

Poetry Series

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

- poems -

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Thomas Bo Lee Daves II(September 21,1987)

Well, I'm a full time student athlete in my Junior year of college, where I play baseball. I have been writing poems for about 4 years. I believe my most important poem I have ever written is Fatal Injecion, because it was a time when my big sister was addicted to Meth and almost died from it. After she read what I wrote she got off of meth within 2 weeks.

All That Is Left For Me Is These Convulsions In My Head

Convulsions in my head
Hard to stop worrying
Confused and all alone
Not sure how to feel
Unrespected by her heart
Here for just amusement
Want to be with her so bad
But her feelings are unknown
More important is her freedom
For which I do not obtain
About to just give up
My feelings have turned to pain
Don't know what to do
I do not control her
Always there when she needs me
Willing to do anything
She treats me like a toy
But somehow I fell for her
Not sure what to say
Or if I'd rather be dead
All I can think of
Is these convulsions in my head

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

All You Must Do Is Open Your Eyes, Because Sometimes Halcyonian Is Just Behind The Wall

The old man looks on
He stares at the walls
The lights are bright
With no one in the halls
He touches the wall
He hears the vibration
He closes his eyes
To feel the sensation
He thinks to himself
Could I ask for more?
Or should I give up?
And fall to the floor
The man is torn
Two worlds to choose from
The man is weak
But still there, and then some
I see the old man
He's sweating and shaking
He pleads to the wall
My life's not worth taking
I go to the man
He's sobbing in fear
I lift him up
And tell him I'm here
He looks up at me
His eyes are a haze
He looks back to the wall
With his unmatched gaze
I ask him why
Why he just stares
He tells me
He's the only one that cares
I tell the man
I want to see it
He says to me
I just have to believe it
I'm staring at the wall

The old man at my side
He tells me he'll be waiting
And our worlds will collide
So I close my eyes
To set myself free
He opens the door
And I finally begin to see
Who was this man?
What was his story?
Follow the path
Towards triumph and Glory

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

Epidemic

She'll break you down
And have her way
She'll manipulate you
To make you stay
She'll talk herself up
To make you feel like scum
She'll make rumors about you
To make you look dumb
She'll hold her grudges
And always get you back
She'll talk shit about you
To the new guy in the sack
I'll look past it all
Because I'm a new person
I'll overcome the past
Because nothing will worsen
I'll never again give in
Because true love isn't real
I'll never again lose sight
Of the true things that I feel
I'll end up completely happy
There will no longer be any fuss
I'll forget all of this
Because she was my Succubus

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

Fatal Injection

Remember the good days?
We were just kids
We fought all the time
But were always good friends
We'd always have fun
We'd play games all day
Those were the good days
What can I say?
You are my sister
My flesh and my blood
My gift from God
From the heavens above
You mean more to me
Than a bat or a ball
You were always there for me
To catch me when I fall
Now it's your turn
I must help you
You're lost and confused
You don't know what to do
You've sold your soul
And now you're in pain
Now you'll do anything
You're going insane
Your body is ravaged
Your mind is fried
You need to get help
But you haven't even tried
You need to find yourself
The person within
Help yourself now
Before you can't win
I remember the old you
The one with no fear
Have you seen yourself lately?
Take a look in the mirror
Maybe you will see
Maybe you will care
This is hell in the making

And I cannot bare
Find yourself now
Get out of this nosedive
You must find your center
Or you will never survive

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Fatality Is Conceivable When Striving To Recover One's Soul

I'll come in to your home
And take all of your possessions
I'll be the only thing you love
You'll have no other obsessions
I'll bruise up all your skin
But you can cover it with a sleeve
I'll turn you into waste
What I can do is hard to believe
I'll take control of your thoughts
And you won't even know it
I'll seep out of your skin
And all your pores will show it
You'll take me everyday
To calm your anger and pain
I'll be your greatest friend
I'm what keeps you sane
I will never lie to you
I'll always be by your side
And every time you get mad
We can run away and hide
Don't listen to your friends
Don't listen to your family
I'm the one that loves you
They're the real enemy
Now you have two choices
Both will set you free
Will you save yourself
Or leave your life to me?

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I'LI Help You Escape The Shadows Of Your Past Mistakes

I'm like the Grim Reaper
I'll come to your home when you least expect it
Waiting for you to turn your back
Then I'm going to attack
Grabbing the pistol at my side
I'm going to hold it to your head
I bet you didn't see this coming
Is your whole body numbing?
It's a mockery how you were raised up
And I laugh at your ambitions
I should have washed away your life
And left a bloody knife
It is now tomorrow
And you're starting to awake
You try to escape from the rope
But you have no hope
Oh don't you worry sweetie
It'll all be over soon
Maybe you will find your soul
But not before I put you in this hole
You used me for your pleasure
And tore apart my heart
You shook me to the core
But I realized you're just a whore
I really think this is worth the risk
Sorry I couldn't be a better friend
One last thing honey
Did you think this was how it would end?

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

I'll Search For My Inquisition, While You Wash Your Hands In Lies

They all look so normal
They all look so real
You think they will help you
But they just lie, cheat, and steal
Sure there're some true ones
Sure there're some exceptions
But to truly get by
You'll have to throw out rejections
They'll drag you into their world
They'll drown you with lies
And then you'll never recover
Until the good side of you dies
You'll struggle to get back
You may even survive
But you'll find yourself in pain
Like you're inside a bee-hive
The best thing for you to do
Is to stay away from all this
You'll find yourself again
And you'll find a new bliss
You'll rarely look at them
You'll never need their favors
Just keep going down your path
And cutting through like razors
This town will destroy your mind
This town will destroy your rep.
But they'll never get you again
When you're always ahead one step
So read these bitches carefully
And don't lose track of you
Nobody can judge you now
Cause the worst of it is through

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

Lock-Down

It lives deep inside me every single day
It wants out, but I must block the way
It feeds on my agony and my pain
It pumps into and out of my veins
It gets wasted everytime I used it
It hates when someone tries to abuse it
It has a boundary made of tears
It cries out, but nobody hears
It is slowly turning into a black hole
It is finding that I am losing my soul
It haunts my dreams, night by night
It shatters my feelings with its might
It aches for that one person every day
It always turns into pain some way
It misses the soft touch of your hand
It misses the way it made me feel like a man
It wants one more chance to make everytihng great
It may even settle for just one last date
It wants to hold you one last time
It just needs you to give it a sign
It is starting to crumble and fall apart
It is the true feelings of my heart

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My Forfeit

You can't derail a train
Which never had a track
You can't phase a man
Whose love will always lack
You can't hurt a heart
That refuses to pump blood
You can't repair a soul
That has always been a dud
You can't have real happiness
If you always fall apart
You can't fall in love
If you always break their heart
You can't fix past mistakes
When you can't find your way
You can't make people happy
When you want to die everyday
You can't undo your problems
That would be too simple
You can't make someone love you
Who lives on top of a temple
You can't become me
Your life will be full of pain
You can't break into my mind
Or you'll turn yourself insane
You CAN run away and hide
Because I would do the same
You CAN walk away dismantled
Because I will always take the blame
You CAN move to the next level
The one without any grief
You CAN be truly happy
And maybe you can find some relief
You CAN leave me in the past
Because my feelings are numb
You CAN call me worthless
Because I know that I've been dumb
Maybe one day my heart will beat again
Maybe one day my life won't be a sin
Maybe one day I can live without regrets

Maybe one day the sun will never set

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The Destruction Of A Disturbed Sublunary World

A shimmer from
Beyond, sparkles in the
Clear, but yet
Dark sky
Everyone's admiration
Fills their minds in awe.
Gangs are on pause, and
Hate appears to not exist.
Is this the end? Or
Just a dream.
Knowing isn't possible, and
Living isn't definite.
Men are crying and
Nobody feels safe. The
Ozone becomes visible and
People flee back inside.
Questions are numerous as
Rays shine onto the surface.
Somebody save the Earth, or
Take my life instead. People hide
Underground and they feel
Voided by God.
With this, a sense of
Xenophobia comes upon everyone.
Your life flashes before you, and
Zero of you survive

Thomas Bo Lee Daves II

The Dismantling Of The All-Powerful Land Of Liberty

You know, they say thou shalt not steal
And thou shalt not kill
But everything that seemed fictional
Has now become real
Send kids overseas
To fix the governments mistake
Guns and bombs exploding
Is how they shall wake
Taking what you can
And looking up to false idols
Giving back broken promises
And livin like supermodels
Changin the words of the Bible
To fit your needs and wants
And destroyin everyone's morals
With you fake publicity stunts
Letting terrorists into our country
Because we're the land of the free
Makin room for illegal immigrants
And havin American residents flee
Everything today is prejudice
And everyone has a certain right
What happened to free speech?
Can I even write this since I'm White?
It all boils down to money
And who is the greater power
But is it really going to matter
When you're down to your final hour?
So keep rewriting the Constitution
And coming up with more laws
To the thieves that are in control
You all deserve an applause

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The Imperial Life Of An Insignificant Soul

I know the real you
The one you hide from your peers
I know you get enjoyment
From people shedding tears
I know how to play you
And get through your manipulation
I know all your thoughts are evil
So all your decisions are contemplations
I know you only think of you
And how you're so magnificent
And how you think you're flawless
But where hath your soul went?
I know what you say
And how you get by
I know how you degrade people
And always make up a lie
I know you're not a friend
Nor do you have a heart
And the next time I see you
I'll f*cking rip you apart
And when I'm finished
You'll have a story to tell
Tell everyone about your life
And how you've done nothing but FAIL

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The Pathetic Undertaking Of An Undermined Mortal

I'm standing here looking around
I cannot clear my mind's apparatus
I only have one eye open
I cannot escape this painful status
I try to look the other way
And pretend that I can't see
But this pain won't retreat
My soul will never be free
But it's ok
I let it happen to me
Is it a crime? Forget it
We weren't meant to be
So as I sit here in pity
I reminisce on the past
How did I get to this debacle
And now become the outcast
I look upon myself
And ask if I should continue
Or should I give up
And pick out my own venue?

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The Red Reality

This pain will not leave
I have it everyday
I cannot escape it
For there is no other way
No one here to guide me
No one here to care
I send the pain below
For my love i cannot share
Shaken by reality
For everything has its glitch
My heart must be repaired
But there's not that big of stitch
Still I cannot escape
For the pain will just continue
Everything is a nightmare
But my heart's still on the menu
I am sinking to the bottom
For my life has no more drive
I feel as if I'm suffocating
I'll never get out of this alive

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Wasted

I'm like the darkness
I have no soul
I'm like a heart
With a big hole
I'm like a demon
I have a knife
I'm like the Reaper
I'll take your life
I have no meaning
I have no cause
I'll destroy your mind
I'll give you flaws
I'm very evil
I'm very confusive
I'll make you angry
I'll make you abusive
You'll find yourself
Or maybe you won't
You might like it
But your kids sure don't
You'll make enemies
You'll fight at night
You'll make friends
You'll think you're alright
But truth be told
You're a loser
You have nothing to live for
You're a f*cking boozier

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You Can'T Shake These Shackles, For They Are What Has Become Of You

I sink my teeth into my lips
And the ache slowly fades away
All my pain has turned to hate
The whole twilight has turned to gray
I've prayed for all my wishes to come
And I've b1tched about all the little facts
I'm gonna say what's on my mind
And call you out on all your selfish acts
You're gonna love when I finally go
But I won't promise you'll like what I leave behind
I exposed your character and all your flaws
How can you live with all this on your mind?
You have no future and your past is a parody
You've done nothing good as your time has elapsed
If I could, I would remove you from this world
And I laugh as everything around you has collapsed
Your soul isn't even worth the shoes that you wear
You have an obsession with feeding people lies
I hope you realize how much your life is a joke
But then again, I hope every part of you dies

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