

PERRY'S

POEMS

All Poems Written by
Dr Perry Barnes

A bunch of poems about
relationships, stupid f&*k
pigs and the current
culture

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Did you ever instantly know that you'd be totally fascinated by something you were reading? I mean, maybe as you continued to read it, and notice the shape of the letters, the darkness of the ink, and the whiteness of the page, it allowed you to GO INSIDE, and remember a time when imagining was easy and fun?? (adapted from Ross Jeffries)

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A trip to the dentists

The Retford dentists
Are generally not about risks
They purchase specialised whisks
& offer a guaranteed hit or miss
As they plunge into the abyss
Another victim twists
“Are you getting the jist”?
The finest service available it is
Here have some rinse
It’s only 50 pence
Go on. Take a chance
Don’t sit on the fence
The chair was received at great expense
So use that as you seem quite tense
But now you must go back from whence
You came from
Stop singing along
To that song
Your personal theories on teeth are wrong
But whilst Susan is listening
You could be saying anything
She’s helped to give you back your spring
Your words once again have a nice ring
I’ve forget that a part of me is missing
& I got back my wings
At this rate
I’ll destroy this system of hate
Created for the minorities sake
All give and no take
Is the philosophy
To set people free
From their cups of tea
How do you like it, sweet?

For the moment though
I’m reminding Mrs Kirby
Of what the rest of the world sees
That she’s very pretty
Even the French would agree
So drink another tea
But don’t forget to remind me
If the marriage gets a bit wobbly
Of what I cannot fail to see

Genuine, certified beauty

This has to stop

Happiness and security
Goals and targets
Something to keep the day bearable
This has to stop
Love and lust
Needs and trust
My future's a must
This has to stop
Perfection
Protection
Me being sectioned
This has to stop
Laughing
Joy in toys
Soya
This has to stop
Everything we ever wanted
In wonderful packaging
That gets better the more times
You unwrap it
This has to stop
The only one who could break me
Into a the real me
As I'm looking in a mirror and
Enjoying my split personality
This has to stop
People hiding their emotions
For the sake of practicality
Destroying their mirror image
Because it's easier
Than what was the most natural
Thing in the world
Breaking the rules of the real world
Not the fabricated one
For what!?
Nothing but burnt memories and the
Evaporation of the most talented person
Who has ever lived
We are not machines yet

Clearly politics has failed
Time to get back to the grass roots level
To ruin what is still pure
This must stop and
My shortened life is dedicated to the cure
Through whichever methods are available

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Bit longer Won't Hurt

What are you still doing here?
Say the eyes of the staff
On their compulsory wander
We no longer have the caffeine applied
To the section of the brain
That general politeness controls
Therefore we cannot smile at you
As we do not like you

Luckily I don't care
As today I have a purpose
To inform a young lady of my
Intentions towards her
In a way that inspires emotional acts
That could collectively be called romantic
Disgusting word I know
But it's the only way I know
To be around her
She needs to be rewarded for being
Such a big bowl of right
Then maybe people will realise
That this is the way to be
Everyone is rewarded for no thinking/stupidity
So why not set up a new system
That without a mission statement
Creates good values

I base my reasoning
On a target will always be shot down
Despite it being rabbit season
You keep serving up a target
2 happy people
Is a target, especially for snobs
The embodiment of shit

I've found that the way round
Is speak the content
Without the padding
Formula = This happened today MINUS
Time, place, date, people, relevance and cheesy pie
= No target/s and contentment
I don't care what others think
If they are devoid of ammunition
I care what you think and that is all
But you haven't turned up and
The 40 something on the left
Is starting to look nice
But only a 3rd of your appearance on a bad day

Thus you never have a bad day
I am comparing you to the normal when
You are a different league
Forgive me
Tomorrow's not just another day
It is the only day in the week
Because I will see you

Black rose

It doesn't matter if your black or white
You wont be able to win the fight
Just ask Snowy White
He got his legs caught in the string of the kite
Forgot to hold on tight
Gary Moore
Was so sure
Of the never ending tour
The mythical war
A massacre for an encore
All sparks burn out in the end
The desire to push the bends
Often offends
Why can't they comprehend?
They say you're on the mend
From bucking the trend
Return to sender

Go on another bender
Snap the strings of that fender
Twin guitars in a blender
You forgot to turn it off
Fuck the toffs
With their collection of moths
Support the up and coming Goths
The Grand Slam was a blue man's cough
Phyllis was never off
Look what the wind just blew in
More cures from the bin
Insecurity is a sin
You're looking Thin
My name's Phil
And I'm deaf in one pill
Just chill
Chris'll pay the bills
Got this song for a steal
Someone'll put it in the till
To get their fill
Attach it to mass appeal
And a bucket of zeal
End result nil
I don't wear rose tinted specs
He enjoyed his sex
Never lived to see text
Would've invented that next
To prove he was the best
Dance and rock was the test
Got that off his chest
But not the phlegm
This man is condemned
The family should be ashamed
Get the cane
Now he just soaks up the rain
No more injecting his vain
His mother's continual pain
Will never cease to change
Long live the name
The lord of the game
Associated with fame

Lynott is dead
The king of sound is dead

Lynott is dead
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Cash & Carry Caffeine

How long has it been?
Since I was last intravenous
Approximately a while I suppose
I just can't stop yawning
Even the boss is beginning to wonder
Whether the drug should be legalised
To moralise
The troops before and during the war
This battle is against ourselves though
We must fight for our right
To be uptight
Hypertension for the masses
Administered along the classes
We all received our passes
To a better state of mind
When will the law
Allow us to make our heads sore
Whilst deciding that it cannot be our intake
We must be ill
That's it
I had a fit
Cause I've got a bit
Of a cold
I'd like to see you all pumped to the eyeballs
With poppy seeds
Then who will you call the weeds?
Just admit that the reason you inject
Is because it deletes rational thought
That would hamper your quest
For the holy tail
In my defence
And as a user
I possess perspective
Through the realisation that I need to delete
I need a stimulus
From which to gain a solid piece
Of dignity
I understand they are all the same and
Will not label anyone with a price

I myself am priceless
Ripping a society to bits
In only ten minutes
You'll need at least five hits
Before you can understand this
My advice is to take a risk
By wiping the shit from your eyes
Tell your boss to shove his rise
Disconnect yourself from the wires and
Go start some fires
Starting with your ties
Both meanings please
And enjoy the cholesterol-saturated cheese
Because you need protein
To grow physically
Growing mentally is up to you

Change

Triple it
Double it
Smother it
Recover it
Feeling things
Dealing things
Breaking through
The ceiling things
Got to go
Got to move
Failing is
Assuming you
Reason it
Logic it
What a load of
Bullshit
Need a fix
Got some stick
See my trick
I'm using it
Gonna win
Fuck the sin
Put the gin
In the bin
No conclusion
No longer disillusioned

Brilliance fused
Never read the news and
Engulfed by sand
Rewriting the Masterplan
So it fits in my hand...

Click n Drag

Dance from the tree's highest branches
Slips hourglasses through like warmth
Found eyes
Windows running with frosty love
When looking
Was actually candles
Of yearning away
The desire
Delicious
Pale
Soul
Soft
That brought my life
To its only end
Feel my broken letterbox
Of health psychology
TFTs for free
Will never answer my apostrophe
Purpose is needed
To distract from the pull of magnetic DNA
Say it
Don't decay it
Control your own past
The future doesn't suit you
I want the family I never killed
Books fuel fires
Safer than tires
Introducing the choir
I accept my only choice
I embrace my never-ending pain
As I have the bottle to do so
Perfection is perfection
The letters haven't changed
I want to be insane
I need rain
It is a part of me

So make yourself at home
In the unknown...

Confidence

I feel in a trance
When confronted by the game of confidence
I've sat on the fence
Hoping the trouble will pass
But the police moved me on from my task
Said I was a pain in the arse
What a farce
I don't want to be nailed to the mast
Or stage a fast
But I do
The game is really a zoo
Where the animals are told to shoo
This isn't on the news
Only the new song by the Foos
To encapsulate my blues
That I live through
Please father a person that is born anew
And mother a revolution begun by a coo
Enough of the pigeon's poo
The car industry too
That make so weak I moo
Followed by an ecstatic woo
Its just a chemical reaction
The supported faction
That splits my mind's actions
Losing my traction
Is so much more fun
Staring down the barrel of Clint's gun
Why run?
When this will stir the sun
And give purpose to a nun
I can only be happy when I'm done
There can be only one
But tomorrow I'll wish he had shot me
The cure to the disease
You'll never stop the fleas
Only set them free
Bounce them on your knee
Drink some tea

Feel the legal release
Methadone for the priest
Pray for the feast
He's got his east
A devil upon which to waste
What's your taste?
Get off your face

Get off my case

What do I deserve

*You've got a nerve
Go listen to the Verve
That'll serve
The confidence you're trying to swerve
I'm confident until the next curb
Is that what you heard
Feel your own words
You nerd
Writing poetry is absurd
Clearly you're only a third
Of the average turd
Committing to paper
Your ideas on my nature
Stop being a waster
I go to restaurants for a taster
Of fancified castor
I have the confidence of my master
To wear a plaster
To hide the disaster
You may be faster
But what have you got to show for it
The opportunity to have fits
And the shits
Get inside their kits
Keep your wits
Cause the game is waiting for you to sweat
Wanner bet
Informed by a vet
Of your torretes
We're running out of nets
That you continue to test*

*Forgot your vest?
Then home to the burning nest
For a jumpee rest
Of the cardiac variety
At least its for free
Only for the price of Z's
Say please
To get on your knees
Beg to freeze
You'll never get the keys*

So stop trying
Close to the edge has you flying
You must stop crying
And start frying
I still hear you whining
Whilst the clocks are chiming

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Emulator

I've got a button for every situation
One for social interactions
Another for pretending I like boring girls and
Even one for being an anti-snob device
I have a switch for being American and
A capacitor storing my motivational speeches
A 1M Ohm resistor blocks my real feelings
But I will soon develop a switch for that
As to prevent my dehumanisation process
From being unexpectedly halted
When I am a machine I can perform the
Actions
I will then have achieved true greatness
I will have defied nature
I am so smart that the rules do not apply to me
Or at least that's what I'll believe
You're so smart with your certificate of rationality
That I must emulate you as well
Create a file called I killed myself for the sake of practicality and
Use this when I need it
I can currently see no need
But I do not possess the wisdom of rationality
I am so envious of those who do

In that I am not envious
I killed two people today because collective bits of paper
Told me to
A round of applause for an idiot please
What else can I emulate
I must emulate the greatest character of all
The king of perception and deserved death
Just the look on their faces
When I pay them back for ruining my life
I feel utter joy as this moment is mine
You won the war but
I won my soul
Thus I will store this as well
Under a section called affect other emotions
As you don't have any
I need a button for confidence as no one else will
Do that for me
I need something for artificial soul
However I think music can still be used
As an automatic switch
For that one
I used a section called
Vulnerability earlier
I needed it for a frozen girl
That was just there
I believe that my switches and
Buttons are becoming numerous and
So I will use caffeine to delete my short term memory
I'll be like Leonard
I'll avenge my lost life but
Not know why
I just want my life back

Fabricating Futures

I see my long-term career
As a technical engineer
Consuming vast amounts of beer
To help fabricate ideas
But to pay for my arrears
I will climb the tree
To an HNC

Then they will see
Why I drank so much tea
And saturated coffee
Go shove your foundation degree
Where I do not long to see
You fail to supplement the genius of me
You're just taking the pee
To gain a substantial fee
That will aid my ruin
The undocumented sins
That will send me to the looney bin
If I remember the purpose of learning
The quest for knowledge is burning
A hole through the right side
Of the non-sided tide
I possess a ticket to ride
But I do care
About my willingness to tear
Into the attractions of the fair
That are becoming increasingly rare
Just like the polar bear
I however, swear
Upon my ingestion of air
That you will be, where?
Cause there's no room to share
What you cannot see
It's right there
Oi, oi,
They aren't toys
Just so that you can be employed
I will fill the void
By being just as coy
In fact equal to how much you annoy
The equilibrium that has been destroyed
By your in the box thinking
That has always been stinking
You really are a bunch of cocks
Mr & Mrs Jack in the box
Hate on the rocks
With ignored advice

Empty

How long since I last saw you?
Feels like forever
But I don't think that's what bothers me
It's the thought that this will happen again
I won't find the right moment
To say what you already know
You'll be surrounded by those
Just waiting for me to slip up
I think they'd shoot their own mothers
If their position was threatened by her
So I don't see what will make you any different
Your one weakness is that you love to gossip
But you don't realise that the thing you enjoy
Is just damaging what you want and
Keeps making it less likely
I've tried to explain to you
But I know that your desire to help me
Will completely fuck up the only thing I want
How can I tell you all this
When it makes me sick if you're not happy and
When I've tried to tell you
I see your expression sink

You're straight away trying to find an answer
To an unsolvable problem
The only solution is to keep your happiness to yourself
But can you do it?
Yes I am playing it safe
But so are you

I said to another random person recently
That I think it's hard to start something
When you feel like you already have something
The person agreed
You're so happy to see whom you haven't for a long while and
Don't want to even lose these moments
That you fail to say what you need to
Ditto
I can read this from other people reactions
As well as yours

I've run out of excuses to see you
So we will have to see each other for the real reason

I know that I have to eliminate that Friday feeling
The one where the week's distractions
Are no longer present and
I remember that you're the only thing
I care about

I have no more excuses to see you
"We need to film the speaking & listening"
You have no more funny ones like that
That result in us
Completely understanding each other

Hazy Daze

Not sure why I like you
But I do thru & thru
Your yesterday's n tomorrow's news
Lost my blues
Misplace everything I do
Your cool with your new rules
Need a wonder-wall?
So I'd see the whites of your eyes
Cut a some ties
Irritations can be nice
I'm glad we crossed wires
To say you inspired
With all your quirky sighs
Is another passing of time
The whites of your sight or
Your jeans so tight
You like me
It's plain to see
Brake his guitar
So it fits in a jar
Har har har
Genius of quality
To rival the French
Oui oui
Why befriend the birds n bees
All it needs is a cup of
Breakfast tea
A small fee for
Time consuming company
I love your lack of sympathy

Thin as concrete or
Words of it

Immature Genius

Wow your so clever
Your amazing
Incredible
Another nice word
You are only older than me
I'm sorry but I have a fixed ideal
I only talk to people between 28 & 29
& then only if they have 3 ears
I am taking a class on sociology
I am learning about how to speak to people
Oh look, a new group in our studies
The fucking idiot
These are people that talk to everybody
As potential Dad's
For their imaginary kids
But they don't want kids
We are Neo-Nazi Christians
Everyone of us
We our proud of our learned idiocy
I believed you are the greatest person alive
At this point in history
However, my incongruency
Is the real psychology
I read that people who
Fail to line up their
Conscious with their unconscious
Never get what they want
Strange
I actually have evidence

Its Cold

Its cold in this house he sings
So put the heating on
Sums up the whole thing
The emotional con

Here have a gift
Thanks for ruining the surprise
You can have it for a tiff
Sorry but I'm becoming wise

Everything I say is to make you learn
That's nice darling
Your pointlessness should burn
Here, have a farthing

I'm emotional
So feel my revenge
I'm so cool
Notice me twinge

What a waste of DNA
What have you contributed?
Pain and a barrel of hay
Your enjoyable duty

Watch the seeds spread
Not researching a cure
The living dead
Are planning a national tour

Light the darkness
With a laser sight
You think I jest
Hold it tight

Why do they enjoy suffering?
Why do I drink tins?
Why do they raid bins?
To find their next of kin?

Mine are roaming the street
Not even close
You'll have to think on your feet

To give them woes

How are extremists created?
Through the softness of others
The lack of sense grated
Feel the gentleness of poppy flowers

Hug the comfort
Of the vicious circle
I was taught
Using myself as a tool

Tie up the tubes
Prevent it from happening
You think I'm rude
The windpipes are rhyming

At the end of the day
We're all buried in a coffin
Will you have a say?
Or will you just cough in

Do good things
And your life will be alright
I'm running through my spring
So throw away the kite

Time to give in the fight
Or wade through the shite
Regain perspective of thy plight
By wandering the night
Keep the ship tight
Regain my sight
That it's ten to eight
Thanks mate
What's the rate
To relieve irate
I already ate
So get off my case
Out of thy face
I'm always being chased
By the imaginary mace
Concealed in the case

I'm starting to lose my pace

Through the expanding waste
Another mistake, report it to base
I wish it was a matter of taste
Darwin's race
Survival of haste

But nothing else...

Its spitting

The white lines
That define
How we shine
Through the compression of thyme
Amplify the sign
That suggests we are not quite fine
I however just sigh
A bootleg that directly implies
Even my ties
Cannot top the never ending supply
Of open thighs
For the shy
Sni
pers of
Di
pers who will
Buy
Pens for the hens of the dens
Twice
Or thrice
Depending on dignity's stock price
The prize
Leading the wise
Because the word analyse
Is sought as if a rise
From knives
To chives
I prefer size
Because I really am wise
Joking with my pies
Cause I analysed

And realised
They are lies
For the fire
Of which I tire
D

Mexico

I seem to have a character flaw
That as with most things is my main strength
My short attention span
Keeps my eyes wandering
Even when yours are shouting at me
I wish girls of your standard
i.e. permanent material
Would realise that I like
Making people happy
If they should be smiling then they are going to

Generally the easiest method
Is make them feel beautiful
With blokes make them feel
Like a marathon would be good for starters
Another problem is that I may say the same
Thing to 2 people & they believed I was lying
I can tell the difference when I say it
My heart almost stops for a second
& moves up slightly
A lump appears in my throat
& my eyes soften
Maybe these signs are too subtle
Even for my T-shirt

Anyway on to the point
Why the fuck are the best girls always slightly
Out of reach?
My promise never to make the mistake my dad did
Feels hard to keep sometimes
Because messed up tarts are easier

& make you feel better
But the thought of any kids
Going through my life horrifies me
Even now
What would I do?
When she self destructs
Just for something to do

Anyway my white jacket is ready
For another session of therapy
& I really would be happy if she
Is going to get with him
& by the way
When you understand the blue eyes joke
You'll be as smart as me

Moments

According to one dismissed genius
You have to lose yourself
In the music
The moment
You own it
You better never let it go
You only get one shot
Do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime you better
Losing myself to the moment seems to be a problem
Alcohol always helps
But it's not always around
Maybe my lack of adherence to the rules
Prevents me from doing things that everyone else does
I think I worry about other people's opinions
Too much
Or the rules that society does not state
But clearly follows like Roger Waters' despised flock of sheep
You must have a job, a house and a fine collection of lemons
Otherwise my unconditional love will be put on hold/transferred
It is not always like this
Miss Practicality wasn't
But it is always in the back of your mind
I don't want lose my comfort zone
That is extremely uncomfortable
Let's think for a moment about

People and their comfort zones
What will they actually lose?
The next poem will give the answer to this question
Although I do half know why
You enjoy the promise of happiness
More than the realisation
As the realisation could go wrong
This attitude sucks
And we'll all end up being on our own in our fifties
If we don't start looking at the ramifications
Of our moment avoidance policy
Society restricts us hugely
The enthusiasm instilled into me by a version of myself
Is ripped out a day or 2 later
When I see the everlasting nature of the structures
Which I cannot influence
Only play to make a quick buck
How can we make the most of moments?
Our instincts tell us we must
The whole world becomes shut off from 2 people
Nothing else matters in this moment
But the responsibilities of society
Are more important
Feel the crap pouring from my keyboard
And the tears burning in my eyes
That say society should be based around us
Not the other way round
Lets hope that this resonates
For a prolonged moment
So that moments can combine
To create life worth experiencing

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My only car is a bus

824

You are my whore
You open your doors
To rapturous applause
Who needs a cause?
With 30 minutes to pause
The amount of noise
Makes me poised
But my headphones provide a wall

To the talk that's ultimately small
They think they have proper tools
But they're too specific to the art of being cool
Techniques for the hall
I'm still having a ball
Living by my own rules
Checking out the scenery
Sitting comfortably
I suddenly need a wee
But there's still much to see
On this a to b
to k, journey
Good place for a survey
People of all race
And of different pace
They love to chase
Until they're red in the face
My life depends on my state of haste
No it doesn't
Not like shooting a pheasant
Its far more pleasant
Gives off your scent
For the price of 1 pound and 50 pence
Protected from the rinse
That made you wince
The kids have lost their fence
They get chucked off on the 5th attempt
Maybe the aroma of hemp
Is why they went
I'm gonna set up tent
Cause I feel spent
The brakes were sent
My sleep was dent
ed
Don't close your eyes I said
You'll end up dead
I've reached my destination instead
The comfort of my bed

No place like home

The thing about homelessness
Is that you can't sweep it under the rug
As there are no such luxuries in the street
At street level

There's a same repeated sequel
That happens to be a prequel
To please make me an equal
Instead of aiding my freefall
Hear my call

Ignore the rules
Quietly enforced by fools
Tax is spent on a backwards idea
They even try to control pity
I suppose it is an emotion
So it was asking for it
It was a sitting duck
That could not duck

How much lower can they go?
Responsibility limbo

As it's too high to go over
My job entails protecting my position
Keeping the system stamping its boot
A seal of approval

Can't they see that when we bleed?
We bleed the same

We are a part of the same game
Oh the shame

That blood runs through our veins and
That's where our differences end
I'm turning a bend

Lets both hope I fail for our sake
An electric storm

On the street level of cosmopolitan London
Listen to me, because I know I failed today
But if a foreigner listens that makes it OK

I drive a land rover
I'm off the rails

But on the train track

Unfortunately essential maintenance work
Delayed by 20 years must take place this morning
What's this all-mean to the homeless?

My risk assessment of the world has deducted
That I'm right again

Could have fixed the world when I was ten
Just needed a dad
Or some ears
Maybe both
These charities that only exist to provide demeaning work
Must be stopped
They are taking money away from those who need it
Help a child who was abused
By paying my wages
8 pound an hour by the way
Let's not mention the admin costs
Of sending a letter with colour print
Better not swear here
Otherwise I'll lose my sensitive blinded by the lights audience
Despite swearing being the only thing these people deserve
I'm doing this work so I can travel the world
Hasn't England done enough damage to the world?
Without you enlightening yourself
Wait there I'll go buy a highlighter pen from Woolies
Then you can literally be lightened and
Enlightened through looking as stupid as
Someone working in Greece for a ride on a donkey an hour
The Big Issue should be 20 pound an issue
That would cause a bloody big issue
What do you mean I have to pay to think?
Wouldn't that make me a communist?
Leveling up society of my own accord
I'm gonna do it tomorrow and take a picture
I don't care if they don't care I know that I need to spend
More to continue this addiction
I'm addicted to the truth
Don't believe a word or the truth
Noel Lynott
2006
You stinking student lamo
With your adapting ideals
Just because when you're close to death you are exceptional
Don't think that this will continue
We will find a way to kill you
Even if it's back handed
We're good at that sort of thing
Next time we'll sharpen the knife first and
Mark your artery with a permanent marker
Don't think your views will be spread either
Poetry is a dead medium and

The mass retards don't even see the messages in films
So whom are you making them for?
Myself it seems and
One day I'll turn my obsessions into careers
Read the guy's sign
Sleeping rough and not on drugs
Why not, live a little
Not to much though or the police will do their patriotic
Duty and move you down the street
Where there's less feet
To trip over you
You are a health and safety risk
If that's the case I'll sit with you
It's not accidental
They're throwing themselves into the road
Slappers!
I demand booze as my head's gone numb
The homeless can't afford lighter fluid
I conclude that there's a problem and
It cannot be solved, sorry about that
It's getting worse also
Depression is bad for the digestive system
I know how you feel in that respect

Gloriamia

A person cannot be summed up in a word
not honey, babe or bird
the intention from those who spoke of this
was mostly complimentary
how can I appreciate what is free
expensive only in thought
this conversation impresses me
i think too much, i was cynical
i want to ride a bicycle
through the countrymiddle
i can't even say the place outside a town
difference makes me smile
all that, jazz,
when i realise thinking All that is Being all that
all this life, will be different
as much change as I can stand
i can stand up and write up the mind

I Can see another job
and their trust in me
makes anything possible

Nothing but sick

The broken record player
Was at least fundamentally good
The only inspiration you provide
Is for people to drink
Haven't drunk
For 3 months
Tempted to delete my memory
Again
Is this allowing you to win?
Or ensuring the game continues
I don't know
But I know more than you
By the age of ten I was at your current level
I say current level but I mean permanent level
Stuck on the first stage
Someone give them some cheats
Otherwise they're fucked
But at least
(this is not a positive)
You're so thick
That you could not be actively thinking that way
Autopilot means that snobs are still worse
And a method to deal with them will be found
I think I already have it
Using the system that they rely on
Will force them to crack
Despite their brave face
Did I say brave?
I meant weasel
I would not allow a word to be used in vain
Not like the new swear word
That defines your pointlessness
However I will store it in a folder
Marked: useful in specific company
I've done it again
I did not mean specific
I meant mass retards
Easy mistake to make

As even the smart people are fooled
Regurgitated smile is his name
Sorry, its name
God these people are so stupid
Say the viewers
Spot the difference
I am sorry for inventing a game where there is no difference
You do win a prize
A simple piece of dignity
Do not think that this alone will make you free
The system has to be played
To earn at least 30 a day
Then if you get your sleep to a level where thought is possible
You can start to fight the slugs
They're too big to step on
And too numerous
Lets try and teach them
And fail
Cause how much enthusiasm can someone have
I need a legal drug
Cause I don't want to offend an idiot
By taking something they have been told to think is wrong
Homeless people are evil oppressive dictator drug pushing cycle paths
Who told you to think that?
I'm my own man my arse
You are a fucking number
Not even a good one
You're a long one that nobody uses
Except snobs who've forgotten everything important
Food and reproduction are important
You cannot hide this
Cause the rats keep reminding us
If they have no intelligence
Then they are animals
So they only think about survival
And the where the next logo is coming from
The data collected could be used
If I hadn't already discussed that possibility with myself
Fighting has been banned
By people who can't fight
I wonder if I can do that for all the sports I'm crap at
Cheat before the game even takes place
I admire your gutlessness
If that's not a word I will put it on your gravestone
So that your existence was not completely pointless

Here comes the conclusion
The bit where you learn something
If you remember how to listen
You are all tossers
Everyone mentioned in this collection of insults
Whether you promote bad due to your lack of spine
Or are bad and hide behind a homemade banner
That you tell everyone you made
But your company is actually using you to promote shit in a can
You're still the man
The man who let the Nazis into France
Because you didn't want your new fence to get damaged
Don't worry though
Next week you can label me with a new phrase
So you can keep getting away with it
But you and me still know what you are
And only you can change it
But the next set of jeans
Will still carry the disease
So it would be very Christian of you to
Die

Polskie Delikatesy

Another day to reklama
Or is that reclaim
The anti of past tame
New ideas no longer a shame
You know more of English rain
As the Angielski
Are all in Spain
I'm not one to complain
What with such beauty
As yet, unnamed
Green eyes with a shade of yellow
What does it mean?
Not sure
But as I slip into this trance
Of an encounter for chance
A coffee machine made only of parts
But I just love the chocolate

Cappattino is a waste
For I have good taste

For the perfect face
There is no race
The judges decided earlier
As they didn't want to waste

The time of the other girls

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Roadie

I like being a passenger
One of the only times I can relax
Forget about the tax
Can't control my feet
Or my bonce
I don't give a shit who's driving
Or if I'm putting them off
Who gives a flying pineapple if we crash?
What a way to go
What song is it?
Whatever it is it sounds approximately 50 times better
Cause the real world is gone 60 times quicker
I hate driving
Too much to think about
Feel the fun of
Speed limits, drive on the left, traffic, smog
and potential death
I am the holy passenger of Antioch
Rock and roll and roll
and roll
The stories I haven't told
How do you tell what can't be described
But I know I got it again today
The white lines merged
The flickering tarmac
The wide greenery that's so big
That you have time to examine the cows
Or sheep
Not sure which motorway
It is today
Bloody destination
Had to ruin my fun at some point I suppose
How long have we got to be here?
To not break the rule of general politeness

I only came here for the drive
Come on, don't make me reveal this journey's
Real intentions
Thank God
We're back
I don't even mind wearing a seat belt anymore
Tape, CD or radio
Don't care just play it
Before we get back
Hurry up
CD changers are a great technology for
Lazy turds like me
But I've only got 15 mins
So play the god damn record
Before we leave this Ford
Ahh
Lose yourself in the moment
I own it
Or do I
I don't own it
But I can grab it
If the opportunity arises
As long as a 2 in 1 shot appears
Cause otherwise I will kill it
One of the best things
I'll just use it when I need it
Or when I have no choice

Roberta

Unconsciously
Inevitably
Guided to me
Accidentally
Wanting me
When you can see
What there is truly to free
Love is only the messenger
Of the Instant variety
She thinks the same
She feels the same
The secret code of chemicals
What sets them off
Commonalities

Individualities
That freeze
When you realise she might be the one
Then you go
Oh bugger
She's in brasil
I suppose I will be with someone I don't have
You know
Those feelings for
The certain specific ones
Where my mind stops working
& I just want to make her happy
She hasn't been Ecstatic
For 10 minutes
How can I make her feel
like the
Most beautiful women ever to walk the across the face of the earth
Better make some coffee to think about it
She cries
When she can be smiling
Here with me
Its ok I still love her
Even if she is only a warm voice, an endearing picture and a mind of possibilities plus
vitality
True vitality
This poem can be described using the English word
Roberta
Its not an English word
Its a word of Soul

Rubber Band Man

Where?
Is the erm
U know
Purpose to my life
Oh yeah I accidentally destroyed it
Through attempting to preserve it
Something so good
Has to be taken
Or people disconnect from it
As the hurt is too much
It is an addiction
But it's different

A regular drug loses its appeal
After 2 days
But this one was permanent
It was a comfort for the lonely times
Of which there are so many
It was hope
It was a goal
It was an open goal and
I hit the post
Probably five times
I thought I'd found something so good
That it could never disconnect from me
But the emotion had survived on it's own
Using emotional support
That she doesn't really care about
But that smile could fool anyone
So you can't blame them
Even though they deserved it
I have a half Trojan plan
To offset the madness
But it depends on chance
Fate, memories and
My ability to keep it together
How strong am I?
To be able to appear absolutely perfect
Whilst gaining eye contact
It is myself that grabbed this emotion and
So surely myself can grab it back
Lets hope that the rubber band man
Still has some snap, crackle and
Show stopping ability
I need to remember that people
Are so easy to manipulate
To gain desired effect
The use of common evil acts
Against poor humans
To gain purity and stability
Is why the rubber band man
Will succeed where the world has failed
Maybe I can get just the outside back
Which will fix me
The lessons of the past tell me that
Presentation and patience
Will make this possible
And grab the moment until the future is secured and the past is dust

Tempo

Is months or years
Erased by beers
Do I wish it was
Because because
The everlasting pain
Triggered again
By the question
Of what & por que
Can I base my whole life around
A chance encounter
& the one ceasing to be stupid
Let's erase the most
Beautiful beauty
Because
They say they don't want bliss now
They want it everyday
For the rest of their life
I'll be miserable for
The rest of my wife
Why do they rhyme?
You already know
Never ending pain because my image
Requires it
Open your super glued eyes
Because you did it yourself
& I can't fix you
Until you do

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That Voice

Listen to that voice
Concentrate cause there's something there
No there's not, do something productive
Stuff productivity, make yourself happy
What, by listening?
No. By talking idiot.
But if you talk too much
She will be your weakness
And you will be her's

You just can't help blurting out info
That will damage your already crap position
Weird, that by making her happy
You could make your foes her's
Better not talk then
Just get angry and fail to sleep

Back to the positive
How can someone look so good
With such little effort?
Why ask questions when you know the answer?
It doesn't matter, all those aesthetics
As long as the intelligence and morals are there
Jackpot!
The lack of effort represents these values
Thus through reverse logic she is the best dressed
How can being in the same room as someone make you happy?
Don't know and don't care
As with most things in life the input and output is the important thing
Not the understanding

Unfortunately she seems to need help, although she'd never admit it
& so for her attempt to hold back a smile of happiness
I will ungrudgingly help

I could have got her some flowers
But unfortunately I'm feeling funny
So instead, I came up with something thoughtful
And changed a saying to make her laugh but which I think perfectly describes her

Lamb dressed as Lamb

The Beginnings of Forts

I need attention
By this I mean both affection
Reparations and
Medication
I cannot admit it though
As this would collapse my entire world
All the boys and girls
Who have served me so well
Would/could not stop to dwell

They'll all be onto their next mission
Down to the shops
Or the lake for fishing
Maybe their providers would sign a petition
To keep me in the circle
It is a circle and not a square
You are beyond repair
If I'm being fair

At least I speak to you
Some people are not afforded this privilege
But I will change this defenseless fact
Maybe I'll go on shop idol
Or the box inside the TV
Then the whole of my community
Will know my most staged thoughts
I will have arrived at completion
Until I realise that I was irreversibly damaged
During the advertising process
I became a white hole
Sucking in emotions
Until the only one that remained
Was happiness
That my complete lack of
Ensured to create

The culmination of this emotion
Was at the news of my death
But unfortunately since then
The stream has remained constant

The Coffee Ideal

I need a degree
To set me free
From making breakfast tea
I want to be me
Then you'll see
Who'll be acting twee
Till then I've still got my aesthetics
My visual tricks
Allow some cheap kicks
You'll buy me a Twix
Just another quick fix

Those chocolate sticks
Added to the mix
Its really making me sick
But check out my nice lips
I'd flaunt my hips
But I'm obstructed by the tips
I need a kip
Oh great, another quip
I'm ready to flip
Its ok, take another sip
Send my memory to the tip
Another slight nip
I don't like chips
But another smile
Fools them for a while
You take part in a permanent trial
To clean some tiles
The application is single file
Going back a mile
Or seven
I got to the gates of heaven
Somewhere outside Devon
Took me forever
Because of the weather
Contacts were severed
Didn't feel too clever
It was then or never
To get it together
The price of being a British
I wish
I'd caught the imaginary coy fish
Then left it on a dish
But its still in the mist
Probably on the piss
Laughing at my miss
The inaccuracy of my fist
Have you got the jist?
The American dream is alive today
Still absorbing pay
During the month of May
It's not ok
But with the governments say
It will stay
Is there another way?
Something to change

The wasted time that we arrange
To help us obtain what?
Another cot
Get yourself shot
Once again you forgot
More than a lot

You forgot that the rules
Will be followed, they are not tools
Don't be the 500th brick in the wall
Be your own fool

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Veger-ma-tarians

I made an executive decision today
To change my values
Before I even realised the significance
Of that word
Probably my first statement of intent
Now that I think about it
That type of attitude has held me back
But it will ultimately make me
I read a democratic leaflet that stated
The evil which was under my nose
I say evil sarcastically
As my views have slightly changed since then
But anyway I was open to the viewpoints of the source and
I happened to get quite upset
The emotion had created a strong resonating
Feeling in me
I would make sure that my voice was heard
Whilst eating a woollen jumper
Unfortunately I was not old enough
To completely keep my integrity
But those that compromised it will pay

I had enough guts to state my opinions and
Was given enough psychological conventions
To choke on
Wanna burger mate?
No wonder I'm so funny if
This is the competition I had

It amazed me
The stupidity of intelligent people
The lack of loyalty exhibited by friends
Due to what?
Me finding a place in displacement
Its lucky that people have grown up now and
Find the time to respect others ideological
Viewpoints and themes
Yeah right!
How many bits of paper have you got and
She's still worried to tell you
Vitamin B12's good times 10
Don't forget the other 50 things that are
Essential to the body
Because if you have you look pretty stupid right now
Salts bad, drink Guinness instead
Thanks for proving it!
Mass stupidity is still stupidity
Even if your suit is from the BRAND X catalogue

Through my relevant studies however
I realise that I could be labelled stupid also
I wear leather shoes, jackets, eat sweets with gelatine in and
I believe I'm morally sound
My answer to this is that it is a matter of survival
Your situation must define your ideals
Otherwise you're failing lesson 1 and
Only cheating yourself
You have to learn to love the system
As it's not going away
I would eat meat if I had to
But I don't
Animal by-products like milk & eggs are
Better for us than the producer
You don't sell a car for scrap metal
You drive the thing
Hopefully that metaphor resonates
Better than the facts in the BRAND X guide to health & trivia
Every person to themselves and
Mean it this time

What to do?

God I'm bored
Too active to snore
Outside it pours
I'm inside the door
Watching the poor
Quality of manure
Yes I'm sure
I've only seen four
That could support the cure
Ending the war
From which I'm sore
But wait
An Italian fete
In which to find a mate
A more avant-garde Tate
Don't bother to watch my weight
Try and sell me some cake
My love for it is fake
I just like watching them shake
For God's sake
He must be observing what he helped to make
Or is he helping the next batch to awake
All give and no take
Just to make me ache
For a well calculated, not lucky break
Tonight there's gonna be a jailbreak
Somewhere in this town
Yet this clown
Still has to frown
Who cares about the meaning of a noun?
Keep the pound
And your sounds
Cause I must format a plan
To get what I want in the can
To remove the label that spells also-ran
I am my number 1 fan
Will a split persona negotiate the jam?
I am the man
With the broken hand
But when me and myself can settle our differences
Whether or not we like cheese
Yes please
Onset the disease

For a small fee
Then with ease
I can start to wheeze
Forget to sneeze
Ingest my keys
Then you'll see
That I only wanted peace

Yobs test Snobs

Every challenge surpassed
Every reason analysed
Every paper rationalised
Every angle covered

Many ideas established
Many unions written
Many particles reduced
Many vitamins recycled

The smoking replaced
The lies refaced
The ties uncased
The knives are chased

Put out the trash
Buy some more cash
Eat some Mash
But give a fancy name
To avoid self imposed shame

Green with envy
Try not to offend me
Cause I might see
What you see

The light isn't in a suit case
Nor a grinning face
But in the blends of race
That your existence disgraced

Past tense
Or sitting on the fence
I'm really tense

But I can sense
From whence
You dance

The test isn't hard
Realise your barred
A soul that's charred
Is still a better deal than your card?

That's the question
They asked Preston
And he replied to Jon
That he was fond

He decided that there was no answer
To all the chancers
The elevated farces
The legal grasses

The answer was to take your nature
Learn to love the system
Be a preacher
All the sources frisk em
If she doesn't know, teacher
And all and every challenge risk em

Concrete Uncertainty

Oh ye block of concrete
That lyeth before me
Faithfully waiting my return
From the days trials & tribulations
My worth tested against that of the nation
The slab encapsulates my patience
Without even moving
My status is improving
There's a degree of choosing
Without pursuing
That which can't be ruined
I am the block the only block
& I'll last longer than you
With your acting career moves
Remember that I control the food

The sugar for your moods
& all I do is walk all over you

Karma

Every action was a reaction
the faction of me
wants the past just a fraction
to give sum traction
familiarity I have for change
s
ee
my points liqui-dating
1 step forward
5 steps new
through distance messaging
on 2 giggling at green eyes
I never argue with my unconscious
love is physical
the mine is less

Cell Mate

dresses well for 1st meeting
congratulate yourself
mixed signals I know so well
test after test
is he worthy of his appearance
fuck this
is she worthy of the great me
the best at everything I do
searching the zoo for a compatible genius
have I found one
no
my low testosterone needs a high equivalent
I had everything she said
she doesn't have me
which dream to pursue
finding clues
she smells so familiar
like my favourite travel bag
love is a process
so lets process the data

brown and blue
check
the guy is better than you
check
prove to the guy I have more than beauty
beauty is common
I need trust, connection and obsession
with me
talking in feelings
joking and dealing
fuck evolution
I will make the world a familiar place
you hijacked my brain
get out
demonstrate how you help me
become the best
I want a rocket
to propel me forward

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