my poet that flows like the ocean I said I would come back but it would take one thing To have this poem published and live my richest dreams Poetry replied back Poetry said give me 3 days and you will be the kings of kings Now look at us now me and poetry back at it again Can't anything stand in our way no man, no woman, and no thing Take my poem to the heart and realize me and poetry are one That this is my destiny to be the king of kings The champ of champs

Revenge

I sit here With hate and anger Wondering and pondering among the stars To tell me what to do An how to do it But still I sit here Wanting revenge on all All who hurt me Countless times I will get them One way or another I will be successful Stop me if you can it wont help

Routine

I wake up

I go to sleep

I eat

I eat

I sing

I dance

I breathe

I sneeze

I cough

I curse

I have sex

I wake up

I go to sleep

Run

Run poor child Run from your fears Run from the people That makes you do bad things Run and don't look back For when you do u will turn to stone Still wanting to go back Listen to my voice Follow it get away You don't deserve your life So escape what are you waiting for Don't be bound to this evil You are the bright light that guides The diamond that will never break You will be free You will be successful You will have a normal life

She Changed Me

My life, My life, My life It has changed Changed because of a special person She is my girl, my lover, and my wife to be Her love has made me finally happy Her love has made me open my eyes and except life Her love has made me the luckiest person in the world Her love makes me smile Her love makes life full of great hopes With out her I couldn't have stopped smoking With out her I couldn't have stopped drinking With out her I couldn't of stopped being evil With out her I couldn't have been happy With out her I couldn't have been so lucky I am glad to be with her I am glad to be able to love her I thank her so much, for she has saved my life Thank you Christina I love you

Students Of Life

I want to fly Fly higher then no man or woman has ever tried To see heights at a new surprise To dig deep from the ground To rise and never fall down To think higher, faster, better then the average man To see things people don't want you to see Look past the shadows of a person To see whats really inside Love, hate, anger, confidence it want be a surprise To be better than life itself To teach those who knows nothing of you Teach the education of being free not held to nothing I am the teacher who taught how it feels to not knowing anything it all We are all students searching and trying to figure out and get the finer things in life We are human

The Day I Lost My Emotioins

The day i lost my emotions I walked out the hospital turned my head and Boom A man shot in the head Blood and brains splattered all over my face I had no tears I had no fear All i did was stare Stare at the empty corpse that now laid flat on the pavement The burning flesh the emptiness I walked and walked wondering what this man has did Was it really worth the death I was only the age 6 The blood and brains didn't make me sick It was just the fact that this man is now dead Dead because he refused to give up his money And that was the day I lost my emotions

The Past

I had a rough child hood Being homeless with no money I lived in a box with 4 brothers to share An 2 sisters an a mother It was not comfortable to share We finally got an apartment from my brother's shares They hustled and grinded to be treated fair We finally got enough money to move out the hood But our life was still misunderstood My family tried hard not to get me in the business But something kept telling not to listen what they said I was wrong I should have listened Now I'm stuck with the past My record will follow me year after year Just waiting to unleash at the peak of my career When that day come I will not become poor But a hustler and a trapper like my brothers before

Why Am I So Evil?

Why am I so evil? Is it because of bad things I do to others? Is it because I curse Is it because I have sex Is it because I smoke weed? Why am I so evil? Was I born to be evil? Or is it just a route I decided to take Do I do evil because everyone else does it? Or is it something I love to do Do I like seeing people get hurt? Or is it because am really the only one hurt? Why am I so evil?

Why I Write Poetry

I write poetry To breath To breathe the air of life around me That replenishes my soul To see To see what is deep inside me To become a man To vision To vision the inner beauty Of others around me To feel To feel all the love from others

With Out You

With out you I m lonely And don't know what to do I sit here and cry and wait for your return These feeling have been here for so long That's why it was time for me to write this poem With out you I m sick And don't know what to do Start to feel hurt asking where are you. But I know you will come back Cause I told you how I feel Now how do you feel?

You Cheated

You cheated on me You broke my heart All I wanted to do is kill myself I thought things were going good I quess I was wrong Now are you happy that that man did you wrong You got what you deserved There aint no thinking about what you did I provided you with the world There aint no lie about it Ask the people around us they would say you screwed up I gave you everything you dreamed about Now you gone suffer without me Pretty soon you gone realize the mistake you made There want be no crawling back No matter what you say No matter what you do You're done good bye Go back to that other dude