Poetry Series

Matt Kopelva - poems -

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God Saves Me

I used to think that there's no god
And I used to asking myself if he exists,
But there are no answers,
People came to me and said "I'll tell you about the god,"
And I walked away.

My life was turned into black,
Because I was always alone
Nobody talk to me,
And be there for me.
I was trying to figure out how to kill myself
But I heard the voice that I've never heard before,
It said, "no, son"
And I thought about what it said
I finally figured out who said that,
It was god.

I finally notice him, And he will write something good in my book, God will save people like way he saved me.

I Am

I am kind..

MAYBE NOT TO YOU!

I am funny...

MAYBE NOT TO YOU!

I am cool...

MAYBE NOT TO YOU!

I am special...

MAYBE NOT TO YOU!

I am smart

MAYBE NOT TO YOU!

I have a big heart...

MAYBE YOU DON'T THINK I HAVE ONE!

I believe in myself

MAYBE YOU WON'T BELIEVE IN ME!

IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHO I AM, SCREW YOU!!!

It's Not End Of Your World

I heard you got stabbed on your heart by your lover,
And you are screaming in pain,
You don't want me to try to keeping you alive,
Cause you feel like your life wasn't worth it without him,

JUST LET ME TO TRY TO KEEPING YOU ALIVE, I AM NOT LETING YOU TO JUST DIE, SO YOU NEED TO STAND UP AND KILL THAT JERK!!

Then open your eyes and see what's there,
These people waiting for you to open your door for them,
One of them may be special to you
So it's not end of your world.

I know your heart is still messed up,
But give it some time to heal.
Your face turning blue,
But you don't want me to try to keeping you alive,
Cause you feel like your life wasn't worth it without him,

JUST LET ME TO TRY TO KEEPING YOU ALIVE, I AM NOT LETING YOU TO JUST DIE, SO YOU NEED TO STAND UP AND KILL THAT JERK!!

Then open your eyes and see what's there,
These people waiting for you to open your door for them,
One of them may be special to you
So it's not end of your world.

What Happened To Him

He used to watch our back,
Teaches us everything he knows,
And be there for us.
He walked away from us by consuming a virus
And his mind...
Is like the hell that he can't escape.
And he knows...

What happened to him?
He used to be a good brother to us
But he went to the wrong road.
So what happened,
What happened to him?

I'm sometimes afraid to around him,
Cause I will never know what happen to him next.
Like the day I saw him trying to open the death door
With the blood all over his shirt.
His mind...
Is like the hell that he can't escape.
Does he know?

What happened to him?
He used to be a good brother to us
But he went to the wrong road.
So what happened,
What happened to him?