Poetry Series

suzan gumush - poems -

Publication Date:

2017

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

suzan gumush()

The paths I have taken have driven me to near madness. Those encounters and the twists and turn within my life could be written as a great epic. I have just got my first book out and am looking forward to the feedback. The book is sold in all book shops across the globe and it can also be bought on . Under my real name Suzan Mehmet.

A Broken Heart

Comes too late to conquer my ambitions
Comes too late to stage my play
All that I've written is lost and gone
My memory is at a distance
Is all that I've forgotten
Maybe I did commit too many sins
That's why My life is near a bin
A broken heart is all I've been given
How much more
Can one take!
Maybe this is the life
I have been made for
Well I give no thanks!
I just can't take anymore!

A Guide Into Heaven

While I'm sitting pretty
Indulging in all luxury
Lavishing in style
My life has never been vile
Only beauty surrounds me
A picturesque view
Those birds do sing
While the angels wear there wings
An echo of laughter
That lasts for ever after
Sitting within an idyllic world
Tis the only world for me

A Halo For A Ring

I thought I'd bring you
A ray of sunshine
Make you all smile
And make your life worthwhile
I believe that's what we all should bring
United we should sing
To live is to breathe
And not catch any desease
Is the most gifted thing
We should all form
And not create a storm
And wear A halo
That's worth more than a diamond ring

A Humourous Thought

I'll fight the position That I was pushed into Those enemies did come fast Boy! was it all a blast! A volumne full of a nonsense heap Tis the thought I didn't want to keep Turning it all into a comedy of errors So I gave them all a looking glass mirror Reflecting their actions and there spew Made me laugh and look for a new The nature I was given Was to laugh and find things funny Those actions within there faces Made me fall in all sorts of places They couldn't connect to my sense of humour So they added all the extra rumours Turning me into a nut case of a woman Oh god! Just like you I'm only Human! Life to me Is one big joke!

A Man Of Many Fashions

Comes a knock on my door I open it..... Dressed inside a suit He stands tall A clean shaven face appears..... No thank you not today Shuts the front door Comes a knock on my door I open it..... Wearing earrings And a shaven head Dressed in leather trousers.... No thank you not today Comes a knock on my door I open it..... Comes dressed in jeans A T shirt Spelt with words I'd rather not mention..... No thank you not today Comes a knock on my door I open it..... He stands naked That's when I do fall I'm too shocked for words!

A Market Full Of Rules

Freedom is turning Into a market full of rules How dare they intrude upon our livestlyles and existance How dare they impose those fines And use our common ground As to how we all should live I thought this Earth was given free And not have to live Within a plea They come out with inventions Oops! They forgot to tell us Those intentions! Tis the price we all will pay Comes the next generation They will start a war Only this time Unlike the war for land and rule It will be a war for civil rights And not be used as giddy tools

A Mental Pause

I've come to a mental block It's called a mental pause It's Blocked all my writings And I can't focus on my sitings Those hot flushes Do rush in fast! How long will this whole thing last! It's driving me crazy Sometimes I just want to be lazy What the heck! It's turning my life Into a reck! Sometimes I feel muddled I just need to have a good cuddle Well anyway! Like all you men say It's just another excuse For us women to have our own way

A Turkish Cypriot Dancer

I am of an Turkish Cypriot origin Oops my tongue has slipped in the gin Turning into a British freak Only English I do speak My parents gave no more So I didn't have to belly dance To that chore! Living like my collegues do My culture I did not shoo! Still it is nice To have that mix Only my language I have to fix Blending in my English shoes I still wibble wobble my belly Like the Turkish do To the left.... To the right.... To the left to the right Wibble! wobble! Wibble! wobble! Flop! Flop! Flop!

A Working Demand

I'm not the buying power for supply or demand How dare they command A windfall Of what I've come to earn Why should I supply While they multiply My hard earnt dosh! So that only they look posh! I'm drowning can't you see I'm still walking in three degrees Multiply my shots Somehow me they forgot All they want Is my living don't you see Once I'm finished from the workers field.... There you go..... Now I've forgotton What comes next! Because they've already erased The best of me!

All Else Doesn'T Matter

If I hear news of a stabbing
Of all else it would be my son

If I hear news of someone excluded Of all else it would be my Daughter

If I hear news someone is in debt Of all else it would be me

Maybe I'm cursed Right through my purse All that I hear Comes back to me in fear

No love for my security No support for my cause

No comfort for my hearing Alone I stuggle the clearing

All life I have lost
My health it did cost
All else doesn't matter
When nothing I have left to chatter

All That I Am

All that I've been given
Is all that I am
I am no more than
What I am
Life has been a tease
All I've done is try to please
Still I ask for nothing
Nothing do I want
All I need is a magic wand
To take me out of what I'm in
I don't want to share their sins
All that I am
is who I be
No one ever made me!

Broken Children

I've come across many neglected children

They carry a pain

Thats left a mark

An uncured wound

A broken heart

A broken home

Due to parents disappearing

Or out there searching

Always there children they are hurting

Why!

Because of greed

Because of need

Because of temptation

Or because of drugs!

These children never did ask to be born

And find there status torn

Ripped apart and shredded!

How selfish can those parents be

All for want and for themselves to repair

The only place they have come to tear

Are the roots of those children

Who live there lives searching for there souls

Life becomes a riddle

When only themselves they muddle

Walking down those empty streets

Meeting up with others who swollowed the same

Now they've decided to create a new game

Let it be violence!

And push those parents into shame

Yet it is always

Those poor children who live with blame!

If this is freedom of choice!

Then let those poor children

Make a voice!

Busy Doing Nothing!

Everyone's busy!

Busy! busy! buz! buz! busy!

Doing nothing!

Busy! buz! busy! busy! buz! buz!

Doing nothing!

Buz! buz! buz! busy! buz!

Doing nothing!

Busy! buz! busy! buz! busy! buz!

Doing nothing!

Caressing The Earth

The Moon is my night
And the sun is my light
The air that I breathe
Caresses me.....
The sea is my flow
And the earth is where I grow
To blossom and explore
Tis the life I'd like to adore
Into a world
Filled with a heaven that I know

Christmas Cheer!

Jesus's birthday has just begun

Come on everybody

Let's have some fun

It's Chrismas time!

A little bit of cheer!

A little bit of beer!

A little bit of love!

A little bit of hug!

It's christmas time!

Contractions Full Of Nothing

They speak of BMW's or Mercedes Benz I think their heads They need to mend Speaking of only of contractions That drive in attractions Is a vision I don't really want to view It tells me of nothing new Only to fill in the emptiness Perhaps even show they are the best No thank you! I don't wish to live in there nest Filled with ornaments of desire I'd rather set them all on fire My mind too big I don't need a blond wig Just to impress Another dirty mess

Cowgirl Sue

Do you mind!

If I come in

And flush out my brain

Oh God!

It's driving me insane!

From disturbances to turbulances!

I've given all I can give!

All I ask for

Is to live!

Not have to

Give! Give! Give!

Shifting out those bad cells

I've been inside all hells

Locked inside a battle zone

I needed to find my way back home

Home! Home! Home!

Oh God!

I nearly thought

I'd lost it!

When all hell broke loose!

So I took out my lasso

Said here comes Cowgirl Sue

Strike one!

They're down!

Now I'm laughing like a clown!

Along came Doc Wilde

He annointed me Deputy Sheriff

Standing side by side

We have come to rule this Town

Cybernating Our Walk

Life is a party poker
That's why I live my life as a joker
Those comedy of errors
Sometimes they turn to terrors
The only fear I have left
Is Man!
No one knows
The real given lending hand
To become a victim
Of societys wants and needs
To fit into there infrastructure
Cybernating our walk
Existing as a cynic
I don't need to enter there clinic

Death Is My Best Friend

Death is my best friend
It waits for me until the end
It wills my parth that I do walk
And marks my map just with a chalk
Marking routes I have to take
Only I can make that mistake
Learning all as I march through
The experience within it all
Is so that I can grow
Ten feet tall
And know the elevator
Will take me to the ball

Forgiveness

Forgiveness is a cure
Forgive all your enemies
Forgive all your sins
One day you will look back
And be glad
You threw them all
Into a bin.....

Freedom Has Turned Into An Illision

Freedom has turned into an illusion
Just to be an illusion
We have created a desease
As we do as we please
The population will decline
Because they've drunk the poison wine
Comes too late to purify
To what we come to testify
A nation conditioned only to do wrong
Now we don't know where we come from

Get Ready For World War Three! An Alien Invasion

Wait a minute! What's all this! More rules! Oh no! I can't take anymore regulations Comes too many! What! Now we are followed around through a cameras lens So we have big Brother watching over us Or is it! I wonder.... why are we being set up! Who or shall I say who is it for now Ok so we have been used as tools Now they seem to treat us like fools Don't you see it coming! Don't you! Don't you! Oh my God! It's the Aliens! They are amongst us already! If I should disappear from this site Then let it be known They have got me!

Good Wishes To All

Know me little or big I never wear a false wig My words are true I know what we all go through So take heart When I want to share your transparent view Be it good Be it sad Be it happy Be it bad I know the ordeals we've had Through numbness we have travelled We all have been through those troubles All I can say Learn in all before you sway And know one day you will meet your day

Gossip!

To gossip is to natter
You chatter and chatter
You natter about everyone
When you come to chatter
To gossip to natter
Is all you do
Gossip! Gossip! Gossip!
Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!
nag! Nag! Nag!
Why don't you
Grab hold of your bag
And leave!

Hammering On My Verses

Hey ho fiddle diddle diddle
Do they dally on my words
Do this.... change that
The list is endless
Which play shall I staged
Well excuse me
If I've come to affend thee
This is how I write
No I wont rhyme the next word
Incase it bothers you
It's simple....
Don't read my
Itchy bitchy words

Human Behaviour Or Labour

I don't want to Serve hand and foot! Everyone I've met Was a legal crook! Underneath those rules they hide We have all! Been taken for a ride! Love is no more Than a daily chore We only eat Chemically implanted food Dodgeing our brains To regulate our moods O.k....So I've said it! ... Can't you see! We've all been stitched!

Humanity Has Been Swayed

Infecting our young minds
With images of distate
The thought of Humanity
Has come to a waste
Showing only disrespect
Money seems to be a bigger aspect
Madness has taken over our world
No comfort in that hearing
No support in child bearing
No truth in the saying
Good thoughts they are swaying
Man has now become....
a distruptive weapon for war!

Into Life You Will Flow

True love is to let go Know what you know Into life you will flow Contented Be it good be it bad Be it happy or be it sad Know what you know Into life you will flow Contented Life is just an arena Full of a show We struggle to survive Just to stay alive Know what you know Into life you will flow Contented

Judgement Day Will Rule

He who defies god

Must ask himself

Why is he here!

Why is he existing

Why has mankind

Being let loose

To run riot

And challenge his cause

Why has he been given

The freedom to explore

To think... To act

To learn, , , To kill

To love... To hate

To battle...To wage war

Let it be known

Whatever your fact

Life is no great act

We come as a pact

Put into sections

There are those who attract

To the left

And those who attract to the right

Whichever path you choose

Know judgement day

Accounts for the life you lead

And for the sins you bleed

This isn't where your life will end

It's just the begining

Only the faithful will ascend

As for the rest

This is where your

Life will end

Full stop!

Let It Be Said

Lessons have come too fast and immoral Tis another day they would like to borrow The ideas of man Has distracted and distrubed our existence And polished up those sins To make a wrong look right I will finish my words And cast out those sins into the night Let it be said Let it get into your systematic head The birds shall lose their wings And fall down from the skies As the winds rages through The day of revelation will come Thus it is said The reckoning..... Immoral issues have blightened our moves No thanks to those immoral thinkers We will all pay for this diverse Let it be known It will be our children who will be cursed Let it be said Know saviour will come Only those sinners Will have no where left to run

Life Is A Sham!

Wither I go
Or wither I stay!
Either which way
I have to pay!
Those masters above
Have kept me below
Tis a life!
I'd like to throw
We all act like puppets!
You can tell from our sockets
We only make it good
When we fill up our pockets!

Life Was A Crying Game

For too long I've lived amongst the wicked and evil Those selfish prides And egotistical ways For too long I had been battered My world was nearly shattered My inner good thoughts Still remained I nearly lost it all When within a hungrey world I did fall All wanted much much more I had to let go of that chore All thoughts I did deplore Like starving children They came within there herds First they would attack Only the goodwill I would attract Given them a piece of my mind I gave them all something that was kind Now they wander and cry my name Only they know Who lived in shame

Locked Inside A Cage

Someone has pecked upon my beak
No wonder I can hardly speak!
They shoved all my words
Into my gut
My god!
Why am I still in this rut!
Maybe I'm too slow
Because I have no where to go
Still locked inside my cage
I'm fuming within that rage!
Ok take another deep breath
And send out those fumes
They will all soon know
The smell of your perfume

Lost But Not Empty

I know you have Always loved me Amongst the crowded Rooms you have slept in Temptations never went a miss Me goodbye you never really did kiss You've played around And thought you were on solid ground Youth does sway ones thoughts When ignorance paves his way Tis a learning ladder To be climbed Your mind did send you blind Still I'm here as I am I never did go looking For another distruptive Sam Here I stand and still rule I'm happy just lounging Living free And not living With a hell of a buzzing bee That comes around Only to bother me!

Lost On This Planet They Call Earth!

My mind has become
Like the T.V. channels
You cannot find! ...
No form of transmission
I've lost all my missions!
Slowly fading underneath it all!
Comes words that distrube me
From mouths that send me blind!
Which planet am I living on
Does someone know
Where they belong!

Loyalty!

Dad! your wealth and your gold
Mean nothing to me
I'm not after all you hold
Unlike everyone else who makes you believe
When really only you they come to deceive
Their loyalty you should rake
Your lifestyle they only want to take
I speak only truth
A Daughter who suffered most of her youth
If these words offends my honesty
Then forgive me for my loyalty

Machines Will Take Over!

We are sleepwalking into disaster Those machines are running much faster Survellance will come unbound Leaking surveys all around Privacy will be no more As machines will take over that chore Emphasised on people Wrongly accused on crime It is not just a camera On our streets It's technology monitoring our movements More and more information collected We are leaving an electronic footprint Can be seen as a broader exploration Beware! Machines will take over civilization..... And soon!

Man Of Burden

My lips too clean To swallow the diseases Of a human soul They carry too much waste I'd rather put them Onto a wall and paste Let history keep What man has come to show A solid matter You just don't want to know Living amongst images Full of ideas Their thoughts are full of fears For man is a beast Who only looks for a feast To invest and digest The whole of this Earth Now I've come to believe Only the animals have more worth

Man Will Become Yesterdays News

We have all been inoculated
Against a virus of doubt
If mans task be only be set
Then heaven on Earth will never be met
Our behaviour has become somewhat bazzar
Our suspicions have been placed inside a jar
Those changes did come to reform
Our self worth and existance
Has been shifted to create another uniform
Comes too many from this field
No wonder we are all giving into this shield
There is no cure within this element
When from birth we have been sent
Into a world of robotic views
Man will become yesterdays news!

Manipulations Come As A Stir

Comes a raw personality starting A young charismatic evolving slow Attracting attention wherever he may go As a product of chance He lets them all Lead him into a trance He takes all he couldn't read New into a system so full of complications Struggling to get to grips Of a society he tries to slip Only he himself he is not losing When he finds others are only using The best of his proficiency Abhorrent to there cause His life becomes a pause Refreshing his mind He returns as someone Not that daunt And pushes all the buttons For the losers to jaunt Correctively he paves his way Now his personality no one can play

Message From Above

Let me open up
My message
Send my words
Of love to you
Let you know
How I am feeling
All because of you......
You came to me
When I was low
Gave me all
I needed to know
Within your eyes
You told no lies
You gave your love
So true.....

Mood Swings

My hormones are playing tennis today Minute by minute It changes it's moods Sometimes those swings they do hit hard Rushing through my body Love all.... Then it quickly disperses Hate all! Sometimes I don't know If I'm coming or going Inside my body A yoyo they're throwing Comes a mixture of emotions Shall I pour in those potions Let it all simmer down And get ready for the next round Comes a calming affect Relaxing my moods Only to be overtaken With thoughts that give me A humourous smile Turns into giggles of laughter That seem to last for ever after Those hormones do bring One hell of a confusing swing!

Never Really Knowing

Takes a life time
Of knowing someone
Yet again you never will
Trusted kins
Trusted souls
Can turn out to be
Your most trusted sin

Never To Be Wanted

If I was with a cheating partner I would be the unlucky partner If I was to be chosen out of the two I would be left out of that queue If I was to argue my rights Everyone would attack me and fight If I was to stand my ground Others would never be around If I was to lend a hand Those twisted words would change my brand If I was to truely care No one would ever stand in there If I said the words 'I love you' No one would see it through If I sat alone and smiled It would only last for a little while

No Guarding Our Rights

Despite one's wish Events are choices We cannot recind Identity requies money Even now the heros Work their will Yearning for their independences still Tis a waywood path No matter how we choose Within all we will always lose Tasks maybe hard A life cannot be bard Because we fools Allow all those elections And place those phoney Ministers Onto the throne

No Time

We have no time
To get together
No time to make our day
No time to spend in value
No rest within our play
No time for thinking good
Well....From your life
I'll be shrinking
Slowly...Slowly....
Going....Going...Gone!

Nosey Neighbours

While standing high up on a step ladder Cutting my hedge with a pair of shears A nosey neighbour stepped into my garden I almost fell When he startled me Unexpectedly he appeared From behind my well craft arch Gossiping words I didn't want to hear I continued with my duel While he nattered away Chatter chatter chatter Half way down Natter natter natter Almost finished Moan moan moan I'm done I turned and thanked him For helping me get my hedge done Still he continued to mutter

Prison Planet

Why all those wars!
Why all those dramas!
Why should life
Have to be a living problem!
Only we make them...
We created them!
The list goes on....and on....and on!
Planet Earth has become a living prison
We've encaged ourselves
Within a world full of Lies
Which is the right way
No one really knows
Because we forgot
How real living grows

Say Hello To Big Brother!

Laws and rules
Will rake my stay
Along with them
I don't wish to play
Curbing all within our existance
Feeding us with nothing but resistance
Turning us all against each other
By using a lens that's called big brother
Who are they to impose
On a life that's given free
If you or I are committing sin
I guess with them
We will never win!

Sharing Love

I carry the love That I contain inside But have not found the love To match mine So I will release it And share it with all In bits and pieces You can all join In this elevated ball Let it be known To share this fact Love has no room to play act It is a gift given to us Why all the roses And putting on those poses Love doesn't come with material It's something far more imperial

Sharing The Rhyme

It takes a stranger To know how I feel To set me on my feet And make me look unique Uplifting my thoughts And lending me his ears He listens with intent And doen't see I'm bent He knows my wit within my wisdom He wants to boost my kingdom Giving all his best reguards He stands and holds me to his guard How fate has drawn us to each other Through words of rhyme We will relive the time And make this moment last forever

Structured Existence

I realize the discontented part of me Is something I have to settle into To interact within a world Using every part of me Even fragments I don't like As I hold my breath Hoping I'd break through the surface Into a clear morning By trying to ignore me I miss out on being me I forget I am a part of this planet Earth And lose out on my worth I am a tree of life Formed as millions of cells Breathing sleeping and with a beating heart Made of flesh and bone Without essence I spread my wings Only to face another lying day Crippled and crushed And knowing.... I cannot live my life!

Success In A Grade

All exams you've achieved Within your success you believed Those A coming grades Have given you clear shades A clear sense of direction You think you don't fall into rejections Yet who is to know What fate comes to show Distracted within a pause Because your grades have given you a clear aid You thought your path was well laid When facing the reality The deceit in it all Was within the lies you did fall Living life had its changes Because real life gave you true grades

The Economy Trap!

Wheathered faces lined in pain
Money is the crime
It's the given game
Wanting to breathe the living air
We all have to pay the given fayre
Life is a ticket given
There's only one way
We all have to walk the economy trap

The Greed Of Those Bosses

I give no clarity To unify with certain members of my family From the crack of dawn While I'm still in a yawn I get up and get myself ready for work A lone parent with two children to feed I go along and add to the bosses greed He sets my tasks For long hours it does last Worn and used for his labour At the end of the day My earnings I can't savour Sending me home with little I can't get by on this brittle So my children still starve While my bread can't be halved Tis a shameful meal When I'm not given much of a deal While the boss goes home And knows he still can laugh

Thoughts Of Nothing

There is no peace
Within ones mind
Every second
Comes an aggrovated thought
Thinking....Thinking....Thinking
No peace No solitude
Just thoughts of nothing
Thinking....Thinking....Thinking

Too Many Speedy Gonzales

Forever existing Forever running Forever rushing around What is this madness I can't really feel it It's driving me crazy I feel crushed.... Yes! ...Once again I feel crushed! Why all the speedy gonzales Why the need for the great rush Busy! Busy! Busy! Rush! Rush! Rush! Get me out of this rat race! I need a slower pace Whoops! I've done it again! Caught up in battle I need a great saddle To speed out of this mess Phew! That was a relief!

Unlevel Headed Twit!

Dressing up to an image Characterizing there show Placing themselves high Amongst the material That does grow Living within expenses Sending out those pretenses With messages of 'I want more! ' Sends me crashing straight out through the front door Tis the selfish life I've come to deplore Throwing out those Nancys And taking on the next person they fancy There is no hope of a relationship From ones unsteady hand one could slip Because there minds Are so full Of a picture postcard clip!

Untold Truth

It's a shame People don't love Each other everyday Lifes discrepancies seems to always Get in the way Living within a dominated world Where temptations fall in fast And people can't run past Those distractions Comes too many Love becomes the enemy Only shaken by the stir Your life becomes a blur If life be the heaven We all live in Then we all have been denied By a false society Taken for a rough ride

War!

It takes one man
To start a war
And a thousand others
To finish it
What one man can do
A thousand others
Have to fight to undo

Words Can Lie

I love you....I love you
Is the word I always hear
Are they words of truth
Or are they words to fear
Somehow I don't want these people near
Because I can't hear them clear
They're so easy to say
We all seem to ajust in this way