

Poetry Series

Carl Mehmet
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Carl Mehmet(31-03-79)

Collective transpositions of the difinative mind-certs...
From a young age my mind ticked streams of
constance,
Logic by infinite seams and wavered dreams.
Probability over possibilities, periodic gleams.
Systematic inserts of reality themed,
Still-Certs... The power of will and the will that powers,
Manifests... Divinity-
The Axiom of reality!

Thanks to my fellow bretherin who always look out for me
No words can explain my love for you and for what you do for me
Thank you for helping me be free!

Dead Mans Logic

Why do you hate me,
Come take me... Take me for a fool,
Your downfall
Into the mind of the sublime,
What's my crime
I know the game
As i've seen your fame,
A star... Haha you're nothing,
Jah jah jah...
I'll blow your cover
Muva ol mofo me bruva... The got me head strung eye-spy
The grey sky... Fly high
What have i got to lose? ... Am i not a dead man, an there
At that i can choose
Come take me... With methods of 'Are you for real'
Slick back
Intrepid rats,
And mind bent twists of reality... For time spent a wiser man
As i've known the alteria plan,
Understand? ...
Traps layed either way,
By both a sick game we play
Come take me...
I'm ready
God wouldn't rate thee,
Why do you hate me?

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Dying Out Loud

When I look back now
Only time could tell me how,
I was dying inside
Looking through the glass of pride

When I see how I died
How I fell...
Nobody to confide,
I put on my masks to hide

Looking beyond my shroud
I was dying out loud
And only time could tell me how

Now I see beyond the clouds...
I don't look at myself and feel proud

I was dying inside
Now I'm alive and free to lay my masks aside.

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End The World Wide Slavery!

Rise up,
Think thrice
Revolution signs.....Here
To put things right
Break the chains and unite
Sign the plight and put an end to World wide slavery!

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Enlight - Denight

Flowing through the waves of time
Day breaks
Under which space and time are divided
The Kiln burns furious like light in redemption
Under the great enlightened skies
Under which paths are revised
Pure and free...
Light and dark reaches harmony
Together like man and woman in love
With child... Light gives birth.

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Kaleidoscope Transfix

Oblivious light in momentum,
The systematic crash of convention.
Subatomic, Utopic perfection to obscure prismatic...
'Kaleidoscope Transfix'
Frameless pendulamatic, fragmatic... still
All that is trapped rages until... Radical comprehension
As reality is one mans perception.

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One Gold

Uni-Matic,
Subatomic...Verse, fusion across the continuum
Becomes one from existance,
Echoes Gods Kingdom

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Reality

Reality is a manifestation of our collective consciousness.

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Sudden Death

Sitting frameless in the chair of despair
Fiddling back and forth with the air
That a man is to stare an a frown... That be the chair
Bent forth a silent
glare
Nothing more nothing less a wide eye flare
Actions of a younger older
As time profound fell yonder
Fell a beast at ate helplessly falling down and down
Splat on to the ground
Pondered an older younger
Time spent nothing less more nothing
Now lay dead upon a puddle of red
How suddenly dead!

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