Poetry Series

simmy maenetsa - poems -

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Friendzone

Trapped, I can never do anything
I am tied by chains of friendship
For I know I am a prisoner
Locked in a dungeon of my own doing
Feelings and feelings I cannot escape
For my breath, my heart yearns to tell you
That ohh I am in love with you
For my tongue once slipped and u heard
Words being uttered
And oh friends we are was the response
And how sad I was I showed you
My heart could no longer take it
My mind could no longer fake it
I love you was all I could say.

Holy Destruction

listen to the voices listen to the screams of the innocent the screams of the public as they are butchered by fear along the streets as they are made horrified by the next victim

open your eyes and see the destruction that has befallen us the chaos and death that has befallen us barbaric actions that have no humanity we are even worse than animals we reject our own kind

take a moment to breath take a moment to inhale all the commotion breath it in, all the destruction let it flow through all the cells in your body infecting your every thought and finally breath it all out

smell the burnt trees in the air as the last of nature is destroyed, smell it the fowl stench of built up carbon dioxide being released the carcass of burnt animals maybe then you will realise that you are next

sooner or later humanity will burn out racism, murder, genocides, mass destruction all the definitions that were created purely of man's cruelty deforestation, pollution, climate change and global warming all gave rise by men's ignorance.

so many problems and yet no change so many problems and yet no improvements yet the solutions are already there solutions that can change the world are already there solutions to a better future.

i have grown to hate this world with all my heart so many problems what will become of me if we do not change what will i tell my children of the choices we made oh how selfish they were.

Sweet Love

my heart aches of sadness
i have yet to have met my first love
i wonder in the world who will it be
to darken thy heart with so much anger
i wonder who will it be
to lighten my heart with love

i yearn to be loved to be looked upon like i matter to be looked upon like i'm the world to be looked upon like i am loved

i yearn for those eyes
i yearn for that feeling
that will change my perception
and reinvent my intention
so that one day i can be invented
as a new man

i have tried many doors shut as though i have no feeling as though i am not human as though do not matter

i am so afraid of dying alone i am so afraid of dying alone i am so afraid of dying alone

just anybody please love me i am depressed inside

so many fall in love so many depict what is true love for i have never tasted that fruit with so much love to give i have not tasted that fruit

i yearn to be loved

A Good Poet

I strive to write a great poem
Pages and pages of failed attempts
Ink wasted on dreaded lines
As they try to form meaning

Words, words I long for them Words to touch thy soul And make a mother cry

Words to change thy perception
And reinvent what we call emotion
I long for them with my devotion
A pen and a page I await my inspiration

Let me write a poem worthy of history Words composed of so much meaning That they change ones own fate

Words composed of so much emotion That they change ones own heart That they changes ones own life

I strive to be a great poet And I await for the right words To make a great poem

Eternity

I saw the sun today simmering in the day
As my body got warmth
I laid on the green grass absorbed all the sunlight
Like a tiny leaf that has no purpose
I found true harmony in realising the consistency of
What the next day might pertain
Warmth and sunlight will touch my skin yet again
And I will be different
As my thoughts wondered in to the abyss
I realised that as though changing day might look different
It's all so persistent
And as the days passed filled with joy and anguish
I will be fading into nothingness
A reminder that I am not endless

I Feel Uncertainty

what i feel for you is uncertainty
i am unsure of what my heart conveys
i am unsure of what i feel towards you
for you are but an innocent creature that i cannot understand
so gentle and kind like a mother's embrace
forgive me
forgive me for my uncertainty
such beauty is but none of this world
such beauty darkens men's heart with jealousy
i am but afraid of loving you
after all i am just a man.

The Last African Rhino

Humanity has no devotion Humanity has no emotion Humanity is but a parasite on this earth Infecting everything it touches with greed It has no boundaries to maintain it Even the toughest of chains cannot constrain it No more!

It is but enough

How many must die because of men

How many must die from the unquenchable thirst of men

It is but enough!

My brothers and sisters one by one have fallen victim

To the envy of men

We who live peacefully have been hunted down so vengefully

By monsters who carry guns and hunt for our horns

I am but the last of my kind

And I wait death

That is the fate of the last African rhino

The Women Who Was Vulnerable

The woman who was vulnerable

Everyday she'd sit alone at night Starring at the door Waiting for her husband Wondering when he'll come back She was not allowed to be herself She was not allowed to make a mistake Because mistakes left bruises That would hurt for so long She was never happy Always sad and depressed Wondering to god why? Trapped in a hell hole Because tradition tied her in chains She would always take pills To make the pain go away And always wondered what if I take more When the door opened Food had to be served A drunk husband who always reminded her That she is vulnerable.

The Moment

The moment

There's always this moment that comes.
That will define you forever.
A moment in time.
That it has been chosen from birth.
A moment that will make or break you.
And you have only the choice.
To Choose your path.
And prosper in your own way.

I Wish I'd Said

I wish I'd said

I wish I'd said.

Are the words that were never uttered by my mouth?

Locked deep inside my soul.

Decaying my every thought.

Guilty! Is what I'm afraid of?

To save a life or my conscience.

My mind is a battlefield of regrets.

I feel my sanity slipping away.

Only a rope and a chair can save me now.

I knew my fate.

It was inevitable to escape.

Guilt is eating my soul.

I wish I'd said.

Nothing on that court room.

I Wish

I wish

I wish upon that falling star.

That I meet a beauty like that star.

That I will hold near and dear.

And hope that love takes us far.

I wish.

I wish upon those birthday candles.

That I meet a girl at home.

And show her my love.

And take her to paradise.

I wish.

I wish on that gene.

To make me a sweetheart.

And take her to prom night.

To dance all night.

I wish.

I wish I meet a girl.

To tell her I love her.

To show her true love and true romance.

But it's all just a wish.

I Proclaim

I proclaim

I've never been a social guy
I've never been a confident guy
I've never been a romantic guy
But I've always admired you from afar for so long
That I don't remember when I started

I've never been many things
But when I am with you I feel so alive
When I am with you I feel the world in my hands
When I'm with you I feel whole in my heart
I've always known from little that I was alone
The only child in my family
Boredom I knew well
Patience I hated
Depression I lived with

You turned a small boy's frown upside-down And for the first time in a long time I was whole I felt alive I felt happiness

And on this poem I proclaim my love to you
As long as this pages never decay
My love for you will never fade away
Because you will always be my light in the darkness

Confused By Her

Confused by her

I look at you.

My arms start to sweat.

My heart starts beating.

My eyes start changing.

My senses activate.

And you are in front of me.

I feel connected.

I hear the silent tune of the wind.

I feel the suns glaze upon my eyes.

I feel connected to your soul.

And to your mind.

I am hypnotized by your eyes.

Your soothing voice relaxes me.

Your scent I can no longer forget.

Your glow beneath the sun is pure magnificence.

And I can't stop thinking about you.

I am addicted to every detail of your body, your mind and your thoughts.

You Are Worth Dying For

YOU'RE WORTH DYING FOR

Before you came into my life
It had no meaning
I was a man waiting to die
My mother abandoned me
My father died protectin me

And yet I had to die eventually
My book life closed before the story had ended
The misery of this world engulfed my heart and only hatred was left behind
Death I did not fear, yet I welcomed it with both hands

I was waiting for a visit from death
Instead you came into my life
You turned my world upside down
You showed me the path to walk
And you showed me what's worth living for in this world

And for that I will always be eternally grateful
Because you where the one thing that was worth living for in this world
You where the one that showed me true love and true romance
You where the one that I'd first kissed and the last
And you where the one that I died for heroically and with no regrets

The one thing that I will always miss is Your eyes that sparkled like a falling star in the night Your body that I adored from the bottom of my heart Your hips that I admired every single day of my life And your smile that is priceless in the eyes of men

I hope you find that special someone that's near and dear And who will treat you like a goddess because that's what you are

-by simmy Maenetsa

Why Men?

Why men?

Men have travelled all over the world.

Searching for some peace of mind.

Because the grief they carry inside is so heavy that it eats away their soul little by little.

Why do men have to suffer like this?

Why do we have to carry this burden inside?

Isn't there a cure?

We have found so many cures to many diseases.

Travelled all over the world and united.

Conquered the wilderness and reinvented.

But the grief still is within us, why?

Maenetsa

Simmy

War

WAR

Is one of the things that makes us men?

It is one of the human acts that remind us that we are no different from animals.

It is a noble things for men to go to war and yet it is a terrible thing because death grooms hatred.

It is inevitable and unavoidable because we are fighting for our beliefs and loved ones.

All men carry this burden in them when they love, a burden to protect their loved ones.

The greater the love, the greater the spirit, the greater the war and the more honorable the death.

War is a constant reminder of what death really is.

There can never be peace until war has foundation the path

A Mother's Gift

A mother's gift

Is a beautiful thing that a mother gives to her young? A gift so beautiful that it cannot be defined. It is only when you open your heart. That you can feel it. That a mother's gift to her young, Is only love.

I Remember You

I had a dream last night,
Of a place filled with chaos
And sorrow
Of a place that demons walked
And humans burnt to Ashes.

And the screams were endless.

And I was burning from the flames of my sins returning to the nothing I came from.

And in all of that chaos a bright light came from above and cleansed the fire of my sins.

I was carried to heaven.

But before I could get the angels name it seems the flames were to much for an angel and she burnt instead.

That's why I remember you and What's your name?

Losing You

oh how I never thought of losing

You were all that there was

I used to think how did I do right to deserve a girl like u

From the moment I met you I was cursed under your spell

Oh your smile that could stop my heart

Your soft beautiful lips that I so wanted to kiss

You beautiful hair that was as soft as silk and your magnificent skin that was like a new born that I wanted to feel

And oh how I wanted to give u my heart

But now it bleeds internally so hard that nothing can heal

I never knew how hard a guy can love a girl until I met you

I guess I was romeo but you didn't want to be my Juliet

I guess what I wanted was to show u love exists instead I was the one your

heart punished by those who convinced you that love isn't real

But I guess my dream of showing you the garden of Edeon is pointless if you never believed it's true

Because you were like a drug that I was addicted

But now I'm in rehab and the pain hurts so bad I even thought of killing my self.

A Soar Relationship

it's a relationship that is bad.

It's a relationship that couldn't stand time.

A relationship that was an experiment.

Even though it's soar but one must always get a bitter taste than the other. if life gave the relationship lemons one had to squeeze the lemons to make lemonade as the other watched.

It's a parasite because it will eat you up from the inside out until you are lifeless And you are left with a bitter taste in your mouth.

But I guess one must know the bitter taste of lemon to appreciate the sweet nectar of life.