

Poetry Series

Jesse Allen Anderson
- poems -

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Jesse Allen Anderson(11-11)

Born and raised in the midwest suburbs of Minneapolis, MN. Jesse started writing lyrics at the young age of 7 years. He learned to play guitar at 12. He joined the melodic punk trio 'Feelicks' at 14 and was the frontman of the trio as well as the main songwriter and lyricist. The band broke up 6 and a half years later after releasing their 1st CD entitled 'Smile Jewel' under a contract signed with Oarfin records. About 1 year after that Jesse moved to Long Beach, CA. He now resides somewhere in Los Angeles, CA pursuing his own artistic goals that include writing and painting and music. He is without a doubt unique and revolutionary seeing deep into the future. You can hear and his art and music by searching the los angeles region under the stage name 'SPASEBOY'.

7 Falls

7 Falls

7 times 11
Are we forgiven
In our lives misfortune
Are we cemented
In a wishing well
My wings are ripped and dented
Our wishes falling down to hell
Still the angels fight to save our prayers
A constellation of stars in flares
across the midnight sky twilight collecting dust
The orchestrated trumps and the big band snares

The angels are just
Nothing compares
Heaven sent them down
in a gust
This is the seal
That forever bears my trust..

And I can't retire
This soul desire
I drag like smoke
and crush your empire

Without these eyes
You're powerless
mine never dies
Red phosphorous

I'll light my suspect
with my intellect
the mystery that I reflect
Because of

The cause and effect

you convinced them all

that i would never turn out
but you'll be ashes long before
I ever burn out.

This is the day of the underground
And gravity judges
all about.

Ashes! Ashes!
You all fall down!

Jesse Allen Anderson

A Letter Of Guilty Conscience

A Letter of Guilty Conscience

1 + 1

Im leaving
it all adds up
but it's not even
divided by the score
and add one more
to buy more time
that i suffer for
a you pitfall
if i dont carry you
it's cause i've fallen too
now who will find us and what will we do
if i dont walk these hot coals i swear
the beat red flare
could start to wear
us both out
Im going nowhere fast
but it seems to last
until i go down
we start to slow down
i cant be a parachute
and play the flute
at the same time

i wont be persuaded i cant be confused
i wasnt elated from something that you used
you're losing focus
my focus is you
i jumped the railing
to bear your restrain
to carry your sign and run your campaign
and when he realizes his head grew two sizes
and it isnt discreet..
he'll be on his feet
and ready to cheat again
when, if ever, and then
so..

F U too

thank you, please come again!
i smile in a den of fake plastic men
and carbon copied mannequins
of my real friends
i consider the loss of whats in my way
but just as soon as i got it
the old war came and faught it
a smoke bomb will blow
the record will stop
put the brakes on the show
theres so much comotion
i'm losing my glow
and i commit to relieve it
believe it
now I'm nostalgic
why does the sentiment
trigger a place with a painful content
such a sweet memory
i really dont get it
did i miss it
did i piss you off too
and nothing is something
if nothing is new
you paint your eyes
as white as the lies
and the rain falls
when the God cries
your vivid mirage
of some dynasty through
a one-car garage
that i moved right into
from a shoebox
to a floor
i stood there open
like a closed door
i creaked
i knock..knocked out
to your advantage
my pockets emptied
and filled your pockets
and my bed of asphalt

was the I. R. S.
they took my change
and now they have you
and i cant go home
because they have all changed too
i wish for one thing
i cant think of nothing
that could make or turn this better
then living as that kid that i was when i lived with my mom way back when
it was a white house i think..
we painted it blue
i colored the walls with my crayons in my own way and i liked it
the dirt driveway was long and my feet were small
but i hiked it
tell me have you seen it ?
i havent been back
i miss Tigrey
I'm still in love with Kayak
..kayak..
as soon as i remember
i try to forget
and i forget to remember
what i thought I'd commit to
to resolve it
to solve it
i just dissolve it
i think of Buckingham
i build my own hoover dam
my pillows now become my soldiers
they guard my ears and my ears guard the drum
i make a wish
and i hide this
and then they come
to take me from that place
but i become
invisible
and numb
i climb to the top
of the tree
and i stop
and i plead
to my God with my heart

PLEASE FORGIVE ME
for living my life in vain and with sin
and if I may enter your Heaven
I will not be like that ever again
Amen.

Jesse Allen Anderson

A Nail In The Wall

..a nail in the wall..

a nail in the wall
down the hall
we derail
from the only path
we were sure

we could be
on the great big whale in the sky
shooting stars instead of water
getting high
goodbye with a wave
like the flag to the sun

i dont know where to go
to hide this special feeling
that i seem to have for you
because you dont want me to
feel...
its so fucked up
but real

i cant be here
with you
two
in my room
so obscure
and unclear
now im so insecure
the mood brought the fear
building up
building up
breaking down
breaking up
dont make a sound
i want to wait
i want to chill
i want to stay

stand still
the only moments with you
but all we do is argue
its more than i can contemplate
i radiate
you cant kill time
when your patience ill
dont murder time
if theres time to kill
but no time to stall
their ashes fall
where we stand
hand in hand
right below
this broken missletoe
arose to red
sleepy-head
just go to bed now
alright

goodnight

Jesse Allen Anderson

All About You

ALL ABOUT YOU

so you wanna wear the pants
but you cant afford the shirt
the stolen goods
the way you hurt the innocent
with magic words
and hide us deep inside the dirt like defecation
in the dirt with all your secrets
in the dirt with all your lies
in the dirt we're suffocating being burried alive
you tell yourself to justify the greediness that calibrates
your humble arrogance
and compliments your shady side
your pretentious superhero defensive alter ego
compliments the low divide
and goes to dinner with your boy
to segregate the ploy
you try to hide
you know your days
are numbered and your heaven is denied
but your first to your production
and the last to see destruction
from the apocalyptic pride
that seems to write the script that animates your every move
in the strings attached to you
in spite of all the blame that you
project on me
from the ugly
darkness deep inside you
and the dirt reveals fossils
wary from the
skeletons you bury
in your dirt
under the premature ejaculation
stains from your filmy lamination
residue and medication
its the only thing that you can do
i said that drugs are just the only thing

the lonely king of defecation
filth and toxic waste
evasive on a throne of dirt
smiling in the mirror flirt
with the silver spider web
you think its funny now and when
im your vitamins
your bodys gonna miss me
noones laughing in the end
and so you recognize the game
it doesnt even know your name
its justifiable and righteous
and its not about you.

Jesse Allen Anderson

Chalk

Chalk

in the rain of a memory on a faint afternoon..

on broken glass
i made it thru the underpass
of the moment that i saw you last
i wound up on the floor
i saw your shadow in the door
i couldnt make it there once more
you know i meant to
this time i seen you
Like heaven sent you
feathers fall where angels climb
i wonder if i'll get to you in time
just like the last time
was that the last time
or the time before
i lost
you
found
the back door
the mystery i read to
the promise we agreed to
the white words in the black door
the write on red
i bleed too
i want to tell you why I'm here
but it seems like i dont need to
anymore
so i wrote it on the black door
the right way on the back door
the white words on the black door
now the conversation hangs.

Jesse Allen Anderson

Faster

You got to be faster
you got to be smoother
you got to realize
tapping words are deceiving
yes though
sealed
smooth around
sit down
could it be her in your movements
you got to be faster
you got to be faster
you got to be smooth
you got to be faster
you got to be faster
shot it out
did it remind you of me
to be faster

Jesse Allen Anderson

In Between The Now And Never

In Between the Now & Never

In between the
Anything and everything
The empathy for anything
Is entering the stoic fold
Im Mastering
Broken parts are rendering
To fill the void not listening to the
Symphonies of empty pleas
And memories of everything are surfacing on anything
The belt below the cosmic hail
Is frozen cold with no detail
The faith burdened by doubt
Is destined for the fail
There is no easy out
Will gravity promise to prevail
Will the ministries of mysteries
Repeat itself for centuries
Like history
My soul approached by entities
Closing eyes are shutting doors and
I cant see anything but you
Because you are my everything

And in between the two of these
Our guarded broken hearts
Open up with skeleton keys
The Curtains Fall
As dark eludes the light
in seperate royalties

Jesse Allen Anderson

Kindred Queen Of Consequence

Can u see the fantasy when there is none
Oh how's the weather?
So what.. So what..
So what if you can
You will murder it
This masquerade of consequence is all you ever are
You Are
I'm the hero in doubt that just turns to dust again
Dreams of when I encumber razor darts
Run away from the consequence
As I wait
They now lay down the name
Still they attack themselves
As a consequence
As a consequence,
They might
Made a witch hat
Made a witch hat
That we had demeanor
In her shadow
It made them cleaner ..In her shadow
And with that hat she freed the anomie
And lonely child
Leaves fall
New leaves come in
Leave my room when all
My faces fall because of you
Didn't we corrupt our own
And I don't know who we are
But didn't we refuse
And didn't we deface all the laws
As a consequence
For our confidence

Jesse Allen Anderson

Lay Low My Halo

Lay Low My haLo

ShOT DOWn!

Fall from the glory
Lead by the lie
Lost in the story
Run down the sky

Flashes of light
Ablazing the rain of white
feathers Through the night
and weathers ignite
the contrast
Which stages the fight that
Decorates the horizon
They sing screams together
The thunder surprising
The war in the heavenly corridor

The Magic Abuse!
Destructive Power!
The contrast from cower
to cometh crash in
Confusion compassion illusion
Irration intrusion.
What passion!

Stitches a wound
Clotting the gash
And into the ruins.

Faught in the heavenly war.
The pale light white tore
to rustic - maroon
And the hungry fire
Consumed the scraps
The audience claps

And screams like a choir

All the remains from the fire

Were ashes that smelled of a fruit.. Sickled, shooting with harvest and gleaming
of ripe

The infant reborn with a new skin and a new Heart
revealing the start

of Perfection in

The City of Gold

Where they walk on the clouds and they never get old.

The sparks fly

Some catch your eye

And attempting the flight,

as a cat in his pride

Chases in circles

to catch its own tail..

The cherubim fakes sleep..

In a predator veil

To settle the spin..

To lay low my halo

And finally win.

Jesse Allen Anderson

Soup Of The Day

soup of the day.

Late night, Tonight..

On edge, despite the whimsic reach of delight

Stands Still.. Mouth Open..

Hands drew out.. Awaiting attention, as would a cubscout
in honor of troops or anonymous groups..

A Gang is A Gang when support is a Bang Theory
and i hang for an

INQUIRY

adapts to the nuisance of crumb colored

Aloof is the Defense and

SPOOF will attack

the marine of accomplice is covered in crack

spoon is a clock and it's a quarter past noon

I'm alone with a sock puppet handling rocket science
and misery stole my best kitchen appliance

The Soup of the Day is DISASTER

it's served cold

and please dont clench up and pucker

or call me a tease

but say still

'God Bless You'

..if im on a breeze

underlying motives

ALTRUISTIC

a characteristic unfled

and still say 'God Bless You'

if i shot a breeze

Jesse Allen Anderson

Spirals

Spirals.

Order
in order to broadcast the quarter
disorder eating dream
order
no order
cultivating the scheme
on the side:
partially redeemed
on the move:
its ugly
in elementary
on the shore part
the fourth scene just start

and you're
standing in the crease
corners storing nuts
and squirrels are police
the nuts stand in the corners
and the dunce divides the peace

meanwhile.. at the branch..
they delegate hyku
they're followed up by romance
but too fucked up to screw

you're paranoid and thoughtless
complaining that you got less
you're slowly heading backwards
and you think you're making progress
you're losing your euphoria
a crownless Queen Victoria

the masquerade of whores
engages behind doors
the principalities have no moralities
and your end becomes a constant.

the flood light breath cant resonate
the repression waste wont hibernate
the rich just bitch and
the poor are all at war
with some fat guy named bill

the dimmer stills exhale
the wheel moves down
it's hidden with a veil
by the ordinance of Town
impulsive
tempermental
she shudders with a smile
the nervous calm decay

and spirals spiral at you
cuz you're too afraid to stay
and spirals spiral at you
cuz you're too afraid to say
No

Jesse Allen Anderson

Stuper

STUPEr

China saw the Vixen
got it from the mystery of falicy
derived from roman minestry
and

I arrive at 3: 00
we listen to them talk
about the action
and never see the action walk

like a tribe of crippled men
in an aqua filled den
without an end
but if you dare
to catch the vibe thats sailing in the air
laugh as i get lost in this red electric chair
and nobody thinks its fair
but everybody knows
that nobody will ever care

i dreamt i rushed through a cloud
of chutes and ladders
in purple sky
now its your spin
hit roll again
and pray you know what really matters

Jesse Allen Anderson

The Purring Mantis

.The Purring Mantis.

The peace in the puzzle of the ridicule

from the muzzle that revokes the provoking

Face of evil laughter

Menace wear your penance with majestic thrill

until you sit still

Shut up chill don't forget that you could've had some class

While your past catches up with the ass that your sitting on

Like treasure for pleasure or pain

Just as long as I stand here

Give blood and take a poke want to chat and chain-smoke

Party get laid and stay up all night at least until

You get arrested or until you go broke

And fight with your brain until I light up and sustain

The last ring broke the chain will you enter my mind

I cant remember that provoking face of evil laughter

But it haunts you when it wants to

I wish you were more than my enemy in a broken mirror

Can I get the foreign remedy

Stoked so don't joke as I choke on the

smoke when it waters your eye

Will I follow you around the waterfall or fall down rivers of calm water fall water

Down from the flooded Revoke your acclaim if you resist

The dirt pain like a skyway choo-choo train
Flies to your stars like milk chocolate candy bars
Nothing is as simple in the city with a dimple
From so far and away just around the corner and across
The freeway through the rail road slide with the broken doorbell
On the other side of the parallel
You see a king over there will inherit their share
of the street life here
Through the moment in time to an eternity
That defines me and mine in my humble hope atonement
With the dense and the ruins and the luster in the shine
I crisscross paths with the cats black wrath
Tied up intertwined like the flavored dental floss and
The tangled fishing line caught on the hook
I'm drained & anchored in the meaning of a meaning
caught and in the meantime
One moment I'm a wreck I hit the neck and I'm fine
You think its time to change I'm making change give up
Because my targets out of range and I cant wake up or
Even get a pickup on the corner of Vine I think and Melrose
Stop the tape or rewind
Push it out like a baby through the sprout of my spine
This intervention got detention somewhere far from divine

tomb pillar of salt in the Vehicle of Saturn

'til the Tilt from the halt

in a trait that I wait on I'm waiting like hate

Turns to pain and water turns to wine

Then back to Water turns to hate

I think that love has made me blind

such a cruel intention and a broken valentine

Don't give me that shit

because its not so fucking pretty

when your all out of time

Prying in the puddles while your busy getting pretty

And I pretzel to fit with the shade and the shape

in a drag race with time

And still I stand here

begging to plead with the enemy

Peace is blown to pieces in the alley behind

Where the wheel spins metallic but in between the creases

Where the peace is in the pieces and its broken into pieces

Can we put it back together as the heartbeat rate decreases

I look at you

You look at me

I look away

And then I see you frozen over like a pale 4 leaf clover

In a dire delay on a rushing rapid lethal guess that

Equals less than nothing in the

4 by 4 by 12 & 20 inches of frame

at 35 a second and 30 seconds of fame

Its all you get

could you fit it in the bottle without losing half of it

to the 69 remake Stage fright one take

hideout make-out touchdown headache

A brake light out and a taped headlight on an empty fuel tank

Write about a one page press kit get fired don't quit until you take a big hit

And blow the smoke in her eye up his ass and you think that your the shit

But then you curl up and die as I stand here

I hit the rebound twice

And the X marks the spot

I'm praying mantis purrs nice

So I give it a shot

I understand here

Jesse Allen Anderson

The Query: Ahs City (A Curious City)

the Query: Ahs CiTy

(a curious city)

iT was the night before whatever
i guess it's not important
In between the now & never
in the City on the Hill
the tremors shook the residents
and the City still was still
-still full of talkers
with alterior shit
we'll call them the Authors
of Material Spit
and the Rich enslaved the people
in their expensive addiction pit
the Rich die in their Treasure
but they arent leaving here with it

..And all the while the suicides pile
for the kitty cats vigil in the city's exhile
the meows were fewer, the deaths were linked
the kitty cats in the city were almost extinct
its the ninth life insanity
enough cats die to dog a greedy humanity..

I marvel in awe as I dwell on this mystery
the suspect then dawns on me

Who is this Mr. E?
He's called Curiosity
he's allergic to cats

(..to be continued in the Neverlands..)

Jesse Allen Anderson

Unrun

unrun.

What your vibrato sung
thru your fungus tongue
defys mystique decree
from zero to 3 then back to nun
i run unrun
erasing marks
that hold the names of shooting stars
their ashes Sparks
And into FLAMES

Like Fire Crying Nuclear Rains
of Holocaustic Birthing Pains
Her Virgin Veins like Rivers run unrun
then tunnel thru the Arteries that
Ignite the Fuse to Arouse the Sneeze then starts the
Wind of Destinys Informal Bride

The blow divides the Sea of Elements that we cannot see
and preserves the truth encrypted blind
to keep divine that stoic faith
we sew the heart of trusted thread in
In lieu of all the things I do
I mustn't let the Entropy Entitle me
Preventing me from destiny and
Self-Induced Empathic Armageddon

God Save the Fiends.

Jesse Allen Anderson

White Noise Recital

white noise recital

the smoke will sleek the door
the groove will psyche the whore
if i never see your trait
would it violate
the state of mind I'm in
reminding you
do I really want to do this thing
inside that tells me to
look at our recital
and tell me that its vital
alone recital
i lost you in a tidal wave
water never even found the grave
to flower you
I'm a toxic slave to myself
without insurance
through my desperate act risk
when i know you want this
deep down
i cant believe you frown on me
and pin the blame on me
I swear to God
I'm not guilty of the same situation
I've got the old tingles and chills
we live for the thrills
the car engine kills
we despise our alone desecration
I'm brand new in an old situation
if I blush I might rush infinity
exhale

Jesse Allen Anderson