

Poetry Series

KHULEKANI MWELI
- poems -

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KHULEKANI MWELI(26 NOVEMBER 1991)

MY NAME IS KHULEKANI GABRIEL MWELI, I WAS BORN IN SOUTH AFRICA, FREE STATE PROVINCE IN A SMALL TOWN CALLED VIRGINIA.I WAS FIRST INTO MUSIC, I STARTED ANALYZING EVERY LINE OF EVERY SONG THAT I USED TO LISTEN ESPECIALLY THE RHYTHM AND BLUES GENRE, I FIND OUT THERE IS SOME POETRY IN IT...IT WAS MY WISH TO BE A SINGER BUT UNFORTUNATELY I DON'T HAVE THAT GOLDEN VOICE, SO I DECIDED TO START A CAREER IN POETRY WHEN ONLY 16 YEARS OLD.I REMEMBER MY FIRST POEM TITLED 'FLY ABOVE LIKE A DOVE' BUT I FORGOT ALL THE LINES BECAUSE I GAVE IT TO MY FRIEND, IT WAS A MOTIVATIONAL POEM.

A Coward Like Me

We lean on peace as we avoid conflicts.
Where there is smoke there is fire.
And Where there is fire there is flames.
We learned that the hard way,
It is advantageous to run away from bates.

We freeze when we see blood stains.
Cowards like me are always safe.
We lean on peace as we avoid conflicts.
Where there is love there is hate.
And where there is hate there is fear.
We abstain to stop our tears.
It is advantageous to run away from love spears.
We freeze when see destroyed love teddy bears.
Cowards like me are real.

Stay calm like a center of a hurricane.
Real words never fade.
Coward are the real deal, they never killed a bird.
They respect other mates.

KHULEKANI MWELI

Alcohol Is Not An Addiction

Alcohol Abuse Is Not An Addiction

Am so afraid of how you feel
Listening to what you've said
Chills me to the bone
Our whole existence is on shaky ground
How has it come to this
Or has it always been this way
Lonely on the inside and lonely on the out

Angry at you for having this weakness
Beating myself up for being so hard
Unable to see it from your perspective
Seeing only instability on your part
Even though I love you so

I don't know how to deal with this
Stubborn strength has always been my strong point

Never been one to give in easily
Or admit defeat in any way
Therefore how can you, my man

Are you not in control of what you do
Needs and wants
Against who's will do you keep drinking
Don't you see that you can stop
Determination alone will conquer
I want to help but don't know how
Can't understand the actual problem
That is a problem in itself
I feel like I don't really know you
Or even worse, don't know myself
Need to sit on this a bit

KHULEKANI MWELI

Dope Is My Mind

Dope is my mind....by Me.

My brain sinks in a drain full of jammed thoughts
My imagination went cold until my mind coughed not
Dreams went silent, unconsciousness talked a lot
My stretched ideas were cropped inside a psychosomatic knot
All visions i had were chained and locked
All cerebral poetry pieces were ripped off
All sober mind pieces sounded liked a genius drugged with a crack rock
My glassy fragile intelligence was dropped into a brainwashed floor
A floor filled with Negro flock which is psychologically blocked.

KHULEKANI MWELI

Holy Hooligans.

We were born blessed and innocent.
We were GOD's temple.....I confess.
We grew like nourishing trees.
We were once sweet like honey made by bees.

NOT now! We are living in hell.
Our souls are possessed by these present evil world.
Our hearts carry anger like lions.
AND we began biting each other like pythons.

I thought we were raised by guardians who fears GOD.
They treated us like pots of gold.
Only to find out that everything was so fake.
OUR sins are deeper than that of a killer whale.

We still hooligans, we don't give a damn.
We break every positive commandment.
We live fast and die young.
That's our motive, being pessimistic.....
We good and bad, we are holy hooligans.

KHULEKANI MWELI

Impression Pending

Hey my baby.

I've tried to text you 'i love you' in bold letter, but my caps lock don't fuction.

This is not an excuse, since an excuse executed my lying speech.

Is not a complain, since a complain can't complete my complication.

This is my simple pending impression just looking for your heart admission.

KHULEKANI MWELI

Jealousy

A professional qualification of wickedness.
The reason why good things bring sadness.
A baptism certificate of Lucifer.
Once it takes over, blood spill like water.
The reason why we kill one another, forgetting we are sisters and brothers.
J-J HE AINT GOOD. IN FACT HE WAS NEVER GOOD.

It starts with our mothers, and spreads around our families.
Damn man! That shit is like a gift with a curse.
Is like devilish love possessing Christians to share it.
PANDEMIC! Jealousy is a disease with no cure.
Within it they are mixed-feelings, are hetero and pure.
J-J HE AINT GOOD. IN FACT HE WAS NEVER GOOD.

KHULEKANI MWELI

Just So F**ken F***ked Up

Jst so f*n f*d UP

i was born, they hated my f***en birth.
But if i die, they gonna celebrate my f***en death.
I live, they ignore my existance in this earth.
But iF become a star, they gonna need my f**ken assistance in this earth.

...oh shit this world is just so f**ken ignorant.

Now i f**ken ignore the world and stay in my room.
Oh shit they came violently and knocked on my roof!
I ask myself what must i do,
Now my heart becomes bitter and rude...and they enjoy that coz they wanted me
2 explode..boom!

...oh shit this world will end soon!

I smyl, they f**ken hate.
I cry, they f**ken laugh.
I love, they f**ken cheat.
I try to bring peace, bt they f**ken fight.

...oh shit this world carries a heartless and a violent vibe.

IS JST SO F**KEN F**KD UP!

KHULEKANI MWELI

She Loves Me.

She ain't my lover.
She ain't my friend.
She just wanna kick it with me.
Damn! So do i? #sigh

I got to be honest though.
She makes me feel different,
She treats more better than my girlfriend.
Ahhhh! So do i? #sigh

I am Checkin out the deuces.
I love my girl, but the pressure makes it dissipate a lil by lil.
She so obsessed and possessed, she cant wait to see herself in my life.
Eish! So do i? #sigh

Dilemma struck my thoughts.
Is the meaning love that I have lost?
I pray my girlfriend do see this piece of my mind...she'll get pissed off.
Hell! So do i? #sigh

KHULEKANI MWELI

They All Come In Numbers

they all come in numbers.
just waiting in the dark, they hate summer.
in this world we riding on, aint no lovers.
all i see is abandon and aborted figures, aint no mothers.

witnesses come in numbers like matrices.
they'll be eating your flesh, your brain like mantises.
sacrifices come in numbers like in secret services.
you will be decimating your brothers just gain a taste of it.
fame come in numbers like artist over instruments.
they'll be singing rubbish just to get IS THEY KEY TO OUR LIVES.!

KHULEKANI MWELI

We Are All Able To Love

Unselfish concern abt de walfare of adas is rare of us r bon wth de capacity 2 sumtym a person finds dat adas try 2 tyk unfair advantage of dem, wen dey shw dat luv-so dey ppl c dat dose who exploit others 4 selfish reasons often prosper materialy n den dey thnk dat is the way to dat doesnt hv luv hs not cum 2 knw GOD!

KHULEKANI MWELI

Your Physics Of Love.

As your smile ignites on your face
I feel electric shocks through my veins
Your physics of love just struck my brain
The funny part is that I don't even know your name.
Is it a shame?

What I feel inside is more than what i see when i look into your eyes
What i feel inside is more than what is running through my mind
Your physics of love just struck my eye sights,
It strikes like the brightness of light
Is love blind?

Sometimes when i stare at your sparkling bieng
I don't see clearly, is kinda like optical illusion
The physics of love is most explained by your heart's description
Maybe i should stop writing this poem and pay you a visit
I hope your love is still vivid.

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