

Poetry Series

Geno Flash
- poems -

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Geno Flash(7 24 1990)

Asciduously Yours

Asciduously Yours

My inflatable memories are falling from the sky.
Yearning to dance on broken glass.
Just take it easy, don't let life pass you by.
No not me, I just don't have the time.
And all I'm searching for are the answers.
To why nothing ever goes the way it should.
Now I'm feeding off these necromancers.
An antidote that never tasted that good.
Bleeding out to see another day.

There's got to be another way,
cuz there's so much left for me to say.
This is too unbelievable and so unretrievable.
Falling so fast, like an angel with clipped wings.
Just breathing in slow and taking it in.
Dieing again, but rising again.
To become a necro's slave.
Drinking from a dirty fountain of youth.
Crawling out to see another day.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Burning Paper Flowers

Burning Paper Flowers

Sippin on your drink,
now you're over the sink.
Chunks are comin up,
but you've got your next cup.

And there's nothing but the
sound and the flashing lights.
People saying harsh words,
and busting into fights.

And now you're burning
your bridges, and knocking
down towers. Setting fire to
the fields, and burning paper
flowers.

Seein all the ladies
from across the room.
Dancing with them all
to the boom boom boom.

Now you see her in your eyes,
and you know you really want to.
She's pressing up against you,
knowing that she wants you too.

And the bridges are blazing
with the flames that you're craving.
And in your field of paper flowers,
you'll burn them all to find the one
worth saving.

And now the sound is
growing so silent.
You take her up stairs,
she's just another client.

Her clothes have come off and she's pressed up against you,
and now you're thinking what to do.
The buzz is strong and it's so confusing.
She's riding on top, but you feel like you're losing.

The bridges are burning,
and now they're almost ash.
As the paper flowers are burning,
you threw the one worth saving
into the trash.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Byplay

They dance upon the surface
as time ripples below their feet
Until these ripples meet the shore,
creating waves to stir the pool

Gentle puppeteers float overhead,
moving the plane with tattered strings
The winds call them along
Alone and lost in thought, they drift away

A captivating light expels pureness
upon this cumbersome crystal fleet
Beams of light replace strings of rancor
as elegant waves dissipate the cesspool

The seeds of their labor begin to embed
suspending the plane and its quislings
Puppets of reprise prolong
the silence of the wake in clever byplay

Geno Flash

Deep Blue Dream

Deep Blue Dream

All the thoughts pour out of my head
like a river into an ocean.
Leaving only chasms with depths
none have ever known.
And it is from within these depths
that I may try to form a single thought.
Maybe something to null the
loneliness and distastefulness
of having to breathe this painfully
nostalgic substance otherwise known
as a memory.
Hating this place more and more
as each day passes by.
Dreams keep growing past the clouds,
certainly some of the tallest towers
anyone has ever seen.
To become a fish and drift
downstream and flow with
the rest of the world in
this vast ocean of never ending
confrontation of people and the
rainbow of emotions that lies
dormant just underneath their
skin.
But alas, there is no hope
of achieving this dream,
or any other dream.
The path to the river becomes
longer and longer with each step.
And there's no time for breaks.
As the sound gets louder,
the river grows ever swift.
Forcing what's left of my mind to
be in a constant state of
paranoia.
But behind all the trauma
lies a certain peace and satisfaction.

As if the hustle and bustle of life
in the form of surviving almost
completely alone is a challenge worth
conquering. Losing yourself is only
part of the battle. The war lies in
picking up all the pieces.
And for each fish in the sea,
there is a way to succeed into this state
of mind and break free from the school
that they call home and security.
They say it's safer to travel in numbers.
The only problem with that is potential
breakthrough of a single mind in the group.
Keeping in mind that all the others are pawns.
And furthermore, that each pawn is to die before
he does. Using others as puppets,
a 'kingdom' is created.
Nearing the end of the river, for all of those
who made it that far at least, is a vast
deep blue world shared by pawns.
Where everyone can be themselves and expand upon
each other in a harmony otherwise known
as life.
As for the rest.
This land of intense responsibility
and action, of peace and pleasure,
of existence, is nothing more than a
deep blue dream.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Dreaming Too Close To The Sun

Dreaming Too Close to the Sun

You ever been to the point where life's dragged you so low?
Where you are beggin to stop, but life is stuck on go?

Life no longer is fast, as you take it so slow.
Pull the curtain on down, it's time to end this show.

Just strike me down, give me the final blow.
Like fading stars at night, I've lost my glow.

Well there's a way you can rise,
yes there's a way you can fly.

Chase your dreams, and always reach for the skies.
But get too close to the sun and every dream you have dies.

The truth behind dreaming, it's a clever disguise.
If you want to start perceiving, you must know limits from lies.

So with your wax wings, fly high into your dreams.
But get too close to the sun, the water's deeper than it seems.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Earths End

Earths End

The sky is screaming.
The earth is bleeding.
The oceans, just cataclysmic waves.

The people are insolent fools.
The people are bent on greed and lies.
The people are nothing now, just hollow shells.

Everything that man created, all of it.
It all became their greatest enemy.
Machines are corrupted, lead to mans undecided fate.

There is no more Earth,
there are no more humans.
There is only an empty abyss.

Shifting sands now cover the lands.
Volcanoes roaring across the lands, spewing their anger.
Waters, crashing waves of cataclysmic destruction.
Hurricane winds cross over and destroy all signs of life on the surface.

This is the life that we have made, we built it ourselves.
And yet with every 'advancement' it only got worse.
Ignoring the signs we sealed our fate.
By the time we tried it was way too late.

Certain doom would be our fate.....

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Forgotten Serendipities

Forgotten Serendipities

The lights now are shining,
or at least they are trying
to detect all the loud
vibrations in the air.

The wind now is blowing,
all the secrets it's showing
to the ripples of time
that swim on the water.

And something is there
but it cannot be seen.
Somewhat non existing
but won't disappear.

And all the birds sing
to the waltz of the flowers.
As they sit in their trees
and call from their towers.

To the creatures below
as they run to and fro
from things they've forgotten
but always will know.

And something is lurking
and constantly stirring the air
without a care, filled with despair.
Cannot remember, but will never forget.

The change in the weather,
a melody once heard.
A thought once caught by a thread.
But nobody knows. It just isn't there.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Lamentation

Lamentation

Just watching from a birds eye view.
You'll see that he can't take much more.
Take a look at all the tears inside,
the tears that he tried to hide.
It's nothing but a young mans lamentation.
He would not dare deny that her
death isn't what makes him cry.
And now you're wondering why.
Now looking up with a shotgun aimed so high,
trying to shoot the bird out of the sky.
And all he wants to do is find a peace within.
But no matter where he goes, there she is again.
His fear of lamentation.
You see, she loved her son truthfully.
But deep inside he couldn't agree.
That when she saw him, it was more
than he could ever be.
He slowly pushed away, and severed all the ties.
Cleverly hiding truths behind lies.
This is the seed of lamentation.
Now hurting, hurting and burning
more than she had before.
Into his face, she would slam the door.
And from right there they went their seperate ways.
Never to look back on those mournfull days.
His father had left them a long time ago.
Planting the crop that they one day would sow.
She just couldn't take it, knowing that they lied.
The pressure was building, she couldn't let it slide.
when the drugs wore off, she would begin to cry
until one day when she would suddenly die.
A mothers lamentation.
The boy became a man, through years he had grown.
The cause of her death, only he could've known.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Life On Strings

Life on Strings

As a puppet on strings,
I've seen that life ain't what it seems.

And what I see through these crystal eyes.
A man full of attempts and tries.

And every night he weeps and cries,
as im forced to dance to his lullabies.

Peering into his soul, I see dreams of faith.
As he wispers every night....

One door opens, a window reveals.
One window opens, I soar to the skies.
One cloud rolls by, I fall like water.
One blade of grass, I am lost forever.

Over and over and over again.
And I must wonder...

Is it really so bad to live life on these strings,
never knowing the life of my masters dreams?

Can it be all that bad to be attached to these strings,
avoiding the cruelty of life that my master sings?

I think I'll stay here, not alive at all.
Cause what doesn't go up... it surely can't fall.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Missing

Missing

Something's missing every day,
as I sit and watch it burn away.

Every morning it begins,
as I light the candle from both ends.

Cause I still remember that dreadful day.
When you turned and walked, your choice to betray.

You once were the ocean.
And I was like sand.

And with one swift motion,
you poured over the land.

You once were a father so tride and so true.
But now there's nothing left of you.

Little by little you crawled your way back.
Trying your best to throw me off track.

The stench of your wake, a hole in my heart.
Soon you succeeded, and I fell apart.

Well soon it will be my turn to turn to against you.
Now you'll feel the pain that you put me through.

It won't be over quick and I won't go easy.
My venom is strong and soon you'll feel queasy.

A pain in your spine, a knife in your back.
A shock so sudden, a heart attack.

Soon you'll be the desert, you'll soon be the sand.
But you wont feel the waves of my broken hand.

So say your prayers and give up the fight.

Just close your eyes and say goodnight.

By my hand,
you end tonight.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Monster Haiku

Monsters

I lie in the dark

listening to the monsters,

thieves of beautiful dreams.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Nightmare

Nightmare

Alone in the dark as I wait tonight.
A terror consumes every form of light.
The venomous sting from the demons strike.
Aching at the fear in my eyes.

And now there's nothing but to run.
A shining path straight towards the sun.
Demons pushing to abjure, but I'll keep running
for my life.

Bedeveling, torturing, plaguing me.
Blood lust in your eyes is all I can see.
There is no escape from it's devilish grin.
I just cannot run from your bastinadoing.

Cherishing the sound of every scream.
Haunting me in every single dream.
Begging for freedom.
Crying for forgiveness, hopelessly.
Bedecked with my blood stains, no waking up now, perishing.

Now I bleed for the quenching of the demons thirst.
Knowing that there's just nowhere to go.
I could turn, and try my best to fight.
But all strength has been zapped from me.

And now there's nothing but to run.
A shining path straight towards the sun.
Demons pushing to abjure, but I'll keep running
for my life.

Savoring the sound of every scream
Chambering me inside a scary dream.
Fighting for freedom,

Pining for sunlight recklessly.

Getting closer and closer with every step.

Tearing into my flesh with every slash.

Try to run and hide from the demon that still haunts you.

The door to the light just up ahead. Will he kill you by then,
or will you get out instead.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Prism

Prism

Gazing on the light that's passing through a prism.
Wishful wonders of fulfillment within this crystal mechanism.
The stars are glowing from afar,
but none can compare so far.
Listen for it's prism song,
it calls to you.

Light casts rainbows on your smile.
Begging for you to stay awhile.
Living steadfast in your dreams,
it lives in you.

A crystalline casket for the mind and soul.
Calm as flowing water, and sure to console.
Crystal prism up so high,
like a diamond in the sky.
When you leak your hearts desires,
All our dreams come true.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Shadow's Dance

The Shadow's Dance

No melody is heard in this cold empty room,
Here in this desolate space.

I look out the window, at the stars aglow.
Wind blows, trees sway to and fro.

And now a strange feeling flows down my spine.
I begin to wonder what it is.
The moon comes out to reveal the answer.

In my dark dark room with only one window,
the moon shines in and is ever bright.

I see the shadows of the trees shift through my room,
but suddenly one moves the opposite way.

That tingle I felt is back again...
Theres something trickling down my spine.

Suddenly I realize the knife in my back,
the shadow that danced to a different beat.
I fall to the floor and stare at my feet.

I should've paid attention but now its too late.
Now I lie here in blood as a knife decides my fate.

A man in black stood over me...
A silver blade's the last thing i see.

Never neglect the shadow's dance,
For this breath that you take may be your last chance.

As the moonlight shines through with rays of gloom,
In the back of this empty, I wait for my doom.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

She Was Dreaming In The Rain

She Was Dreaming In The Rain.

There she lays with the rain washing over her.
A beautiful dream swells up in her brain.

Oh how I wish to fly into the sky
to become a dropp of rain.

Oh how I wish to rinse over the earth,
and rid it's people of all their pain.

Oh how I long to drift through the seas.
To swim with the creatures of the deep, so free and so sane.

Oh how I wish to be one with the trees.
To flow through their leaves like blood through a vein.

Oh how I wish to be one with the creatures of land.
To relieve them of stress, to preserve their strain.

She awoke from her dream, to a world where innocents are slain.
Away from her world of perfection, she was dreaming in the rain.

And as she lay there with the rain washing over her.
She felt what it's like to be part of the chain.

A cycle of life,
a dropp of rain.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Sonnet Of Secrets

When softly does a whisper go
Softer still the wind does blow
till in my ear this secret parts
crushing dreams and tearing hearts

In secret sighs, soar through the skies
Tales of old, once left untold
Until from one, thoughts turned to gold
Bellowing a truth that never dies

And so to forge these secret's keep,
I locked them deep within my sleep
A place where no breeze ever blows
A place where no soul ever goes

So I remain forever free,
my secrets locked away from thee.

Geno Flash

The Attack

The attack

Lighting crashing the nimbus clouds.
Moonlight serenading.

Sonic booms now crush the ground.
Tiny volts impaling.

And all the trees, and all the seas
Are raging in the wind.

And outer space ain't just a place,
the end is looking grim.

Tiny discs now flood the sky,
as they ride in secrecy.

Stealing all our foolish pride,
and probing it for answers.

Small green figures with big black eyes,
destroying all of human kind.

And as we look up to the sky,
the end is drawing closer.

Nowhere safe to run and hide,
we pray the lord for answers.

They come in peace?
We fall to pieces.

The earth is theirs,
and our existence is forgotten...

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

The Choice

The Choice

If I just lie here,
I'm surely to die here.
Existing is pointless and rash.

Yes, if I just lie here,
I'm destined to die here.
Wading in all of this trash.

But if I can just stand here,
I'll surely confront fear.
Burning it all into ash.

If I could just stand here,
I'm destined to control fear.
I'll wear it around as a sash.

As sunlight now shines here,
dark shadows are made clear.
As titans, they violently clash.

So if choosing to stand here
means opposing those most dear.
Then never again will I fash.

Which choice will I choose here?
Will I lie or will I stand here?
A choice that is a never ending stramash.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

The Dance

The Dance

He sees a gorgeous girl from across the room.
A sparkle in his eyes that he's never had before.
And as she slowly walked to the door.
He grabbed her hand and asked to dance once more.

And as they danced to the rhythm,
the smoke and lights were everywhere.
He stared into her eyes
and everybody just disappeared.

His palms are sweaty with knuckles turning white,
He holds her gently but still a little tight.
Nervous but enjoying every second of the night.
Clock ticking, the time to leave is coming way to soon.

She whispers in his ear,
it's time to go.
And he whispers back
give me your name, I have to know.

He found love in the city lights.
And for a moment it was oh so bright.
So far gone, she's almost out of sight.
Dreams kissing his lips
will haunt him through the night.

This moment flew away so fast,
but somehow he knew it wouldn't last.
He just wanted to say that I love you,
but now this dance is through.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

The Earth And The Moon

The Earth and the Moon

The moon orbits in distress as it yells and screams.
As it circles so defenseless.
Trying to run it seems,
from the humans advancement.

All it can do is sit like stone.
Sitting there on a broken throne.
Hear the beating of our albolith hearts,
as we approach like cosmic darts.
And with nothing left to defend with.

A sitting duck, just a broken stone.
Earth is crying, 'dont give up on me.'
I can feel it as you break away.
The moon is screaming, 'just let me be!
Is that all that you can say?
And are you really gonna run away? !

The sun will no longer shine it's light on you.
The Earth no longer defends it.
We gather here at the NASA corp. today.
We're gonna seek and destory it!

All it can do is sit like stone.
Sitting there on a broken throne.
Feeling the force of our footsteps.
Watching us through it's crater eyes.
As our dreams are materialized.
With nothing left to defend with.

Slow moving target, just a broken stone.
Sitting there on a shattered throne.
'I told you never to give up on me.'
'No matter what you do, I just won't stay! '
'Goodbye my friend since you chose to betray.'
'But never my friend will you get away.'

The humans planted a colony in space.
Crushing the look on the moons face.
The pearl that once floated high with love and grace.
It has been conquered and lost it's place.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

The Morning Came

The Morning Came

The morning came and they awoke to the light.
The first thing they did was begin to fight.

Attacking each other from across the street.
Window to window in these pretty buildings.

One finger up, the other fisted with knuckles turning white.
And they kept this up from dusk till dawn.

Sleepwalking now, no reason to fly.
Kissing the dreams when they close their eyes.

As they sleep tonight, can they find the light.
Dreaming till they've moved too far from reality.

And all they hear is the message beep,
a reminder that they never really got it right.

One day they woke up, woke up at the sea.
A cycle of serenity that they didn't know.

Now they both are stuck in place.
Standing there, staring face to face.

Don't know why they're there, just can't understand it.
Slowly crawling in the dark, trying to find the answers.

But now both are standing so far apart and looking through the window.
Forgotten what they were yelling about, it's just a careless whisper.

The morning came and they awoke to the light.
The first thing they did was begin to fight.

Then one man claimed he had the strangest dream.
The other man shouted the exact same thing.

They couldn't remember what started this bout,

But isn't that what friendship is all about?

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

The Unheard

Unheard

He's talking and talking but
no one really seems to be
listening to a single word.
And at that point he realized
that even though he was sitting
in a room, completely surrounded
by people, he felt just as lonely
as sitting in an empty room with
only the sound of his breath
and his wasted thoughts and dreams
to keep him company.
The very words that poured out
of their mouths were like tiny
daggers traveling on the breeze.
Aiming for his heart. A heart
carved in stone and cold as ice.
So much so that he never felt
the spite that everyone had
for him.
Or at least that's what he told
himself. But if you stare into
the eyes of a face that has
never felt the warmth of a smile,
it becomes apparent that neglection
can kill like a knife in your soul.
Following his descent is a fear of all
the people who stand above him so
high and mighty with their perfect
lives. Whose voices are always heard,
and whose looks and talents are so
much more than he could ever dream
of having. The people who can create
dreams and have the means to realize
them too.
Envious and jealous at the same time,
but he just can't seem to express himself
to anyone. But at the same time, who

would want to listen? His desperate call is muffled by the degrading words of all the people who don't understand what they are doing, torturing a man through this viral abuse to the point where he could be considered mentally unstable when forced to stand side by side with the normal man. The men whose voices are never rejected.

Living in everyone else's shadow isn't something one could even call a real life. He dreams of a place where he can be something much higher in status than a worm to a bird. Ironically, that's just the situation he is in. Being picked apart day by day, little by little, until there's nothing left.

Now there are only a few options left to take for the man who stays under the foot of the higher class, or any class for that matter. The major ideals that flow through his head most fluently are death, whether it's for the bird or the worm.

Until then, it's only a matter of time.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Tome Of Despondency

Tell me another story
Tell me another lie
Tell me that I shouldn't worry
Don't give me a reason why

Like a sound before the forest
I slowly fall then quickly drown
The vibrations are the briefest
as I lay here facedown

Muffled by madness,
my anxious endeavors crash aloud
Rings of sadness,
the core of my being enshroud

This chance to tell
words left unsaid
equates the tale
to being dead

Tell me one final story
to quell this dying heart
A tale, twisted and gory,
until the pages fall apart

Tell me I shouldn't worry
and I'll not ask the reason why
As the words, through jaded eyes, grow blurry
I will kiss this tome, with beggar's lips, goodbye

Geno Flash

Void Construals

A dying breed
claims much struggle
to hold their very fibers together
for just a moment longer than the sun wraps the earth

Forgotten by the sea,
they drift through open land
as wide and vast as the blue of the sky
and just as warm and bitter as the feelings they birth

With glowing eyes,
they pierce the moons dark silhouette
and with a sigh reveal its many mysteries
as to prevail into the unknown and conquer their dearth

But to no avail,
these discoveries yield more struggle
than the man power required to make the journey
corrupting the minds and hearts of those destined for such rebirth

A challenge grows
with no means to an end
and those destined are silenced and deafened,
chosen to walk through the world with no sense of mirth

A dying breed
falls for their construals
of what it takes to hold their very fibers together
for just a moment longer than the time spent finding their worth

Geno Flash

Wade In The Water

Wade in the Water

Watch a leaf, passing through the air
catch the wind that's drifting on a breeze.
As the trees begin to shake off all their leaves.
A gentle river runs below, and on this river they will go.
An acorn falls onto the ground.
A tree is what it's longing to become.
But all the dangers that await, a death that none anticipate.
And so the river runs below, the wind is blowing to and fro.

A grazing deer lays down to rest.
The sun is bright with warm embrace.
As he feels the sunlight on his face.
The wind is blowing harder than before,
the waters pace is picking up.
The leaves are falling like before.
And dancing on the waters surface.
A ball to resolute the fall.
But now the pace is picking up.
It will never be enough.
For all the trees to feel alive.

Dancing for the water's end,
so all the acorns can begin.
To grow and sprout so far and free.
Where all the squirrels and deer will be.
Pinching in the air, a gust so cold they never knew.
So cold that flowers never grew.
And now the land is dead and bare.
Wading in water till they disappear.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Waving Goodbye

Waving Goodbye

Well I meant what I said
when I laid my heart down
on the table.

And you picked up the knife
with a smile in your hand.
And sliced it in two,
so willing and able.

But that was so long ago,
and I hardly remember.
But it's not quite forgotten.

There's a longing for her
in my life again. An aching
inside, like my heart has
turned rotten.

And every single day,
as I'm walking down the street.
I see her outside of the place
we used to meet.

She's waving her hand,
but not to say hi.
But in the other direction,
she is waving goodbye.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash

Without You I Stand Alone

Without You I Stand Alone

I stand alone,
upon this desecrated stone.
Carved out of beauty
as irony lets go.

Sweet words you never,
should ever know.

Well I tried to carve
a face that's right for two.
But there was room for,
there was no room for you.

A pretty picture,
that lost its glow.

With no one there,
I soon do disappear.
But still think of you,
blank memories break through.
As you never, would ever do.

I feel the beat
of the lust within you.
Kept in blood red fire,
the twisted flame of your desire.
But without you, I stand alone.

And now I walk
just like the living dead.
A spark of life,
thoughts of you within my head.
But you never, would ever know.

In the night I hear you call out.
And it makes me cry my eyes out.
But I know that you aren't there,

more like a ghost.
And I can't be with you again,
no I will never be with you again.

I know now,
you want to see how
far I can sink.
But I'm so sick of being down.
It's time to be a man.
And crush you in the sands of time,
the hourglass you locked me in so long ago.

Begging me to let you out.
But oh no, I want you just
to feel, just to taste it.
So that you'll know what it's
like to be alone.

By: Tyler Creed Mabry

Geno Flash