

Poetry Series

benjamin bueno
- poems -

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benjamin bueno()

Abrasion

Palace of power. Down with the overhaul. People of people. A shake of the hand.
A punch in the face. Repetition is the mother of learning. A smile from the world
and the world smiles with you. This has happened to me. Run like a banshee.
Make the catch. Up at neck high. A fly ball to right field. Thunder. Blunder.
Confusion. Illusion. The fan fair upruption. There's no man named corruption.
The living has come to an end. A plan to make the mind easier. Getting most out
of the journey. I have found the pit. I have lived in abrasion.

benjamin bueno

Awkward And Sweet

The crack of dawn. Awkward and sweet. Couch potato and sex tornado. Can't taste it, why waste it? Trial by jury. History of mystery. It's gonna get thick real quick and we may need a way out. It'll pick you right up. Shine on. Defeat them for good. Breathe happy. Itchy and scratchy. Love doesn't live there. She's crazier than we think. I don't want to be fake. We should just go our separate ways. High strung. The war is coming and I am just a shrinking violet. Onwards and upwards. Accept no substitutes. The ultimate expression of power. See what unfolds. Right over their dark spots. I came out of the womb laughing. Potential into performance. Taken beyond the point of death. And I can't hold this secret in much longer. Alive in the holy land. Alive in the lords hands. It'll live in a simple breathe. Because the heart has its reasons. And the game has wrote itself off again. And she blew me a kiss. Out there in the middle of nowhere. Stranded forever. In my lever of love. Where have you been? Living only in my memory. So I don't give up, I give on. I give in. Hope springs.

benjamin bueno

Dance

See the bad night turn to day. Be here now. And Its not that i don't admire the dirty and the blue. But nobody talks to me. And i have shit over my heart. And its time for the rainbow. Viewer beware. You're in for a scare. It lies beneath the sink. Bad things are happening. Birds are like paintbrushes that paint the sky. Am i in the sunlight? I'm trying to savor what little life i have left. My brain has nothing to do. Now theres a book i'd like to read. Meet me on top of the rainbow bridge. And we'll watch the sunset. I can't ged rid of the smell. And it smelt so good. It was like tasting lavender. Theres darkness everywhere but the sun gets all the attention. I'm tired of thinking. It's right in front of me. Some people don't like to dance at parties.

benjamin bueno

Death To The Minister Of Extreme Happiness

Look at them in the eyes. And speak from the heart. You have to go away to come back. Shit in a cup. Don't give up. I love you. Good luck. They're printing the t-shirts. Can you keep a secret? The secret is a lie. I won't die. So i will just come back. To lose. To forget and regret that i lost you. That's the first time. And the sweetest thing i ever heard. The new king of late night. These words say this. These words say that. Forget about cat in the hat. And just love me. Yes, with green eggs and ham. Shit on my balls. Hopefully, it's going well. Drums are my beat. At my feet. Did i hear him forget to tell? Who needs a raise when you a have t.v.? Death to the minister of extreme happiness.

benjamin bueno

Destroy Everything

Fly free and know that love follows you. Mad and happy. People that have never gone before. Sleep till the sun goes down. I never loved the world as much as i do now. I was just like you. It just takes time. I never die. It was so cool. Follow breathe. Your my lips. Fresh. I trip. On your dress. Your eyelids. Beat the top. Hit the tip. You look so hot. Penetrating. Built with this. She never touched me. I like it. Kill it. It began. And at the same time it never ends. It can't hurt to say i love you. Keep going. And don't stop. Can you do me the favor? Can you do me the pleasure? And Just stop. Destroy everything.

benjamin bueno

Fire In The Furnace

Act of indiscretion. Bullets over broadway. A painful litagation process. Im tired of being kicked around. Im starved for affection. Give my remains to broadway. By scratching my beard all day. So shy is a good deed in a weary world. I will reveal what i know. Comedy at its finest power. The day belongs to the decent minded people. There may be snow on the roof. But fire in the furnace.

benjamin bueno

Glory Is Future

Army of skanks. Innocence and mayhem. All at once. Theirs no more light than light can see. How do you fight a war you're not supposed to fight. How do you think about something you are not supposed to think about. Its like being in church. Think with your mouth. And what its made from. Hansel and gretal. Carnival of terror. Rainbow of luck. Refined in a powerful way. Redefined in a powerful way. And i forget we drive to get somewhere. I forget that driving takes you places. We face our common difficulty. The truth is in mexico and no one can see it. Beginning with the end in mind. In the chilling memory of murder. Fueled by imagination. And killing with a sense of wonder. Lying in front of the holy. God is good all the time. And all the time god is great. Refuge in all the pity at home. There to avenge the death of whoever died. What we have inside is what makes us move. Express yourself. In the passion for perfection. Through the door in the middle of the road. Under the hatched passageway. In the access of the corridor. And there, gravity becomes the executioner. All tied together by madness. In the deep sands of funk rock. So let us go forward together. Because i would like to sleep inside your soul. Time has circled into something bigger. Its like being in a jail cell. Im just trying to draw the line somewhere to just be in the sand. A rebel with a cause. As sad as that may sound. I dont steal the air i breathe. If it means nothing to you. Why protect it? You prove im smarter than you. A roller coaster of shit. The color of the gun. The way it looks. Here it is your moment has end. Your exhausting my fumes. Roll the window out there. I just wanna be done with this poem. Water on my ass. You are so freakin awesome it hurts. Son of a bitch. The interlockings i cant undue. Center my aura forever. Its always sunny in philadelphia. I must seek budda. I must seek christ. Gimmie the worst of your conscience. About myself sometime. To just feel right. Glory is future. Despernation. Pin it to deaf. Never put passion before principle. Killing is not the answer. Pain is. I wipe my ass with what the world thinks. And i sit on it like a stone.

benjamin bueno

Heavy Metal Humor

Deadly arts and crafts. The death is for fire. Accumalation of punishment. Its not the years. Its the mileage. The elephant in the room. Discuss the poetry. A change of perception. Do you know you make me crazy on the inside. The sweet nectar of revenge. Waking up with a sleeping giant. Its always the glow that keeps us running. The last chance house. Heavy metal humor. A dialogue to hope. The anatomy of hate. Be a little lost. A part of great. In the name of love. A california tragedy. Born to be a thing. California anatomy. It's always an impression. It's always death at both ends with an uncalled medium.

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Light Has Lifted With Overpowering Life

Light has lifted with overpowering life. And need i ask? Am i brought to what i see? My queen is at my eyes and love has found my soul. And now will be the moment in the entire expanse. I know, they can never serve you better. For i hold the juice of life and love. And if i do not then leave myself a slave. A slave by all your grace. A slave for your ever-searching answer. And so be it by the end, i will show you your truth. For your beauty will always keep my soul in light. And the only reason is reason enough. For now i know existence can only exist because it does. And the game it plays with warm and cold will make itself renown. So i give you my strength. And i remember my weak. Because the rush of the moment has shot me off. And what is stamped by the night i can safely say. That life has brought me, meaning.

benjamin bueno

Power Of A Dream

Perhaps, we have a little monster in all of us. Get in the body bag. Did u forget something? Staring at the ceiling in the dark. You know if you kill a man in the dead of winter, steam will rise out of his soul. I love the way you love me. Nothing can hold them back. I'm supposed to stop you. Theres just one other thing i have to check. Until justice is done. Theres nothing left of you. I always knew you were small time. Almost to the top. Theres no shame in admitting you need help. What did you disagree about. Come away and run with me. Read through it. I died in a car crash. It was a shinning moment in behaviorial science. Believe it or not. This is a real drill. I think the world is an illusion and we shouldn't take ourselves so seriously. Its what keeps me balanced. We just don't need your presence here. Im a bad person. I got some crumby news. Im not sure we can do anything for you. She's just a big bowl of dear god. What i have here you cant comprehend in your brain of brains. So let the past be the past. Happy scrappy hero pop. Insubordination rules. I choose you. I like to expand my horizons. This is my way of spitting water at life. I wasn't supposed to be here today. Im the source of all your misery. I accept the responsibility. I remember my first rodeo. I would turn back time if i could. In the death of selflessness. Sometimes the truth is disturbing. Violence is never the answer. Love is the willingness to sacrifice. So never underestimate the power of a dream.

benjamin bueno

Sanity And Happiness

Sanity and happiness is an impossible combination. A diamond in the rough. Between you and your pillow. You cannot serve both god and money. My faith is melting off. The eyes of my own soul staring back at me. You can't teach an old dog new tricks. I'll have to accept you for who you are. The flower and the frog. This is the classic vinyl. And it's all clear. That you were meant to be here. And whatever is done is done. And done in the wheel of the needless. From the beginning. The roarin twenties roar. Run you monkey. I live in a world of grey hats. And no, they couldn't tell me. But i would beg them. Please let me go. I know where you've been. Just like the fella said. And no, you don't know me. Did it hurt to listen. Things are real. They see you there. They have to play nice. Did you bring a date. And i thought i was the comedian. There's some gentlemen sitting there next to the bar. Don't hurt me. I'll drag your legs out. You need the staples for homemade and when the hands get dirty. Raise our glasses and lift our spirits. Because the best holiday gift is being together. You'll be begging me to die. Lets call it for what it really is. At our disposal. A stage name i bet. And i can't help but wonder why. Alot of scrutiny. He trys to engage in criminal conspiracy. You were gonna bring this to me right. Thats a win we could use right now. Bring home the bacon. We'll die with the blood in the latenight bookworm. his wrapsheet doesnt say much. i tried to squeeze him twice. He slithers me, he found under a rock. That kinda of patients runs out. Washed up on the beach one day. Left on the basket of the doorstep. A hundred acres of horseshit. I hear theres cramps in those hills. A long time to have it. With my ass in the breeze. Knock 'em dead. We're gonna be fine. I love you. Our greatest hour starts now. So you can do more. History was made here. Enjoy better. You have nothing to lose. It's not to late to go a different way. My way or the highway. It's a winning hand. Only from a distance. They were always ugly. Where is the sense in that. Money falls out of the sky for these idiots. He thinks that he is the king. Girls inside screaming theyr head off. Why should they always get away with it. Is this a test. Five minutes ago. But i might. Brighten up your holidays. Get in. Get more christmas. It's just right for you. No matter what list you're on. This is the age of taking action. We daze till six p.m. theres more suspects than answers. Okay fine. As long as we're pals. Is there light here. Only one place makes em back east. Well see you around. Dale. Read em and weep. You're in it for love.

benjamin bueno

Skid Row

Eight million stories in a broken city. A mix of hope and despair. All of this is my fault. The rats are trying to come in. And do you know what i miss most? Just being warm. What we have here is a structure of hell. You have to make it your quest to connect with people. And to live a long life. But you have to get from heart to heart. From soul to soul. The way you can get around. From place to place without a cent to your name. Its a real crazy thing and we have some work to do. To live on skid row. To kill or be killed. Kids are watching at home. So be good for goodness sake. Everyone has ulterior motives. Why won't we get out of this situation. That's what we're trying to figure out. So go out. And go on. Just one pay check is an important thing to alot of people. The way washington works. I wasn't on the front pages. It takes people to have hope. I was going to die. Looking for the next meal. Santa is just white. Children and the audience. Santa clause is not real. And i don't think anyone wants to be homeless. I don't think anyone wants to be addicted. Do you wanna get high? You don't feel like you have a choice. Turn it up. Turn it in to something special. This is meditation. How dare you. You're fired. Now if only you had a job. For the most part, you have to choose to do crack. Its none of your concern. I'm in pain everyday. I want to be here. Sanity and happiness is an impossible combination. We are just lighting up our ducks tonight. By the skyline. Havn't you heard me call home? Speedball is better than women. What do we do now? I need to get well. Just to operate. I'll do it just one more time. A symphony of ugly. I wish i would change. Its not that easy, im addicted to pain. These are things that go on a regular basis. This is no way to live. Im just tired. Real tired. I just need some help. I just don't know where to go. Its a vicious circle. I would never take it for granted. Because i am the walking dead. I live here. And there is criminal activity in the homeless community that has to be dealt with. If i wanted to be seen i would be out of skid row. A plague has hit the world. This day is not a good day at all. And the shelter is packed. Packed to capacity. You don't have a place to sleep. And it's raining. There is nothing else that can be done. Skid row is a state of mind. Oh god. Why didn't you pay attention to me? And it continues. Sometimes silence is your home. If there is a god. That guy is an asshole.

benjamin bueno

Suspended In Waves

Death. Blood and cigarettes. Let the world turn. It swells with anguish. Lets paint the town red. And all your giving me is fiction. Take me to your love shack. We need other people. Nothing but footprints. Turn the fuse. Take a picture. Let it know. I am dead. This is the truth of thruths. The truth is out there. Beware and live on. Everything will work out somehow. We just need an opportunity. An opportunity to love. I am your rosebud. your hook up. Just trust in me. And you will see a world of pure imagination. I just snuck in to start a revolution. And graffiti the cities. And violence. Under a midnight moon. For the rest of my life. And the war inbetween. Can go viral. I am tempted to become tribal. With a knife. And a blade. A cheep chain reaction. Above the kiss. In the mist of fear. And i can never rest in peace. With broken glass. Broken class. Broken poetry as well. I'm a thief. I steal the walls from your home. But make sure you don't get cold. My voice will keep you warm. And my art will make you thank me. A permanent blank smudge in your infinite handle of thought. Well suspended in waves. Bouncing and bubbling.

benjamin bueno

Sweet Summer Rain

Sweet summer rain. Your friends has abandoned you. Face the music now. Let me paint you a picture. You have lost your mind. Wipe the slate clean. Grasp the broom of reform. On the highway. In the Hamptons. I'll be somewhere looking for the lord. Looking for the tour. I'm the guy who fell in love with you. I am the arsonist. All my dreams will come true. The fact of the matter is, there is no treasure. You have to bust out. my life is ruined. Who elected you the leader of this outfit? We can fix this. What I would do to get ahold of those agitators. I've got the answers. I invented moral fiber. Stop playing cards and shootin dice. In the jailhouse now. I will never let go. There, I just wanted to be somewhere, safe at night.

benjamin bueno

Swoon Endlessly

From the inside out. The cause is so plainly just. The anchor of all the world. Terrible things happen across the globe. Issue after issue. Wave of fear. Trust but verify. You make my heart sing and melt. The sweetness of doing nothing. Religion is the opium of the masses. Swoon endlessly. Thinking the girls are real jerks. Beware evil doers. Wherever you are. Those voices began to grow dimmer and dimmer. Let me love you a long time. Faster and better. And sometimes your sanity. Its a better experience than the last. The fog of war. Absent from power. Law of the land. The heart of a heartless world. Where are you? The whip it post. Can you follow the policy? Late night on the high seas. Fire back in self defense. You can't stop loving someone. It's up to the jury to determine the wage of sin. Tears came to his eyes. The architect of this tragedy. The thing you use to protect yourself, destroyed yourself. Talk to me about regret. Hopefully i can prove to them one day it was just a mistake. The wreckage is forever. Nothing will keep you from that special place in hell.

benjamin bueno

Symbolic Manipulation

Symbolic manipulation. Death and decay. Darkness and light will always be at odds. The wrath was on its way. And lust nature unbidden brings forth new life. Riddled with tragedy and triumph. While sad and stupid held up a foul odor. Comedy was based on reality. And I didn't look down the barrel of the gun. I am faced with an uncertain outcome. Between music and dance, I am un-separated. And paranoid to the bone. Stare at the flinch. The crack in the air. The snap tap spark flash. The sleep addict on the other side. Looking out for the rest of stench ugly. A predator of the senses. A beast to the post. It hurts in this fiddle. The spoon with a bow. Here's what he had to say at the time. Fear was there gyrating, and blowing my mind. Ruining me blinded. And smashing my hope. Destroying the decline. And surfing the slope. Riding the grind. The pig in the poke. And have it recorded. That I am jealous of everything that isn't me, right now.

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The Drums Of War

The drums of war. Sleeping with sirens. Reping the cage. Megaphone. Cringing paranoia. Im the man who came up with this poem. Im the one to take the turn. Courage invites critics. Forests of the spirits. Man is free. Men drown. And i alone escape. Where the real jungle began. Where the rubber meets the road. Fortune favors the brain. Valley of the giants. In the future of awesome. Silk on a skeleton. Please don't embarass me. This is all i've ever known. In the quiet town. The magic was in him the whole time. Burning that midnight oil. In the Death of your empire. You cant get blood out of turnup.

benjamin bueno

Tired In Sulk

A pigment escape through bloodshot haze. Hangs itself so lately drift. By wearing me off the sound of plague. And while orange energy anchors at the end of the earth. And by burning amber skies blooms at the top of the world. There i see the moment. When the moon is heavily emerged. A light through sight. What beauty! How palamino coal can bleed inspiration. By constantly taking the the day. And consistantly taking its toll.

benjamin bueno

Tool Of Beauty

Bold and fresh. A stronger bond. Tool of beauty. The rule of art. Let my heart sink. bust out. I'm addicted to ugly. Out of the lime light. The bread and the meat. Lies exist in the political process. Learn on the streets. Just a mess in general. I have my love to keep me warm. A vision in grey. You invade my soul. A channel about channels. A champion for change. Back to the basics. Lean and mean. Squeeze the actual game. I like my chances. I really needed a night like this. I love rock and roll. A lot like us. To the death of fun. Hurt with the funny. Rainbows and lollipops. In the home of love. No good deed goes unpunished.

benjamin bueno

True Rhythm Of Life

as clear as rhythm of is my and broke and beautiful. fragrance of high out of
my dreams and into my and nerds and a dash of ming myself to sions never
know when your number is up to the kids d of the fiery it sh fy the could see
this night do what you love and the money will fallow.

benjamin bueno

Venice Beach

Magical sea-gull. Earphones over the water. A surfer painted on the house of the beach front living. The clutch side of mouth singing. Then it hits me, the sound of bell. At the Santa Monica pier. I'm in love, it's good. There is my bell, married with an ugly flower. Toes in the sand. Trash in the can. Under the moon and the blue typhoon. Under the water I felt her guilt. I have to praise you like I should. The air is changing me within. Where could she be? Ocean front walk. Spokes and stuff. Snacks and drinks. Day two of my adventure. Heal the bay. I want to work here. This is where I wanna be. Game of shadows. This is where I wanna go. Here is my bell. While the world was out playing. Venice. Our home. Right next to muscle beach. She was the bell of the ball, by herself, going out to the boardwalk.

benjamin bueno

Welcome To Arab Spring

Welcome to arab spring. Rock of ages. Museum of death. Let me hear you
scream. Embrace the night. Conversion of the free land. Home of the homeland.
I can't stand the quietness. Motel of technique. Only in the face of horror can you
find your true noble self. Down at the honeymoon trail. Down at the practice pad.
We see the sun. You give my eyes a reason to exist. To go and smell the roses.
To be a part of life. Culture shock. In this house the words can break the glass.
Everything is about effort.

benjamin bueno

What If You Got Road Head On The Way To Space

Brutally human. Slings and arrows of outrageous reason. You make my heart sing and melt. In the history of violence. Those two things dont sit together by accident. And they only take the back roads. Insult to injury. The war on the poor. No obligation to the most vulnerable. Religion can encompass the entire human condition. And I believe what i can not see. And i breathe in what i cannot stop. And all i hear is to move on. Come with me to the waves and the ocean. Green and mean. Blue and true. What does this have to do with you. Im using only his words. Im waiting for my feet to land on the sun. Dwelling on the past or staying in one place to long. You gotta recognize the moment. The moment of clarity. We cant possibly stand up against them. And have been for a long time. Strangers are the easiest people to be honest to. How many did you count? Amazing cow. What does this have to do with you? Amazing cow. This is not a riddle. Amazing cow. Watching butterflies in the daylight. Float and wasp across the grass bed. Croche a knitted tree. Erect and he loathed. Fangs to death. Apart a ramping tree. Forever rose. Living in between the sheets. I am pure nothing. At the end of eternity. Sometimes i drink out of the volcano. Time for killing. Time for rebellion and the end of the world. From here to eternity. What if you got road head on the way to space.

benjamin bueno

Wilfred

Here's the reality. Horror and hopelessness. My kitten watched t.v. with me. And it was so cute. But i had to let it go. And that night i would hear the mother meow in sadness. Balls and peak overturn the heart. Rats and pickle juice. Wilfred went to a family of three. For drug money and a cheap night. Sigh. Light. Fright. And brite. Purpose has a meaning. I would never let you go unless i truely loved you. The mother had one last sniff where the kittens once played. Afraid. Made. And evade. People i never seen before. I love you. Don't forget me. I love you. And it upsets me. Starving. Hungry. Shriveled and shrew. That i didn't get to know you. But i love you. And i know that. I won't forget it. And i'll send it to thats how much i love you. With a favorite read and a proper poem. To send you off. And i will continue to never say, goodbye. And there the mother would cry. I will never let you go. And there, i would barely hold on. Time heals all wounds. The strong will rule the weak.

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