

Poetry Series

**Leland Wright**  
**- poems -**

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## Leland Wright()

Embedded in the hearts of my readers since i came on the site...maybe not lol jk i am Leland Wright better know as 'The Prophet' but that is just being confident (it is nothing wrong with that) I write because i got started when we were doing a poem project in World Literature and while i was writing i realize it was a great way to play with my creative side i didn't really start loving it until my grandpa died i used the art to express my pain and poems to uplift my readers. That's why i write my poems have alot to deal with faith and God but also reference toward the struggle and peace basically but still write stories to play with my creativity

# !!!! Internal Bleeding!!!!

The things I've seen in life will make you choke by surprise  
Like an aborted fetus in a jar that opened it's eyes  
Provoking my demise, I'll leave your spirit broken inside  
Like the feeling of fifty million people hoping you'd die  
And wondering why my heart is filled of hatred and anger  
Cause someone killed my first soul with a coat hanger  
I strangled out the pain until my soul was empty and cold  
Crippled and worthless, so I thought that it could never be sold  
My mother told me that placing my faith in God was the answer  
Then I hated God cause my grandpa death felt worse than cancer  
That is just speculation because I couldn't taser myself with patience  
While the world is still complacent with war and racists  
And this is prophecy; the words that I speak from my lungs  
Are the ashes of God's disciple's speaking in tongues

I was chosen to speak the words of the ancestors of African slaves  
The ones that endure punishment to have our freedom today  
Tortured, buried, and frozen written out of the history books  
Kids mistook this as a boring past artifact, brains dumb flooded  
With ignorance, children are internally bleeding and cold blooded  
Stripped of emotion, I go through the motions, but there's no life in these eyes  
Like a dead baby in a woman's womb, who drops a final tear from its eye  
I'm near death because I wasn't sent to give out the entire message  
Just was here to kick some knowledge to ignorant peasants  
Who treats themselves like a peasant, and I seem so aggressive  
I see a lot potential in all my friends and foes soul  
Every time I see them they livid, growing out of their sock toes  
Mentality they stay confine in their own safe box  
Hoping they will be given a chance, watching that clock  
Must reach for your goals stop treating your time like a parking toll watch

In my execution, producing thoughts at the speed of light  
Burning confusion, I'm loosing my sight, breathing is tight  
The evening is white; I made my peace with the Lord  
Standing on his right side, above heavens gate doors  
Watching earths bloody tide, while on heavens tour

These are my last words, I'm having difficultly breathing  
Dying in the inside, where my gem lies, internally bleeding

Angel of death dragging me away while I'm sleeping...riding on a bike  
Watching the world crumble in front of me, searching for...the meaning of life

Leland Wright

## # 1 Epic Chronicles: Love Dying

Blood swarming a cold heart  
Love far deeper than Starsky & Hutch  
My love shall never bleed through the pavement or rust  
For it is far deeper than the feeling when we touch  
My love is as strong as a thunder god  
As well as the anti-god  
They always clashing for it all...my soul  
My love resides on the other side of the picket fence  
My heart currently relies on the hate my love one commenced  
I am on the side where hate lies  
A place where even a soldier cries  
This story takes place where hearts descend when they fly  
Story will be dark unbelievable and might be gory  
There won't be a hidden message of triumph or glory  
Only how my love turned to hate  
And how my hate came to know me

I came home early from work  
Called every time a female co worker flirted  
She winked at me she wanted lovely lust  
But I rather think about my wife  
Salvaging and protecting my love is a must  
Came to the door knocked three times  
Made a beautiful poem tried my best to rhyme  
My friends make fun saying I worship my wife love  
Is loving your wife with a passion a crime?  
I guess so the door opened when the wind flow hit it  
Smelled a scent known to man as bodies penetrating ripping it  
Slid upstairs bedroom room door was slightly open shocked what I saw  
My wife sexing up a man Jesus juice flying betraying my love so raw  
Wanted to scream but my lungs were swollen  
Wanted to cry but my eyes got numb that they began to burn  
Far worse than watching bills pile or money folding  
Wanted to burn her and place her in an urn  
But couldn't my love didn't know how to turn

My love is firm but felt like I was in a drama movie in a fiasco  
How was I suppose to react though I came in and shoved the man  
Got into an altercation wanted his entire face to plummet from the earth

And wish I could shove the man back inside his mothers womb back to birth  
After finishing off a foe I never knew I look at my wife eying her down like a  
hawk  
My fist was now as powerful as a rock my love disappeared and all I saw was a  
mop  
Walked out not saying a word heard her berate me  
Didn't faze me, because she didn't make me or raised me I was a man she was a  
girl  
All I can do is get the divorce papers signed and sob  
Lay in my house love dying and hatred all into a twirl, I was truly robbed

Leland Wright

## # 2 Epic Chronicles: Concrete Jungle

In the concrete jungle, where drugs slang to maintain the bloody crane  
Their lives always been this way, always looking over their shoulder  
The dried tears washed away with blood from the most potent culture  
The concrete jungle feeds off blood, the people are use to seeing torture  
That's why our bodies flood in the mud that's been their lives  
The ammo their gun holds, their caliber  
Seems more important to them than learning their algebra  
It's all about street smarts, survival, and loyalty from their live crew  
When the wind blew what unravel was no one that were fake  
Real people live life on the corner, surrounding them is killers at their wake

The reader from afar opens a book of a tragedy, the truth in the streets  
As he opens the book, he could hear his heart beat rumbling like clapping feet  
As he opens the book, he reads the untold scripture, nightmares he will soon  
greet

L-Dub was his name, he lived on the streets, and he was deep in the crack game  
All it gave him was lack of mental power and emotional pain  
But he had peers alongside him; he didn't know such thing as fear  
They hosted a block party alongside him, only a few cars could enter  
Music was loud and it was crowded, barbecue was fed drugs at the rear  
Lastly gambling in the back of the shack where L-Dub rest at  
In the back, Frank was mad he was losing his bank in the card game  
He felt like a lame drinking all night, was no closer to fame  
Enraged he left tumble on his self got the gun and starting slinging  
Most people had a gun at the party and started reaching  
The killer let off most people jet off in sight of bullet fire  
Police were waiting nearby for something to set off  
L-Dub duck and slid hoping he wouldn't get spotted  
Jake his best friend was shot his body quickly rotted  
The shooter tried to dip in the bushes while he was fatigued  
L-Dub had a desert eagle on standby; when he drew it he let the bullets leave  
the barrel  
Frank fell to his knee's the drunken spree was over  
But L-Dub wouldn't let his friend death go though  
He killed Frank; his friends picked him up before cops came  
Frank died of internal bleeding; L-Dub never got a chance to flee  
He died two weeks later...he couldn't even read... he was only fifteen

Leland Wright

## # 3 Epic Chronicles: Dear Diary

Dear diary I have to unleash the pain inside of me  
Name is...Charles Hamilton, my pain has been confined you see  
But I must let it out on the pages because I rather speak privately

Tomorrow isn't promised, never paid homage to my elders  
I guess that explains my recent, yet prolonged failures  
Drop out of high school to rob and steal for the jewelry  
People in the concrete jungle snarl and kill thee  
But snatching chains wasn't even cool to me

Wanted to be rapper, and I was looked at as a map with soft fur  
A meal ticket, that was easy to bare new friends like a flock of birds  
I'm exhausted; I tried so hard to floss it, my music not reaching the masses  
Not sticking to the fans like molasses, critics bash it, sticking to me like rashes  
Paint picture with words all about detail, but it won't sale not reaching men or  
females

These are far more than trials and tribulations; I'm just stuck in foul situations  
Addicted to music is a must and a first, when I put time in it things only get  
worse  
Though I couldn't say forget rap, this beat will soon commence will put me on  
the map  
In fact their problems worse that I couldn't think of having  
If I did have them I couldn't fathom me lasting

My cousin Chenelle, a female singer  
Her voice couldn't and never fade  
Her voice imprinted in my brain  
She was lovely we were the same age  
She put on shows that you can't stage

I grow mournful and dry tear as I melted  
She said she had a brain tumor but never felt it  
Doctors said she got three weeks to live, she still have three weeks to give  
As she told me she cried all on the phone in her hospital home  
Couldn't take it, I was scorned, I took my ears away from the phone

She left earth to go to her appointment with Jesus  
I couldn't believe it, but it's all possible in a bed full of diseases

Why is this world so cruel, God don't love me  
He ignored my prayers, he purposely ignored me  
I guess he just never believed me, selling hope to deceive thee

Angels always telling me fables  
While my prides being strangled  
My life will always be dangled

Leland Wright

## # 4 Epic Chronicles: Serial Killer

Mercy is not a part of me, soul is burned, but that's not how deep it gets  
A killer in every sense of the word, maybe even a serial killer, I guess the shoes  
fit

I have left bodies drenched in blood, leaving you bleeding with your ancestors  
Your family would never be at peace, like souls, victims of child molesters  
In my mind, I fall eternally into the dark space where I dance with the devil  
I am no angel who heals wounds by any means or with alcohol  
Rather drain your body in bathroom stalls, I am sick not mentality there  
Mentally ill I am not looking for remorse, just wish I had a life that was fair  
Wish my life ended, or I was burned literally with a torch  
But here on forth, I cleanse my dirty hands, wiped off the dry blood  
Too late, picked up by police and I sung like a bird  
Came to find I was only picked up because of a lot of bad tickets  
The cameras of the media took lovely flicks of me getting handed life  
Now I lay in this shallow bed, with killers like me and rapist reside  
Couldn't take it inside, I slit my own atom apple out  
World saved from this demon...I deserved it  
Don't kill, especially if you don't have the nerves for it

Leland Wright

## # 5 Epic Chronicles: Arch Nemesis

Hatred - Killa Jack

Worse than a demon, I am a bi-polar animal  
Live with mammals that happen to be cannibals  
Hope my enemy dies slowly in pain, oh so easily  
As long as he perish is what freedom means to me  
I look at the movies and see the different scenery  
Glisten in the dark like a marksman, in essence with evil things  
Stuff you in my van; stab you into your blood gleams  
I'm here to wreck havoc; my mom even knew I was a savage  
Just want you to bleed let it ooze, I won't forget to clean the clues

I'm was born to die and live to commit crime, wonder who will tarnish the fastest

The devil is here not even God saw the signs, killing people amounts to glory I  
bask in  
I was born to kill a dream and a destiny I fulfilled, I can't escape it I love how it  
feels  
My brain is shivering so I can't hold still, not sorry about selling crack it's my only  
skill

Love – Anthony

I do the things I do because I must put food on the table  
I sold so much I afforded to feed my family and my stable  
A team of drug dealers, no squealers, I don't mean to do this forever  
But it's hard to change your bird's color if you're use to the feather  
Always use to be a dark cloud over me, wife & I changed the weather  
Together but I don't plan to tell her about my illegal activities  
But I do plan to retire; I plan to do it so I can keep my sanity  
I don't have the stomach to order people to die, bags in my eyes  
From unrest not getting a chance to see the Lord's sunset  
Jack still trying to kill me to take over the drug game  
He can have it; I already took my stab at it I just want my name  
And the cash I claimed and retire quietly, move aside silently  
Maybe I can fulfill my dreams through my unborn child privately

Dad let my mom get high off heroin, a devils pin, wish she had metal skin  
She overdosed and my dad abandoned me, I carved her name on my skin

She'll live through me and when I die we will join together for an eternity  
But that's enough looking at the past, No longer have to live with a inside gash  
Now In God we trust, able to shake off the devils lust, even her demonic touch  
My child won't have to see through my eyeglass, he will receive God's task

Leland Wright

## # 6 Epic Chronicles: Dark Warriors

We are soldiers that work for the devil  
Kill so many innocence I deserve a metal  
I am the strongest in the archive, an artifact  
When I was created I gave my owner a heart attack  
I slaughter my enemies with my sword but also with facts  
I told them it is only a matter of time before you'll be tapped  
With the devils speech and you all be strapped  
With uzi's to kill your owns sons  
While my master watches with fun  
I'm looking at the tons without one  
More to convert, needs to be more with guns  
Not my fault I think this way, innocence always run  
I was born a dark warrior, red skin murderer  
I am not use to seeing the sun, but I love the moonlight  
Shining my darkness, in the midst of my farness  
I sit on a kite and incinerate the light to harness night  
Then tattoo your face with ten tears  
It signifies the ten years you'll be here  
Trust me you don't know the meaning of fear

I told all the prophets, I am not mad because of my psychology  
I was just born with this methodology and told them to forget there astrology  
They're not prophets or messiahs; I will smack them with tires and call them liars  
Attach pliers on there sex organs, treat them harshly because they're future is  
cemented  
So many souls may not be mentioned, but just seeing me will leave their souls  
demented  
In the end were all brothers despite what we believe in, in the end we all have  
sins  
But since most not aware of this I still exist to bring fear from the head, toe, to  
the wrist  
Giving you hateful images to your brain, demonic scriptures through your veins

Leland Wright

## # 7 Epic Chronicle: Padded Room

I woke up in an insane asylum; does this mean my mind numb?  
Tried to break out of the padded room, because I can't feel any sun  
Can't reach any fun from a psycho unless he has a gun  
Doctors try to evaluate me, but I look at them and told them...

"How can you evaluate something that's over 100 degrees?  
Something that's already weak to his knees! ? !  
Damn it I barely wish I can breathe! ! ! "

But damn it I shouldn't have explain myself, you guys already know the story  
How can I reach new heights? I have no wealth, just another road without glory  
But instead I am replaced with so many worries; couldn't eat and had to tell Cory  
That meal wouldn't be served, the hardest thing to explain, so couldn't say a  
word

Wife kicked me to the curb for a guy with more cash  
I came at him with a chainsaw and he hauled ass  
I became delusional and felt immovable, love sadly isn't fusible  
Felt invincible but felt unusable, wish my mind was mutable

So I plummet to death not worrying about my kid  
Only because my pain couldn't resist  
Kept telling myself it would be better if I didn't exist  
Couldn't feel my powerfulness only felt the dirt with no grit  
I kept wondering after I was saved, by a magical mage in a cave  
Was I blinded by mist? Or was it because my life was never glazed  
Never had nothing more than trailer, wasn't much more than a failure

"Hey you are blinded by nightmares, stop acting so fake  
You were not saved by mage in a cave, don't lie like a snake  
You were saved by me, the brother that vowed to keep you safe"

Hey you have no right to criticize; you see all this magic beneath my features?  
You are just here to glorify, do you see all the blood that bestows my t-shirt?  
Before I came here I fell feet first, broke bones but didn't die  
I wish my body was align with demons so my soul wouldn't be mines  
Made up my mind I will fail my kids, I must keep away, this isn't a fib  
You just can't see through the list, the people that overcame that were bums  
But you fail to realize that I am not one of them, I am barely over dirt scum

Leland Wright

# #1 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Shadow)

Family reunions I'm talked about but never seen  
Hopefully I will live to see the future  
Instead of the present where my insides bleed  
Got a lot of scars on me I'll now tell you the stories  
But hopefully you don't take offense  
From the dirt and gore to the lovely glory  
Let's start from the beginning when I was pushed out cold  
Prematurely that was very bold but my mom was near the brink of death  
Cold and naked spanked on the ass to breathe  
Wanted in heaven but an immigrant on Earth  
I announce myself like others with gasps and screams  
Before black and white barriers the world presented  
I was happy not scared of no one  
Only exception I was afraid and allergic to barrel of the gun  
The gun within the tunnel of the core of the sun  
I had an image the camera couldn't capture  
My love for life and my mother that captured my laughter  
Inside and out comes the love but still battered  
Picket fence refused to be shattered  
In my teens I was a follower look down upon  
Completely spat upon what happen to the world I sated on?  
From sitting on the edge of a cloud  
To being spat on by massive people in crowds  
It's a curse from hell  
Fell face first in the bloody self hate

Leland Wright

## #2 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Light)

Only felt free when I'm talking to god  
In my dreams my grandma humming heavenly gospel tones  
She walks a little closer I was timid at first as she put her hand on my shoulder  
Grandma read my emotions like a book  
Hatred mistook and misread what was actually fear and shook  
And the wisdom she earned by years  
Read my thoughts and wipe my tears...and said  
"You think the way you do because you're special  
Not the back of the class way but your lords gonna test you  
And all the pain is training for when you  
Have to lead them with the gift god gave to you  
Bloody wars blind grown folks but the babies see it to  
In with the gift you can save a few  
Cause everyone believes in you"  
And time will prove that she started my movement  
Grandma didn't tell me to take it she told me to use it  
Now I have protection so that my hateful dad won't break the wound early  
Love is scarce must spread it early because you got to embrace the love within  
the sun  
Gun within the sun was deep hatred that I felt was in the sun but rather it was  
from tons  
Tons of hate spitted across my life for being different but no longer feel hate  
toward them  
No longer in the cold found my purpose here I feel it...it all makes sense  
No longer when in the rain will it hurt me like it was dense from the bloody picket  
fence

Leland Wright

### #3 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Angel Bystander)

I'm the river that flows through the darkness, the woods, and over the curb  
Nothing can describe what has happen to God's children not with simple words  
The poverty continues to stay preserved but I can see change in the wind  
Maybe the worlds changing its breathtaking hopefully I can take it in  
I look over Leland shoulder with intent he must repent  
Of course because all in the heavenly gates are rooting for him to win  
Not because he is more special than other lovely children  
It's just that he will open your eyes be the one to bestow you with the helmet  
To finally realize that the unseen land where I reside can finally be recognize  
Now with him embracing the light maybe hope can be realized  
Now when this happen we can search for a better tomorrow  
All my brothers and sisters in heaven shall follow  
He will soon open the doors for the young ones to go through...  
They're shall be enough room because everything shall pan out like it suppose  
to...  
Leland faith was dying but with the help of God and his dreams he will remain  
fighting  
Flip through the heavenly scriptures we find that God wasn't meant to be perfect  
He was always hoping and inspired the world to be better than him  
To better than the rules he set and go beyond making foolish sins  
That made God's soul die internally from within  
His chi is almost broken the children must not make this fly  
Before the outcry shall be heard God's children must untie  
Because God's love and his judgment is becoming intertwined

Leland Wright

## #4 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Freedom)

Broke away from the shadow and walked closer to the light  
Angels standing by now we can afford to fight  
Freedom from the disloyal government will be a fee  
They are geniuses of deception far beyond belief

They lock the champions up  
Even their brains our handcuffed  
Brains swell when fitted in  
Darkness in the system has superseded  
No longer can we do sit ins  
We shall overcome through the night  
Cause of our will to bring light

Our passion for peace is stronger than the governments might  
I'll look forward to the day the light bleeds through the night  
Tasting the lights flavor while dark vapors dissolve  
That's something everyone has worked hard to achieve can savor

Leland Wright

## #5 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Golden Army)

The time has come the speeches stop time for heavenly and demonic warfare  
Corpse and fallen ones of slavery, victims, and street rebels all stare  
As we take this war to its new threshold all in the golden army care  
The fate of the future is in our hands we must overcome  
Must the white house be over run before we are taken seriously?  
Before we do know this overthrowing this system is far fetched hard to see pan  
out  
I know things will take its course we got god on our side we won't scam out  
We shall then have our country back the world back from the system and the  
traitors  
That rather save their skins and keep their lights on while millions can't  
I know it sounds like I'm ranting but I'm just trying to plant the fruitage  
To increase mind acceleration to get the mind activating so it don't get exclusive  
To the ones that can afford join our battle as well don't get elusive  
Need to know the truth of this vile world  
So our economy doesn't shrink to the size of a squirrel  
They lurk in every borough having their buttons on letting the world go  
Have too many powers and leaves us out of the cold  
Know it sounds bold but there are answers I must know  
Before the country folds into a mold of chaos  
Instead I hope our golden army can protect the people  
And force answers out of many for the better for eons to come  
For this must happens till forever begins  
Where all the love can go, be stored, and we can go there to fled  
From your hard bed on earth where souls lay to see blood shines red

Leland Wright

## #6 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Prophet)

I knew I was something special ever since I look through my dim belly button window  
I can feel those in pain the fact that music and poetry is used to express ones acid rain  
When I grew up far beyond my years was able to stabilize my mind and realize my fate  
Though the spray paint and pepper spray blinding my race  
We can't blame the other race must become one face  
And watch our actions there is a thin line between love and hate  
You visualizing bad thoughts toward your foes is not thoughts one should make  
Why unite a race for unity let's unite the entire United States  
Is that too far fetched a dream one couldn't create?  
Like a poet said we our the slaves and the master  
I can only hope my race and the unity of the world could grow faster  
The poet also fed me that we our the question and the answer  
The question is there lying dead in the face of the answer  
That could be everlasting till hope comes in the tales of forever begins  
Love fled, hate becomes misled, hope is entrenched, and Jesus comes again  
Salvaging souls, killing hate, recreating the joy love can make  
My bro once said that false propaganda provokes our sins  
How can you blame them when self hatred is beneath our skin?  
No longer do we need our fins for stability  
We can now search for a better place forever begins not in infinity  
The earth will not grow stale and weary won't be any dry tears  
I have to make a difference for me and all my peers

Leland Wright

## #7 Blood Covering The Picket Fence (Forever Begins)

Finally the trench was found in the sky at last we can come  
It has been a long time on this hard bed where evil souls fed  
Since day one I been writing poetry to better the old and young  
I been in pain here my people our in pain still dying in this acid rain  
I always sat in wonder how much lives will drugs touch?  
Or watch females die when they were force by men to clutch  
Beyond saving is this world much hatred in the midst that is now musk  
My people have witness the relentless happen to many men  
Manhunts were tense but non were successful when they fled  
They were misled now they all lay in a coffin with flowers that were red  
Forever begins is something more than destruction but a new beginning  
God blew breath in all our lungs we must enter the trench the hole in the sky  
God never said humans couldn't fly only science gave you that alignment  
Within the trench I believe a soft bed where I can rest my head  
No longer being fed lies or being misled till death in a casket bed  
Everyone is thinking minds boggled overwhelm with excitement  
Opposite of broke men on corners or anyone told they were foreigners  
In the land where forever begins will hold lovely masses  
Finally their is unity God's children and our love shall be everlasting  
At last we can witness the day blood oozed off the fence rail  
The picket fence that was suppose to divide us failed  
Now we can smile as blood covering the picket fence is derailed  
Now everything is good like I knew it would be...love is swell  
We all knew we could do it we were in prison now we finally made bail

Leland Wright

## 2words Born

Hate molds, interacting unfolds, death surrounding, our foes  
Hatred grows, warriors die, bodies fly, moms cry, on this, desolated road  
Jam pen, write within, time given, deception ridden, love glisten  
In light, flow nice, love kites, wind guides, my life, ride nice  
This road, is untold, my scriptures, bright glow, poem rose  
Love life, breakthrough strife, love poetry, 2 words, enough blood  
2 words, or the, 2 syllables, gives life, vivid views, words born  
Life scorned, bright lights, quenched eyes, loves nice, ink bleeds  
While listeners, read these, insightful poems, always shall, it be, forever told  
Never be, deserted alone, desolate window, wind current, don't ever, go there  
2 words, all needed, readers fed, ink bled, eyes red, no rest, am I, the best?

Leland Wright

# A Cut Above Love(Collaboration)

'The Prophet' Leland Wright'

This is the best description of "a cut above love"  
This is what fairy tales are design out of  
Outlining what can't be described  
Still don't know what it really means  
What comes to the heart is still sketchy  
I want to define but when it comes fairly  
I barely care for the meaning  
Especially when the love brightens the evening  
I know of the backlash and the blisters it cause  
But that's like looking too deep at a narrow space for flaws  
What we have is far more than a flower that blossoms  
The flower was already grown, smells so good I can't toss-em  
Her scent, her smile, must have been heaven sent on my aisle  
Being isolated from her darkens my path, like feeling demons wrath  
Like I was on a plane crash, but when she comes I rise from the ashes  
Like a phoenix and embrace what she gives, I trust all her motive seeds  
Shield her from anything, love sealed, liquefied by molten lead  
Attack anyone who would try to keep her captive  
Our love is massive, no room for bickering and clashing  
I keep my faith in the Sabbath, loves alignment is above NASA  
And even if we ever broke the string of eternal love  
I would know it was cut above a flying dove  
In this case water was as thick as blood  
A better comparison is a rose resemblance is equal to a family tree  
It's develop by God, inside they have identical stem leaves  
So I can't ignore any of my love ones needs

'Angel, From Above' Tiffany O'Donahue

Your description may be true,  
But even the best of fairy tales can die, and turn blue.  
Out lining can be erased,  
And we can search for a meaning 'til we're blue in the face.  
We can look and we can try,  
But the meanings in our heart, we won't ever find.  
Love can come easy or you will fall hard,

But pay attention because it could hit and kill your glass heart.  
It is bright as the radiance of the sun,  
But can make you hurt, even before it's begun.  
You can look into a deep dark abyss and what will you find,  
Nothing, can't see anywhere to hide.  
The blooming of a flower is gorgeous at the beginning,  
Your heart stops and your breath starts quickening.  
His smell, his dimples, all from the heaven above,  
Being away from you hurts, but it strengthens my love.  
No planes could burn us down or turn us to dust,  
I kiss your sexy lips, and I know I have your trust.  
Protect me, because you're my guardian angel,  
Save me, even if we look at it from a different angle.  
Our love is immense; there won't ever be a big fight,  
When we say our prayers we thank God for each other, and kiss goodnight.  
The string is strong and forever binding,  
The cut is immense and our hearts' shine is blinding.  
Water may be thicker than blood,  
But there's nothing that we can compare our love.  
God gave it to us, gave it all,  
So now I must give you my love,  
The Cut Above Love is not small.

Leland Wright

# Afterlife

Heaven...I was judged by a man with no face  
I fell from grace shot by man with no race  
He was blind to the world never tasted love  
For this he thirsted for payback but in my blood  
God was calm but was the executioner and the judge  
He had the power to strike me down for everything I've done  
But for the most part I was a man in a young mans body  
Gladly excepted my wrong doings and stood proudly  
I repented and I was shocked to see a tear from God  
He was close to me I could see he was proud  
Even through his large cloud, I took a bow  
Instead of taking a growl at adversity  
Because God was leaning on me, hate never worried me  
He accepted me into heaven with open arms  
When I entered the white light it smelled like a chocolate farm  
It was sweet, heavenly leaders finally getting their rest  
Knowing life is hard and possibly a mess  
I was taking in the moment but I never regress  
From the thought I missed my brother, was I truly blessed?  
Hopefully he will be here soon, just have to watch Earthly news

I was glued to a heaven phone; I watched the gates and moan  
Why has he never come in God's name I pray, what happen?  
God spoke to me telling me he shot himself, he choose the wrong fashion  
Instead of wearing hope he wore hate and wore it openly like a clansmen  
This is the first time my inner peace lost me, I felt  
I wanted to take my white belt and strangle myself  
Wish I could rewind the time to capture that perfect picture  
With me and my brother being together, the best fixture  
But it wasn't too late for my brother to repent  
Why his life was always entwined with a fence?  
God my brother is still alive I can feel his presence  
If I appear in a dream or a vision he will learn the lesson  
He shot himself but he had bad aim, it was a flesh wound  
Miracles happen; if he recovers he will know that is life isn't doom  
And not to take his own life because it was a gift from Christ  
Please God once I am in his head he has no choice but be hyped  
And learn the blessing you get when you survive, he'll have pride  
He will be a better man, enter the world with a new state of mind

Leland Wright

# Blaring Hope

I keep an eye on heaven and an ear to the streets  
Spread a thick layer of blood, sweat and tears on unbelievable feats  
My brain rest upon books and the lexicon  
That acquire decades of work to decipher, that people slept upon  
I don't preach, I recite the prayers from water ponds  
Listen close enough and you will hear why I am so fond  
Knowledge, I need to know more, so much to explore  
Seemingly meaningless poets flood the market  
With things that make me pace in my room until I rip the carpet  
Making poems to get into a girl pants instead for the love  
Makes me want to knock them out, better run before I get my boxing gloves  
The inner street dweller, sending poetic telegrams to the Netherlands  
The better man, gladly fans, kindly join the marching band in the caravan  
Get inside the truck so I can preach how much knowledge out weighs your luck  
If you disrespect my plan, I will stomp you till you're in essence with rocks and sand  
Stay on these free verse lines with crowbars, a ratchet, and an open mind  
There's a ladder you're supposed to climb, to discover the aspect of time

I rhyme for the unfortunate that don't have lights  
Praying they don't starve in the midst of the night  
My poems light the torch for those who can't feel sunset  
Poems were meant to reach everyone even the voiceless  
So let us never be dismayed or afraid  
The ground we're walking on is stained  
With the blood of those before us who came  
Soldiers in this freedom movement are too numerous to name  
The human soul yearns to be free, it's all the same  
The game never changed just more subtle, people still ridicule  
They're just mad they can't understand your poems, they keep getting it misconstrued

I rhyme for runaways, praying that they see another day  
You got to make it through the winter to feel some summer days  
So in order to continue the movement to reach happiness we can't be afraid

Empty everything in the bank to give for it  
Empty all the days of your life to live for it  
Because I empty all the blood in my veins to fight for it

Even risked withdrawing the ink in this pen to write for it

Leland Wright

# Blaze The Anti Christ

A fireball explodes with God-like force  
Signaling the damnation of another soul  
Screams of pain and torture ring throughout the cavernous halls  
The famed lake of fire seems hotter and more impassioned than ever before  
Hell is far from being frozen  
Just beyond the dark abyss of an eternally barren wasteland, lay Blaze's Citadel  
He sat upon the highest tower, looming over all in the Underworld  
Blaze is what the Satan hope to be  
Blaze is inside all of us embody in are soul  
He uses your own fears to his advantage  
Making you do things that God opposes  
And only the strong can channel him out  
Angels all looks down upon Blaze in sadness  
Everyone incarnated in evil or has become evil  
Once were good even great  
Only the will you have inside you can channel this building force  
Then you will have full control over your actions  
In fact his impact has yet to be fulfilled  
He wants to enslave you with his belief  
Teach you the wrong and shit on the light  
Only you have the power to fight  
Rebel against your inner demon  
Inside it feeds of sins  
Only a cross a symbol  
Of livid rituals of faith and light  
Flow with Christ at the end of the tunnel  
Flowing with the wind like a kite

Leland Wright

# Building Speed

Building speed, people watched me said "that's not impressive"  
But realize I was gliding off the ground, overcame life lessons  
Receive blessings; I can go in 5th gear without distraction from the rear  
I see world in a clear view without telescopes to analyze through  
I think what's on my mind and thoughts just tear through  
I hear god giving me an earful, just speeding up so I can get near you

Metaphorically I'm a car and I won't stop till my gears rust  
To reach success and internal peace is not only a goal it's a must  
The car has an engine similar to Jesus spine or a magical vine  
With gas fueled by tears from God's eyes, I will reach him in due time  
I just want the chance to speak with him, his wisdom I yearn  
Like my dearly departed grandpa, his wisdom I didn't feel I deserved

My life has always been a dark room with a pitch of light in the rear view  
It feels like I am close to it, the light grew, but then the light diminished  
Than I felt finished, until I felt an angel's teeth glisten like a perfect dentist

The sun I yearn to feel underneath my skin  
So I can find that kind of love from within  
Jumping in the water swam like a had fins  
I never knew a river could commit a sin  
Small waves try to drown the kid  
But I built speed and peddled my feet  
Move on forward and escaped the devils teeth

I inhale the air as I glared at a pearl... so vividly  
I looked and it had a light that mirrored heaven... so vividly  
I guess till I am gracefully departed, I'm close to God  
This could be like a speaker box to reach him, right on my palm  
I can relax and be calm; this is the only way I can know my grandma

Leland Wright

# Carving My Love In The Sky

I remember the time I first saw you I felt the connection  
I don't know if I was acting like this because I was addicted  
Or because I felt the essence of our connection within our hearts  
Than every time I didn't feel your glow that day my heart felt departed  
Wish my life was a MP3 player so I could restart it  
So I could feel your lovely touch again before you left we were so young  
You won't forget me because I'll carve our names in the sky  
A place our hearts could go for our love to be eternal when we fly  
Through imperfections I can't forget you sometimes hope to just dream of you  
Love won't dissolve despite me getting involved with another  
Through the summers all I could do when I think of you is...  
Look in the sky for my love is within the sky carved by angels and written in  
stone  
For my love is hard as a rock and as strong as a brick and as eternal as the stars

Leland Wright

# Chosen One

The chosen one from the land of the frozen sun  
Walks like a warrior told by god never to run  
Explored the land only to return where his humane soul begun  
Earth! As he returned he was taken back by the killers  
The wake of a killer kills the very fabric of this world into polluted musk  
The very fabric of earth is destroyed into a million atoms of dust  
But not if the chosen one has anything to say about it  
Hard though in this world you could die for standing by God's trust  
Now people rather kill than love with passion like lovely lust  
The chosen one wanted with a passion to kill the killers till the sun plummet  
But nothing would change only sadness would come of it  
In a dream of fate God spoke with these words of wisdom  
"It matters not how deep the war is entrenched  
How hard the battle wage faint not for...  
Tomorrow comes the legend of your battle in a heavenly song"  
From then on the chosen one can slowly reconstruct and right the wrongs  
Wage war with Satan with god hovering over in sight no matter how long  
Through the cold summer and blistering hot winter it will no longer be prolonged

Leland Wright

# Cold Coffin

The violence must end the harsh politics, got victims locked up  
Selling off laws like it's not a conflict, shootouts still ensue  
They can't agree on how to handle it, while so many die  
Most trying to make a movement, wondering if followers down to ride?  
Or are they going to watch as the slugs fly?  
Hollow tip shells cry, while the gun in due time jam like it had a mind  
On it's own like it had a brain realizing they are the instrument of pain  
Wish I was a beast momentarily so I can attack the governments with my fangs  
What will that accomplish? Government seriously can't believe they can tame  
The people their chances at stopping us are feeble, we are far more lethal  
Ripples in the ocean and sky, while priest wish they could fly to escape  
The people in the masses wish they could levitate  
Violent rebels' misled, kicking caskets open and relieving themselves when they  
pray  
Glancing at people the victims as they wish were awake, could rise, and be alive  
They wish to frame? We wish to relieve the blame? But that won't help things  
change  
Let's increase the pursuit that is at the rear of our range, direct our pain to their  
pain  
Sounds cold but I am sure souls would agree if they could talk but the bodies are  
soulless  
Bodies lay no one but their former selves, just a cold coffin  
Doctors excavating bodies like they having a corpse auction  
Hope the future reduce the young men and women death rate  
Can't lose faith, through the years we must get smarter  
If not we will only get farther, lives saved is a mans kingdom  
A dying mans past, hopefully newborns are happy to be here at last  
And don't have to grow up fast, or suffer in pain  
Or work harder than the generation in which he came

Leland Wright

## Conversations With God (Love)

I never found that love one to hold on to  
I never felt that kind of bond, it may come soon  
I felt it from family but I was shy to give  
Falling prey to love I heard was bad so I never did

So I was hesitant to speak to any female in any resident  
Reluctant to dive into relationships and receive ill doses of medicine  
It's not like I'm being stuck up, I'm just looking at the evidence  
My mom always cries at the thought, that she got caught  
In my father's web and for that she has always bled from her gem  
That's what makes me tense about finding love on the other side of the fence

That's until I had a dream, a vision, and God spoke  
To give advice and give my inner heart some life

"Leland I have come to reflect some light in your kite  
You know I reside from the sky, you know love so all I ask is why?  
Why run from relationships? The making of it simply lifts souls  
To an extent that they wish they were clones, don't be timid love can take a toll  
True love isn't bound to fail just cowards bail in fear of telling their baby tales  
Just go on and embrace love, and preach well with your delivery  
And never dash from your inner fleet, act as a father and scare away the creeps  
Never hesitate in the face of love at your wake  
Just hold me close to your heart and have faith"

Love can't last for a century; if I find love will it remember me?  
All I can do is type my imagery, and hope our love goes down in history

Leland Wright

## Deadly Hemisphere – (A Second Chance At Life)

This story is set in the far reaches of the unknown  
But common to the man and woman struggle and torn  
How could it be a youth's fault to be poor and struggling when they born  
Only three years old and already scorned  
He lives in the illest hood in the western hemisphere  
Where people die for the Benjamin  
People die by the minute and the people only stare  
The blood on the pavement got people shook in fear  
The beast embraces in the lost of the innocence  
He walks the streets looking eager for direction  
Looking over his shoulders need back up he's getting desperate  
Couldn't reach out to his mom she was a crack head  
All he could do is reach out to the streets looking deep through the hollow head  
Only slanging dope in the corners to save his sister from the brink of death  
And saving his sister from a untimely sleep an eternity in a bed  
Grew eyes from the back of him  
Robbers and cops all ran after him  
Wish he could repent his sins but he felt it was not his fault filled with hate for  
God  
Complete blasphemy the world was totally black you see  
He bleeds and felt love for his sis and for the green paper  
Wish he mustered enough courage to blow his brains out and meet the maker  
Shout in Gods face and call him a complete faker  
Told him all he does is poison Mother Nature  
Continued to berate him what's next my only love my sister are you gonna rape  
her?

Than I withdrew...

From my dream of reading a article

13 year old shoot in a gun fight

Gangs tried to rob his cash and the kid wasn't having that

He pulled the magnum from hostler and to make matters worse he...

Was doing pretty well fending for himself and than he...

Dropped the ball he continue to slang instead of run to a safe haven

A drive by soon ensued they bust heat through their window seat

He still did well but got shot and dropped and fell and blood soon began to leak

When he dropped he could feel god touching him

He fell into deep sleep and the sirens played in then...

He heard his little sister in the hospital saying "trust in him"

In the kids eyes he saw bright lights in the midst of clouds  
He talked to god and felt like his child for once he awoke from his deadly state  
Darkness bled out of him to make more room for light  
And he promised there forth he would make god proud of him  
With all his might never to be on the edge again  
So he wouldn't have to fight for a plate of bread again

Leland Wright

## Deceased \*destroyed Now Time To Build\*

This spring looked beautiful till we faced a family death  
We prayed to keep him on earth, we were damned by our breath  
I apologize for telling you all my real life depressants my acid fluid  
Trying to get over the past I guess kind of forgetting my young adolescents  
I was born in middle class not born as a peasant  
And even now through the hardship not everything is pleasant in the present  
Things happen for a reason and I guess I failed my test  
I gave it my best, prayed too, how do I still lose my rest?  
Okay I'm struggling guess I got to get a few things off my chest  
The closest thing I had to a father my grandpa died he was still needed  
Grandpa died before I could grab hold of armor  
Before I could find another father  
Someone bigger who could show me the way a mentor  
I am yelling can anyone feel my rage my pain! ? !  
But sometimes through all the darkness the sun comes up  
Brightens up the day my life seems to be molding back together  
Like a football game suffer defeat but has to pull through to score  
Though my life is in pain there is still much to explore  
The world still new to me things still come at a blur  
Rebuilding is hard but in my heart for a while my life will lay in rubble

Leland Wright

# Eternal Stardom

I'm a phenom on the stage  
When I perform my feelings are never locked in a cage  
As the fire burns in the core of earth my poems are eternal on the page  
As the lights get dim my feelings released from the maze  
As I release literary genius the lights never fades  
The crowd cheers as the show ends they are all amazed  
That a teen could be this great and isn't made  
Instill and display power darkness never paves the way  
In essence my stardom is eternal never strays from the magical grain  
Grains of sand my gift is amazing never in my mind am I not praising his name  
GOD! ! !

Leland Wright

# Eternal Strife ~ My Greatness

Fire burns in me eternally time's runs rampant for an eternity  
Followers turn on my greatness feel the hand of vengeance in the infirmary  
Destroy foes with explosives  
I am so great I split seas with Moses  
I have always been a flower I've made waves crossroads for Noah  
My entity of greatness runs deep from afar like the atoms surrounding Saturn  
Been around for ages in different lifetimes and life spans  
From Egyptian hieroglyphics to graffiti painted pictures  
Blown through battle zones with intent don't need no chaperones  
When judgment comes and surely it shall I ride the white hearse with Christ  
himself  
Never abandon my god for I never read the Holy Qur'an  
I only worship him because I am between two aliases a man and a prophet  
Know what's coming before it hits though still things come a shatter points  
Walk through the rain god's tears for the world he once created must be  
destroyed  
My greatness shall prevent reason with my god I fear for the worse  
Far grander than getting hit with a hollow point a whole round could not stop me  
My religion runs deep like tunnels cave from the hell bounds far extension of the  
earth  
Been blessed with all these gifts and more ever since birth

Leland Wright

# Everyday Struggle

Youngman is the definition of a "desperado", the anger in him furthers as time grows  
The blemishes on his rib blare of obscene crimes, friends sour like limes as time flies  
Not the best looking kid, his father beats him, leaving his signature on his abdomen clear

Inside is a heart that has yet to be blessed  
Embedded is a nest that never had a chance to regress  
Continues to stay depressed, inside his own flesh

He tries to make his life bittersweet, trying to dry his tears with his sheets  
While knees get weak, trying to flee and run away from these bizarre urban streets  
He tries to medicate his pain, but can't seem to levitate the strain from his mental frame

Life is tarnished by cash, kids not paying homage to the past, just trying to grow up fast  
Struggles are common, scientist trying to escape to mars, but failed and gained scars  
From drinking and driving crashing their cars, ending up thrown in a cell behind bars

Innocence, not all in prison are guilty or devils menace, some were just misled  
They weren't handed tools to obey the rules they were handed guns instead  
Escape your body your mind will take you where you wish, ignorance is stiff

The world is so oblivious, the difference between life and death  
Is like the difference between plight and deciding to take meth  
From smelling the scent of piss or from hanging from a cliff  
To heavenly clouds where they savor every bit of the mist

To all the soldiers not on the corner but in school brewing up  
Knowing education influences everything from the brain to the touch

Leland Wright

## God's Weapon = Hope

Babylon the symbol of violence, Zion a state of mind, a symbol of peace  
Babylon known for cruelty, thick scars from prison yards, men being crushed by  
cleats

God created me to be a weapon, righteous stepping toward peace that people  
could greet

Master of illusions with them I can draw any depictive portrait to catch the culprit  
That's not even as thick as the growth gets...

God must have a solution, you all sinners if the soul fits...

I was created to make a perfect illusion so peace and love don't get elusive

In the cloud I put my earlobe where the tears grow and the pain flows

I must do something to make the love show, even through demonic foes

God knows everywhere the sun touch can glow, from the sewers to the nose

Anything can happen, in the summer it could even snow through a hot stove

I make a massive illusion to stop any violent popes

Replace it with prophets predicting hope through a telescope

Leland Wright

# Gracefully Departed

Finally entered my bedroom had a hard day today  
First time in years I fell to my knees in prayed

Look to the sky and watched as my faith fade  
Wish I could be a star and reach the top, be made

Not for myself but my future wife I will put a seed in  
Collapsed to the bed could only think as my heart bleeds sins

Hard day at school working condition stiff, my eyes grew heavy  
I release gave in as I was tired I grew too weary

As I awoke I quickly realize I was in another environment  
My feet gently rested on a cloud as I wore a white suit  
I wondered in the white mist totally bewildered  
As I wondered I stumbled upon the gold arches  
The pearly gate opened, the angels came and marched  
When they did I smiled taken by the moment  
Someone I hardly knew yet what I saw was a loving site  
My grandma scanned heaven like a radar before looking upon me  
A smile curled up being proud at what I have become  
Smile of assurance the hard work will pay off  
As I smiled back in awe I fell from the sky

Awoke from my dream before I could wish my grandma goodbye  
When I woke all I could do is ponder with my life and sigh

But I shook off this state and realized the message  
Only a heavenly symphony from heaven, a lovely sentence

Ruling that I still had a life to live it was getting started  
As I leaped from my bed and looked...At the gracefully departed

Leland Wright

## Guide (Friends & Family)

What better encouragement to keep someone going  
By preaching words that mimic this noting

“Lights will guide you home  
And ignite your bones  
And I will try to fix you”

Giving you a guide through war  
Helping you fight off carnivores  
Promising you your life won't deflate  
Especially when they're there to protect your steak  
And rejoice when you find a soul mate  
Making sure there's no poison on your food plate  
Praying with you for self assurance and grace  
They will be there when you raid a college base  
With your smarts and quirky music taste  
That's what defines a true friend, a loving family  
Reading between your truths and lies, protective strategies  
And hugging you when you face tragedies  
That could destroy you gradually  
Hugging you to preserve your inner galaxy  
Happily knowing your friend Stanley  
And family will guide you through dark places gladly  
Knowing what ignites love is a gift from Christ  
It's a masterpiece; love can even intercept lighting strikes

\* Notes: The quote is from the band Coldplay from the song "Fix You" \*

Leland Wright

# Hard Days

You wonder why my days hard  
I spent my morning at a graveyard  
Crawled into this world you walk away scarred  
Hopefully when I die I'll walk away strong  
Love moms she responsible for every smile I see  
Dad responsible for every time my soul bleeds  
But despite that I'm smart I'm clever  
And despite the hard days I'll love my mom forever  
If life this hard I know some would rather run through life just to speed up death  
Through strife I know some who would rather live from the sack to the soil  
Instead of watching their life heat up till it boils

Leland Wright

# Infinite Greatness

Some people are average some people are good you see  
Some are even magnificent but no dude is me  
I am here through these letters in word in the flesh  
They don't make literary art they just bunching words together always regress  
Proclaim this right now I'm the best  
You failed the test give it a rest  
They create diversion while greatness bones are getting stiff  
Poetic geniuses' brawls I win  
Some even say that the last one this good died for all our sins  
Tadpoles and baby fish can't swim with a teeth sinking shark  
Great white so when you see my fin you better take flight  
Your glow is as bright as a street light in the night  
My glow makes it impossible to break light never will you see night  
When I make these literary scriptures it's as easy as counting to 1-10  
Some need help I'm a lion they need raw pistols to hold me down  
A little man with the grip makes them look six feet  
My literary skills makes me blessed how could I want more  
It's as if I'm already an angel always uplifting myself then able to soar  
When making these poems the violence is gone for that day no crime  
And when I leave footsteps poets will follow mines  
Hopefully they will never copy don't remodel my...Infinite Greatness

Leland Wright

# Infinite Mind

Infinite mind my magical flow is a crime  
Never been so blessed still trying to flow  
Like an artistic poet resurrected into his golden prime  
An age of greatness disbelief stop this isn't no jinx  
I bleed ink and cry led this is becoming my hobby  
Always you use to read in the cars and lobbies  
Never had no guidance only thoughts swim inside my skull  
Of something I could be good at that didn't injure me eternally and physically  
Something mentally always had a golden mind something infinite my dream  
commence  
My flow been clever ever sense my brother invited me to this artistic outlet  
Doing poems is my love hearing poetry gives my mind a home hear my words  
As they run rampant through the head like my brother once said  
I must feel what I'm typing insightful scriptures brings more life than  
My thoughts outstretch like an unseen hand touching the pen in pad  
Than my thought process rise like a car flowing thoughtfully until it dies  
But unlike a car my mind will never leave me on this world  
I outstretch my unseen fingers into my readers  
Mind picking apart the understanding and giving alternate themes  
Not doing this for fame or for a standing but for inspirations I get from dreams  
This all emphasize my cells in my mind is a killa dream team  
Of poets all working at the same time to create a meaning  
Everyone is infinite find what you can do and love and run with it  
Rampant don't make life stagnant flow not stay in one spot  
Pump your heart till it flows with god don't let your heart drop  
My gift was given by god and realized by my brother  
For this and more I love him Compton Wright  
Now when we finally reach the heavens than my brains cells will leave me  
For when I reach the other side I won't need them  
The brain cells will leave me and my heart will bleed out my hateful emotions  
My infinite mind will travel onto others to my people sincerely for my brethren  
And my hateful emotions will bleed off into the sewers  
Infinite Mind can never be lowered into livid crimes your hate brings inside  
Uplift your people let them realize there gift that god gave them  
So the whole planet can pray to god for the gift and they'll promise to be better  
men  
And pray eternally that they'll never commit a horrific sin again

Leland Wright

# Killer

A descendant of the best serial mass murderers  
How much chaotic brilliance and confidence can he possibly stomach?  
If they try to take him prisoner he's gonna go out gunnin'  
If he comes outside of course he isn't runnin'  
He never shies away from his passion not subtle about cutting  
Going out in the blaze of glory he said  
He wouldn't mind murking half of cops leave the cop dogs huntin'  
They do this for the thrill into move millions  
Cults around his world doing work for the devil  
Pulling out and kill using their metal  
True diligence the killer listened to the dark god  
Nothing short of crazed genius and he became militant  
He killed many and the crazed cults followed a sadistic instant hit  
God returned through the clouds blinding him he saw the dark uprising  
With a swift stroke of his hand he wipes them out  
For the killer he strokes his index finger and struck a powerful bolt of lighting  
Struck the killers flesh I bet the bolt plunged through his heart and he died  
And for a time God stopped a dark uprising from Satan himself  
Hopefully this is the end of killers but sadly this might have been only the  
beginning

Leland Wright

# Love At A Rear View

Love this girl, is what I said, just gazing, that's where my soul lays  
One day want to make breakfast for her, omelet or a soufflé  
Is it true? Does love bring pain? Do men who cheat are men who have game?  
I wonder if I could take it, could I take such a strain that love bring to the brain?  
A stain in my life that will refuse to be removed, stuck like glue  
Smile curls from her when I see her, shocked and gasped like I had the flu  
She smiles and waves at me, I can't simply walk up to her and say "I love you"  
Can't beg her to date me or sing the blues, wish I was rich and had jewels  
Girls seem to be attracted to that, that's just shady, but you can hardly blame  
me  
She not like that though, as the wind blows, and as the lovely flowers bloom  
Nothing can stop me from not loving her hair flow, but friends say love brings  
doom  
They all had girlfriends and they left them for the next man, they could hardly  
consume  
I am determined, I know they wrong, believe me my love strong and consistent  
I know her she is kind and lovely, when I pop the question I know she will listen  
Nothing shall cloud this, not noisy friends, jealous men, or rainy clouds in the  
mist and....  
I am shy though, what if she said no? Or worse blows me off? Am I worthy?  
Maybe she will say no, if she said no, I wouldn't push it more further...see  
Although she means a lot I only want to see her happy, even if it's not with me  
Still I got to ask, got to stop contemplating, couldn't do it today with these  
smeared shoes  
Just got to gaze, perhaps chat while I watch her smile....at a rear view

Leland Wright

# Love Is

Love is more painful than a dagger  
Love brings more than atoms brings Saturn  
Swear I be faithful not hateful  
Never felt like this before  
At first I felt that ladies test men  
To feel if you're genuine inside and out  
My touch is forever lasting  
Your taste is bonded with the fountain of youth  
Hateful arguments make me want to puke  
This is a lovely story I don't want to end  
I hope when we hug we will become one  
Some love money but passion pays  
Some find love when they finally rest in a grave  
My love will stay lock in a cage  
No man will find it there if they do I will break into a fit of uncontrollable rage  
But not my usual state of mind never breaks into pieces of hatred thoughts  
My heart does the guiding for me into a tunnel of darkness  
At the end there is a deep blue light  
Something my feelings can't fight  
I walk into it find myself joint with my lover in the golden palace  
We marry my dream finally commence in the sense that I found the one  
God gave me a person I can finally be whole within  
What I found is more valuable than any gem  
Love is what heart flourishes from within the gem  
Where your emotions guide the way what more can I say  
Love is...Love

Leland Wright

# Love! The Light!

Love is like a pile of snow its cold  
Only real men that are bold get into  
As the story unfolds relations are destined to fail  
Men run out and bail  
They fail to realize that it's the kid's, two brothers that suffer  
Didn't even bother to say goodbye  
Young son grows up without a father he continues to sigh in the night  
Wish he could just relax and float like a kite  
As he looks up in the sky he tells god to "bite me" loss faith truly lost  
But the holy one answers him back and tells him "don't fight him" tells the boy  
To go "through the struggle times are the ones who survive the ones who fly with  
me  
The ones that is able to get frail and die happy and not alone  
This is just a test of life a lot of kids struggle just like you but it is up to you to  
overcome"  
The boy listened and nod his head reassuring the holy god that he understands  
then...he wakes up it's the weekend the long rainy weekday ends  
The sunshine is throughout the house the smell of hot pancakes aroma truly  
woke him up  
When downstairs he turned to his older brother who gave him a couple bucks  
"I got a summer job bro at the school sorry I can't stay I'll be back soon" he then  
fled  
But instead of going back to bed I turned to my mother who was still sobbing of  
the loss  
Grandpa passed away as if there has been a shroud of darkness but I guess  
that's the cost you must take!  
Darkness comes to make room for the light  
I still have hope for love now that I know this I still believe in Christ  
The story will always fold until there are no more pages  
When I get kids I will make sure their light never fades

Leland Wright

# Memory Lane

I'm gonna take a trip down a memory lane  
but when I go all I feel is the hunger and pain  
Never had a dad never felt that strain suppressing my shoulders  
Like boulders on my back that I can't reach to relieve a militant attack  
People try to harness the steel  
Like it could breathe or feel  
Never had anyone else to pass them by not even a meal  
They let it peel for the thrill not for an alarming drill  
It was so raw at the end of the day everyone walks while my race crawls  
Shell run threw their corpse while bystanders don't blink  
Hope the path through memories and future are bright  
And that the roads don't shrink and the path brings light

Leland Wright

# Mental Asylum

Most blacks speak through ebonics  
Most whites think we should get hooked on phonics  
Our brain cells are enslaved by mental slavery  
With racism as its barriers  
You should break from this state for heaven sakes  
If you don't than you always be a enslave that's checkmate  
Your mind isn't your own all twisted into twirls  
Walking with ignorance for the next man  
Cause they didn't inherit your beliefs of the next-gen  
Carved in our brain that will never go away like a bloody gag  
You should open your horizons so you'll never have a cold hand  
Instead your brain cells are clawing through your skull so quickly man  
Prison isn't where you find your passage in  
Mental stability is where you should pack your bags up in  
This world for far too long has been constructed through slavery and bondage  
Worse than forcefully being fed poison through the abdomen  
When you finally stretch your mind you march alongside me  
The inflation, the recession, the prisons are the footsteps of this nation  
False propaganda is worsening your thoughts and your psychology  
This isn't over reacting or mythology  
The world is crumbling plummeting at rear view  
Hopefully on the other side I will grow powerful enough to see through  
As I saw through I saw what brainwashing can do it was so violent  
They were under bondage walking to their grave smiling  
Their pupils widen at the lovely site of bloody tides and body counts  
Brainwashed children are at a mountain top mounted at a deadly position  
An everlasting existence blinded from any heavenly scripture  
As I saw I continued to wonder if there was any escape from this political  
asylum! ? !

Leland Wright

# Militant

All the soldiers can think on is the sweet taste of victory  
Can't show hatred for the soldiers they defend this country  
Only thing I feel for is the fallen ones not knowing their history  
Don't know about Bush his undeniable lies  
Denounces peace and let the slugs fly  
He let's the casket fall slowly as the family cries  
Petitions need to be signed so we can crush this elite defense  
But I believe in change with Obama may do so...but war still intense  
Writing wrongs can't be done by watching the sky  
We need to make a change before any more families cry  
If this occurs despite my age I'll try  
No longer can't hide in the trenches  
Or watch the war on the other side of fences  
Can't flinch at the guns and run as the length of war stretches  
Can't be scared to walk to stop people from dying in Iraq  
We haven't even fixed home yet our country suffers from a heart attack  
I can't promise a change will be made  
But I can promise that this country heart will stay intact and not fade  
Won't fade in the dark abyss or be burned in polluted acid rain  
Rather run through the rain unscathed and carry on through the pain  
Through this bewildering, strange, and crazed world we can make it through this  
faze

Leland Wright

# Miracle/Curse Of Silence

Say not a word,  
for silence is golden.  
heeding the warnings,  
of abusers from past,  
and abusers of present.  
my imagery is not always;  
pleasant but never shies from-  
My intentions

The miracle of silence.  
hiding your secrets,  
cloaking your shame,  
dispensing he's draining the blame;  
from all who would or could see.  
Imperfections and impurity.

Life-breathing stillness;  
a guarantee of existence,  
cold and absent of trueness;  
a self devoid of wholeness,  
And decaying pain within.

What I have yet to touch,  
the curse of silence?  
the uncalled anger.  
never balanced,  
always challenged;  
they pinpoint you,  
As being weak.

Only cause your discreet;  
soft spoken,  
and powerful in your own right.  
they think this is weakness.  
the outspoken,  
the over anxious,  
are the ones who really have something to prove;  
Cause my miracle my curse is my silence.

Leland Wright

# My Soul

Still in the struggle  
Still my emotions torn between the middle  
Picking up the steel or nursing my skills  
Hard to say these things but the truth kills  
But sometimes when I am under the sun  
I am happy tremble on purpose just to fall under it  
Just plummet from the hill to reach it but still...  
My life is an obstacle for real  
It makes it hard for the sun I can't feel  
Patience is a virtue but on the way your emotions could hurt you  
When I reach the sun though I am going to look at the sky and embrace the light

I told my friends that I would one day twinkle my toes in the magical sand that's  
white  
Feel for all the underdogs the pressure that's up under all  
But if you're overcome by it all it can make you all fall  
When I hear them speak they say when there is hope for tomorrow  
At the same time the next day was a repeated yesterday  
Another let down but the destiny there God brings them different answers  
How do you expect to reach your dream if you don't roll the dice?  
How you gonna live though it all if you never lived without that rice?  
I am now at the top I know how it feels to be at the bottom  
I used to be the underdogs underdog  
I love how I look in the sky and exhale I finally fled from the fog  
God test...To break through the pain to reach closer to the fame  
Not fame as a star but what love brings from afar  
No one life is in a jar everyone should be able to obtain a car  
These things and more lie in my soul  
No more snow buries my emotions  
No more obstacles that blocks my feelings

Leland Wright

# New To This World

Terrorized on the day I entered you mom  
Swam to your egg as fast as I can  
I know this sounds nasty but I was only a sperm cell  
Using my stamina to reach that egg  
My brother was destined for a brother not a sister  
Energized when I realized I push through the shield  
Than I realized it was destiny fertilizing that egg  
Nine month process growing to an infant size  
While was sitting at your tummy blind to the world  
When I felt your love your soothing warm touch I slept quietly  
And felt my self get nourishment from you loved what you gave to me  
When it was time to push through to say hello to the world I was shy  
I didn't know if I was going to make it when I reached the end of the bloody tide  
But you pushed through for assuring it was going to be okay  
Heard your agonizing scream but realized I must be brought for the next stage in  
life  
When I left your tummy I first cried blinded by the bright light  
But you held me in your arms and realized the happiness life could bring

Leland Wright

# Oil Is Thicker Than Blood

A man, woman, hell even a child is faced with these three components  
Oil, Money, and a bullet engraved in someone's chest  
Even as a born leader you're faced with these troubles even at your best  
The world is in rubble truly in trouble  
Forget troubles lying in Iraq we must focus what is here at home  
Think of the children from Iraq and the US who never get raised by there fathers  
But politicians barely and hardly ever bother to see a child struggle in there path  
The masses continue to have an outcry an uproar of anger at the events that  
have occurred  
Six years! Six years we have had our version of a cold war  
A pointless amount of blood shed and tears from the family visiting a cemetery  
It's not like in this war our sacrifice will be remembered or make us legendary  
Barbarity! there our far too many casualties no one to lean on a true leader  
In the end since the six years and even today these three components lie  
Seems like the theory true that oil as of now will always be thicker than blood  
Even though Bush his cause is being upheld slugs continue to fly by  
A flood of US soldiers continues to die I never thought the world could be so blind  
The outcry and the movements our request has not been heard by many yet  
Thinking on life how it can be better well spent! ? !

Leland Wright

# Our Slavery

Nothing change but the chains that was bestowed on our physical frame  
We still living in prison mentally and we are belittled still treated the same  
Send the poor ones in barbaric neighborhoods and wait for them to become a  
beast

How could any political figure go to sleep with tragedies like this when families  
are deceased?

Land isn't free your water even is a fee

Many men bleed but the payoff isn't what it seems

Mind isn't constructed so it isn't tight

Might is powerful but you can't read or write

My people are products of genocide and slavery

My people transformed from kings to materials and objects

Hopefully this isn't the end of Earth the land of the evil

My words is knowledge the prophecy

What I speak the non ending violence must be cured that's my philosophy

Leland Wright

# Overcome

In the beginning I use to always sit with my head down on a high stool  
Hanging around the corners doing what they told me acting like a complete fool  
Tried to be cool but my foulness began to agitate people and it changed my  
mood

Through this though they can't say nothing but "I'm strong"

Came out the pillars of fire unscathed and I carried on

Use to be so air headed and arrogant

Now I dream to only be more passionate

On a different path than others running a different race

Only thing that weighing me down is space but no one can control my pace

Now space can't touch me I can't explain fate

Use to be the one that was afraid to fly

Now I spread my wings and embrace the clouds that get me high

Leland Wright

# People

Do this no longer for myself but for the people  
Let go of my soulful scriptures trying to speak through everyone's soul  
People around me always turning their back very deceitful  
But my best friend once said to me  
He said no matter what the people gonna see me  
Can't leave poetry alone the people need me  
Hunger in my eyes is what seems to feed me  
Inside mixed with a prophet and a fallen soldier it what seem to breed me  
Nobody believes what I preach till I believe me  
The mission is going to materialize  
Vision will be realized, poetry affecting lives  
A gift from the skies, to finally be recognized  
Keeping my eyes on the unfortunate people  
Speak what they live daily no longer can be scornful  
That's the prize no longer will the voice be synthesized  
No longer keep emotions inwardly you can let out the tears and be mournful

Leland Wright

# Poetry In Motion

Poetically writing scriptures, without causing storm blisters  
I love this so much I don't know if I could stop, a poem can't flop  
Not about sales, trying hard contemplating whether you're going to fail  
It's a hobby and it's all I do on my spare time, no one dares say my rhymes are  
stale  
I try to spill emotion; people criticize in a negative light because I'm well spoken  
Mad at me simply because there spells not working, all I ask is that they stop  
searching  
Not stress when I write on the pad, when I'm finish I can't help but sit back and  
be glad  
To think this was homosexual but that was ignorant, and for that I am truly sad  
But now I can't even contain the livid thing that's in thee, that wants to kill the  
pen in me  
But it can't even if they used a guillotine; it could kill me but couldn't kill my  
dreams  
Hanging onto every word that I say, writing speeches on those lines is a chance I  
take  
Confident that no one is powerful enough to break, I've already taken steps  
towards grace  
And for all those men and women that lack faith, let me break off some like  
birthday cake

Just because I decline to sag my pants like the next guy  
I'm more inclined to paint portraits with no borderlines  
I'm insane because my poems have more pain than orphans' eyes  
That's a lie that all my enemies bring inside for all to embrace in time  
I'll hope to bring them shame and make them torn inside  
It's hard to even fathom our struggle, even with a mortal mind  
Only souls sing songs of justice not being served, staying victims of crime  
I refuse to judge this world only because it was something the Lord designed

Leland Wright

## Poetry In Motion II

I've already explained the pain in an orphan's eyes  
But I've yet to touch on how to explain color to a kid born blind  
I'm beyond my time but this was already expressed in my old mind  
Created a new train a thought, where kids don't starve for thoughts  
Where there able to eat chicken with broth, and able to obtain cloth  
Dreams no longer need to be contained, need to be sustained  
Inside and out of my brain, where people can help extinguish this pain

I've already expressed how the pen is in my soul  
But I've yet to explain how to put books in that bowl  
Instead of ill beliefs some cult leaders preach to fleets  
They teach hate for God sakes why go that route  
Instead we need to treat others like family, like our spouse  
We need to age everyday from head to toe  
We need to be determine to reach our goals  
To speak through love to our foes so we can grow  
Shall nobody starve and be naked spiritually, we'll give clothes  
No longer be gassed by the fumes in the kitchen, those hot stoves  
Let them cool the flame with floetry, that easy going poetry  
The things that let the stove bleed, change the climate to grow trees  
No longer oppressed by another race, crying because I can't control my pace

Heart still racing because bullets are still chasing kids  
Wish bullets could feel so they could stop and sit  
I guess in order to obtain ultimate peace in the ghetto  
I have to be Neo from the matrix and stop that metal  
Put my body in front of the spray of bullet to save kids  
Direct the guns and the bullets to dig in the pavement

After that I don't know if I have a ratchet, a book, and a bible to climb with  
Our race may be broken, sad to say it but it may be beyond able to even fix

Leland Wright

## Rather Unique

Most look at me and wonder who I am  
They couldn't find me when I spoke  
They analyzed but couldn't define me  
My mind is divined heavily entwined with Gandhi's  
Or Dr. King not flashy I don't wear jewel or rings  
Far from fables not rich or sign to a label  
When I read my poetry it's hard to consume  
I leave most nostrils hard to breathe through  
I'm not weak me and destiny always meet  
Not on feet but on sacred land  
Where they analyze the cards in my hand  
Many have witness my uniqueness  
Nonbelievers already speechless  
Believers can't even speak yet  
Because I'm not done and the poem not set  
Set in birth I have yet to breathe life in this poem  
This pen and pad I call home I just creatively roam  
I have more awesome feats but...  
Technique speaks...rather unique

Leland Wright

# Rather Unique II

Eyes look beyond the fine light  
My insight is beyond the twilight  
In hindsight, love brings might

Like before most still can't analyze  
Still haven't finalized something this great  
This uniqueness must have been fate

So it's going to take more than your astrologist  
To acknowledge this, these poems our magical  
Even physiologist couldn't figure out the exoticness

My wordplay blaze through in depth  
Stops criminals from committing auto theft  
My family smiling, as I mature with each breath

Keep having success to all my foes  
Love beats hate, I avoid and duck under fist blows  
Regardless, I will have success through life  
Fatherless, But nothing can break this light

Because of the paper, I will always get rest  
Because of the pen, I am eternally blessed  
The insightful mind speaks; I have found love in this seat  
Loveable feats doesn't cheat, but rather defeat pen leaks

The mind has finally found it; for a long time it seek  
Can't hold this mind in a leach...Rather Unique

Leland Wright

# Reminisce

Reminisce on when I was a kid  
The name calling the brain washing that use to make me livid  
When I encountered trouble it use to always it use to blow up in my face  
Always finding myself misplaced  
Instead of in class in the principals office  
Though did not provoke found that my education was in stake  
Had to speak with the kid who had bullied me since the school year began  
Was so anxious to couldn't concentrate on any of the exams  
Walked to the play ground and finally stood up to him with words  
Out witting him with an onslaught of verbal abuse that struck him like fist  
Finally now I can be left alone  
This life story will always be engraved in my brain  
Like a stone with a growing black rose crackling from above  
I'm not ashamed what I said to the bully  
I would like to go into more detail if only I could remember more fully

Leland Wright

# Shadows Covering The Love Within The Sun

Time to flow in a different realm  
Where life troubles are not interfered  
All the joy he once had has disappeared into thin air  
In a land where lives aren't spared  
Friends wonder why his joy has washed away  
Maybe cause life isn't fair  
The boy no longer gave a care  
As his heart bled away slowly his mother once said  
"His heart leaving trying to camouflage with a guilty smile"  
But she knew every cloud had a silver lining  
She wanted to believe him  
But it was a trick to find him  
When people around him saw him slowly dying  
Momma crying...Prophets trying  
They predicted an evil spirit was within his gem  
His heart must flourish so the souls can die within his stem  
His mom told his boy to close his eyes tight  
So that the prophet could help with all his might  
When the ritual finished the boy seemed better  
Color soon rushed back to his body  
Was life so obscene that death is not serene?  
Or was an author from above trying to write the closing scene  
The boy embraced and hugged his mom...his mother asked  
"How did you survive he said you almost left here? "  
She loved him no longer shedding a single tear  
The boy answered with unquestionable greatness awoke was a leader  
"Either I'm the strongest one left or I should be punished for trying to steal  
breath"

Leland Wright

# Shine Through

Self preservation, can't see my self hating the undeniable truth  
For me hatred isn't deep, only way it could be if I let it tremble under my feet  
Born to breakthrough and earned not given lovable feats  
Vivid views of my roots our now let loose, now my heart and my soul can finally  
meet  
My life has always been a struggle, always use to fumble, never shall my life be  
in rubble  
Enemies now stumble on their path only because they see me shining  
Fine lining painting a portrait with words, no longer sitting on a curb  
With my head down, no confidence, now I got all the nerves in the world  
Navigating my life through poems, one day I'll see where I'm headed  
Belly finally fed for love from peers, haven't felt this good in years  
Yearn this for a long time now I have nothing to fear, God has spoken  
Cloud finally shows an image near, the silver line broken  
Shows the light blinding me, no longer loafing, like a false spokesmen

I got control of my destiny; I just hope the rest of me can...shine through  
The other side can't be ignorant, mind can't be rude  
Mentally not missing meals, all I eat is books and news  
You can too just stop perpetrating, stop purposely acting like a fool  
I continue on my path to increase mind acceleration  
Books for knowledge, the bible is all I can put my faith in  
To increase fallen skulls, thoughts must swim through our generation  
I can't see myself losing hope for this nation  
Everyone in colleges is a thought I can bathe in  
Pray in, growing old in have babies in, love for the world isn't crazy man  
I can't say it too many times shine through obstacles  
Having too much hope isn't a sin, loving too much isn't a curse from the gem  
Saving souls, reaching foes, through words brings me self love from within

Leland Wright

# Star

When that passion gets within you, poetry is transmissions in my brain that  
glisten  
Just listen; I'm glued to the living room not laying out rules just preaching to a  
few  
Listen you; the small few that gave me views I salute to, without you I could  
care less  
Negative critics that believe I'm just writing rap lyrics, they fear what they call "a  
mess"  
I can't change me, can't blame thee, can't rearrange the transmission feed  
Can't sacrifice me for my fellow lads, sorry but you got to take a second glance

I'm a star, not from afar but up close where the violence is above the dirt  
I approach my church, came inside they greeted me with love, mom dug in her  
purse  
Praying to god, I close my eyelids so that the message could come clear  
Scarred foes flee in my daydream out of fear of knowledge  
God nodded knowing I had a hard shell that was damn near solid  
I have the prowess, no longer a novice, I could recreate a stronger twin towers  
Where innocents souls were devoured, suicide bombers are cowards

Only thing to do now is to ball up a fistful "power to the people"  
Hopefully been able to reach my foes, teach you to relax your toes  
Break a piece of a star and give you limelight, a guide through strife  
Hopefully I reached all my readers, I will grow stronger when the times right

While you have that low tone light in the dark night  
I will always shine in the light till the credits write...

"He's a great poet. He has the mind and the focus, lies are bogus but accepted.  
Truth is potent but no one is strong enough to receive the blessing. Except a  
selected few that nutrient their brain with books and news...Leland is one of those  
few that thought out of the box. He looked directly at the proof and came up with  
a concept of telling it and used poems as a protective shield, a roof. So that  
maybe all poor kids that live in slums can wake up with a meal, preferably soup."

Leland Wright

# Stick Up

I bring the shank inside the bank  
I bring the gun cause its fun  
I'm only 15 but kill you in a minute  
And when I am finish I get cash  
Reap the rewards like a con artist  
Hold the nine in my hand  
Some destinies lie inside the bullet  
I full of embodiment people scared when I walk the streets  
They know I carry the mac and I'm not afraid to use it  
My dark past has poisoned my future  
There is no escaping death awaits  
I could have been better but it may be too late  
Is destruction and death truly my fate?

Leland Wright

## The 7th Day (Is Over)

"So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand."

My rest has ended now its time for retribution, for my old self execution  
Would have said revenge but God converted me to natural law like Newton  
My mission is to take you, spiritually break you, spiritually assassinate you  
Spiritually incinerate your body and recreate you  
To destroy the power that mentally incarcerates you  
Because even though I am mad I could never forsake you  
You're my people with the same oppressors so how could I hate you

First day, I made poetry luminescent with a bright glow  
Second day, I created water so the poets could grow  
Third day, I created creativity in abundance, greatly flooded  
So that our poetic speeches would have no leaches or be redundant  
Fourth day, I made it clear that I was here to stay indefinitely  
When I decided to turn off the lights and set times mentally  
Fifth day, poetic thoughts traveled the wind currents beautifully  
To give wide arrangements of topics from depression to bullies  
Sixth day, Is when poets finally inhabitant of poetry scorn free  
Speaking their mind about their born needs and the sweet breeze  
Seventh day, took a break, dug into a lake, but never forgot this place

I love it so I could only stay away for so long, writers blockades  
Made me feel like I was in a mouse cage, walking in their maze  
Life feels brighter every day; my own rebirth was a blessing I say  
I love poetry but lied that I hated it when in school  
When my brother said it proudly like a strong bull  
Lastly, before I take my leave or say my exit  
I must say this last thing so please be attentive

Don't mistake the way I write poetry as simple blasphemy  
Because I have a long list of way more horrendous catastrophes  
When people get abusive, kill using poison fluids, blindly lucid  
Cheaters make love not exclusive; dabble in sex with so many grapples  
Like when people for no reason stab you, judge you with a broken gavel

So stop with all this talk about my arrogance, you see the list  
That is turning you into an embarrassment, vertically slit your wrist

When you do watch yourself get reborn, watch your old core fade  
Leap out of its skin and soar where burnt poison goes...in an ashtray!

\*Notes: Quote is from the bible...Isaiah 41: 10\*

Leland Wright

# The Beacon Of The Creative (Collaboration)

The Beacon of the Creative (Collaboration)

"The Perfectionist" CJ Wright

Perfection is the key I say in arts of self expression  
Every vowel, sound and word must be uniquely describe  
Pasted down talents of Leonardo Da Vinci of poetry design  
Foreseeing future writers and artists that will awe the world  
With sheer creativity and passion for the art with each poem masterpiece

While me as their mentor watching my teachings; class in session students  
Still developing the elite poetic flow whispering sweet lyrics in the wind  
Forwarding inside your sleep as your thoughts wonder and admiring my imagery  
Creating a poem that will signals words into the rising breed of the creative  
Hoping they'll hear my distress call for more ideas to change the world  
To make more life changing poetry, to inspire the youth and the elderly  
To past some advice upon myself to become the only poet with no limits

As I'm the leader of the creative army; making sure that every work is flawless  
With the prophet of all theories and beliefs named Leland with stone tablets  
Showing the 10 commandments of true poetry at its purest form...sheer rawness  
This army will win with a flawless victory upon critics' eyes and thoughts  
The Wright brothers are going to hit poetry and the world head on forward  
Bring your pad and your pen; bring your paintbrushes and your masterpieces  
Paint sprayers and graffiti writers come forward as well by the time we are done

"The Prophet" Leland Wright

The beacon of the creative, not close to being basic  
Make you feel the words so much you can taste it  
Express things so real it'll make you scratch your scalp  
And make you ask yourself "did he just talk? "  
No I send beacons signals through your brain  
That intersects through the cranium, the manubrium  
That bisects your sternum, scorch your sacrum  
And fuse your thoughts with your tibia, fibula  
Food for thought, get fed for circulating ideas  
Obtain a conscious in your brain socket, have chias

What I got to preach today must be heard  
I've used my words to dissect a verb  
Cut corners and teach you about hood curbs  
The least you could do is split an oserve  
What I got to serve will sharpen your nerves

Make you sane, no longer being called out of your name  
I've prayed, and what I say I promise there will be change  
Spread my poems as long as there blue in my veins

Leland Wright

# The God Embedded Truth

I once believed that some people were born to clean our filth  
But no one was built like that we were born for choices to make a footnote  
A footnote in history all I can see when I say those words is imagery  
Imagery of god inputting a seed into the Mary and in months  
The hero was born and in the end all he was here for was to complete his  
prophecy  
To sacrifice for us to bleed and die for are sins  
So no one would go through the immeasurable pain  
Now we live on a planet that denounce his greatness  
Still takes me back its heart taken splits the outrageous gifts  
God now punish us all feel my livid deadly dream that's a reality  
In the land of the unseen hand it holds trouble  
Theorize the game of life into dice it's hard to roll a double  
The struggle is not all in your face it's more subtle  
The struggle is a bridge that fails to ever tumble into rubble  
The system is through God trying to punish us  
Humans too blind to see the wounds that the goddess justice feels  
That's the reason the system making its money from the prison  
And that's the reason we living where no one wants to visit

Leland Wright

# The Lynch

Blood of a slave, intelligence flowing through the veins, heart of a king  
From king and queens to a deprived race, all is left are outcast and crack-feens  
Keeping you strong physically but stripping you of a mind, mentally weak  
Crippled in the soul for being called an animal, working forcefully for free

Makes it hard for people to digest, this as close as blind gets  
Slavery and segregation is over now it's time to advance our mindset  
Old vs. Young and Light-skin vs. Dark-Skin  
Falling into the trap while the demons just grin  
They were ignorant and had hatred beneath their skin

The young need the old for wisdom beyond their years  
The old yearn for the young to be great but their attitude is smeared  
Love instead of envy, gospel tunes and scriptures fed me  
They rather watch you fall than catch you  
Lay the fallen where the bed should be

We all lay and reside in the same nest  
Our race is a complete utter mess  
If we finally overcome, God bless  
Finally our ancestors can rest

Leland Wright

# The Lynch II

Still trying to survive through our times  
Despite setbacks I am destined to shine  
Through dark tunnels, my race still mumbles  
I'm still gasping for air, tried to escape our troubles

Still our race is considered lost, never got up when we tumbled  
Willie Lynch bestowed a curse to separate our people  
It worked and ever since birth I was hoping we would bleed through  
Lies that we are man-beast and not competent were foul and deceitful

Lynching must have come from his name! I voice my anger when I pray...sadly  
But my faith shall never fade; we must regain our lost names...gladly  
Badly wounded we are from victories and lost feuds  
Whipped, hanged, justice has had its share of bruises

In fact see, once was blind, to think that races have a food chain  
Not realizing in slavery chains were gray, felt worse than bullet spray  
Rather die fighting than live like a slave  
A mindset and a philosophy they made, I can't blame

Loss ones died without a name, I don't have solution to the pain  
Only thing to do is pray to a broken sky that this will finally change

Leland Wright

# The Night Has A Thousand Eyes

The night had a thousand eyes  
The day that my grandpa died  
That night I swear my insides cried

The night has a thousand eyes  
An image imprinted in my mind  
It's like his last words were written  
On each one of my eyelids  
I try to escape the stiffness  
But I get lost in the wind tide

Everyday and every night I am reminded when I blink  
I was selfish when I ignored my grandpa when he asked for a drink  
Now he is in essence with the Earth's crust, like metallic Zinc  
But self preservation begins in heavens den  
I will remember him forever, his time was well spent  
Only thing to do now is cleanse these words in the sink  
And catch up on my reading, express myself with the ink  
Deciphering poems with computer links, that were written in Greek

\*Notes: Inspired by a poem by the same name written by "Francis William Bourdillon"\*

Leland Wright

# Those Who Are Dead

Those who are dead are not dead  
They're just livin in my head  
I learn this in the worse way  
I learn from the band Coldplay  
Mourn as I look down where the souls lay  
The piercing white comet  
Symbolizing another death  
At funerals loves one hoping the dead one get up  
Everyone can not stop the feeling that you were set up  
They caught my grandfather in the morning still weary couldn't defend  
The reaper had full intentions of taking my only real fathers life  
I guess that faithful day something no one could fight  
When my grandfather passed that was a long sad night  
Where was God to break the night?  
Where was God when it was time to flourish the light?  
Where was my real father to break the sadness out of sight?  
Guess all I can look forward to is meeting my God  
And ask why it was time for me and my bro to be rob of a father  
And be replaced with an unfilled position and a real dad that would never bother

Leland Wright

# What The Future Holds

What does the future hold within me?

Wish I was God for one moment so I didn't have a blind eye so I could see

Some wish they wasn't human some wish they couldn't bleed

All I wish is what the future holds for me

Am I ahead of my time?

Am I ahead of my prime?

Am I the definition of what hate brings inside?

Wish I could press rewind

Feels like I'm stuck in the fight

Because the future isn't looking so bright

And the hate is building and brewing so it's dimming my light

Wish life didn't come in a blur so I had control of my sight

In the end all I can do is give the world all of me

I only have perceptions and visions of what the eye can see

Just want to know the truth and what the future brings within me

Leland Wright

# Why?

Why do people kill each other for cash, just to live lavishly?  
Why do scared people live life slowly, so blandly?  
Why did those crack heads kill Marcy and Charlie?  
And quite frankly, why aren't people on par with me?

Is it because my knowledge is so fierce?  
Is it because my mind begins where yours peaks at?  
Is it because I read a book without a library clearance?  
Or is it because my thoughts run so fast I ripped your floor mat?

Why is the question  
The answer brings aggression  
It might teach a few lessons  
But will boggle the aggressor

Why did she...Aarin kill herself?  
Didn't she think what her family would have felt?  
Shouldn't have killed the light in self  
But it's not my place to judge oneself  
When you put your life on a bookshelf  
You'll be too small to get it back like an elf  
But I will pray for your family for emotional wealth  
Prosperity, eternally, even if an infirmity is dealt  
Even if you're not svelte, you'll have God's belt  
Protect you from feeling no more pain, salvaged your burnt heart  
God discarded the devils darts, and told them "this is just the start"  
Told Tiffany to continue her art, blessed the family who still felt dark

Why is the question, no one has the answer  
There's so many more things to ask, not enough glancers  
I guess we are the only ones who care about saving strip dancers  
I guess we are the only ones who care about finally curing all the cancers

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