

Poetry Series

**Corey Fauchon**  
**- poems -**

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**Corey Fauchon(2/10/1991)**

# [untitled]

God came off His tree  
He came into my TV  
He came out to me  
He handed me a key

I was in total shock  
Nothing I knew had a lock  
I realised it was what i dreamed  
Nothing was as it seemed

Everything I had; Taken away  
Now I will make the world pay  
No matter what you had to say  
No matter how much you could pay

In a split second it will be gone  
Whatever it is which you adorn  
One single final blast  
That was my final laugh

BOOM! ! ! ! !

Corey Fauchon

## [untitled] No.2

My work is all done  
You don't let me have fun  
You don't give me a choice  
You take away my voice

You think you're the prodigal one  
You act like you're the SUN  
Everything to you is tragic  
But it's the black magic

Everytime I try to walk away  
You always convince me to stay  
You make my life a jail  
Not allowing me to bail

You talk about the big picture  
We have no variety, no mixture  
Apparently I'm too laid back  
But I still give everything a crack

It feels like we're at war  
I always come back for more  
My mates say I can do better  
Tomorrow I'm gonna get her

You'll be left at the line  
Me, I'm great, I'll be fine  
You'll always think of me  
But now I'm finally free

Corey Fauchon

# Alone

You're emotions are drowning  
You think no-one can save you  
Everyday you start by frowning  
According to you, no-one has a clue

You try to put on a happy face  
Everyone know's its a disguise  
Every night you escape to you're own space  
The world keeps feeding you lies

You try to take your own life  
You wander the empty house  
All you see is the new knife  
Then you see an injured mouse

You nurse it back to health  
The mouse helps you to change  
You start to love youreself  
Ask for nothing in exchange

Corey Fauchon

# Angel

I know you have to go  
I wish it weren't so  
For all I need now is your love  
Just because you came from above

You showed me that light  
Ever since that first night  
Made me feel like me  
Opened my eyes to see

You're like my shooting star  
Love you for who you are  
Took me out of my maze  
Rescued me from my way's

You took the wheel to steer,  
Driving through my fear  
To them you're just a stranger,  
But with you there is no danger

For you I'll walk the line  
I just want you to be mine  
You are the apple of my eye  
I won't make you ever cry

But if it's our very last night  
I'll put up one hell of a fight,  
Forever be by your side  
I'll be your eternal guide

Corey Fauchon

# Anger & Peace

Anger speaks to People,  
It's up to us to follow or lead,  
Anger leads us to Disorder & Chaos.

We control him.

Peace speaks to People,  
It's up to us to follow or lead,  
Peace leads us to Salvation & Splendour.

He controls us.

Corey Fauchon

# Australia

Australia land of beauty,  
Beauty of men & women,  
Beauty of fauna & flora,  
Beauty of landscapes.

Australia land of hope,  
Hope of life,  
Hope of love,  
Hope of new beginning.

Australia land of love,  
Love for people,  
Love for environment,  
Love for history.

Australia land of the sun,  
Sun on land,  
Sun on the bronze bodies,  
Sun on the best beaches.

Corey Fauchon

# Bad Streets

The wind is blowing  
Trees sway to & fro  
The moon is glowing  
There sits a lonely crow

The fence starts to rattle  
The kids start their battle  
The kids start to howl  
As they begin to play foul

The streets run red  
The kids go to bed  
A cop walks his beat  
He discovers the defeat

The church bells toll  
The kids lie with the coal  
They feel & sense no pain  
They suddenly become sane

Corey Fauchon

# Bank Robber

As we start to bolt;  
They pick up their colt;  
We never were careful;  
We were always joyful

As the bullets start to fly;  
We see one hit a guy;  
We quickly dash a corner;  
It feels like what I'm wearing is a sauna

We can see our getaway car;  
We can run, It aint far;  
Another shot, One goes down;  
There goes another clown

As we get to the car;  
Another clown goes down with a bar;  
As I try and turn the key;  
I turn & try to see

They got two, Two left;  
Time to run with the theft;  
They can't catch the best;  
Better settle with the rest

Corey Fauchon

# Be Alone

I want to be Free  
I want to be Alone  
I need to be Me  
Anywhere on my Own

I just need my Space  
I just need some Time  
I need a slower Pace  
I need to be in my Prime

You think I'm Tame  
You think your the Queen  
I push you out of Frame  
I'm tired of your Scene

You'll always be Here  
You'll be a part of Me  
You're what I Fear  
You'll be all that I See

I wanted to go Slow  
You always moved to Fast  
Now I will let you Go  
You will just be the Past

Corey Fauchon

# Change

I've got a crazy idea  
Live life with no criteria  
Who cares about mistakes  
Live by the higher stakes

Live for the now  
No need for a bow  
Why choose a path  
Why not create a path

No need to take the blame  
Just say one single name  
Don't feel so down  
Everything'll come 'round

Corey Fauchon

# Come Back

I wonder if I keep holding out  
Would you remember my promise?  
Promise to stay true and loyal,  
So wherever you are, come back

Will the light shine through?  
Through this broken roof,  
Guide me to where you are  
So wherever you are, come back

I've been planning out all I'd say,  
Whenever our paths cross together  
I'll keep hoping for you're return,  
Keep hoping you that would come back

If I don't completely fall apart,  
Will the memories of us stay clear?  
So, back then, you had to go  
Go and I remained here

But the strangest thing to date,  
How so far away you remain  
And yet you feel so very close  
I'm not going to question any other way

So wherever you now are  
Just know, you can come home  
It's going to be fine  
I'll be here, so come back

Corey Fauchon

# Courage

Courage is what makes us  
Courage is what divides us  
Courage is what drives us  
Courage is what stops us

Courage creates news  
Courage demands more  
Courage creates blame  
Courage brings shame

Courage shows in school  
Courage determines the cool  
Courage divides the weak  
Courage pours out like a leak

Courage puts us on a knee  
Courage makes us free  
Courage makes us plea  
Courage helps us flee

Corey Fauchon

# Dominate

It's always your way  
That or the highway  
Never giving me a choice  
Always drowning my voice

You never wanna play  
You never liked to lose  
I always wanted to stay  
You never gave me any clues

You never let me be free  
You never let me be me  
Always treated like a punk  
My world suddenly shrunk

Never cared for my health  
Always thinking of you're wealth  
Soon i'll just be a memory  
Soon i'll just be pictures

Corey Fauchon

# Dream Girl

The whole day we were on a carousel;  
Ever since we met I've under her spell;  
She lights the fire inside me;  
I believe she is the missing key

She is able to read me like a book;  
She can do this with a single look;  
I know there are others she'd rather be with;  
Maybe everything I believe could be a myth

She'd rather work to put food on the table;  
She hates listening to the old fable;  
She never liked to be kept in the dark;  
We take aim together & take out the mark

She gets her rocks off when in trouble;  
She never lets anyone come & burst her bubble;  
She knows when what I say may be wrong;  
But she always says that 'Life is way too long'

She likes the thrill of a fight with a mussive punch;  
We both like the fight, she enjoys the crunch;  
We never argue, we are both sick of it;  
Every conflict ends with her with a cigarette

She is the one I've been looking for, The One;  
I can't find her, I've never really had fun;  
I won't rest 'til I can hold her in my arms tight;  
I'll be stuck in the tunnel, I won't reach the light

Corey Fauchon

# Edge

Who's going to be there for me  
When I fall and hit the ground  
Hoping someone's going to catch me  
At the moment I hear the pound

I feel I'm now at the edge  
But you know I might be wrong  
I can sense the cold razors edge  
Now I know the wait isn't long

In the past they would catch me  
But now I feel I got no-one  
Now I just have to wait and see  
This race I'm in I know they won

As I sit on the cliff's edge  
I see why birds like to be free  
As I stare down the razors edge  
I can see the true and pure me

Corey Fauchon

# Escape

Why dont we Escape  
Why dont we get away  
Can't we leave today  
Can't we face our fear

No need to pack  
No need for farewell  
We'll get by well  
We just need each other

We don't need a plan  
We don't need much money  
All I need is you, Honey  
All I need is you're love

You need to Escape  
You deserve the best  
Forget about the Rest  
Escape & find the best

Corey Fauchon

# Factors Of Life

Innocence will lead us  
Only to where is honest  
Lead us to the middle  
Never to the very top  
Greed will destroy us  
Destroy our lives  
Deliver us to the top  
But not with support

Betrayal will overcome us  
Only to destroy our intentions  
Destroy everything we believe  
Never to be taken back, reversed  
Love will guide us  
Supporting our ideals  
Guide us to each other  
But not always forever

Hate will change us  
Only to bring mistakes  
Change us in many ways  
Helping us learn and change

Corey Fauchon

# Fear

Fear follows us,  
Fear stalks us,  
Fear controls us,  
Fear is all we Think.

Fear sleeps with us,  
Fear eats with us,  
Fear surrounds us,  
Fear is everywhere.

Fear can be stopped,  
Fear can go away,  
Fear is only an emotion,  
Fear will be stopped.

Stopped by Love.

Corey Fauchon

# Feeling Alone

As i sit and wait  
I can't help but feel like bait  
The sky is coming down  
Coming to see me drown

I can't help but scream  
It all feels like a dream  
There's no-one around  
Nothing could be found

I hear a distant sound  
There is nothing around  
It grows louder  
My heart beats louder

The trees part  
As the winds start  
The waters rise  
Nothing is a surprise

Corey Fauchon

# First Day

The day we met was such bliss  
Thankful for every day with you  
Couldn't last without your kiss  
Hating the days that I'm alone

You're the only one that makes me feel  
Can't believe that this love is for real  
Every time you speak is so beautiful  
With you, this place feels like heaven

You are the one I can really understand  
Now all I need is to hold you're hand  
I will follow you to the very end  
Nothing else I need but your love

I'd go all through heaven and hell  
Just to see that you're doing well  
Now that you are in my life  
I am forever true to you

Corey Fauchon

# Followers

You follow the tops  
You listen to the pops  
You people make me sick  
You're kind are so thick

You all have plastic brains  
You would even cut you're veins  
You do what they do  
You want to be in their crew

You deny their allegations  
You copy all their actions  
You toss all of their stuff away  
When something new comes you're way

You can't act for you're self  
Their stuff don't just sit on a shelf  
You buy all their products  
**YOU ARE THEIR PRODUCTS**

Corey Fauchon

# Girl Of Dreams

Her hair flow like an almighty river;  
When she speaks she makes me quiver;  
Every letter she says puts me in a trance;  
She knows how I feel but I don't advance

We study each other in school;  
When we talk I act like a fool;  
She already has a protective man;  
But I know I'm better, I know I can

She smells like angels should;  
She takes me back to my childhood;  
She sits next to me in class everyday;  
All through the day we both sit in bay

I wish I had the courage to speak;  
I know what I'd say would be weak;  
She walks with me to her house;  
She spoke, this brought me out of a rouse

She told me she wanted me;  
She said she loved me;  
I thought it was a joke;  
She didn't giggle, I hadn't even spoke

I asked her about her man;  
Sh said she wasn't a fan;  
I started to sweat;  
I wnated this ever since we met

Corey Fauchon

# Life

Birth is inevitable,  
Death is unavoidable,  
In between is Chaos.

Birth breeds failure,  
Death resurrects success,  
Life is flights of stairs.

Child hood is happy,  
Teen hood is miserable,  
Adult hood is chaotic.

School life is controlled,  
Personal life is yours,  
Work life is slavery.

Corey Fauchon

# Like A Dream

You came to me like a dream  
Didn't know if it was real  
Couldn't believe my own eyes  
Don't know why I was so lucky

Only coming after dark fell  
If I had what I wanted  
The sun would be forever gone  
Now we can be together

I would do anything for you  
Drop everything at your request  
Rescue you from your curse  
Break the chain of fate

Never lie or betray you  
Never let you down  
Support your every decision  
Won't ever hold you back

Corey Fauchon

## Like A Dream Pt 2

Waking up from those dreams  
Realise nothing is what it seems  
Everything I knew was wrong  
Everything about me was false

What they said behind my back  
Never knowing things I lack  
Like my ability to be normal  
What you see is just the surface

Underneath, Feeling like a storm  
Feeling like I'm a different form  
Trying to act as normal as possible  
Feeling the rage creeping up

Soon the approaching storm will overcome  
My feelings and emotions will be numb  
The streets will be completely empty  
No mercy and no patience will show

Corey Fauchon

# Love

I see the light  
As i hold her tight  
I'm her Superman  
She's my biggest fan

I'm her Doctor  
She's my Sponsor  
I'm her Education  
She's my Salvation

She's the Moon  
I'll be there soon  
I'm the Sun  
She goes off like a Gun

I treat her like a Goddess  
She treats me no less  
She is my Queen  
I'm her shining Beam

Corey Fauchon

# Music

Music moves us,  
Music lifts us,  
Music creates life,  
Music destroys life.

We listen to Music,  
But we DON'T listen,  
We envision the words,  
We DON'T know the feeling.

People protest against it,  
People destroy Music,  
Music is reborn,  
New Phase,  
New Music

Corey Fauchon

## Music Pt.2

The music these days are plain  
All the bands sound the exact same  
No song's to protest to any more  
Too easy to expose their flaw

Remember when Hendrix was king  
Everyone wanted to hear him sing  
The controversy with the one Elvis  
Only because he thrust his pelvis

The originals were the best  
They created the ultimate test  
As the years rolled in & out  
The industry I started to doubt

When I die theres gonna be a party  
A party with the legends, even Chris Farley  
On stage with the best  
Drinkin with the rest

Whether I go to Heaven or Hell  
There's gonna be something to tell  
There's always gonna be rockers  
Always gonna have shockers

Corey Fauchon

# New

Every night a new place,  
Every day a new face,  
Every hour new emotion,  
Every hour new commotion.

Every person new lie,  
Every person new ally,  
Every child new vision,  
Every adult new mission.

Every death new life,  
Every life new death,  
Every poet new hope,  
Every politician new order.

Corey Fauchon

# New Town Boy

I came as a new boy  
Considered to be 'Trash'  
You were the top toy  
Never had you're cash

Always trying to ut me down  
Thinking you were so hot  
Never realising you were a clown  
You never had to take a shot

You always get what you ask  
I had to fight just to survive  
Never did you're own task  
The boss since you were five

I made you think you won  
Thought you stayed on top  
Until I started to have fun  
Now I rose to the top

You stopped mouthing off  
You slowly crept moved away  
Face long like a trough  
Now the 'Trash' would stay

Corey Fauchon

# Paranoid

I walk the streets  
I hear the conversations  
I feel the gazes  
I sense the disgust

I stop, and He stops  
He follows me  
I can't shake Him  
I turn, He turns

I see His reflection  
I hear Him breathe  
I sense the confusion  
Confusion, but why?

He looks at me  
He looks THROUGH me  
He studies my soul  
He research's me

I see Him in my mirror  
I pull a gun to His head  
Pull, Click, Bang, Silence  
He was gone, I was gone

Corey Fauchon

# Reasons

Today I'll give you my reasons  
Reasons for all my past actions  
So I hope you can understand  
This is not my final confession

This is simply my declaration  
Hopefully you can now see,  
See me, for who I really am,  
Not just what you want to see

My actions were done for good  
They were done to benefit me  
I don't care how you analyse me  
But don't taint my true life

If you must, hate me when I'm here  
But, don't misinterpret my words  
Remember me when I'm gone  
Only cherish the good times

Corey Fauchon

# Rebel Soldier

He'd rather take Orders  
He'd rather burn Borders  
They want him Out  
He has never lost a Bout

The soldiers are Scared  
No-One speaked, no-one Dared  
His heart is black & Hollow  
He no longer wants to Follow

He steps out of Line  
He left no last Sign  
The battalion Search  
One tree, His Perch

One single Blow  
The soldiers blood Flow  
Stains roots and leaves Red  
Even the River Bed

One single Blast  
One final Cast  
One final Breath  
Just before DEATH

Corey Fauchon

# Returned Soldier

As I walk the street  
I hear you talk  
I hear you laugh  
I sense you're stares

They come to take me  
Why else would they follow  
They took me once  
Once after the war

They say I talk to myself  
They say you're not real  
They tell me i'm alone  
They say I'm crazy

Corey Fauchon

# School Pressure

You stop me from perfection  
You take all the attention  
You act all gentle and nice  
You couldn't hurt the mice

You always kick, push & punch  
You enjoy the sound of a crunch  
You pick on us, Only we are weak  
We have someone you should meet

He might be very small  
But it will hurt you a lot more  
You had you're last warning  
You have one last morning

You will be totally unaware  
After all, we must take care  
No doubt you will be scared  
But you know, you will not be spared

You will see only a hole  
But this one is no goal  
You will be in an empty room  
Then there will be a puddle of maroon

After the first shot  
I realised what I got  
I got what I feared most  
I HAD KILLED THE HOST! !

Corey Fauchon

# Soldier

The soldier fights for the people,  
The soldier fights for good,  
The soldier fights against evil.

Evil fights against the soldier,  
Good fights with the soldier,  
The people help the soldier.

The soldier fights for the Politicians,  
The soldier fights for his country,  
The soldier fights for his religion.

The politicians send him of to fight,  
The country supports his strength,  
His religion holds him back.

Corey Fauchon

# The Attack

It was supposed to be fun  
Until it all became undone  
We were always so cautious  
Until we began to feel nauseous

All the clouds had stopped  
No balloon had been popped  
The siren screaming for attention  
Time to turn & change direction

In the sky we saw the flames  
In our minds we thought of the remains  
We didnt know where we could go  
Wherever we went, we went slow

We looked down every street  
We listened to every single beat  
We continued to stay mute  
As we continue to change route

As we listened to a far away rattle  
We approached a vicious battle  
Everything we could breathe  
We started not to believe

Corey Fauchon

## The Attack Pt.2

The people start to run  
The noise ruined all their fun  
The roads were all blocked  
Obviously they were shocked

The noise grew louder & louder  
Everyone's visions were getting clearer  
Th ground started shaking  
The expressions, no faking

The dogs were all silent  
The shaking grew more violent  
Everyone tried to get away  
Many tried for the bay

It was already too late  
The invasion sealed their fate  
Not many stayed alive  
The cities, no longer a hive

Corey Fauchon

# The Battle

The Beach is empty  
The Sand is untouched  
The Gun is clenched  
The Soldier, empty

Rain pouring down  
Boats land on the shore  
No-One hears a sound  
All they want is WAR

Bullets going every way  
Soldiers start to fray  
Soldiers lying lifeless  
Families listen breathless

The land lies flat  
Bodies scampered battleground  
Some soldiers weren't found  
Dogtags all were bound

Corey Fauchon

# The Best Part Of Me Is You

You are the one I'll die for  
You make me feel so alive  
You rock right down to my core  
With out you, I can't survive

You are the best part of me  
You are so very beautiful  
Without you I am not free  
Our love is so painful

You showed me the better life  
Helping me be a better man  
Helping me choose the right life  
Making me be all I can

You give me all the reasons  
You don't know how pretty you are  
You look better with each season  
Everything you do, you raise the bar

Corey Fauchon

# The Clown

The lights are down  
The eyes are on the clown  
All the faces are blank  
No-one in the bank

They came to observe him  
But no-one even thanked him  
He never got the the right attention  
They said he wasn't worth detention

Everyting started to fall  
No-one even sarterd to call  
The clown was ready to jump  
He landed with an almighty thump

No-one Even started to cry  
All their eyes stayed dry  
The day before they said he was fired  
They said they were all sick and tired

Corey Fauchon

# The Crash

See the car crash ahead  
Your feet suddenly become jelly  
You tried to swerve, but fail  
Going too fast to avoid collision

Suddenly the screaming stopped  
All you could hear was the wind  
Your vision turned to white  
You feel warm fluid running

Your vision suddenly turned red  
You try to focus on the road  
Realising the road is above  
The screaming started again

Then you look at your friend  
You realise their not there  
A figure ahead stays still  
The seatbelt is torn away

Suddenly a distant light stops  
Figures move towards the cars  
They split up & search each car  
Dragging bodies from each car

They drive off without you  
Trying to unbuckle the belt  
You cant fell either arm or hand  
Flashing lights approach from behind

Corey Fauchon

# The Dream

What I see in the Mirror?  
I see a blood crazed Killer,  
I see an Outcast,  
I see the history, the Past

I don't like what i See  
I know you don't like Me  
You think I'm so Insecure  
You think you're the Cure

You push me Down  
You want a shiny Crown  
You treat us like Peasants  
Don't even acknowledge our Presence

You want some Fun  
Time to swallow my Gun  
One single Blast  
THAT WAS THE FINAL LAUGH

No more living in Fear  
The real kings are Here  
Can't be brought Down  
No longer the Clown

Corey Fauchon

# The End

Death is not the End  
Death Is never the End  
Death is the new Beginning

Death is the Trail  
Life Is the Journey  
The Spirit is the Guide

Our Mind thinks of Death  
Our Soul thinks of Life  
Our Spirit dreams of Immortality

Life is the Beginning of the End

Corey Fauchon

# The Killer

The phone rings  
The machine sings  
The machine beeps  
The person speaks

No sound in the house  
Not even a small mouse  
The only audible sound  
That of a distant hound

Blue & red lights flash  
As the killer makes a dash  
Cops open the door  
See 5 bodies on the floor

The killer had gone  
He always takes a bone  
The cops didn't even look  
They just wrote in their book

Corey Fauchon

# The Silence

The silence bridges the gap between  
success and utter Failure,  
The bridge creaks under all  
the Pressure,

The bridge lengthens as the  
Noise catches up,  
The gap widens, deepens,  
The noise catches up,

As the bridge sways and tips,  
The Silence seems to disappear  
into the gap.

Corey Fauchon

# Torn Apart

You ripped out my heart  
Tore each piece apart  
Left nothing but the tiny shards  
Picking up each piece like cards

The earth now stood still  
Taking everything, even my will  
Will to survive, to go on  
Now the memories pile on

Contemplating all of my errors  
Sensing all of my future terrors  
Never looking out for number one  
Always placing you above the sun

Killing me slowly, day by day  
My fault, I always wanted you to stay  
Now I know my final fate  
Was blurry up until late

My future won't be with you  
Won't wait any longer in you're queue  
I'll finally exit you're emotional maze  
No longer live in the constant haze

This is my good-bye, my farewell  
Now the bells will toll from hell  
Our paths will never again cross  
You will be left to remember your loss

Corey Fauchon

# Unknown

For too long we've been apart  
Now I'll do anything to come back  
Just hope we can forgive & restart  
I know our hearts that black

Each time I close my eyes  
It's you I always come to see  
But you're silenced by distant cries  
Don't know if it's you or me

Nothing will come between us  
When we're together at last  
Won't give you up without a fuss  
Hopefully re-write our past

Corey Fauchon

# War

War IS controlled,  
War IS not an accident,  
War CAN be stopped.

Death IS tragic,  
There IS NO friendly fire,  
War IS an error of Power.

Corey Fauchon

# Way Of Life

Birth is to Death  
Like East is to West  
Pain is to Love  
Like Greed is to Wealth

A family mourn  
A child is born  
The child is taught  
This child cannot be Bought

The child grows  
His words flow  
His eyes wander  
As his mind ponders

The teen grows  
His legacy grows  
His career escalates  
His family evacuates

The Man grows  
The family, frighten  
The noose tightens  
A family mourn

Corey Fauchon

# We Are

We are the long forgotten sons  
We are the long forgotten daughters  
We are the ones led to the slaughters  
We won't retreat, won't back down

We are the ones fighting in the mud  
You can't ignore your own flesh and blood  
We are the ones knocking at the door  
You'll be the ones crawling on the floor

We are the ones you use as bait  
We are used to help you lure  
You always expect us to be late  
We are the ones inventing the cure

We are the dirty and the poor  
How much longer, give me more  
We are what we are, I am what I am  
We are all the Children Of Sam

We will rule the now and tomorrow  
Rule through cheer and through sorrow  
We are the ones you turn your back  
Our days will no longer turn black

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# What I Miss

As I sit alone and write this  
I think about all that I miss  
Missing you next to me  
The sounds of being free

Now I sit in constant fear  
Afraid to shed a single tear  
Looking out for number one  
Glad for every vision of the sun

Each dream I choose to give  
I look at my heart, reason to live  
Nothing will take my pride, my love  
Not even you, not even the thing above

I can't believe, you deserve better  
I love you, but this is my last letter  
I've been getting away for too long  
Now I'll be going away for too long

Live the rest of you're life now  
You should stand up and take a bow  
For all you've been through  
I've just kept you in a queue

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