

Poetry Series

Shueyb Boyer
- poems -

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Shueyb Boyer(03/19/1979)

A Disease Unknown

Laziness, a very deadly neglected disease consumes my every effort to be successful in my endeavors. Sometimes I fight back like chemo but majority of the time laziness has me down and out leaving me helpless and hopeless. Laziness is so fatal that it plagues me from my head to my toes it cripples my entire body luckily it can't infect my heart, mind, and soul. There is so much I want to share with the world but my every attempts gets rejected by my infected body.

See my mind and my soul are pure, my mind is still raw uncut like a rare newly discovered diamond, my soul shines bright like the sun when it rises in the morning and the moon when it lites up the night. My heart is as big as my fist but still manages to share its love to every single one in the world. See neither my heart, my mind, our my soul are corrupted like some of others humans are with their negative thoughts. There is no space in my heart for hate so all my thoughts are positive that's why my soul connects with any one that's surrounds me. This doesn't mean I'm easy to push or offend but if you push hard enough or offend my love ones you will get insulted and hurt in return.

I attempted several times to share with the world my pure thoughts and my love, so that you to could some how make a difference in people life's and then they could make a difference in some one else. I especially focused on those who walk around with negative thoughts of others in their mind and those who fill their hearts with hate because they envy, backbite, and are jealous of others success. The ones who have a dark and gloomy soul are the ones I try to touch with my words they are the ones i try to share my pure thoughts with so they could have some love in their hearts.

laziness, is what causes me not to succeed it causes me to fail when i try to touch some one whose heart is infected with hate. laziness toys with my mind every time my mind comes up with a solution laziness convinces my mind that it isn't good enough and my body erases the idea. That won't happen no more this attempt will be different and even though i told my body this a hundred times before. My reasons, my motivation, and my focus became more personal than they were before.

This time I have a plot and its what we are making society do to our past, our present and what will become of our future if we continue on this path. I have

my where and my when but what made it personal is the who. I know now that this is what i was missing before to get my body involved. With this new found inspiration and motivation along with this disease we let ruin our life's, this disease we let corrupt our mind, our heart, our body, and our soul will no longer discourage me.

Shueyb Boyer

A Spoken Word

Love! Is just a word made up of four letters, which we must construe in our actions.

We have to be patient

We have to be trust worthy or worthy of being trusted

We have to be respectful or just full of respect

We have to be careful or just full of care

Not just for our self but for the ones that makes us feel a little stronger when we are weak, happy when we are sad and rich when we are poor.

Love! Is just a four letter word, but how we define the word and how we apply it is what's most important. It's not just the word or how much we use the word, it's who we become because of the word and what we do for it. See I know the word I don't often speak it, matter a fact I don't speak the word at all, maybe it has to do with how I was raised or maybe I have too much of that other word you know it starts with an H... in me, whatever it is though I know one thing for sure I know.....

Love! Is just a word, but it's a well spoken word, it's a well spoken often misused and abused spoken word. That is why it's even harder for me to speak the word but not to express the word that's easy, but to verbalize the word, to say the word that is what's hard for me.

Love! Is a word, it's an English word but understood universally around the world.

Like:

Peace! Every one knows peace; some still pray for peace while others wake up with hate some wake up to hate

Or

Hate! Every one knows hate, without it there is no action to judge, or success to envy, or face to discriminate.

Love! It's the opposite of hate, if you don't have hate for something then you can't possibly know the word. I'm not saying that it's ok to hate but just like the word that spoken word we have to interpret hate in our actions.

If there is something you hate whatever it may be don't just say you hate it but let your actions drive you to change you, and I say change you because that's who you have to change first if there is something you hate, you can't change no one else, so why hate them for not changing because you hate them.

That's what any word should mean when or if ever you decide to speak them to some one, let your attitude construe the word, let your actions be herd and not just your words.

Beauty Can'T Buy Love

Deceived by beauty

fooled by love

if only i had a penny

wounded and disabled

i carry on through my mind

driven by a broken heart

steered by lust

blinded by beauty

misguided by love

if only i had a nickle

she is the inception

look at her potential

her skin glows

her curve just flow

you're right,

look at those eyes

forget her eyes!

her eyes wont lie

look at her body

how boldly it lies

tricked by beauty

abandoned by love

all because i found a dime

Shueyb Boyer

Beauty.

FIRST OFF! !

YOU'RE SPECIAL BECAUSE THE ALMIGHTY GOD CREATED YOU,
BUT IT'S THE WAY HE SHAPED YOU THAT MAKES THE UNIVERSE COMPLIMENT
YOU,
THE COLOR OF YOUR SKIN PROVES YOU'RE A QUEEN,
THOSE PEACEFUL JET LURING EYES MIRRORS A COURAGEOUS SOUL SO KEEN,
WITH YOUR CUTE NOSE NO BULLSHIT DARES COME POLLUTE YOUR AIR THAT'S
CLEAN,
THOSE SEDUCTIVE LIPS, EVEN THOUGH THEIR SEALED, TELLS ME YOU'RE
PROUD TO HAVE THE PROOF OF A MIRACLE ON THE CURVES OF YOUR HIPS,
TO MAKE YOU SEEM HUMAN SO THE OTHER FEMALES DON'T GET JEALOUS, TWO
MINOR FLAWS REST ON YOUR CHEST,
BUT IF NOT FOR THEM YOU WOULD GET ARRESTED AND SENT BACK TO HEAVEN
FOR SHOWING OFF YOUR WINGS ON EARTH TO THE REST.

SECONDLY! !

THE HEAVEN AND EARTH COMPLIMENTS YOU:
EVEN THOUGH YOU STAND ON THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN TOP
THE EARTH SENDS THE RIVERS TO YOU,
JUST SO YOU CAN GET TO WASH YOUR FEET
WHENEVER THEY CROSS PATH WITH YOU
THE EARTH MOVES MOUNTAINS FOR YOU,
AND TURNS THEM INTO DUST BY THE SKIP OF YOUR HEART BEAT
THE EARTH TURNS THE UGLIEST SWAMP INTO A BEAUTIFUL MEADOW
BEFORE YOU AND UGLY COULD EVEN MEET
SOUNDS LIKE A COMPLIMENT RIGHT?
WELL IT'S ALL JUST TO WITNESS YOUR SPLENDOR

THE HEAVENS SENDS THE STARS TO MINGLE AROUND YOU
BUT THE MAIN ATTRACTION IS ALWAYS YOU, A BEAUTIFUL FULL MOON
BEFORE THE FIRST STAR APPEARS, YOU ARE THE SUN SET, MELTING HEARTS
THAT STARE AT YOU
NO STORM NOR HURRICANE AFFECTS YOU
BECAUSE IN THAT SMILE THE SUN IS ALWAYS PRESENT IN YOU
THE HEAVENS SENDS SKIES TO PROTECT YOU
WHENEVER YOU GET LOST IN THE HOT DESERT
AND LEAD YOU BACK TO THE STRAIGHT PATH FROM WHICH YOU WERE MIS
LEAD
SOUNDS LIKE A COMPLIMENT RIGHT?

EXCEPT IT'S ALL JUST TO WITNESS YOUR EXQUISITENESS

AND THIRD! !

I GUESS I DIDN'T COMPLAMENT YOU HUH! ?

WELL, WHAT CAN I SAY I WITNESS GORGEOUSNESS.

Shueyb Boyer

Believe!

I BELIEVE!
BUT THE WORLD DON'T CARE
THEY SAY I DON'T EXIST
BUT I BELIVE!
ISN'T THAT GOOD ENOUGH
DOESN'T THAT COUNT
DOESN'T THAT MATTER
THE WORLD SAYS NO!
THEY SAY
I DON'T DOT THE SKY AT NIGHT
THEY SAY
I DON'T SHINE AS THE SUN IS BRIGHT
THEY SAY
I DON'T CAUSE WAR OVER MY DARKNESS
WHICH FLOWS DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH
BUT WHY SHOULD I
I BELIEVE!

Shueyb Boyer

Body Cosigns

Not in time but
in death everything will be clear
for eyes, nose and ears to speak
as of now it is just time
and our body does nothing but cosign

Some spoke while others listened
Some believed and others didn't
Some marched while others rested
Some were fighters of the oppressors
Some oppressed those who were fighters

As for me
I only existed in my mind
To the world,
I was the wind
I was faith
I was love
I was hope
I was peace
I was the end of the rainbow
Sometimes I was hate
and that was because of my imperfect nature
So I never did it intentionally
Because I existed internally

So if you took advantage
Or deceived, it will be revealed
Not in time
Wait for death
Time wont exist but
Our hands and feet will speak
Basically our body will cosign times speech

Shueyb Boyer

Death Wish!

Distantly watching me like a hawk in the sky
I can't see him but I feel him with all my senses
I feel watched and when I look I see a shadow quickly vanish
Could this be my time, could this be my sign?

If it is:

Let death take it's time
Let death take my soul gently when it's time
Let death make an example of me this time

&

If my mother cries:

Let my death dry my mothers' eyes
Let my death bring joy to my mothers' life
Let my death bring life to my mothers' life

&

To my father: (a hero of mine)

Let him get the super power he deserves this time
Let my death make him a better man than when I was alive,
Let him do the things he always wanted before I wasted his time

&

To the rest of my family:

Let my death bring you closer than you are at times
Let my death bring success to the rest of y'all life's
Let it be known I fell for nothing but always stood by my families side

&

I will be:

Distantly watching like a eagle from the sky
You won't see me but I will be your eyes when you are blinded at times
I will be the one watching; when you get that I'm being watched feeling some times
And when your time comes, if you see me in your dreams then that would be your sign

p.s.

I love you all.

Salaam! ! ! !

Peace! ! ! ! !

Vreede! ! ! !

Death, Be Gentle.

Take from me only that which i wasted,
desecrate this body if you feel necessary,
but take my soul gently when my time ends and this image is faded,
it was time that existed any ways, so the image you saw was just a mirage in
times capsule formulated,
so time was never wasted, but my emotions:
the love and the hate were drastically underestimated.
this body! ? 'my body'! ?
is not my body, there where prophets, kings, dinosaurs and lions that wore it
before me,
now you picture me:
a monkey, a donkey, a black sheep, a peasant, a slave or all that's weak, no
matter what you picture you could never frame me,
because this body is a vessel my soul determines where the real me will be
so desecrate this body life!
desecrate it if you feel necessary, judge it unfairly or unnecessarily,
hate it, deceive it, or even back bite it, but that wont be me.
So do with this body what you please life!
as long as death takes me gently, life! ? will not phase me

Shueyb Boyer

Dodging Rain Drops

I saw the rainbow and rejoiced
I didn't mind if the ground was still moist
I hoped onto me the sun would be foist
Because the storm destroyed everything but the joist
Ohh yeah! !
and the white flag that I had hoist

The skies barely cleared
I stared with anticipation then cheered
I broke the wall around my heart even though my pride jeered
As soon as I was done not I second later all my hopes where smeared
In a wink of an eye the dark clouds reappeared
I stood in shock I didn't have a pulse it was weird

And then came the rain
Now I'm running trying to dodge the rain drops
I'm running for shelter so I could protect my crops
Now I'm rushing to build the wall back around my heart
I'm rushing because I don't want my families name in a mart
I'm rushing
I'm running
But who can dodge the rain drops?

Shueyb Boyer

Faith Or Pride.

I fear no man
But you might think differently
Because I walk with my head low
But not out of humiliation, no! It's my humility

I fear no woman
I just don't trust them
Because I don't trust them, I can't care for them either, not like I want too
But that doesn't mean I don't love them, it's just my heart, it won't let me show affection

I help where help is wanted
With no expectation of getting rewarded
Not even a thank you is needed
I do what I do for the sake of the almighty, not to please you.

And when I need help
I never ask you before asking the one who created me, or the one that carried me for 9 months patiently
And if I do ask you for something
It will be not to judge me, don't ill treat me, don't try to use and abuse me or worse mistake my faith with my pride

Shueyb Boyer

Finally Dead

On the day I die, let it relieve you from your stress
Let my death be your ease, your comfort, and your happiness
Let it not change the way you felt about me when I was alive
Just thank Allah for finally he has taken my life

On the day I die, let it be a joyful day for you
Let my death be a great success by fulfilling all your hopes and may your dreams
come true
And if me dying was part of your prayer at night don't pretend to grieve
Just thank Allah for finally he has taken my life

On the day I die, pretend to rant and rave if you want, so people can think you
really cared for me
Let my death be a stronger reason to do the things you were use to doing behind
me
Let it not change your mind about me because I'm not alive
Just thank Allah for finally he has taken my life

Shueyb Boyer

Helpless

Some times you're smiling,
When you really want to be sad and cry for the dead,
Some times you're angry,
When all you really want to do is rejoice and be thankful

Some people pray and work hard for success,
But no matter how much they pray or how hard they work they barely get by
Some people don't even pray they just work for success,
But the work they do kills Adams children and makes them millionaires by night

Some times you want to stay alive,
When death comes and takes your soul or that of your love one,
Some times you wish for death to take you,
When life keeps winning the fight, even though death took all your love ones
away,

Some people live in hell and peek over heavens fences,
But no matter how much they peek they still can't see pass the fences
Some people try to create their own heaven and dine with the devil,
But no worries just like the wolf disguised as a sheep they too will be killed by
the Sheppard.

Shueyb Boyer

Hour Glass Tales

This will be the last of me
My body will be the earth beneath thy feet
My soul will hopefully be with thee, if not I pray
Allah gives me a seat or bed in heaven to rest my weary body

My riches that I acquired in life will be divided by three
My throne will be conquered, my queen will eventually remarry, and my spoken
word will be forgotten
But what I wrote will be permanent, for it will be engraved in the clouds for every
one to interpret the meaning of me

My love our love entwined with care, lust, and trust
Will eventually fade from your memories and thoughts
And just like the ashes from a old man hour glass we too will fade
Until everything and nothing remain our hour glass will be left to tell time tales

Shueyb Boyer

I'M Your Conscience

Follow your heart
For it's your mothers
But follow it only
When lost on lovers lane
Don't follow it for nothing else

Follow me
Our destination is paradise
Not the devils imaginary paradise
But the creators paradise
Follow me
While I walk you through life
I will make sure you don't strife
And tell you which lady to pick for your wife

Don't think,
Try to remember
While on lovers lane follow your mother
And for anything else
Follow me
I'M YOUR FATHER

Shueyb Boyer

Judge-Me-Nt

The dawn came with rant and rave
The horizon scarred by it, so it bled from the rage
Every living organism in awe, when the sun rise from the west they all gave...
In, running, scattered no one has time for another, the chaos spreads like a
plague
It stood alone in the middle of the turmoil, until eventually like a seed it grew,
the rest was vague or I misunderstood
I watched it all from a mile away, this morning was not going to be, man! ?
did you see what happened yesterday! ! ! ! ? ? ? ? ? ?
Everything living died to day, so there will be no tomorrow for this day
I drifted off until I got high, and there it stood too clear in sight,
i was as high as the sun from the day and the moon from night,
then a voice sighed,
that's your good deeds it has been growing since your birth, day and night twice
as much on your birthday though than the longest darkest night.

Shueyb Boyer

Lost In Love

My destination was HATE!

Ever since I lost faith,

Hope left too,

So now in pain my broken heart marinates

So I walked...

Lonely and wounded on a dark jarring road named jealousy lane

I walked for miles until I met misery at envy high way

Misery kept me company so together we walked

Without a care

Without fear

Every one stared

They whispered amongst their selves

We were just waiting to be pushed or dared.

WHAT.....! ?

I told you,

My destination was HATE!

I stopped to rest

It had to be somewhere on court street

Because the judge and his juries where present

The jury stereotyped me and there after the judge judged me

But before they could sentenced me

I rushed out of there and didn't look behind me

Nor around me

I dint even notice that misery was no longer with me

The street I walk on all of a sudden seem more downy

Sun light brightens up the sky

There are birds so beautiful music surrounds me

There are bee's so beautiful flowers all around me

There are butterflies I never ate any but they flutter in me

And there, there was faith...

Hovering over her like a halo

Her eyes milky, white with hazel in the right and brown in the left eye

Her hair thick and long it looks like folded wings when I look with a closed eye

Her skin smooth and rich it looks like gold in the sun but like brown sugar in the moon light

Her lips thick with a hint of cherry and strawberry I could only imagine what the fusion would taste like

Her smile,

Ohhh what a smile, that would make my knees buckle and cave as if they

weren't mine

A smile that could mend a shattered heart and give and take a beat and a purpose in life

A smile that could make a lost soul find the straight path back to life

A smile so wonderful, so peaceful, and so endearing spoke to me

And there, there was hope...

And I forgot what my destination was,

I was either somewhere on lovers lane or either lost in love.

Shueyb Boyer

Love

Leisurely Oneness
Veracious Enamor.

Shueyb Boyer

My Child

You are the definition
You are the result of a new beginning

Thoughts of falling back into my old habits
Lingered until now

Their past doesn't exist here no more
So I can't bring it up no more

My present use to be something
I would unravel with time
Not any more

Your future is what concerns me now
So I let their past lag behind me
And work on giving you a good future from my present

Shueyb Boyer

"My Lady"

The ladies in my life confuse me
They deceive and disappoint me
If you consider yourself a lady then be a lady
You can't call yourself a lady expect to be treated as a lady
But carry yourself as a girl that hasn't passed puberty

See a lady is a "Refined woman"
A lady is head of a household
A lady is a "Noble woman"
A lady is the definition of self-respect
A lady is who the almighty created from me

So I know how to treat a lady
But I can't handle girls pretending to be ladies
I'm only interested in a lady if she is willing to live in me
NO! I mean if she is willing to live with me
NAW! I said it right the first time, if she is willing to live in me

That's where you once lived right?
So live in me, so I can be your shelter, your protector and your provider
I will shelter you in my cage of ribs
Protect you from hate, pain and loneliness
And provide you with my organs: my liver, my kidneys and my heart I give to
my lady

Live in me so I will be your food
I want you to feed off me, I want you to crave me, and be the beat in me
Live in me so I can be your shield and your defender
NO! I want to be your lawyer and prove to those haters so called juries you're
not guilty
I promise you will never catch me wearing your braw, your panties or gown
I don't own a gavel so I will never judge my lady

Just let me be the man the women in my life thought me to be
So you can get to share my heart, experience my devotion, and witness my
emotions
And when our soul mates every part of your body will thank me
Your eyes will roll back as your fingers carve my back
Your soul will speak but it will sound like moans to me

Your toes will curl, legs will tremble and cramp up right before you come to me
And ladies, you're always welcome to come to me

Shueyb Boyer

Now Free

I finally hear it clearly now
No hateful words coming out people mouths now
No noise from cars, trains, or airplanes here now
No shots from guns, tanks, F47's now

I finally inhale fresh air now
No smoke from factories chemical waist now
No gas or smoke from cars, trucks and trains now
No stench from dead bodies lying on the front line now

I finally see it clearly now
And if I saw it before it never looked like this right now
There is no color just people resting and loving each other now
No deceit or hateful looks from others just smiles and laughter now

There is no hostility now
No jealousy, envy, nor hate towards each other now
Different tongues but we all speak the same language now
I know it's too late but at least I'm free now

Shueyb Boyer

One Tree! ? !

He planted a seed.

Whether by night or day, a seed that grew to become a big tree to day

ohhh how i wish you could see this tree, but for now just imagine

One tree! ? ! so many branches....

They stretch across the sky all the way into heaven to build the angels benches

One tree! ? ! so many leaves....

They shade the whole entire earth from the sun rage when the clouds take their leave

One tree! ? ! so many fruits.....

No child in this world goes hungry any more because this tree could feed the universe, and this world with just one fruit

One tree! ? ! so many roots.....

They spread the earth and run deep, so deep to form fences between hell and earth so no one gets out terrorizing our branches and spoil our fruits

One tree! ? ! so one trunk.....

But so many different roots, so many different branches, many leaves too but the same kind of fruits.

In loving memories Of Br. Yunus

A father, a friend, an uncle, and a mentor

May Allah forgive him his sin

And may he rest in peace

Every one say Amin! ! !

Shueyb Boyer

Project Love

I'm digging your brain and I like what I'm finding
Your thoughts are so rich I feel like I'm mining
Your state of mind is so positive it glows, it's blinding
The diamonds and gold are the least of what I'm finding
If you thought with you heart your love-n-care is what I would be earning
But your heart is well guarded whoever gets to close there entire body starts
burning
To me the passion is much stronger so I tolerate the pain whenever my heart
starts aching

you are like a lifetime project and love is what I'm building

See you are what I need.....

My senses function only when I'm consumed by thee
Your love is oxygen to me, I need you in my life to breath life into me
Your beauty is dazzling, so unique it's a must see, before you my sight was
gloomy
Your unique heaven sent fragrance gave me the sense to smell, now nothing
smells as good as thee
Your words you speak are so peaceful and sueding they filter my ear from all the
negative talks that surrounds me

you are my project and love is what i'm building.

.

Shueyb Boyer

Questions For Love.

If love was arms, would it hold me, embrace me and hug me,
would it protect me from the evil of the day and night that surrounds me?
If love was feet, would it walk or even run to me, if I got paralyzed and couldn't
use my feet?
If love was eyes would it notice me,
if I was ugly, deaf, dumb, and blind or would it just ignore me like the rest of the
world do to me?
If love was a nose would it love my smell, would it smell me from a mile away
and know it's me, or would it hate me because of how I smell?
If love was lips would it kiss me no matter how my breath smelled or how
crusted my lips were, just kidding? No seriously though! would it?
If love was a tongue, would it say good things about me, or go behind my back
and share my secret with the world like hate do?
If love had emotions would it shed a tear when I'm sad, or be happy when I'm
glad, or would it just not care?
If love was a brain would it understand, believe, or trust me no matter what color
my eyes or skin may be, or will it be judgmental like the rest of the world is to
me?
If love was life would it be easy or hard for me, or will it just let me be and let
me decide how I want my life to be?
If love was time would it wait for me, no matter how long it took for me to find it,
or would it be impatient like the rest of the world and leave me?
If love was a house, would it take me in and protect me from bad weather, or
leave me out to become homeless with no hopes or dreams of a tomorrow?
If love was a path would it lead me the right way or lead me a stray down a
hateful and prejudice road?
If love was shy would it approach me with courage in its heart or would it wait
for me this shy boy to make the first move?
If love wasn't loved would love be in love with me, even if I didn't love my self as
much as love does, or do I love my self more than love loves love?

Shueyb Boyer

Soul Sorvivor

My body will lay unbending, motionless when I die
My soul will rise and explore the world one last time
It will travel back in time and rest at every major year on histories time line
It will whisper courage and hope into the oppressed hearts and mind
To the oppressors it will instill guilt and fear into their hearts and mind
My body will lay permanent, immobile when I die
My soul will rise and explore the world one last time
It will linger around my love ones even after they let my memories die
It will hover over them like a halo until Allah says its their time
It will be their guardian even if they have an angel by their side
My body will lay adamant when I die
As my soul explores the world one last time
It will rise with the sun in the morning and with the moon at night
It will appear with the rainbow after the storm and with the stars at night
It will fall with the rain drops to cleanse your heart, body, and mind
It will be in the wind you will feel it through your hair massaging your scalp,
It will tickle your lips with a kiss and send chills down your spine with a touch
My body will lay fixed when I die, but my soul will endure time

Shueyb Boyer

Tempt Me

I'm a man,
A real man, not the 09 version
I'm a man,
A GENTLEman, the 80's version so i respect the ladies

But all it took was one look and the rest of my senses got curious,
because now I want to touch her to see if she's real,
so I reach for her but quickly pull my hand back instead,
why?

I'm a man,
A GENTLEman, I take my hat off for the ladies

Now I'm close enouh to smell her,
so I inhale her deeply and I get a wif of what heaven might smell like,
I need her know like oxygen but cant let her know,
why?

I'm a man,
A very GENTLE-man, I open doors for the ladies

I must be too close because i could taste her,
she taste so rich like nothing you ever tasted so you couldn't imagine,
better than your mother's mother favorite biscuit,
and i just want to lick her all over but I controll my self,
why?

I'm a man,
A GENTLEman, I wait patiently for the ladies

Now she speaks and i hear her,
so peaceful so therapeutic and it filters my ear,
my mind stops wondering and all my worries disappears,
I'm watching her speak and i see those lips, ohhh my.....
I couldnt look too long because as soon as my eyes focused on those lips
I wanted to connect my lips with hers, so I looked up into her eyes
and as soon as our eyes connected she paused for a half
looked at me from top to bottom and licked her lips
lord knows i wanted to do the same but I turned and walked away

why?

I'm a man,

A GENTLEman a DECENTman a RESPECTABLEman, and the ladies tempt me.

Shueyb Boyer

Thank Time

WHEN DEATH COMES FOR ME,
TELL IT TO BRING TIME AS IT'S COMPANY.

PLZ! ?

ASK THEM TO WAIT AT MY FRONT DOOR
ASK THEM TO WAIT UNTIL THE MOON OVER TAKES THE SUN,
OR HAVE THEM WAIT FOR THE DAY TO OUTSTRIP THE NIGHT, WHICH EVER
COMES FIRST
BUT RIGHT BEFORE DAWN APPEARS DOWN THE STREET, OR THE FIRST STAR
APPEARS IN THE SKY
TELL DEATH AND TIME TO COME IN.

HAVE THEM WIPE THEIR FEET AFTER THEY COME OUT THEIR CLEITS, AT THE
FRONT DOOR
HAVE THEM GREET WITH A GREETING OF PEACE EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVEN'T
SPOTTED WHO THEY SEEK, AT THE FRONT DOOR
TELL THEM TO HELP THEIR SELF TO ANY MATERIAL THING THEY SEE, BUT TURN
A BLIND EYE TO ANY OF MY LOVE ONE THEY MEET

AFTER THEY HAVE HAD THEIR FILL AND SATISFIED THEIR EXISTANCE
TELL DEATH TO COME UP THE STAIRS AND KNOCK ON THE SECOND DOOR TO
ITS RIGHT
AND IF I DONT RESPOND AND HE ATTEMPS TO COME IN,
ASK TIME TO JOIN HIM INFRONT OF MY DOOR,
AND WHEN I GET DONE PRAYING FOR FORGIVENESS FOR MY SOUL,
TELL DEATH TO ENTER AND TAKE MY SOUL GENTLY,
BUT WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T FORGET TO THANK TIME AS YOU SHOW IT TO
THE FRONT DOOR.

Shueyb Boyer

Thank You Death! ! !

I have exhausted my self

I spent most my life thinking of ways to free our self

From this lazy society of hate, jealousy, and envy that infects our self

Each and every race and ethnicity is to blame:

WE! destroyed our self, He sent prophets to guide us back to the straight path
when

WE! lost our self, They were chosen men from amongst us but still

WE! betrayed our self

WE! started war over minor discrepancy, just to prove our self, No soldier
objected

WE! just got on the front line and killed our self

WE! let worldly possessions enslave us so

WE! enslaved our self

WE! divided into groups as if any one of us is better than our self

WE! formed simple words with our intellect that is now what

WE! let label our self

Our emotions and actions mirrors the image of our soul hidden deep within our
self

The end of the world is looming, the signs our prophets warned of became our
self

Those who follow ignorance their whole life fall into a dark pit within their self

They will be asked who and what lead them here?

And they will point one finger to the person ahead and three fingers at their self

But those who follow the prophets and Allah instructions

They will dine with their prophets in paradise and get whatever they desire

And they will say:

Thanks to Allah,

Thanks to the prophets,

Thanks to their self, and

THANKS TO DEATH! ! !

Shueyb Boyer

Time Will Tell

He took his time
No watch on, so he couldn't tell time
It was 10 minutes to half past hate
If only he had waited 10 more minutes on time
He wouldn't have lost his mind.....

He got disrespected by a guy in the club so he lost his temper
He was going to retaliate right there and then but the devil took over
He got reminded of the gun in his car, so he smiled and walked away, like a
drunk, but he was sober

He took his time
No watch on so he couldn't tell time
It was 10 minutes past half past hate
If only he had a watch he would have noticed it was past hate
20 more minutes and it would be love on the clock not hate

Now he is standing at his car with the gun cocked, ready to shoot
The devils voice is the only voice he hears even though his girl begs him not to
shoot
When the guy came out the club he snuck up behind him and blew his brains on
to the stoop

He took his time
No watch on so he couldn't tell time
It was 10 minutes to love on the clock
If only he had waited 10 more minutes on time
He wouldn't have lost his mind
From shooting his brother who he couldn't recognize, because the devil blinded
his sight and controlled his mind

Shueyb Boyer

True Love!

Have you ever loved some one so much you would give your all to, really give your heart and if possible your soul too,
Some one that would make you leave the right path to go and save them from their wrong,
A stranger that brings you so much pain, and anger to your kind and loving heart, and still love them with your body, your soul, and even your wounded heart,
A stranger so special you get excited to see each and every day you feel it in your heart?

Some one you love so deeply that it makes you cry you're self to sleep, and when the love is strong enough you continue to cry in your dreams,
Some one you believe in and trust not to make your mind wonder what if,
That special person that knows how to make you smile when all you want to do is weep?

Do you know what it feels like to love some one with all your heart until your chest starts to hurt,
As if your heart wanted to escape and see for it self who could make it feel this way,
Some one you would want to build your future with but also reminds you to learn from your past?

Some one that would make you feel special but hopefully not in a retarded way
If you never felt anything like the way I feel towards this girl then what you felt when you fell in love wasn't love, and until you experience anything like this your true love is missing some truth.

Shueyb Boyer

When "I" Sin

Their treacherous glance ignites "I"
Their seductive stare entraps "I"
Their innocent wink encourages "I"
And yet "I"
Blame my mind
"I" would blame my heart
But my heart can't see
When "I" sin
You see the lust in "I"
Pleasure now seduces "I"
Temptation steer "I"
And yet "I"
Blame my mind
"I" would blame my heart
But my heart can't see
When "I" sin
Society influences "I"
Their ignorance lures "I"
Arms, legs, ears and tongue follow "I"
And yet "I"
Blame my mind
"I" would blame my heart
But my heart can't see
When "I" sin

Shueyb Boyer

When Death Becomes Me

If death is the end,
May I live forever in your arms,
Between your chest, in the room under your left breast.
May I live in your sweet luscious lips,
In those kisses more sweet than any liquorish,
In that smile that always rejuvenated me,
When I got weak and helpless they helped me pass life's test with a smile.

If death separates us,
Life will keep us alive,
In your head where your thoughts linger awhile
To tickle your brain and haze your mind
When you forget me
My style, my smile, and my eyes will remind you of my life
Way after all that's left of me is the ashes from my time

If death is the end,
Let these words not be misinterpret by thee,
The earth you walk on will be the only image left clear to see
Take your shoes off let me caress and massage your gentle feet,
Between your toes, to the back of your heels, and all over those blessed feet
Allow me to mitigate your stress, from your body while you walk all over me.
The wind so swift and some times mild,
Will be my spirit you never could see with time
So peaceful yet filled with love and hate some times,
One touch will send my message to your heart, through to your spine
My voice will be formless and fade you by,
So speak only when spoken to, to hear me whisper life's secrets my love at
times.

Shueyb Boyer

When Death Becomes Me (Part 2)

Let white cotton sheets be all you see
No need to put a box in a box
So just let white cotton sheets Lie
Or sleeping dogs,
Whatever! ?
Your opinion or troubles no longer matters
In their speech they will say
He stood 5 ft
But when they take their last stare
They will see
He lies 20 feet
But that's not deep
Or is it?
No! ?
Okay then, Let me proceed
I once lay in my mother arms
Now it's with plants, flowers, weeds and their seeds
The shortest tree looks down at me
But their roots laugh and joke with me
And worms! ?
Worms feast with me
And we toast with black gold
To me of course
Still not deep enough?
Alright then you wait...
When Death Becomes ME
I will be Peace... and Freedom...
And I will reign or be reign,
Until I flood the earth cleanse the world
And then I will rise at my mothers' feet.

Shueyb Boyer

When 'I' Speak

They live their life as if their free>>>>
As if, they own their destiny.....
They drink, they smoke, they call life a big party<<<<
They encourage fornication and praise adultery.....

He will remind them to change before This {moment} they live in comes to an end,
Some will listen and some will feel like This {moment} is the beginning of the end.
And he will try to convince them other wise, if they would just listen when "I" speak

!! BUT!!

Before "I" speak!!!
"I" will first stand aside and look, to observe their ignorance, and my hands will rise and cover my eyes so they don't see their evil****
"I" will laugh and cry with them, but before they start to slander each others names, my hands will rise and cover my ears so they don't hear their evil****
"I" will lock my tongue away behind my teeth like a prisoner, and my lips! ? my lips will be stitched together so that my mouth don't speak their evil****

when "I" speak!!!
He will speak of that which is good and bad, because he wont be afraid to say whatever his mind tells him too even if he offends****
He will mention to those that backbite, that stab each other in the backs, and slander others name something about having to eat their dead brothers flesh but who listen when "I" speak****

He will remind them to change before This {moment} they live in comes to an end
Some will listen and some will feel like This {moment} is the beginning of the end
And he will try to convince them other wise if they would just listen

****>When "I" speak<****

Shueyb Boyer

When Love Fails

The tears I shed on your chest that night
I have taken them back with twice the pain attached
My broken heart that you mended back together so tight
That work is now gone to dissipate time at night
Now my heart is shattered, the evidence shines in the sky at night

When Love Fails,
It means that hate won the fight
It means the trust was too weak, to overcome the obstacle of society in life
It means the care was counterfeit, so your present was never felt,
So when you said you loved me, it was nothing but hot air being sensed

I feel insecure again like I did before I let you in my heart
So I hurt any one twice as much who gets close to the walls of my heart
Misery is now my company, my faith is in disguise call it my pride
I'm older now but still as immature and hopeless before I washed up with love
tide
Call me weak or call me the bad guy but I tried love and I shed tears
When every one knows a man isn't suppose to cry

When Love Fails,
The unconditional love I made you experience,
I was forced to take back in some way, some how
My heart is being guarded by a 30ft. iron wall because of you now
Thanks to you I don't let my trust and care stray beyond this wall here now

Shueyb Boyer

When Not If

When death comes
I shall welcome it
With wide open arms
Because I anticipated it
But Let it come before day breaks
For I was born before day broke
So if death takes me before day breaks
I didn't exist I was just an illusion
To my family I was just an intrusion

When death comes
I hope it comes with peace
And when I'm laid to rest
I pray the earth has enough space

When death comes
It will be on time
I won't leave before my time
My time was scheduled for part-time
I only pray
My time spend wasn't wasted
If it is let the good out weight the ignorance
I sometimes expressed out of hatred

Shueyb Boyer

Who Dares?

Who dares the boy not to pray, that don't know god?

Who dares the boy to jump, that has been living on the edge all his life?

Who dares the boy to hate, that was hated and spit on all his life?

Who dares the boy not to care, that wasn't cared for all his life?

Who dares the boy not to love, that grew up with a broken heart?

Who dares the boy not to trust, that was stabbed in his back since birth?

Who dares the boy not to be happy, that was raised with tears in his eyes?

Who dares the boy to steal, that falls a sleep from hunger each night?

Who dares the boy to lead, that don't know which way to go or his left from right?

Who dares the boy to kill, that was born in a world full of hate and war?

Who dares the boy to laugh, that don't know how to smile?

Who dares the boy to be angry, that was thought lies about his race since time?

Who dares the boy to cry, who cries his self to sleep each night, and cries every morning when he realizes he's still alive?

Who dares him?

Would you?

Shueyb Boyer

Woman I Love Thee

The women in my life keep me grounded
Their my run way lights back to the straight path when temptation gets me lifted
So I pray they enjoy paradise if my body causes my soul to miss it

The women in my life love me
They taught me right from wrong, fed, washed and cloth me
None of them ever tried to controll me
They allow me to be a boy and my own man
None of them ever judge me so I don't judge any

The women in my life share my heart
They shield it from the ladies that try to depress me
So the ladies despise me, some regret me
Some even say they hate me just because I don't let them control me
But I was prepared for all that so the ladies don't stress me

The women in my life are no angels
But they have hearts that cause their body to glow
Even though their down to earth they have heaven at their feet
So the lady that wants me should follow in their footsteps because they touch
heaven with their feet

The women in my life birth and raised me
So the women in my life will never be unhappy or shed tears because of me
And if ever I caused tears to form in your eyes I ask you to please forgive me
And in case I didn't make you all feel appreciated before I hope you read this and
see how much I appreciate each one of you:
Avril Boyer, Tahira Boyer, Halima Boyer & Zainab Boyer women I love thee.

Shueyb Boyer