

Poetry Series

Brad Combs
- poems -

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Brad Combs(8/8/89)

All These Things

All i want is to be hugged, and not be treated like a thug,
All I wanted was to hold you and say 'I love you, ' not shuned for the fun,
All i wanted was to be told that 'I care about u, ' not 'I hate u'
All i wanted was to have your attention, not the depressed feelin

I know now that im not good enough for u,
I know now that i am to live this lonely life,

My only hope is for u to be happy,
My only dream is for u to find your place in life,

All i care about i have lost
No where to be found, No where to be sought
I am finished, I am done
I will no longer go on

Brad Combs

Anger

Arouse the Beast, Bristling with Rage!
Fear the Wrath, Fear the Fury!

With Resentment and Scorn,
Displeasure and Hatred!

No Endorsement of Approval!
No Admiration, No Affection!

Only Dishonor, Only Humiliation,
Left in this Mockery of Neglect!

Scorn the Stubbornness,
Ridicule the Repugnance!

Fear the Nightmare! Fear the Terror!
Dread the Crossing, Fear my Introduction!

Stuck in this Darkness, Waiting for my Departure!
For i am only the face of silence!

Brad Combs

Another Day

another day, another day

I want you in my life, I want you here,
I want to see your smile, I want to see your shine!

You blew me away, you have captured my dreams,
I want to hold you in my arms, I want to kiss your lips!

I want to feel you, I want to touch you,
My angel of Light, My angel of Darkness!

I want to feel perfection, in all of its beauty!
I want to be with you! I want you here

I want to show you a new world, a world made for us!
You are my princess, No matter where you are!

Brad Combs

Blah

Blah

I feel so Blah today
I think it might be me,

I feel so Blah today
Yet it never grows old,

I feel so Blah today
Why can't I sleep these days away?

I feel so Blah today
Why can't I change?

I feel so Blah today
And it seems it will never go away!

Brad Combs

Change Here I Am

Change Here I Am

Forever changed am I,
Forever and Ever!

Gone is the old me,
Here is the new one!

Changed by Theory,
Changed by Idea!

I didn't want the change,
But the change happened!

I don't care what you think,
The old me is gone!

Forever and Ever,
The New Me is here to Stay!

Brad Combs

Consuming The Forsaken Mind

I once loved
The excitement, the thrill
The life i lived
But only fate will play
For this world is unfair
Its not right
We stand there with only thoughts
and cares of nothing or no one
We are a self destroying race
For with no cares and no thoughts
We will only consume the forsaken mind

Brad Combs

Death Here I Am

Death Here I am
Waiting for Thee

I sit here comfortably numb,
Waiting for the day u come,

Hoping it will be soon,
or befor Noon,

I sit here with dwindling patients,
befor this nation,

Death with your insidious ways,
have such a pittty and take me,

Waiting and waiting,
I sit by myself waiting for the day u come

Brad Combs

Deaths Love

Day by day, night by night
Lost in time, Lost in reality

I lurk in the shadows
I sit on the edge

I fear nothing
I am all there is to fear

I am darkness
I am the casualty of life

Brad Combs

Escape

I need to Slip Away, I need to disappear!
I fear im going crazy, I need an escape!

Why did i dig my self this hole!
Why didnt i jus give up!

I gave it my hardest!
I gave it my best!

But that never was good enough!
I should have never cared!

Why must i be punished!
Why didnt i just give up!

I cared for u! I tryed to be there for u!
Why, is what i must ask my self now? ? ?

Brad Combs

Falling From This Graceful Place

Falling from this Graceful Place
I must admit! It is not of my taste.

I have fallen, fallen so far,
So far away has my mind strayed.

I fear I will never be the same,
For I have fallen so far from my self.

I don't understand why it happened,
But I do know, I stand here a changed man.

Maybe this change is for the better!
Or maybe for the worse!

I can only hope that time will tell! !

Brad Combs

Fear Of The Abroad

The mind so dark
The freedom is lost
The last chance dead
The fear is abroad
The darkness is desolat
The light is gone
The mind is lost
The shepard is gone

Brad Combs

Foolish Blindfolded Anger

Sleep tight, an sing in the night..

Who knows what will be..

Who knows what was..

I know the reality that is now..

I hope you will stay in my life..

Till the day i die..

I may say hurtful Things in a blinded anger..

But in tearful regret.. i always lift the blindfold 2 late,

I have instilled an anger an hate of me within you.! .

I hate myself for it.. an fear it..

I can only hope to hear an be near the sweet tone..

An rythmic way of life you have tried to instill with in my untrained mind..

I feel as if you are a young master of life,

An me an untrained foolish pupil..

I can ask for forgivnes for my mistakes..

But i need your guidance

An help too reacht a stage of enlightenment..

I need you in my life now, more than ever.! .

Brad Combs

Found Poem From Frankenstein

Day after Day,
Week after Week,
(Pg 108, Ch XVIII)

CURSED, CURSED
Creator,
(Pg 97, Ch XVI)

My travels were long,
And the sufferings I endured intense,
(Pg 100, Ch XVI)

Nature decayed around me,
The sun became heatless,
Mighty rivers were frozen,
(Pg 100, Ch XVI)

My sufferings were augmented,
My daily Vows rose for Revenge,
(Pg 101, Ch XVI)

Can you wonder what such thoughts transported me with rage?
(Pg 103, Ch XVI)

I am malicious because I am miserable,
Am I not shunned and hated by all mankind?
You, my Creator
Would tear me to pieces! And yet not call it murder!
(Pg 104, Ch XVII)

Shall I respect men when he contemns me!
When injury is bestowed upon me instead of kindness!
When you My Creator
Would precipitate me into one of the ice-riffs,
Destroy my Frame,
The work of your own Hands!
(Pg 104, Ch XVII)

Why should I pity man,

More than he pities me
(Pg 104, Ch XVII)

The human senses and insurmountable barriers to our union
I will revenge my injuries,
If I cannot inspire love,
I will cause fear
Chiefly towards you Creator,
My Arch-Enemy
(Pg 104, Ch XVII)

Brad Combs

I Am Lost Now

Thoughts of Nothing
Thoughts of Darkness

No Dreams or Goals
No Hopes or Spirit

Only the Remnants of a soul remain
Tattered and Torn, No hope of Revival

I am lost to my self
I am lost to all

Deserted me, my friends have
Deserted me, my soul has
Deserted me, all for a Dream

I am Lost Now
Oh so Lost

No one to run to
No where to go

My only wish is to disappear from memory
To be lost in the depths of time, and space

For I am an Empty bottle
Cast aside without a second thought

Brad Combs

I Am Only Darkness

Darkness is my Dream
So far astray is the mind
The demon is awake
The mind has fallen
Astray is the shepard
The light is no more
I am only darkness

Brad Combs

Idk

Fear

What is fear?
What is scary?

What is Death?
What is Life?

Is this my reconcilment of sins?
Is this to be my pegatory?

Why must i fear this
Why must i dwell on crazy thoughts!

Hope

I hope to see your Amazing Face!
To hold on to dreans of everything!

I hope to hold the scope of the universe,
in my palm!

I hope to hear the sweet melody of tone,
that arises from your soul!

Life

With the breath of new life,
in the depths of an old soul!

In the herth of the fire, the embers
glow and dnace with such intensity
that one could only be overjoyed
with the sense of life! ! !

Music

Tone upon tone,
Melody upon melody

Swirl together to create Euphoric sounds,
for the soul and mind!

Set the sense of being free,
let the sound take hold
of mind and spirit.

Let go of the known universe,
Let the unexplained, Unknown take hold!
An fear not,
for fear not, for fear is only a fascade of the mind!

Brad Combs

Idk 2

Desire

To hold you in my arms,
to never give up hope!

To see your face,
even if just for one more time!

To lock with your beautiful smile,
an never let go!

I want you in my life forever,
I want you to fear not death!

For no mater what,
I will always be there for you!

Regret

Regret not your actions,
but your memories!

Regret not your dreams,
but you fears!

Regret is the key to knowledge,
Locked away is the past,

The future holds a shroud of mystery,
The present is all we have!

Release

Let go of fear,
Let go of life!

Fear not,

The release of mind,
The release of soul!

Release the knowledge,
Hidden with in!

Release the fear,
held captive for so long!

Let go, an be free!

Brad Combs

Inspiration Of Beauty

Inspiration of Beauty

I have been inspired,
Inspired to write!

To write a Story about the most beautiful women,
Whose beauty surpasses Aphrodite,
And brings jealousy to Hera!

Who makes the sunset look like a painter's mistake?
Who brightens the room with the twinkle in her eye?
Who brings a smile to your face no matter how down you are?

Why have I been inspired you may ask?
For this beautiful lady has stolen my heart!

Her beauty is like the call of the Siren,
So beautiful, yet so dangerous is this lady!

Stolen my heart and locked the key away she has!
Never to be found, never to be seen again!

If you see this Lady you will be ensnared by her beauty,
Just don't fall as I have!

Brad Combs

Into The Woods We Traveled

Into the woods we traveled, with little fear and dought,
Into the woods we traveled, with no way out.

Into the woods we traveled, with thoughts of the new day,
Into the woods we traveled, with you and me.

Into the woods we traveled, with hopes of a new way,
Into the woods we traveled, with no more cares of our ways.

Without Fear, We conquered the way
Without Sorrow, We sit here today

To tell this tale one more day, seems to be my only way
For into the woods we traveled, to never see the light of day

Brad Combs

Into This Time

Into this time we move,

with Hopes, and Regrets,
with Bills, and Debts,

Without a Dime, for the Wine,
Without a Glass, for the Mass,

Into this time we move,

Without a Beer, for the Dear,
Without a Mirror, for the Fear,

Into this time we move,
Into this time we move,

With the stacking debts
and regrets to,

Into this time we move,
Into this time we move,

Selling the wine for a Dime,
Stealing the glass from the mass,

Into this time we move,
Into this time we move,

With Debts and Regrets
With Bills and Deals
With Growing Debt
We move into this time.

Brad Combs

Just Thoughts!

I want to see another way,
I want to see another day!

I fear i have been so far gone,
I fear i have lost all but one!

Hopes and Dreams are bound with iron chains,
Lost within my self consience!

Let desire and fear roam these empty Fields!
Find not happiness, but a sense of anger!

Let the Light be extinguished! Let my Rage take control!

In the end all i have ever had is nothing,
An yet i have turned nothing into everything!

Brad Combs

Little Left For Thee

Ohh here i be, Ohh here i be
With little left for thee!

Another day, Another way
I still care for u, No matter what they say!

I have lost my way, The way to my soul
I have lost my mind, No way out!

With doubts of return, An lost dreams to come,
I push forward ever so slowly!

I have been abandoned, a cast away
Left a broken mess, in this sense im done with the rest

Now im gone, nowhere left to run
I see that ud have me gone, an now i am!

Brad Combs

Lost And Lonely

I have Lost my way,
My way to my soul.

I have lost another day,
Another day thinking on you.

I walk a lonely road, A road of infinit nothing.
no one will understand, no one will care.

I was an object to you,
An object to cry on when all went sour,
An object to laugh at and pick on to make u feel better,
An object to disgard and destroy when you feel better.

Now i know, Now i know
Every time i helped you,
I gave a piece of myself to you,
A piece i thought might make you whole,
A piece that might provide advice in desperat times of need,

Now i know, Now i know
All that i gave you, you threw back at me in a instant,
You told me to go away and never return,
For what reason i asked my self, Why? What have i done wrong,
You tore my soul to shreads with out a secound thought,
All for the one who you say you love,

The one who cheated on you,
Lost all respect in you,
And Lied to You,

I promised, I promised
To never do any of these things to you,
I promised to treat you with the upmost respect,
To give you the world if thats what u so chose,

But i also promised a part of my self to you,
A part of my soul that must be irrelevant in your eyes, ,
For you told me to go away and never return,

I guess it was never ment to be, for i tried to be loyal and a tru friend
I never lied, I never brought shame or guilt to you,
I never cheated or had lusts for others,
But know i understand, all you want is someone else

I hope that one day when your heart is in turmoil,
After this supposed love has lied, and cheated to you,
And When the worst is upon you, that u remember one thing,
This is how i felt when You told me to go away and never return,

This poem was writen for T-a, For Without her, i wouldnt have the experience or
soul to write such words on my emotions

Brad Combs

Masks Of The Mind

The mind behind the mask
as Deep as the flask
that makes the mask
afraid of the Task

Brad Combs

Me: The Thief Of My Identity

The thief of my Identity

To my Friends and Family

My true Identity

Is all that makes me

I stole my identity

My personality

What I live for, What I breath for

What I'd fight for, what I'd die for

If not for my soul,

I would be lost once again

For my True Identity has fled me

Fled me for another

It is the dancing shadow you play with,

The beauty you can see in yourself,

And the hostility.

It wants to see you suffer,

It is most content, when you are in despair.

When I can look into my self

and find the real Identity of my inner self,

Until then I will not blame anyone

for my misfortune

Brad Combs

My End...

Up an Down,
Left and Right,
Are no where in sight.! .

There might just be,
A fight in the night.! .

O sky of darkness, O sky of sadness,
Why do you bestowe this upon me.! .

Might i be, another bee,
In your Hive of dark illed saddness.! .

Escape i must, Escape i will,
For i am nothing, with you in my life.! .

Take the knife, take the scythe
To my Life.! .

Or forever i be in neverness,
The saddest soul, who stole.! .

Clever an ill willed i may be,
The sea will always take thee.! .

Ride to the fight in the night,
It might be, the key,

To my victory, or my Defeat

Brad Combs

New

I want to hold time still for you, I want this time to never end.

You are my sweet beautiful angel, with a smile that grabs my soul,
Sent to me from above, I am so grateful to have found you.

I feel i am living in a dream, You bring me these feelings of freedom,
I am happily lost within these evangelic moments spent with you.

Lets walk together, Lets talk together,
Letting these moments surround us forever.
Creating everlasting memories, I will hold on to forever.

Love is our drug, Addictive and uncontrollable.
Epic like the far reaches of space, And violent like the ocean.

Love imprisons us and yet brings inspiration,
Yet this is a liberation, with the bliss of memories to recall forever.

Brad Combs

Ohh Ye Sunshine

Ohh Ye Sunshine, Ohh Ye Sunshine

Why must i feel so cold in the day,
When u are beaming with such warmth,

Why must i feel so empty,
Yet u smile at me every moment,

Why must i continue on this long journey of life,
Yet i know u have been here longer then me with no complaints,

Ohh Ye Sunshine, Ohh Ye Sunshine

Why must i want to feel the warmth of another,
When u shed your rays of warmth on to me,

Why is it that i am so alone in this universe,
Yet i have u with me every day,

Why do i feel as if every one has abandoned me and left me to myself,
Yet u follow me without a second thought,

Ohh Ye Sunshine, Ohh Ye Sunshine
It seems that you are the only one there thru my experiences,
Wether they be good or bad,

Brad Combs

Out There

Here i sit day after day, Waiting.
Waiting for a reason, Waiting for a purpous.

I cant promise the world, I cant profess my being.
I fear i have lost my chance, i fear i have taken to much time!

Brad Combs

Overwhelmed With Insanity

I felt the rush at hand! The beginning of my Decent!
With the soft warmth encompassing my inner veins!

I felt the tinder blood start to burn!
With the Decent at hand, I felt the need to harness my inner soul!

The imminent impending decree!
That what Is! Is not! For what Is not! Is!

My Inner daemon being awakend!
search, search, he must for he will never be the same! !

This world be a swirling vortex! Nothing but color an shapes!
With only a soul inspiried vision of you!
I must find the way out! Out to you!

I hear the call of my inner being! I want you to be mine!
I want to find you! My Souls Mate!

I want to hold on to you forever, and ever!
I would never let go! For fear of losing you!

I want my eternal sunshine! Not my eternal damnation
Why must this world be so cruel! Why cant i find you!

The one in my dreams, The one I have waited my living moments for!
The one I would loose every thing for, The one that would forever be mine

Ohh why cant i find you my love! The one who has plagued my dreams!
Why must we be forever seperated! Why must I suffer with out you!

I can only hope to find you my love!
I can only hope for this nightmare with out you to end!

An for heaven to begin with you!

Brad Combs

Reaching To Soon

I reached to soon, with mind and thought
to fall the hard way down

I reached to soon, , with heart and soul
to be crushed by a black hole

I reached to soon, with thoughts of grandeur
to have them whisked away

I reached to soon, I reached to soon,
I thought u might be their to catch me

I guess i though to hard
I tried, I tried
I guess I failed, I guess I reached to soon

Brad Combs

Sick Of Life

I wish i was dead, I wish i was no-more,
I have tasted the fruit of life, and i must say it is rather bad,

People tell me i should be grateful for what i have,
I only must ask! 'what is it i have, '

Cause all i see in this life is:
death and deciet, not love and hope

Cause all i see in this life is:
The rich getting richer, and the poor getting poorer

People tell me i should be gratful for what i have,
I only must ask! 'what is it i have, '

People tell me that life is full of joy,
But all i see is the pain,

People tell me that life is full of riches
But all i see is the poor,

You probly dont want to hear this,
But life sucks and i realy see no point in living

Brad Combs

Spin

Why must the world revolve,
With the stretch of the pendulate,

Why prolong the inaction,
With the elongate revolution,

Why stand steady, Why let the years of life reel by,

Why not turn,
Why not twist,
Why not whirl,

With the inability to trundle thru this ride,
With the ability to redundantly repeat our actions,
One will never escape the swirl of life!

Brad Combs

Strengthen The Fade

Fading from this Evanescent World
No transitory thoughts, No temporal Ideas!

Short-lived is the days of youth and splendor,
not a care is bestowed upon our minds!

Brad Combs

Suffocation By Breathing

Mindless soldiers marching to war
For a cause not of their own
No Ideas, No feeling
No Brain, No Heart
Marching to the Battle Lost in the Path of Dreams
No Light, No Knowledge
No Essence, No Inteligence
Marching to the Battle Empires Falling
No God, No Worship No Life,
No Salvation Marching to the Battle
Not Knowing their Demise
Death setting the Ambush
Not Knowing
Wandering in the dark
The Trap is sprung
The Life is Done
Nothing left
No Spirit, No Soul
No Life, No Energy
The End is Near The life is over The way is Unclear

Brad Combs

The Web Of Lost

This web of spiraling emotion
Weaving in and out of control
Lost in this universe
No one cares
No one listens
The pleas i send
Unheard by the listners
No one cares, No one Responds
I am lost, no mater where i go
I am Lost
No hope of return, No good memory to embrace
No thoughts, No cares
I think i will cry
No fairness, No good will
only the feeling of being lost

Brad Combs

This Friend Inside Of Me

So this one day
I was wandering the deepest recess of my mind! ! !
And would you know I found a friend down their!
A long time friend
This friend of the ages has always guided me in times of need
Whether I am
Angry or happy
Sad or Silly

When I have nothing left to look forward
I always know that this long time friend!
Will invite me in
For a chat or a discussion
Or even a lesson on the universe

Brad Combs

To Death

Too physicaly young
Too mentaly old

No one to hold
No one to care

Only hope of death
Only dreams of despair

Where their were dreams
Their is only false hope

Where their once was life
There is Death

Where their once was a soul,
Their is nothing now

With only thoughts of death
I will leave you now

Brad Combs

To Me

You kick me when im down
You kick me when im up

it dont mater the time
it dont mater the day

for the pain i can tollerate
without no fear, without no care

I came to you when i needed you
only to be turned away into the black of night

I am lost to all, I am lost to me
That Black night drove away my spirit

Here i stand, only in words on thoughts
only the whisps of my forgotten spirit left for you to hear

Brad Combs

Waiting

I will sit here today,
I will sit here tomorrow,

I have waited, a minute,
I have waited, an hour,

I have waited another day,
I have waited my Life away,

I can only hope that i have not waited in vain,
I can only hope that i am waiting for the wright one,

One day i hope to find you,
One day i hope to hold you,

I can only hope the time to pass fast,
Till we are together at last!

I can only see a darkness now,
I can only hope that you will fill it with life once again,

gone are the seconds, gone are the minutes,
gone are the days, gone are the years,

I hope i find you, befor i dwindle away,

I hope to share my remaining time with thee,
I hope, I hope!

My soul has been a broken puzzle, with many pieces missing!
My soul can only hope to find you, to be whole once again!

Brad Combs

Want

I want an end, An end to all

The end to this sadness,
The end to the madness,

I want it all to disappear,
I want it to all be clear,

This lonely life must be no more,
This lonely life must be over,

All i cared for i have lost,
All i wanted has come at a cost,

This has been a journey,
This has been a burning,

I am so lost, I am so lost,
I have lost everything at this cost,

I must be crazy, i must be scary,
I must be hazy, i must be ghostly,

In this time of need i am forgotten,

I must be the exception to love,
I must be the fearful monster,

To forever be alone, To forever be alone,
This must be my destiny, This must be my future,

I have lost control, I have no more,
I am lost, I am as the frost,
I will now disappear, In this sadful existence.

Brad Combs

Where Their Once...

Where there was once light,
There is darkness now

Where there once was hope
There is only fear

Where there once was care
There is only a shell

Where there once was a soul
There is only a hole

Where there once was life
There is only death

Brad Combs

Why

Why Try,
Why Seek the Adventure,
Why Strive to be!

Stuck in this Perplexity,
Lost in the Fog of the mind!

Some call it an Enigma,
The Trance of the Mind,
The Inexplicable Mystification,
The Puzzle,
The Discombobulation of the Senesses!

Why Not Try,
Why Not Seek the Adventure,
Why Not Strive to be!

We Ask these Questions to no Avail!
We seek the Profit, The Advantage, The Value!

To Sufice the Work we Serve,
We Recite the History, The Story of the manor!

Brad Combs