

Poetry Series

WackyRymel Lawrence
- poems -

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WackyRymel Lawrence(27 Jan 1993)

From when I was young I have always had an interest in writing poems. I then started doing some rapping about different events that had happened in my life, I realised this was not for me. I then started to slow eveything down and make it more meaningful. This is now the reason why I love and write poems.

Don'T Understand

(Me)

They Don't Understand... Who I am? How I am? Why I am?
The Boy that I am, that makes me... What I am? Understand?
Obviously they Don't Understand, that I'm not an exam
Don't need to study me, just ask, and I'll give you a hand
I'll help you... 'Take My Hand', this ain't a money scam
Understand, I'm just making a stand
Expressing my feelings, flowing straight through the dam
They're trying to stop me. Why? I Don't Understand.

(You)

Another thing that I Don't Understand... You
I thought that I knew... what I was getting into
What a mistake... I didn't have a clue
You told me your problems, I stayed true
So I told you, I'll help you get through
I came running... But you flew
Acting all cold like you had the flu
I Don't Understand. What did I do?

(The System)

I Don't you Don't but they do, Understand the game
They made it, gave us a number and name
We played it... that's how we all, became
People being watched like a photo in a frame
Being controlled by the system's mainframe
Why do you think we're all different but the same?
Why do you think faith went away, when they came?
Looks like we Don't Understand. Who's to blame? Who's to blame?

WackyRymel Lawrence

The Break Up

The grass was supposed to be greener on the other side...Its not.
I don't understand, all the confusion, frustration and tension has us tied like a knot.

Like a knot that will not be...untangled, I'm being strangled.
Yes it hurts emotionally and mentally, but not physically, our love is dangled.
Left hanging, no one's helping, I'm trying, she's trying but the result is dying.
I'm too angry and annoyed to be upset and depressed, that's why there's no crying.

I don't know what to do, but I know I got to choose, one option out of two.
Either I leave you, and do what I do or stay knowing our love isn't true...

The Break Up

Wow... looks like U and I made the decision.
It's kind of awkward, the feelings are gone... I can feel the division.
I'm not going to lie, it kind of hurts... like a head on collision.
Or maybe my head is swollen... coz of all this revision.
As if school wasn't the only problem, have you heard of incision?
The removal of my heart from yours... with such precision.
I guess the surgeon knows his stuff, with his perfect vision.
There's no going back, my mind is made, no time for indecision...

The Break Up

I'm single, you're single, I can't believe it's true.
I can't get over the fact that... there's no more me and you.
But its over, its over, move on... it's done...
All the fun, me calling you hun and telling you you're the one.
Has come to an end, that I can't mend, it's time to comprehend.
For all you are to me now... is just a friend... a friend... a friend...
So when you're upset, come to me... I will cheer you up.
Trust me I know how you feel... I just went through The Break Up.

The Break Up

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