

# ******Ironic Perfection******

***Poetic Works of Aaron Ozee***

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# ***Celestial Inferno***

## ***Poems of Another Realm***

### ***Breaking Home***

***Trailing towards the path of tears  
Escaping the truth of an unspeakable fear  
Burning sorrow  
Withered soul  
Tearing through the heart kept home  
Realm of shame  
Forever will roam  
Eternally rendered  
Swollen and alone***

### ***Judgment***

***The shadow of the mask of fear  
Fear only fears, fear itself  
The brightness of night and moon  
The bitter cold and freezing point  
The talent of listening and tolerance  
Time changing at the precipice of humanity  
The moral form of greed and pride  
The grasp of life and success  
Are lost on the journey to eternal brilliance  
In the minds of men and their makers  
On the perplexing path of self righteousness***

*That ventures deeper and deeper into the  
human soul  
When the sudden realization of judgments  
against yourself and  
others higher than your standards and  
superiority  
That comes face to face with self doubt and  
dramatic blasphemy*

### *The Nightmare*

*Quivering and shaky with shivering bones  
The fire has broken the sky and distant zones  
His mind is filled with howls and voices  
Unable to make decisions or choices  
The hallways filled with foul moans  
All he could hear were cries and groans  
The full moon hovering over the nightly  
shadow  
The sun eclipsed and created a nightly glow  
The feelings of awkwardness trembled down to  
his feet  
Nothing more painful could come close or meet  
His flesh became raw and turned bitter cold  
His heart beat he could not even manage or  
hold  
His fingers quickened as he gasped for a last  
breath  
Then there appeared in his midst, it was no one  
else except for death  
He entered a nightmare from which he could*

*not wake*

*It was up to death for his soul to take*

*His memories and thoughts became far from reach*

*As his conscience rested down for its eternal sleep*

*Deeper*

*I sat in silence in my wooden chair, in the middle of the dark, having no despair*

*The smell of blood coming up underneath my feet and the stench of rotting meat*

*The pounding of hands and fists, trying to come up and grab my wrists*

*As the screams and howls made a smell dreadful and most foul*

*They came up and took me, I did not scream or yell when they pulled me into hell*

*They punished me for what I had done, I could not even struggle or run*

*For they cast me into the darkness forever, I could not escape, not now and not ever*

*The sounds of screams beneath the floor, ceased to continue never more*

## ***Night and Day***

***Stressors and strains are forcefully shown  
The day holds still, as time is slowed  
The sun and moon are never as one  
The pointless feuds cannot end or be done  
The conflict over this trouble some world  
Makes nature itself tremble and twirl  
As peace and balance are fractured and  
crumbled  
The problem as a whole has fatefully tumbled  
Angered purposes are now fallen and broken  
As an enlightened solution has now been  
reopened  
So as long as the day holds strong and stable  
The renewal of age will be easily able***

## ***Residing Darkness***

***Blood stained blade  
Putrid stench glazes forge  
As the silent moon eternally eclipses light  
Festering mutiny permeates through out the  
realms of darkness  
When smoldering heat of molten flames rises  
from beneath the depths  
The holy rescue is forcefully banned from pity  
existence  
Earth is then stripped from stability and the  
arena of spite is exposed  
The lord of damnation is therefore idolized and***

*has triumphantly risen  
Only to reveal the irrevocable truth of an  
unfaithful new vision*

### **Confinement**

*Dark meeting light  
Forever shadowing my sanity  
As I am forced to surrender myself to the  
blasphemous oath  
When festering inferiority consumes my inner  
being  
I am stripped of my timely values as the grace  
of life, evaporates from my  
grasp  
I evolve into disgust and are ever muted from  
the mercy of the almighty  
The spawn of flame rivets my world with  
everlasting shame and despise  
My existence is doomed and my life will never  
again revise  
For in this place they all call hell, I shall wait  
and eternally dwell*

### **Ascension**

*Grace upholds gift  
Surrendering the need to anger ones self  
Making the memorable touch of bewildering  
passion  
Rivet the soul with noble temptations*

*For your purpose hence rewarded with  
individuality  
Forever reuniting the timeless era of  
superiority  
The essential action of cleansing the heart  
bound burden of treachery and  
despise  
Is repeated with effortless ignition towards  
enlightenment  
As the breaching ideals scourge the need for  
supreme intellect  
When the entity of premonition passes through  
state of reason  
The everlasting invasion of pure tranquility  
replaces the hollow shell of  
deceiving intent  
For my inspiring example is therefore upheld  
with meaningful praise  
The almighty shall give his command and all  
that follow me will be raised*

### *Lust*

*Loving the loins of unlawful leisure  
Exploring the realms of luring pleasure  
Never sustaining, never forgetting  
The treasures of woe, that men try getting  
Deceitful play, lingering lie  
Escaping fate, before I die  
The sums of regret, I cannot forget  
For I withdraw, from twisted fall*

*Swirling illusions, tempting delusions  
I am forever lost*

### *Never Ending Zeal*

*My heart stood alone  
Frozen in the icy depths within my soul  
Fire could not melt, nor love could free it  
Like broken glass, my soul fell apart,  
Falling slowly towards the barren floor and  
coming to an erupting halt  
For the bitter sensation of emotional  
separation pierced my flesh like burning  
salt  
And as the flame of passion for the ones I  
loved most died out  
I became lost  
Lost within my heart, searching for the woman  
I loved or once loved  
And for many years my journey for heartfelt  
relief, painfully faded away  
Far away from reach  
And as I neared my end, what will of life I had  
left I used to comfort myself  
Cowering up, like a burnt tree leaf on an  
unbearable winter night  
Never feeling the warmth of zeal again  
I laid there, eyes frozen open, to eternally gaze  
upon the distant horizon that  
overshadowed my soul  
Doomed to long for something so dear, that in*

*which I could not even grasp  
And as the hope that relief would come, stood  
absent  
Only pain took its place  
No human being could withstand that much  
suffering  
No spirit could survive that much infraction  
But still I did  
Something held on and would not let me go  
Something remained in that pit I once called  
heart  
And as I peered into the blackened abyss  
I saw her  
Eyes blue as the Caspian sea  
Hair so evenly woven like Persian cotton  
Skin as smooth as honey milk  
And beating heart, shining out like the rising  
sun  
My hand raised slightly within the air, but  
absent from love, the strain was too  
much to bare  
My arm gave out and returned slowly, back to  
the icy plane  
Moments retreated steadily  
And as my body remained still, hand touched  
hand  
My eyes fluttered open  
Ice turned to water and cold turned to heat  
The silence was broken  
As my true love grabbed held of my hand  
My step became stable and vision was returned*

*As my first sight was no one else, except for  
her  
My eyes fixed within hers and hers within mine  
Resuming the acting flow, of space and time  
My heart reopened*

### *Silent Emotion*

*Waiting in silence  
In depressing gloom  
Feeling the idea that I'm eternally doomed  
Blocked from sun  
Blocked from rain  
For the permanent quiet  
Could not be slain  
Sensations and temptations  
No need for translation  
When it comes down to this  
Undoubted damnation  
Freedom will haunt  
With unsettling taunts  
Now I will say  
That on this day  
I will not pray  
My troublesome soul  
In hell it shall stay*

### *Face to Face*

*Willowed words of stranger foe  
Cascading down into beyond and low*

*Mystical winds of the guessed and unknown  
Reason is shadowed from being shown  
Hidden from sight of slightest gaze  
Radiating fog and concealing haze  
Trapping the light of the upcoming days  
Cornering me into this baffling maze  
For now and forever am I stuck this way  
Consuming me whole with the fiery blaze  
I shall meet him, face to face  
For he will cast me out, with great disgrace  
My spirit will perish under sinister reign  
With the devil himself, I will remain*

### *Fallen Love*

*Fallen for her  
Neither thinking nor decisions  
Could decide my love for this woman  
The search for heaven had stopped  
In my heart, I knew my journey was done  
For when I saw her  
I knew she was the one  
Distractions or infractions could not come  
between  
For she was the only woman, just for me  
And for the first time in my life, my soul, had  
lifted free  
Released from sorrow  
Relieved from pain  
My passion for her, could not be restrained  
The tempo of time*

*Slowed down within my mind  
For we had joined  
And life to come  
Was there on, thanked and enjoyed  
But as time moved on  
Moments became days  
And days became years  
For age had struck  
And the ending of our time on earth, was  
trailing near  
So one morning on a painful winter day  
I woke up, but yet she stayed  
Movement was absent  
Voice was mute  
She, I had lost  
Lost from my arms  
Lost from my days  
For she had left this world  
On this painful winter day  
Though my heart was consumed by great pain  
My love for her could not be stained  
For in the moment of my true loves death  
Realization had filled my mind, with one single  
breath  
I realized  
Though my only love had left the living and  
passed on  
Part of me she took with her, from here on  
earth and into the beyond  
For deep down in my heart  
Forever and ever*

***She will always  
Always  
Be, my one***

***Seven***

***One, I am dead done  
Two, I pass on through  
Three, Into the world of free  
Four, I could never want more  
Five, I have been revived  
Six, No need to fix  
Spirit has lifted  
High in the clouds  
Is where I can be found  
With god at my side  
Is where ill reside  
For on the count of seven  
I was taken  
Into gods kingdom  
Of an eternal heaven***

***Devilish Dice***

***Better and best at last have met  
Gambling over their unsettled debt  
Cards are placed and wages are set  
Each landing a blow, with one final bet  
Battling it out, till the last sunset  
Concentrating hard, without breaking sweat  
Eyes remained fixed, without slight fret***

*For the devil and I, were not done yet  
As he placed his and as I placed mine  
We endlessly struggled and could not decide  
The victor was shown and was widely known  
For the struggle was over and now was past  
Only to reveal, that I had beaten him at last*

### *Sunken Gold*

*Fate has placed its burdens with haste  
Simmering down to bottom of my soul  
Ravenously spinning far out of control  
For the weight of my sins were too much to  
hold  
My spirit had been stripped from its everlasting  
gold  
So did my body turn from sweet warm to bitter  
cold  
As I surrounded myself with this unbearable  
load  
I could not repay this blood riveted toll  
For it had left me hidden in this dark, deep,  
hole  
The easy way out could not be shown  
As I wandered endlessly upon this light absent  
shoal  
My life had been taken, smuggled, and sold*

*You*

*Who is to judge?*

*Who is to blame?  
Who has the courage to come up and claim?  
Who can stand out, without feeling pain?  
Who can shout out, dispelling their blame?  
Who can remain strong and not be slain?  
Who can withstand and not complain?  
Who can act well and not be framed?  
Who can stand still and have proper aim?  
Who can stay dry under the rain?  
Who can keep cool near the fiery flame?  
Who can hold the lord sacred and not take him  
in vain?  
Who can be perfect and do all these things?  
Who can be chosen and be proudly named?  
No one  
No one is perfect  
You're just you*

*Forever*

*For many years I have longed for compassion  
Until I found you and love was no longer  
rationed  
You've earned every touch, every emotion  
Because when I am with you  
I give you nothing else, except my devotion  
I love you more  
I love you forever  
I am not devious, sly, nor clever  
For you will see in these future years  
As I will make sure*

***That you shall never endure  
Another ounce of pain, regret, or fear  
For I will always  
Always  
Be here***

### ***Carving The Image***

***The sands of decision are neither expected or  
timed  
The strings of destiny are not perfect nor  
aligned  
For on one final fate, you cannot certainly rely  
Your life, your end, is up to you to decide  
Only you can control your life, not others  
Neither uncle, sister, nor brother can tell you  
the way you should live  
Only you can determine the amount of success  
that you give  
For life should stay sacred, kept, and owned  
Who you make yourself, only you, just you, can  
show***

### ***Together***

***Without love you feel as if you hit a dead end  
Lingering thoughts of grief seem unable to  
defend  
When love stands as something in which you  
cannot believe  
Just open your eyes, stay still, listen, and you'll***

**achieve**

***For when you hold love most dearest to your soul***

***Deep down in your heart you will have reached that goal***

***Reaching the point of never being alone***

***For love will hold stable, solid, acting as your home***

***True happiness comes not as jewels or gold***

***But as something you have to slowly work at and continuously mold***

***For when you have at last found your only true love***

***Never feel as if you are stuck and that you have to leave***

***Because together as one, you can build your life, prosper, and be***

### ***Resting Place***

***To the ends of the earth, is where I have fled***

***Where there is no pain and no tears are shed***

***A place of wonder, filled with mystique***

***Where no one is judged, with emotional critique***

***This reality is certain, not fake, but real***

***For here my soul can finally rest, be free, and heal***

***I am at peace***

## ***Full Stage***

***Do you feel the warmth?  
Do you feel the heat?  
Do you feel the vibrations of that strumming  
beat?  
Is your blood rising?  
Is it really that surprising?  
That the only person you feel for, is me  
Baby,  
I can make it special  
I can make it be  
With the snap of my fingers  
Like one, two, three  
For you just have to ask  
I won't put you to the task  
Just forget about the past  
Because you are my director and I am your  
cast  
Now let's put on a show and make this one last***

## ***Burning Needs***

***Filling your head with my mesmerizing feed  
There's no reason to study, there's no purpose  
to read  
All I want is you, only you, is all I will ever need  
For you've been planted in my mind, like a  
constant growing seed  
I covet you with love, I hoard you with greed  
I'm the only one that has loved you***

***Open up your eyes, look clear and see  
Forgetting you is not an option  
For I will never, ever  
Leave***

### ***Lethal Bearings***

***This is my path, this is my choice  
Lean in close and hear my voice  
Are you listening good?  
Well, you probably should  
Because I will say it once and ill say it straight  
For on this one single night  
I have decided my fate  
Ill break it down clear  
No need to squint, no need to peer  
It was my own, the decision was mine  
So with all due respect, be calm, be kind  
The past is the past  
For this was my final and this was my last  
I have ended my life today  
And only thing to do now  
Is to turn around and look away  
For deep within your arms, I will no longer stay  
Because I have left your life  
So don't be filled with worry nor consumed  
with strife  
The memory of me has been ruined, broken,  
and destroyed  
The results of my wrong doing, have now been  
enforced and employed***

***Shame I do not cradle nor comfort or enjoy  
Forgetting starts now  
Let it begin, let it deploy***

### ***Deceiving Perfection***

***Guys want the perfect girl  
Girls want the perfect guy  
Girls want the guy who won't deceive them or  
be sly  
Guys want the girl that will be faithful and be  
by their side  
Girls want the guy who will accept them for  
who they are and not be denied  
Guys want the girl who will support him on no  
matter what he may decide  
Girls want the guy that stands up for them no  
matter what may be the crime  
Guys want the girl who not only shines from  
the outside, but also as in the  
inside  
Girls want the guy that will be there to comfort  
them when they cry  
Guys want the girl that will show them off and  
not be shy  
As they both want a relationship they can be  
proud of and not have to hide  
But in all reality, this is not even possible and  
ill tell you why  
No relationship ever lasts, when both partners  
continue to lie***

## ***Innovative***

***Life should be nurtured  
Dreams should be fed  
No idea is useless  
It just needs to be lead  
Give it your focus, give it your mind  
For it will grow slightly, from time to time  
If you listen to your tips and follow every sign  
Your plan will have turned, into a grand master design  
It may start out weak; it may start out small  
But if given your guidance  
It will grow ever so tall  
For if success is which you most desperately seek  
Then commemorate others great successes,  
why not take a peek?  
You may learn something of value, you may  
learn something unique  
It may help your dream to have formed, into  
something more concrete  
If you make dedication your key and let  
yourself be inspired  
Your hard work will have been rewarded, with  
anything you've desired***

## ***Never Again***

***Endless nights of heart broken shame***

*You are the cause, you are to frame  
Is hurting me inside, your way of a game?  
You left me, stranded, at the far edge of a  
concealing guilt  
I can never catch my balance, for I will forever  
wobble and tilt  
As I am forced to question myself, who am I  
really?  
Am I not the man who gave you his life?  
Was I not your first love?  
Were we not gifted with graces and goods from  
above?  
I wasn't just a stranger, I was your man  
I filled your every need; I attended your every  
command  
I gave you all your desires, but still, you  
continued to demand  
It seemed as enough wasn't enough  
For you never were that easy, you remained  
stubborn and tough  
Because when ever it came down to me  
My own needs, you totally ignored and refused  
to ever see  
There's no need to guess  
There's no need to debate  
This ending is certain  
That coming back to me, is far past late  
For when I think of you  
All I can ever feel, is everlasting hate  
Feeling my love once again within your heart,  
you will most definitely lack*

*For you will come around, you will want me  
back  
You may want to talk about what happened in  
the past  
You may say you were stupid, you may say that  
mistake was your last  
But, in the end you will ask me that question  
“Can you ever love me again like you once  
did”?  
I will respond.  
“When we were together, I had tried my  
hardest, I had did my best, but no  
more, for you have stolen my heart from deep  
within my chest, so just get a  
life and join the rest”  
Never again will I be yours, I'm done*

### *Getting Away*

*You want her  
She doesn't want you  
No matter if she rejects  
The idea still won't get through  
For you will give  
And she will take  
This is all false  
This is just fake  
Can you see it now?  
Or is it too late?  
Can you be that blind?  
Stricken from the truth*

*As you are from your mind  
Turning your thoughts, from clear to hazy  
Driving you mad, making you crazy  
You want her to love, you want her to feel  
But, she will only sneak and steal  
She'll steal your love  
She'll sever your gain  
She'll hurt you inside  
She'll cause you great pain  
For being with her  
You cannot remain  
Get out now!*

### *Resistance*

*It may make you feel good  
It may make you feel strong  
You know it is bad, you know it is wrong  
You knew from the start, that it could kill you  
all along  
It may seem cool, but in the end you will be  
fooled  
For you will be controlled and you will be lead  
You will no longer want it, when you're on the  
floor, lifeless and dead  
You are the fish and it is the bait  
If you bite down, well I'm afraid it's too late  
You have not only made a decision, but you  
have forever shaped your fate  
So listen in close, for there is a solution  
There is only one way, that you can avoid this*

*pollution*

*Never think you can't do it, pull it together,  
don't throw a fit  
For the time is now, you can start, you can quit  
Get off drugs.*

### *The Beast*

*The hour of death draws near  
Signs have been shown  
Fear has appeared  
For there lies a demon  
There thrives a beast  
Always hungry  
And ready to feast  
The hunger is rising  
A plan to kill  
It is carefully devising  
When will it strike?  
Will it be tonight?  
It is unknown on when it will act  
It is unpredictable, this is a fact  
Who will be first?  
Who will be the one, to satisfy its thirst?  
How many will it need?  
It's hungry now  
It needs to feed  
Will it be one?  
Or will it be many?  
The thought of it all  
Just seems too uncanny*

*Apply your protection, secure your gear  
Wait!  
Be quiet.  
It is coming, I can feel it near  
Listen carefully  
For the beast is here  
It strikes now, get prepared  
Are you frightened? Are you feeling scared?  
There will be no help  
There will be no aid  
For you may ask yourself  
“Should I be afraid”?  
Let me tell you...  
You should be.*

*Impossible*

*No...  
This can't be  
Am I dreaming?  
If I was there, that would have to mean...  
No!  
But I wasn't  
Or was I?  
If she was with him and I was with her  
Wait!?  
How could this have happened?  
She was with me!  
Not him.  
But, she did say that she was going to...  
She couldn't have*

*It's impossible!  
I would have seen it coming!  
One minute she was there and then she was  
gone  
But, I could have sworn...  
Am I that blind?  
Could she have pulled it off?  
Did she really?  
She did.....*

*Me and Amber*

*Where am I going?  
I feel as if the river has stopped, but the water  
continues to keep on flowing  
For I got nothing more than a paddle and my  
home made raft  
A big bag of peanuts and a genuine brewed  
miller draft  
For my date for this evening has been officially  
been made the sun  
Baking and heating my body like if it were  
toasting a crisp hamburger bun  
But even though I did not bring along my  
portable gas grill  
It doesn't even matter, for my mind still gives  
me the same exact thrill  
For I can just taste the food by smelling that  
char burnt smell  
And as soon as that happens  
I'll open my eyes, clear my throat and say "I'll*

*take mine medium well”  
For I don’t have to try to create a crystal clear  
picture  
Because as long as I have my brewski in a  
pitcher  
I’ll feel just as good when the beer begins to  
taste so much richer*

### *The First*

*One moment, that’s all it took  
Love was created, by that one look  
There was no reason, it was just karma  
We had skipped the pain, we had avoided the  
drama  
Let’s destroy the bad and cradle the good  
We can make this work, I know we could  
You were drawn by me, as I as well  
This was love at first sight, I could instantly tell  
My mind was made up, as yours was too  
For in that moment, we already knew  
That this would never be over, nor would we  
ever be through  
I never thought this would happen, nor would it  
ever come true  
For I could never have believed that my first  
love  
Had always been and was always meant to be  
You.*

## ***On The Run***

***There is no time to waste for I'm always on the run***

***With only a dollar in my pocket and a mere hand gun***

***For upon my name, has been placed a bounty  
Making me known as the most wanted man, in  
the entire county***

***For people will not rest till the day of my death  
Waiting for the moment, that I have spoken my  
last breath***

***For they want me gone and they want me dead  
They want revenge for all blood that has ever  
been shed***

***For they are ever so concerned to where I have  
fled***

***For they will not rest till they have brought  
back my head***

***Showing their people that their fear has been  
ended***

***That their homes had been fought for and their  
lives had been defended***

***But this will never happen, for I know  
something they don't***

***For even if they say that they will kill me, they  
won't***

***For the lands that they know will forever  
remain red***

***Because no matter how close they may get, I  
will always be one move ahead***

**Why?**

**Why?**

***Why do I come back to her every time we have a fight?***

***Why do I come to be with her on every single night?***

***Why do I give her my love, my life, my time?***

***Why would I ever dream to cross such a dangerous line?***

***Why do I defend her in the time of her greatest need?***

***How could such a woman as herself come to be with a guy like me?***

***For people will always ask.***

***How could you put up with her? She is no good, she's just a mess***

***I will say back***

***"I don't know....Its just love I guess"***

**Wild**

***If you can't show me your love and you can't give me your commitment***

***I'll go ahead and replace your so called pride, with pure resentment***

***For I don't need you, I can have any girl I choose***

***It's always a score for me, I can never lose***

***I can have anyone I want or anything I need***

*I don't have to hold myself back, I'll go right  
ahead and express my inner  
greed  
For I will never have regrets on the paths that I  
have chosen to heed  
But instead, I'll take my choice, remember it,  
and praise the deed  
Because everything that happened was  
because of you and not me  
For I'm glad that it's over, I finally get to be free  
I can finally be my own man and not be under  
your control  
Because you can never change me, I'll tell you  
right now, you'll never reach  
that goal  
For when I'm not with you, I act crazy, I act wild  
I won't act like an adult, I'll act like a damn child  
Ill say what I please and I'll do what I want  
Ill be a little pest and tease you with taunts  
For I wont be all good, ill go and be bad  
I'm not the guy I said I was, I'm not the guy you  
once had  
For no matter how many times I may sin  
My cards will still play right and I will always  
win*

### *Land of Lore*

*Love is that world that you always have to  
explore  
There is only peace, no fighting, no war*

*Here everyone is accepted no matter if rich or poor  
This is a place in which you can never ignore  
For in this world, you will feel something like never before  
And if you keep on searching, more and more  
You will soon find that one single door  
The door that will lead you into that land of lore  
Where the wonders of passion wait in store*

### *Dread*

*She ripped, she tore  
My own beating heart  
She crushed into gore  
Making my mind rub together like friction  
Setting my motives to a colliding collision  
This is her hobby, this is her addiction  
To constantly cause, emotional infliction  
Sending my soul to its own crucifixion  
For an eternity of pain has been made my conviction  
She has made her plan, she has made her prediction  
That she will tear me down, piece by piece  
Until she has witnessed that my life has ceased*

### *Test Me*

*I'm the king, I'm the star  
I'm that guy at the end of the bar*

*Waiting for you, to come on through  
And come have a drink with me  
I'm not so bad; I am a one of a kind man  
I'm the kind of person you could actually stand  
I do talk nice, but don't always play fair  
I'm the kind of guy, that would accept any dare  
So dare me on anything, anything at all  
Because believe me, I won't easily fall  
Give it a try, tempt me if you like  
Just don't be shocked  
When the true results strike  
For I guarantee, that by the end of your drink  
You won't have to wonder, you'll already think  
That I'm not average, but I am the best  
Because I already know, that I am not like the  
rest  
For I'm the only man, to ever pass your test*

### *Fight It*

*I cannot stand, the spreading of the rumor  
For it grabs your attention, like a festering  
tumor  
Ruining friendships and tearing the ties  
Deceiving people, mind after mind  
Clouding their thoughts, lie upon lie  
Forever trapped under the never thawing ice  
Consuming my life, like new born lice  
Eating my soul, bit by bit  
Cutting me up, slit by slit  
Starting a spark that can't be put out*

*The fight will go on, I have no such doubt  
For the flame has been made and the fire has  
been lit  
Because when I get involved, that will be the  
end of it*

### *Life Story*

*You're quiet and alone in your private kept  
nook  
Writing and reading your life dreamt book  
For the amount of time that you grabbed and  
took  
You created an ending that's sharper than the  
hook  
The plot is brilliant, the characters are bold  
Making this book, just an honor to hold  
Replacing the pages, with silver and gold  
Rendering it priceless and unable to be sold  
For when you reach the sudden coming climax  
It will throw you on the edge to where you  
cannot relax  
So please don't wait for the story to be told  
For the conclusion of this tale, won't easily  
unfold  
Just go to the first page and see that first word  
For only then will its true meanings be heard*

### *Boogeyman*

*I feel shy and somewhat weary*

*Afraid of its power and questionable fury  
For it haunts the night, like an invisible creep  
Counting the moments, as you stay sound  
asleep  
It may act helpless, seeming crippled and weak  
But as you gain first sight, you see that it's a  
freak  
Its against nature, it's against god  
Its stranger than even, its own birth pod  
For when this creature, came unto this world  
The first person who saw it, got ill and hurled  
For it is demented, it is sick  
A new found caution, will automatically click  
Making you aware, of things you should  
beware  
For if you're not warned, you'll be in for a scare*

### *I'amour cherché*

*This wasn't planned, this wasn't expected  
The memory of you, has been crossed off and  
sectioned  
I thought we were good, I thought we had a  
deal  
Or was it just something fake and far from  
being real?  
For you loved me and I loved you  
But suddenly you called me up and said we  
were through  
I was in shock and did not know what to do  
You left me baffled and stuck without a clue*

*During that day, I thought and thought  
And in seconds, a conclusion was spotted and  
caught  
It told me that love is not something, that can  
be won or bought  
But as something, that has to constantly be  
sought  
Making you express, all your emotions  
Turning your love, into one powerful notion*

### *Shutters and Sighs*

*I'm getting sick and tired of things being  
hidden  
Let's just lay out our cards and let all lies be  
ridden  
For this is something in which we deeply need  
to discuss  
We need to catch ourselves now before  
something terrible happens between  
us  
So for this conversation let us be clear and let  
us be straight  
Let's try to avoid all anger and suppress all  
hate  
Don't feel like your stranded and don't know  
where to turn  
Don't feel as if you have to back out now and  
save yourself the burn  
I just want the truth*

***Sheila...***

***Just tell me the truth and the truth alone...***

***For I don't want a story nor an excuse...***

***Just tell me right now...***

***Look me in the eyes and tell me...***

***Have you been cheating on me?***

***Sheila did not speak.***

***She made no attempt what so ever to even  
reply***

***She just crossed her arms, stared at the  
ground, and made a troubling sigh***

***And from that***

***I only thought of one thing and one thing only...***

***I just wondered...why?***

***Poison***

***She's deadly like poison and toxic as waste***

***She's painful by the look and terrible by the  
taste***

***A soul of sin and a heart of steel***

***The image of her is almost too unbearable to  
feel***

***For no matter how many times you may think  
that its too crazy to be real***

***One day you will let down your guard and in a  
matter of moments***

***She will have hurt you to a point where you are  
unable to heal***

***For she is the closest thing to evil that your  
ever going to get***

*Because once she's done her damage  
The memory of her is something in which you  
will never forget*

*Out*

*Get out of my face you stark raving whore  
Go back to your jungle where you were  
mistakenly born  
I'm done with you, I can't take this anymore  
I don't want to see you near my house nor ever  
at my door  
For no longer are you a joy, you just annoy and  
bother  
Always getting on my case  
Hell!  
Your like my own damn father  
Telling me what to do and telling me what I  
should follow  
For you don't care what I say  
You just make sure I take it and swallow  
Ingesting your pain, ingesting your hate  
Paying for your evil and paying for your  
mistakes  
But, no more!  
For I know the difference between right and  
wrong  
I'm finally taking action  
For this is something I should have done all  
along  
I collected my money and packed up my stuff*

*I'm walking out this door  
Sorry  
But, I've had enough!*

### *Marks*

*Every pathetic moment of my troubled life  
Has been painfully recorded by the slice of a  
knife  
For too many times have I been alone, angered,  
or pissed  
I remember them too well each time I look at  
my wrist  
For I am unable to decide on what memories I  
keep  
It all just depends on the cut and how deep  
For my mind is like a cliff that is ever so steep  
I stand on the edge, waiting  
Waiting to let go and make my one final leap  
For I already know that I will eventually meet  
my end  
It all just comes down to not about how or why  
But when?*

### *Stacking The Bills*

*Never have I been to such an elegant dine  
This place seems clean, spiffy, and fine  
Guests will arrive, with their fancy coats  
Driving up in their, custom speed boats  
They don't wait for a table, nor do they wait in*

*line*

*As soon as they pull a hundred from their pocket*

*They just missed the delay and bought passed the time*

*For these people are rich, powerful, and strong*

*But, you may wonder how they all get along*

*I will tell you that each person there has their own amount of cash*

*Causing a stir, on how much do they really got hidden in their stash*

*Who gets seated first?*

*Who will get to taste the wine before the bubbles burst?*

*Is it all focused on who is richer than the other?*

*Or if they own a business with their father or brother?*

*What is it?*

*We all seem the same*

*For we are all rich here, this is for certain*

*It just depends on which one of us is more on the edge of fame*

*But, I can tell you this*

*I don't know how much these other people have or how much they really got*

*No matter if its one million dollars or just a mere hundred, regardless, it's still a lot*

*But, in my eyes, I see that I got the most cash  
I got the biggest pot, I got the biggest stash*

*For no one else can say, they got more money  
than me  
Because when I spread open my wallet, I will  
say  
Go ahead, take a look and you'll see  
For they say they got some, but really, I got  
more  
Because when I arrive  
My wine glass, will be the first one that they  
will pour*

### *Formosity*

*Girls always worry about how they should  
dress  
Frantically panicking when their makeup's a  
mess  
Always wondering on how they differ from the  
rest  
Forever concerned on who is the one and only  
best  
For they focus on these things that are entirely  
useless  
Changing their ways into acting so ruthless  
For they begin to become selfish and very  
ungrateful  
For they are no longer nice, but just right out  
hateful  
Though one day will come when they look in  
the mirror  
Stunned with shock and terrifying fear*

*Finally seeing to what they've become  
Noticing that the aging process has already  
begun  
Slowly chipping away at life's great days  
For the times of beauty can not always stay*

### ***Resist to Persist***

*Your life is like a game of cards  
Sometimes it's easy and sometimes it's hard  
For it all just depends on how well you start  
Did you start good or just do ok?  
Did you give up or did you decide to stay?  
For your skill towards your game all comes  
down to on how often you play  
For the way you get better is by practicing  
every day  
It's always a challenge and always a test  
You just have to set your mind and try and do  
your best  
For at points in your life it's becomes to much  
to hold  
You then end up depressed and just give up  
and fold  
But you must not!  
For in that one moment in when you agreed it  
was enough  
That's when you'll look back and see that  
you've messed up  
For if you don't know, you should listen to this  
Life is not a contest, nor is it a race*

*Life should always be taken by your own set  
pace  
For if you are patient and give things space  
You might get lucky and pull out an ace*

### *Inner Gorge*

*I have entered a room  
Walls are made of steel, each one battered with  
fingerprints  
Clouded with char and ash with scorch marks  
from an unbelievable heat  
Scared with scratches and integrated with nails  
and teeth  
Blood dripping by the drop every few seconds  
from the ceiling above  
For as I begin to direct my attention forward, I  
notice a small man sitting in a  
chair positioned at a table  
He has no physical characteristics except for  
his size and texture  
Body is colored from head to toe with faded  
grey and a touch of bliss white  
He simply sits there calmly faced towards the  
table with his arms moving  
slightly back and forth  
For as I focus in closer I see lying on the table  
in front of him is a motionless  
body of a boy  
Stripped from all his clothes  
Skin barren towards the freezing temperature*

*of the isolated room*

*For with my curiosity, I start to slowly approach  
the scene*

*As I get closer, a putrid smell of barf and blood  
permeates throughout my  
nasal passages*

*Making me twitch and fidget violently in total  
disgust*

*Flies begin to gather together before my eyes  
as I slowly reach the far end of  
the room*

*They buzz noisily with such extremity as if they  
are all waiting for their evening  
meal*

*For as the moments retreat steadily, I finally  
come up silently upon the right  
side of the man in the chair, over near the boys  
head*

*Then, as I caught first glimpse of his face, I  
froze*

*My heart stopped in a mere second with the  
startling realization that the boy  
lying on the table was in fact....me*

*I see myself crying heavily; groaning in pure  
agony as I lie there helpless*

*Tears of water and blood stream down the  
sides of my face as they pour out  
from the bottoms of my eye lids*

*Teeth in my mouth are chipped and splintered  
with raw enamel being exposed  
towards infection*

*Also...there appears to be a celestial glow over  
my skin like an outer coat  
It quickly diminishes as the seconds pass by  
and for every second I stand  
there staring in awe, seems as a second  
wasted  
For I am stunned in total shock as I gaze upon  
myself not knowing on what to  
do  
Suddenly, my focus is interrupted as I  
recognize my other self turn his head  
towards me  
Eyes are blood shot, filled with different  
colored veins straining directly  
towards the center of the eye ball  
For as he looks upon my face, his mood is  
changed from struggling to  
shocked  
He then quickly bobs his head backwards and  
then returns with a forward  
lunge as he screams to me "RUN!"  
Grabbing my right hand that was laying at my  
side near him with extreme force  
He holds tightly as he leans his head back  
upon the flat surface of the table,  
screaming as loud as his lungs could create  
Then....  
As my vision alters from him to my left, I catch  
gaze of the most terrifying sight  
I had ever laid eyes upon  
For I see that my other self is being eaten alive*

*slice by slice with a dinner fork  
and knife*

*His stomach has been slashed evenly down the  
middle and was spread widely  
open, exposing all internal organs  
Each one was oozing out green and yellow  
bubbling pus every time the knife  
had returned back to their surfaces to make a  
new cut*

*At the sight of this, my eyes fly wide open in  
horror as I stare upon this  
cannibalistic action*

*Halting all thoughts and emotions that were  
currently running through my  
mind, causing time itself to pause momentarily  
For as I remained still, abruptly, my left  
shoulder had been grabbed onto,  
moving my entire body farther left  
I was met face to face by the optical fixture of a  
pair of bright red eyes*

*Teeth as sharp as blades, a smile that reached  
from one cheek to the other*

*Blood enclosing the outer rims of the mouth  
with pieces of rubbery flesh still  
stuck to the front canines*

*Skin that is scabbed and blistered by burns  
and bloody sores*

*For its face acts as the mask of death,  
imprinting the image of an  
indescribable beast that I myself have never  
yet seen, until now.*

*As I recover from my frightful observation of  
this creature, I bluntly come to a  
visual realization  
This being that sits before me is a lot friendlier  
than it may seem  
For this creature is not just anything....it is  
also...myself  
It is the darkened side of my mind, its stands  
for all things evil that reside  
within my subconscious  
All the wrong doings that I had ever committed,  
all of the sins ever carried out  
towards the world and others  
Everything  
Everything that could influence the sanest  
person into going insane  
For the first time in my life, I have at last looked  
upon the identity of my inner  
demon  
It had been eating the only good left in my soul  
Consuming all love, joy, and peace within my  
heart that I had ever gained or  
given  
For it had been turning who I am in life into the  
entire opposite  
Altering my path towards enlightenment and  
back towards the fiery flames of  
darkness  
I knew that I could not let this deed be  
completed; I knew that the only one to  
stop me was me*

*For my next move was the boldest action I had  
ever taken in my life time  
I grabbed held of the hand on my shoulder  
belonging to my evil self  
I threw it back to him using the largest amount  
of force that my one arm could  
exert at that time  
He snarled and began to foam at the mouth as  
his eyes interlocked within  
mine  
I screamed out to him “you will never win, for  
who I really am in life lies there  
injured upon that table”  
“Never will you over come my conscious state  
of mind for you are nothing”  
“Nothing!”  
He boisterously screeched out in a piercing  
tone, accelerating his vocal cords  
to an outrageous limit  
For as he did, he quickly spun around and  
darted swiftly at the wall,  
disappearing into the air  
I just stood there in amazement towards that  
recent phenomenon that has just  
occurred before my very eyes  
As I remained stationary, a tap was made upon  
my shoulder blade, I turned  
around only to see my other self that had been  
lying on the table standing right  
in front of me  
Only a smile was upon his face; tears had been*

*dried and glow had been  
rejuvenated  
My soul had been reborn  
For in that peaceful stare between us, I knew  
that I had won  
I knew that I had finally beaten the evil that  
lurked deep within my soul  
For there is only one person that can decide  
towards who you are  
You.....you are the one that can lead yourself to  
be what you were born for  
The only thing stopping you from being you is  
you  
Don't let it happen  
Be, who you were meant to be*

### *Night of the Maiden*

*There is a ball  
A room full of lit torches positioned at the  
middle of each wall unit  
Each one decorated with roman décor, carved  
from solid ivory and out layered  
with marble  
Eradicating all spectra's of flame upon the  
ceiling above  
Creating an inferno in the heavens  
Carefully capturing the heat and power of hell  
into one defined combusted  
entity  
For the beams of illumination of both dark and*

*light are sporadically displayed  
down upon the dance floor  
Layering the cherry wood tiles in a  
supernatural blanket of coal covered lava  
Slowly consuming every attendant by their  
ankles as they all lightly pace side  
to side with the partner of their choice  
Each of which had been uniquely executing  
their own style of dance  
Every step was followed by either a full spin  
flip or a time curdling twirl  
For regardless of the exact precision of the  
movements, specifically all  
members of the night were in motion towards  
the current beat  
A tune that passed through the ears of all with  
such soothe intent; only to  
direct everyone's path as they continued to  
dance  
Moving their bodies in ways that are erotic, yet  
vibrant, with a clear  
representation of sexual creativity  
This incorporated a mood into the environment  
that contained both riveting  
romance and passionate leisure  
Hypnotizing the emotions of all who followed  
Catching the attentions of all men towards  
women and all women towards  
men  
For the attractive patterns between both sexes  
were consistent during every*

*passing moment of the night  
For particularly there was the concentration of  
one specific individual; the  
glamorous gaze of a maiden  
She, the hostess of this gathering, with such  
scrutiny, fixed her desired eyes  
upon me  
I stood at the centre of them all; I, dressed  
down in pure black, suited in the  
finest uniform in the entire ball, proudly was  
represented as nothing else more  
than as her personal focus for this evening  
For as her eyes had begun to analyze  
appearance, my stare has also been  
caught up by hers as well  
She wore a dress that had been wrapped in  
golden straps of silk  
Earrings with diamonds at the base that  
sparkled violently, merely blinding my  
very vision as I looked upon them  
A necklace of emeralds, strung together by a  
thin sterling silver chain  
For as all visual pleasures were met as I  
contently transitioned from her body  
to her head, my gaze had been halted by the  
coverage of a porcelain mask  
This blocked all facial features from being seen  
by everyone around  
It almost seemed as if she had purposely  
intended for herself to go unnoticed  
by anyone who may have known her*

*This though intrigued me greatly as I continued  
to stare  
For we both remained timelessly frozen  
All other distractions went unattended; all  
noise had been muted; only sight  
was on our side  
Interlocking our emotionally longed obligations  
into one, forming a bridge  
between my thoughts and hers  
Feelings of bewildering wants shrouded our  
minds to a point of complete awe  
Slowing the constant rhythm of our heartbeats  
into a singular tempo  
Creating a tingling sensation that began to  
crawl up my legs and into the  
edges of my hips  
I shuttered oddly  
Legs were released from muscular pause and  
feet had been freed from  
holding stationary  
The time had resumed from halt and as did, I  
started to proceed over towards  
her  
Resulting in me allowing my hand to come  
forward, hinting my intentions to  
ask her for a first dance  
Without no such distress, she crept a smile and  
agreed  
I had grabbed held of her right hand as it lied  
limp at her side  
Pulling her into my grasp, our bodies*

*connected at the exact moment when  
the music had been changed into a violin  
symphony  
The players had begun with a light gradual  
frequency that had started off low  
and slowly rose into a higher pitch  
Causing it to reach its climax almost instantly  
As it did, I placed my hand upon her waist and  
my other hand within hers,  
raising both of our right arms into the air  
Thus, we started to dance  
We began by moving our feet from left to right,  
carefully trying to stabilize our  
movements to where they were synced to the  
flow of the music  
Basic steps turned into rotations, rotations had  
turned into spins, spins had  
altered into flips and the flips had at last led  
to....magic  
Perfectly, we had taken the waltz and the  
forward strut and combined them  
into a stunning sequence of new found artwork  
Revealing breakthroughs in dance that had not  
yet been discovered or even  
seen since the dawning of its age  
For together, I and her were as gods  
Pushing all others before us, contradicting all  
that was known to the modern  
world into our own  
Time was no longer a concern, space was no  
longer limited, it was only me*

*and her  
Our night together seemed endless  
Never meeting its conclusion and so forth....it  
never did  
For as our dance had come to finish, we had  
both ended face to face  
While catching my breath, I reached my hand  
over her mask and removed it  
I was greeted with a pair of beautiful blue eyes  
Eyes of a woman so magnificent that even  
Jupiter himself could not obtain  
For as her eyes become lost within mine and  
mine within hers....we kissed  
At that moment, for the first time in my life, I  
had found love  
For love can never be tracked, nor can it be  
arranged  
It just happens*

## ***Peacefully Poetic***

### ***Country Gardens***

***Flourishing fountains  
Grassy greens  
Rocky mountains  
Flowing streams***

***Bugs about  
Rabbits afoot  
Natural shout  
Earthly root  
Abrupting breeze  
Gentle breath  
Image in mind  
Till sudden death  
Keeping close  
Cradled and carried  
In my heart  
Until I'm buried  
Forever a miracle  
Far and wide  
For there's nothing more beautiful  
Than the countryside***

***Electrify***

***Lashing lightning  
Stomping storms  
Freakishly frightening  
Swarm by Swarm  
Gorging grounds  
Tearing trees  
Everything around  
Fracturing free  
Burning bushes  
Flaming flowers  
Destroying nature  
Hour by Hour***

***As the sky shows off  
Its electrifying power  
The Thunder***

***Revealed Rivers***

***Raging river  
Forward flow  
Quiet quiver  
Growing glow  
Shining simmer  
Loathing light  
Drowning dimmer  
Boasting bright  
Surrounding sun  
Greeting gaze  
Proposing one  
In pure amaze***

***Petrified Nativity***

***Frozen forest  
Icy hollow  
Barren plane  
Wandering wallow  
Contorted conceal  
Intriguing incentive  
Singled surreal  
Indigenously inventive  
Familiar musk  
From night to morn***

*Sensing the reason  
For purpose of born*

*Deathly Corrosion*

*Vulgar valley  
Broken stone  
Placid rain  
Corroded bone  
Flaking flesh  
Tethered dwell  
Dying drought  
Raven spell  
Haunted bounds  
Stricken stride  
Dreadful hounds  
Removing hide  
Moral match  
Retrieving rebel  
Ghostly latch  
Of the desert devil*

*Umbra Weald*

*Folding fathom  
Surging singe  
Fooling phantom  
Bending binge  
Shadowed shrill  
Potent fend  
Shrieking shroud*

*Tremble trend  
Bodem slumber  
Owning omen  
Strapping stature  
On owling Odin*

*Pluvius Conception*

*Amble lament  
Fertile moan  
Pending pulse  
Grinding groan  
Vestal bearing  
Vernal vigor  
Looming life  
Harrow trigger  
Aborting ache  
Halting howl  
Ingress coulee  
Infant prowl*

*Tarnished Telluric*

*Verging valor  
Forging faux  
Vengeful trance  
Hoarding stow  
Lunar looting  
Woven wench  
Premise permits  
Divulging stench*

*Kindle cinder  
Torching ember  
Fictive findings  
Inciting umber*

*Shrewd Lilies*

*Laughably leaping  
Croaking playfully  
Vaulting viciously  
Gulping gratefully  
Gnawing gnats  
Abducting flies  
Slaughtering chase  
Canceling cries  
Imprisoning spoils  
Enclosing bog  
Governing dominion  
Rabidity frog*

*Allaying Wonderland*

*Churning change  
Whitened willow  
Snowy sepulchral  
Fluffy pillow  
Chilling chamber  
Beclouded terrain  
Muddy mural  
Wallopings rain  
Cracking crescent*

***Gyrating dry  
Melted winter  
Piloting goodbye***

***Graceful Sojourn***

***Spiraling strut  
Ambulating lagoon  
Iridescent aqua  
Upcoming swoon  
Affable aura  
Encasing mass  
Awashing froth  
Loitering crass  
Bodacious canvas  
Artistic depiction  
Ample galore  
Adjourned contradiction***

***Tenacious Cradle***

***Adjoining ardor  
Slothful stings  
Molding mature  
Waving wings  
Depositing embryo  
Inducing pledge  
Endorsing example  
Inscribing kedge  
Destined fortune  
Fruitful source***

***Crediting care  
Revolving remorse***

***Vacated Gifts***

***Avid hatchlings  
Impishly vital  
Fostered fluently  
Repeating recital  
Famished urchins  
Craving dearly  
Emerging anxious  
Waiting wearily  
Fervently feverish  
Inclining ill  
Duration retreating  
Steadily still***

***Aphotic Cavern***

***Mythical chasm  
Ominous exile  
Gravitating plunge  
Procuring futile  
Hunching grim  
Enacting scope  
Jittery duty  
Phobic hope  
Imminent portent  
Exuding reliance  
Promising pass***

***Defunct defiance***

***Abounding Vantage***

***Abyssal asylum  
Virtuous vicinity  
Conceding aflutter  
Dungeon divinity  
Pursuing product  
Bludgeoned ceremony  
Immuring lapse  
Tampered testimony  
Hindering incest  
Augment buckle  
Asserting apex  
Hostile suckle***

***Beauteous Autumn***

***Brusque arousal  
Abhorrent exhibit  
Heaping glutton  
Protracting prohibit  
Opposing umbrage  
Inquiring insight  
Cherishing texture  
Candidly polite  
Competently eligible  
Dexterously riddled  
Flaunting foliage***

***Skillfully scribbled***

***Harmless Presence***

***Valiantly flapping  
Soaring soundly  
Surmounting aerial  
Fluttering proudly  
Levitating lightly  
Gallopig haste  
Splicing draft  
Privily paced  
Cascading down  
Adjacent floret  
Innocent landing  
Faintly set***

***Habitual Capsule***

***Slugging lazily  
Voyaging stalk  
Begetting journey  
Detecting walk  
Venturing veggies  
Bloating belly  
Burgeoning derma  
Jiggling jelly  
Evolving entrance  
Forming curl  
Transiently resting  
Until new world***

## ***Hermetic Focal***

***Fixing focus***

***Scarlet glare***

***Wooded window***

***Sullen stare***

***Watching widely***

***Tree to tree***

***Concentrating carefully***

***Cuddling creed***

***Bordering behavior***

***Branching bold***

***Flummoxing fox***

***Positioning hold***

## ***Irritable Arachnid***

***Gossamer gleam***

***Crystal fabric***

***Lasso looms***

***Mingling maverick***

***Ensnaring victims***

***Daunting offenders***

***Arresting hostage***

***Submitting surrender***

***Engulfing will***

***Tying tighter***

***Preparing meal***

***For the sneaky spider***

## ***Feasible Exuberance***

***Cunningly conniving  
Cynically crude  
Obstructing peril  
Playfully prude  
Diagnostically definite  
Distinguishing damages  
Luminous shackles  
Binding bandages  
Abolished abrasion  
Plausibly frail  
Desisting askew  
Slumping stale***

## ***Statuesque Gaiety***

***Drooling dial  
Catered caress  
Genuine journey  
Sealed suppress  
Abstruse attraction  
Humble amity  
Blithe tremor  
Veiled vanity  
Deemed delusion  
Adequate acquaintance  
Descry rapture  
Perpetual patience***

## ***Impious Retain***

***Jebel jungle  
Lurching leopard  
Scorching sanctum  
Ferocious feathered  
Exotic entail  
Pertaining fiend  
Strenuous vail  
Tropic ravine  
Cannibal king  
Tactical despotic  
Imperial cling  
Mammal demonic***

## ***Lulling Ambience***

***Omitted scorn  
Abated ambition  
Prominent poise  
Transverse transition  
Adverse angles  
Cloaking curtain  
Murky locus  
Clearly uncertain  
Accosting hush  
Tranquil glamour  
Adoring aspect  
Extinguished clamor***

## ***Bucking Bronco***

*Stealthily sprinting  
Gunning gait  
Sonic neural  
Heedless wait  
Fancied pursuit  
Suspiring urge  
Belated release  
Sunset merge  
Rapid rush  
Bolting brisk  
Reunified liberty  
Reasonable risk*

## ***Scribed Asylum***

### ***Insane Refuge***

*Stricken  
Closed into the confines of my room  
Screams radiate throughout the hallway on the  
other side of my door  
Violently echoing with extreme sonic  
Blood curdling....  
Smells of stagnant urine and pus arising from  
the floor up  
Singeing my nostrils with every inhale I choose*

*to take  
Stinging by the gust  
Lungs consumed with charred clusters of dust  
and hunger  
Starving from the bottom of my stomach of  
common pleasures of world  
Restricting my mind from owned bodily  
controls  
Eliminating connection between my  
conscience and others....  
Lingering emotions of suicide and disgust  
shroud my thoughts from all that is  
sustainable  
Severed from trust, slaughtered by emotion,  
killed by certainty  
The assurance of death  
The confirmed truth of a near grim experience  
covers my soul  
Wrapping it within rusted barbed wire and tight  
infected nylons  
Bloodying the beating muscles strapped in my  
chest  
Retreating breath  
Fading gasps  
Evaporating life...  
Transitioning from easily handled placing  
To the barred solitude of unfamiliarity  
Constructing a barrier between serene and  
sanity  
My being, my position, my world  
I...am losing*

*For now and forever do I feel trapped  
Stationed here  
In this place  
In this spot  
I remain  
In  
The Mental Maelstrom.*

### ***Nightly Recollections***

*Sleepless era  
The prohibition of rest  
For though....  
Restlessness is not on my side  
Nor is it against me  
For it is always there.  
Cuddled up in the darkened abyss of night  
Silently waiting in the corner of my quarters  
Motionless  
Watching me by the second  
Just wondering towards what I will decide to  
do next  
Will I end my life?  
Will I so choose to corrode my reasoning with  
temperaments?  
To what will be my proceedings?  
For scrutiny is its specialty.  
It's duty is not to attack  
Not to deceive  
Not to consume  
Not to breathe*

***But....***

***To see.***

***Recording all of my actions by the quality and meaning***

***For it hoards them.***

***Puts them into a mental album of twisted realities where it recollects on each specific accounts that had been carried out by my own conscious decisions***

***Restlessness does not care to whether I sleep or not***

***It does not experience pain, sadness, or corruption***

***Those***

***Do not concern it.***

***What it doesn't do, are the things that inevitably frighten me.***

***For the time spent and the time regretted spent in the holdings of higher help***

***The supervision of individuals who wish to revise your regular self***

***To contradict your odious actions and implant greater means into your mind***

***That***

***I can bear.***

***It does not worry me.***

***For there is a time and place for everything***

***A spot where all can fit right***

***And so.....***

***There just happens to be a time unique such as one.***

*A moment within the passing of day where all  
good is restrained  
Where all rescue is mutilated  
Where all hope is lost.....  
Mental downfall is not inflicted by events that  
develop in light  
For the true chaos, the true insanity  
Is what happens in what we all call.....the  
night.*

### *Satanic Control*

*Solitude  
Sealed silently  
Concreted walls figured at every corner  
Blocking all vision from the chamber on  
Light is set at a minimal  
Only a single candle has been placed  
Flame is steadily dousing  
Shivered flows of air burst from crevices  
Swamping the ground in cooled consumption  
My skin bumps  
Blistering my surface in frosted chill  
Blackening the tone of my flesh  
Ridding the existence of comfort  
The toppling of faith has ignited  
Sparking the fuse of defined fate  
Predicting my final  
Surprised end  
Evident sentence  
Feelings do not derive from enclosure*

*But from something else  
From a choice of driven consent  
A place aligned for specific purpose  
An area of silence  
An area of mystery  
An area of unknown  
My mind.*

### *Confirmed Exploitation*

*Waiting  
Impatiently apprehensive  
To an almost  
Unstable rate  
Sweat dripping from edges of face  
Pouring from every pore  
Drenched in perspiration  
Unknowingly petrified  
Bewildered.....  
To what reason was I brought here?  
Why do I sit soundlessly in this chair?  
Am I under questioning?  
What have I done to receive this obscure  
detainment?  
Running speculations  
Thwarting my thoughts at quickened heed  
Overwhelming me at all angles  
No matter the reason  
No matter the cause  
No matter the meaning  
I just simply pause*

*Dumbfounded.  
For a sudden displacement has occurred  
Duo individuals have strolled through entrance  
Separated by a space  
Staring down unto me  
Aggressively.  
Perked brows with dull expression  
Seriously fixed  
Unmovable from position  
Grabbing my arms  
Struggle  
Is not possible  
Grip is too sturdy  
For it is  
Unbreakable.  
Dragging me lifelessly  
Down blank hall  
Nothing more  
Than freezing floor  
Colorless tiles  
Bland ceiling  
Barricaded doors  
Isolated.  
For as they strut further  
Halt  
Has come to pass  
Stopped at metallic portal  
Locked shut  
For one steps  
One stays  
Key has been drawn*

*Hole has been joined  
Patrol commenced  
New found territory.  
Accustomed land is anonymous  
Introductions seemed to be subsided  
Only distinction is welcomed  
Personal structure is shaken  
Gurney is met  
Reclined back  
Flattened on platform  
Preventive devices are implied  
Two upon wrists  
Two upon ankles  
One across ribs  
All  
Are tightened  
Constricting me to my position  
Unable to flee  
For now  
Delimitation  
Is now declared as my main acquaintance  
As I remain mute  
Soundings of drills and saws are activated  
Ringing my eardrums rapidly  
Stunning my senses  
Brighten vision is established  
Above lights are flipped  
Blindness stated accessible  
Shadowing my sight with razors  
Approaching closer  
Closer.....*

***Operation  
Has begun.***

### ***Cerebral Articulation***

***Never have they ceased  
Always talking  
Always telling  
Always commanding  
The voices never stop.  
They ask me to do things  
Things that gain them  
But  
Hurt me.  
They say it is for the greater good  
They say if I comply  
They won't....  
If I just listen to their demands  
If I were to just hear them out  
They will deal.  
Yet, they threaten.  
They warn me  
They say if I am to disobey them  
If I are to disappoint them  
If I are to shame them  
They will make me do it.....  
Forcing me  
To carry out  
A deed  
One  
Final***

**Deed**  
**For if I am to complete their task**  
**If I are to harness all aspects**  
**If I are to delude others**  
**Fool others**  
**And**  
**Succeed**  
**They will set me free.**  
**For on the hour of action**  
**The moment of castigation**  
**The second of suffering**  
**Was**  
**Able.**  
**Duty was met.**  
**Their calling was conjured**  
**Their message was sent**  
**Their appetite was**  
**Satisfied**  
**I stood**  
**Anticipating Release**  
**Permanent**  
**Release**  
**From them**  
**I asked for my pardon**  
**Begged for acquittal**  
**Question**  
**Was**  
**Submitted**  
**They whispered.**  
**“Servility not concluded, abundance still**  
**required”**

*Murmurs die out.....  
They tricked me!  
They lied to me!  
They deceived me!  
They eluded me!  
No!  
This cannot be!  
I did what they said!  
I followed what they ordered!  
I killed....  
I killed my own....  
My own blood.....  
I had.....  
Tortured.  
Butchered.  
Crushed.  
Massacred.  
My mother.....  
Whisper returns.  
"You must do something else for us....."  
"Yes!"  
"You must complete yet another act...."  
"For us....."  
Laughing.  
I shouted  
"To what more should I do?!"  
"To what end will be your appeasement!"  
"To what.....will be.....you're...fulfillment"  
Echo approached.  
"Obtain your termination....."  
Voice retreats.*

*I spotted their directive  
To what I would do next  
I had  
No control  
No adjustment  
No  
Accommodation  
For the next event  
The next decision  
The coming  
Choice  
Was not  
My own  
My end  
My grim journey  
Had been  
Accomplished  
For even in death.....  
Awareness.....  
Never.....  
Rests.*

### *Skeptical Resemblance*

*Reflection  
Spectral imagery of personal stature  
Hellishly illuminating the barren  
Destructive characteristics  
Of a prevalent pictorial  
Poisoning fixture  
Is saluted with peculiar euphoria*

*Perceiving all obtuse pigments  
With dull rapture  
Centralizing the mentality  
For prosecuted emotional pendants  
Oppressing needs for freed bondage  
With familiarized region  
For skeletal translucence  
Is therefore  
Criticized  
Disgrace  
Is lifted into conscience  
With effortless triumph  
As the remarkable disgust  
Of past phenomenon's  
Tread further into memory  
On unfounded ground  
Moving about rudely  
Prowling like an infantile  
With no such respect  
Dishonoring all morals  
That interconnects reasoning  
To a faithful hope  
Of brushing all burdens  
From compulsion  
Towards continuously  
Repeating repetitions  
Of offenses committed  
In particular arena  
That of which includes  
No compatible relations  
For the finale*

*Of finalized explanation  
Coinciding with prominent appeals  
Shocks all  
That is made dear  
A future....  
Liveliness....  
Is  
Restricted.  
Prejudice  
Accusations  
Are only  
Held  
Accountable.  
All else....  
Discarded.....*

### *Véritable Rêve*

*The slumbering of two young  
Quietly snoring  
Resting peacefully under the moon  
Lying flat on double bed  
Sheets are wrapped  
Pillows are fluffed  
Spread  
Is tucked in  
Injections of cordiality  
Flowering the environment  
Bordering sleep  
Bordering wake  
Only valid*

*Until sharp wake  
For that  
Had befallen.  
Unraveling the erupting jolt  
Riveting my thoughts will rivalry  
Unveiling  
My vision  
Apprehensively attentive towards  
surroundings  
Intently viewing my around area  
Eyes were only met  
With  
My roommate  
Bed was dirtied  
Sheets were rippled  
Down by his ankles  
Torn from being pressed into the sides of the  
bed  
And pushed downward towards his feet  
As I focused more upon his upper body  
I noticed his pillows had been distorted  
Compressed fully by the outline of his head  
Facial skin was crunched  
Only pain masked his expression  
Excreting massively by the each passing  
moment  
Running down his cheeks like small brooks  
Begging by his temples and flowing down to  
his chin  
Hands were slightly shaking  
Involuntarily flinching*

*His fingers  
Lightly lifting upward  
The implication of a current dream state was  
likely.  
The only motion was the swinging light above  
us both  
I do not remember it pivoting like that when I  
have dozed off into the night  
It was stationary  
But  
It did not trouble me  
Not one bit  
For I simply proceeded to scrutinize my  
roommate further with more precise  
observations  
So, I continued.  
Signs of a nightmare that may have been  
concocting  
Frightening his wits from remaining calm  
To twisting out of control into madness  
What caused this transient horror?  
I do not know....  
It is far from being understood by my  
perception  
To what I do know is that products were  
powerful enough  
So powerful in fact  
To impact me even in during my siesta  
For though it seemed greatly interesting to me  
The weight of my optics loathed me  
Dropping back towards the realm of chimera*

*As I travel deeper  
Deeper  
And deeper  
Into my shadowed delusions  
My nocturnal pleasures  
Are converted  
Into  
Alarming terror  
I visualize myself  
Propped against the nearest wall in my bunker  
Seated  
Shocked by my watch  
Mouth pried open  
Teeth spread apart by thin gap  
Pensively astounded  
For the scene before me.....  
A man.....  
Tied at the neck.....  
By a noose....  
Hung.....  
By the overhead bright.....  
Casually moving....  
Back....  
And forth....  
Back.....  
And forth....  
Life drifted from attainability  
Banned from reach  
For this man  
Had abruptly overtook  
His end.*

*This sight struck me woozy like  
Blurring my ken  
Loading cranial pressure upon the top of my  
skull  
Driving me  
To loose  
Conscience.....  
I swiftly then awoke.  
I was lying still  
Under my covers  
Silent, but alert  
It was all a dream.  
Nothing of the sort occurred  
Nothing such of that chattered my world with  
daunting experiences  
Composure was restored  
Silence persisted  
After  
Change was placed  
I stretched out my arms  
I yawned with extremity  
Then as I shifted to my left  
I softly situated myself in the direction of my  
roommate  
Wait.....  
He's not here.  
Where did he go?  
For as I forcibly sat upward  
I was faced....  
Faced with a mark that would forever yet stay  
Burrowed*

*In my retrospect  
I had formulated a connection  
Amidst  
My own facsimile  
And  
Actuality  
The man in my night bared hallucination  
Was not just some figment of my imagination  
It genuinely was  
Ensued...  
Immutable Offense  
Encouraging me to forget  
To relinquish all bonds towards my previous  
world  
To relieve all burdens  
All awareness  
All perceptions  
All pity  
All sentiments  
All....  
Regrets  
This  
Is a mental aspiration in which is  
Uneasily difficult  
A task destined for complete oblivion  
Complete  
Annihilation  
For the forced obligation  
To wipe memory clean  
Of all sins committed  
Towards innocent existence*

*Is considered  
In my opinion  
Highly  
Imaginative  
They will still try  
Rejected or not  
They will  
Still try  
Trying to dig a deep enough hole within the  
base of my brain  
To bury a philosophical tactic in which  
I could fall back upon every time I needed it  
Every time I would experience such distress  
I would be able to gracefully land  
For all they want is for me to be happy again  
They want me to take love into my heart  
They want me to let go.  
To let go of....  
The death....  
Of....  
My parents.....  
Father and Mother  
Both gone from my life  
Both ridden from earth  
Both spiritually disconnected from their land  
bound presences  
Both  
Dead.....  
A remembrance of the worst phase of my  
childhood  
Never could it be cleansed from my soul*

*For this event  
This  
Formidable calamity  
Is more known to others than it is to myself  
No matter how many attempts may be  
composed  
Fabricated  
In the most  
Comprehensible  
Way  
Manageable  
It won't cure me.  
For it is irrefutable  
To clear such a  
Heinous reminiscence  
From my bearings  
When I myself  
Was the one  
Who made it  
Possible.....*

### *Forlorn Anxiety*

*Solidified trust of a repeatable rapport  
Secretively concealing kept matters  
Into the handing of another grasp  
Horribly hiding all sorrow  
Stuffing the storage to its full capacity  
Devising productive advantages  
To barricade slipped ignorance  
Imprisoning every last item*

*Collectively hoarding them into blackened cell  
Setting the scene for unheard of escape  
Erasing all articulate traits  
Destroying all detailed dominance  
Eliminating all identifiers  
Noticeable to the average citizen  
For there are such people that are astray  
Seekers  
Who consciously are seeking  
Waiting for the moment in which execution can  
be accessed  
When innocent alliances can be overruled  
When calmed lies can be exposed  
When everything that has been hidden  
Can be revealed  
Once  
Again  
For you can never be safe against these  
members  
You will be  
Under danger at all times  
For no matter what you may try  
No matter what precautions you may take  
You will always be  
Defenseless  
Meekly susceptible towards each attack  
For when it comes to the concealment of  
secrets  
There is but one that in which  
Cannot be kept  
No rational individual can consistently cloak*

***The active attempts  
Of befuddled suicide.....***

***Faida Inutile***

***Conniving cults of juvenile jackals  
Scratching, scraping, slobbering, snarling  
Calling and crying while crudely craving  
Fluffy fresh flesh of frantic fiends  
Ghastly grabbing and gulping the good and the  
greater  
Sloppily sawing sensual seasoned steaks  
Brashly biting the brawny bulging bones  
Slowly sucking them to their softened centers  
Merely missing any remaining meat  
Proudly passing the pungent paved pickets  
Carefully counting every crawling crumb  
Lousily left for it to be later on licked  
Still smartly savoring the unused slop  
Purposely picked for their feeble foes  
Dominantly disgracing their diminutive  
directives  
Immaturely insisting interesting interactions  
Brutally between brutes of both of the bands  
Wanting wails and whines to be witnessed  
Aggressively altering animal arguments  
Antagonizing any and all that are able  
Ravenously recruiting ready recruits  
Impassively investigating irritable initiatives  
Preparing the pending plans for founded  
frontals***

*Diving and digging deep and deeper ditches  
Designing defenses for damaging destruction  
Actively anticipating any acquired additions  
Specifically set for all and awaiting enemies  
In which are also anticipating the same or the  
similar  
For it is a terrible tie against one side to the  
other  
For both are stocked  
Both are supplied  
Both are blocked  
Both have pride  
Declaring it as  
Exceptionally unpredictable  
Only to descriptively describe it as a definite  
destiny  
That the  
Bold  
Becoming  
Battle  
Is to be  
Passed as planned  
Severing all seconds of seduction  
Painting only bloody banners to shade the  
skies  
Over a pointless fundamental fight  
Having mingled meanings of molded mischief  
Making mandatory mentioning  
As worthless as the controversy that it began  
with*

## ***Methodical Glory***

***Having the irrefutable evidence of false acceptance***

***Having permissible proof of a systematic cover up***

***Discovering the dramatizing design of a plausible premise***

***Contradicting all scribed statements***

***Reevaluating all original records***

***Checking and rechecking***

***All***

***Of the***

***Above***

***Not one thing has gone unquestioned***

***Not one thing has passed by without content***

***Not one***

***Has made it past the optical range of the law***

***A political operation in which has never yet failed***

***In which has never yet collapsed upon itself***

***In which has never been bribed***

***Scrutinized***

***Cheated***

***Framed***

***Or***

***Reformed***

***Fail-safe***

***It has been made***

***For in this situation***

***There is no such thing as independent justice***

*There is no such thing as civilized correction  
There is no such thing as easy conclusions  
Nothing  
Such as this  
Can be  
Carefully  
And  
Calmly  
Compromised  
For all detail  
That may have any clues  
Meanings  
Or  
Characteristics of any type of solution  
That is to be transferred to the court  
All has to pass through a system  
Above the system  
An organization  
Of criminals  
Who have caused this reconfiguration  
From the beginning  
Absent from their inspection  
Could cause  
Constitutional  
Carnage  
For  
In that sense  
All  
And  
Any  
Accusations*

**Or  
Speculations  
About crimes  
Committed  
By  
The actual authorization  
Of the  
Institutional aids  
Will be  
Wiped clean  
No matter  
What  
The complaints concerned  
No matter  
What  
The charge had been charging  
No matter what.....  
The system....  
Will always....  
Win....**

***Hovered Housing***

***Documenting the difference of deceptive  
divinity  
Condensing the similarity of conceivable  
continuity  
Flaunting fluorescent ligatures of paranormal  
inference  
Flabbergasting all humor and petty prominence  
Causing uncouth to reform back into being***

**couth**

**Testing transient tracks of purified sentiments**

**Faking foreign ventures of mandatory  
incentives**

**Insisting constant harm towards harrow  
harassment**

**Reversing the evolution of fogged amphibians**

**That scale unscrupulously unto all other  
structures**

**Building sustainable entailment's for further  
attempts**

**Destined towards discovering grand  
foundations**

**That privately holds all visualized secrets**

**Containing codes of the exact findings found**

**By the members who have been symbolized  
correctly**

**Unto the idealistic faces of perspiring  
animations**

**That in which liquidate down to a diminutive  
form**

**Commandingly equaling the branded  
resemblance**

**Prescribing the necessities required to  
generate**

**Truthful consents for future idled leaderships**

**That painstakingly awaits proper retrieval**

**Among weighted acquainted antidotes**

**Definitely dictated purposely for nothing other**

**Than the formulate demolition of the bigger  
and better**

*That are stationed informatively along the  
borders  
In which are reviewed periodically on regular  
basis  
Proving the theoretical proposition of  
improvement  
Suggested specifically for the set projection  
Assigning it annually to clarify the  
rehabilitation  
Medically  
Not only to mentally reset a manual override  
But to maintain obtainable fixtures and  
endeavors  
Of customary armed protections  
That has been vitally issued  
For additional addictions  
Other  
Than your own*

### *Apocryphal Statements*

*Questioning the chaste  
Angrily blaming them  
Violating their vicinity  
With accusative amiability  
Decimating all deception  
Defacing their rights  
When verbally corrupted by consistent remarks  
They are compellingly dragged through mud  
Swallowing their own spit and cruor  
Choking obnoxiously*

*Asphyxiated by each agonizing pant  
Quickly aiming to regain eupepsia  
For the enchaining bindings unto their bodies  
Tightly increase  
Resulting after each personalized notation  
made upon them  
Arranging them precisely to a point of  
vulnerability  
Just proper enough for the correct blitz to take  
effect  
Annoyed do the people arraigning the accused  
Flustered with painful opinions towards the  
accusations being executed  
Spontaneously breaking into irrational states  
of trivial controversy  
Just needing for the problem in which is  
causing them stress to be vanquished  
immediately  
Affecting each surrounding witness to this act  
in an assigned fashion of apparent  
attention  
This is not as understandable to the regular  
naked eye  
It takes a keen sense to identify the exact  
reasoning behind these specific  
allegations  
For the people allegedly prosecuting this  
individual  
Are representing themselves as the ones who  
have been annoyed  
The ones who are not at fault*

*When in all reality  
Who are the ones being massively immature  
and taking their precious time to  
pursue such childish actions?  
Who are the ones who are pathetically  
advancing further into the idea of falsely  
implicating a situation when there was no  
situation to begin within at the start?  
Now you tell me.....who is the true person  
being annoyed?*

### *Miscarried Meanings*

*Teachings of devoted kindness  
Interventions of care and concern  
Always exerting an observant personality  
No matter the cause  
No matter the story  
No matter  
The cost.....  
This lesson of learn can be expressed in any  
manor  
It can be given to any individual of your choice  
Any person in need of dire help  
Help  
In which is vitally important for them to receive  
For it is the character's responsibility to endow  
this upon others  
To share this belief with their full milieu  
To put life into meaning  
And meaning into life*

*To exchange the ever eclipsing ideals of  
generosity  
The dispersed benevolence of the human  
anima  
This is though  
More extensive  
Than you would expect  
For the freedom layering this inkling is not as  
sturdy as you may suppose  
The coverage of this ideological cargo is not  
too snug  
Like  
As in all things  
There are areas of error  
And for this particular concept  
There is  
Such error  
For those who so wish to extend helping hands  
upon others  
Cannot be acknowledged  
If the mortal helping  
Needs  
Help them self*

### *Bleached Affinity*

*Friends  
This was most uncommon within these walls  
Social communication was extremely limited  
To almost the bare minimum  
Making basic conversation*

***Forbidden....  
Laughter  
Viewed as absurd  
Smiles  
Seen as wicked  
Talking  
Observed as abusive  
Even simple breaths  
Were punished.....  
Privileges of interaction were completely  
artificial  
No such thing could coexist with these  
jurisdictions  
The amount of faith contributed to achieving  
this longing  
Was overall  
Meager  
An establishment of recovery and rehabilitation  
A foundation where  
Dreams, Goals, Pleasure  
Should be regarded in a valued manor  
Held, with mountainous appreciation  
Are just spat upon  
Distributing only abhorrence to the treatment  
of these individuals  
Especially.....  
Me.  
For it is difficult to survive in such conditions  
To make it through  
Successfully  
Is a very***

**Very  
Farfetched vision  
Clairvoyant improvement  
Cannot be annexed  
When the designated officials  
That are supposed to be helping you  
Instead offer  
No help  
At all  
For stabilization of your own functionality  
Is not attained by being alone  
Not having any joy  
Not having any freedom  
But  
Having  
Friendship.**

### **Mounted Assets**

**Intellectual capacity is to only what we  
perceive it to be  
The comprehension of this intricate ability is  
not impossible to be understood  
For the understandability of a human beings  
mind is unlimited  
Only that a conclusive result to this  
apprehension can be very tricky  
But yet  
Can be so simply explained  
Specifically  
Like this**

***If you suggest negative verbal confrontation  
with another individual***

***They will respond in the exact behavior being  
expressed by you***

***Unto them***

***Expected reaction.***

***If you criticize a unique accomplishment made  
by another individual***

***They will counteract your statement with yet  
Criticism about an aspect in your life***

***Expected reaction.***

***If you ask an individual to comfortably expose  
private information about them self***

***They will return your question with either a yes  
or a no***

***Now that***

***Is an example of a voluntary decision***

***Available to all mortals***

***As***

***Choice***

***All people are able to choose***

***All people are able to deny***

***All people are able to accept***

***All people***

***Everyone***

***Is able***

***To***

***Have***

***Authority***

***For the accessibility into the mind is never  
limited***

*It is only limited if you want it to be  
Now it is up to you.  
What choice will you end up making?*

### *Final Revelation*

*Intensifying dramatic trauma  
Demoting feelings of feeling phobic  
Clustering centralized signs of signature  
signatures  
Prioritizing penance fuller and further than ever  
fast  
Lasting longer and staying stronger  
Far past the balancing sundown  
For as I stare absent out the edge of façade  
I finally since forever  
View  
The viewable  
Finally  
In the day of days  
The hour of hours  
The minute of minutes  
The moment of moments  
For the first time  
In all of my time  
I have spent  
Or have wished to have spent  
Living.....  
I had moved over what was wrong.  
To make it right.  
I had given back.*

*To what was taken.  
I  
Saw  
The light.  
From there I knew  
What I was meant to know  
I felt what I was meant to feel  
I learned  
What I  
Was  
Meant  
To learn  
That  
Self salvation  
Was nearly here.*

## ***Southern Style***

### ***Place By The Fire***

*Cindering kindle  
Heating my heat  
Warming my body  
From top to feet  
Spiking my hairs  
Across my skin  
Loosened arms*

*And  
Wobbly shins  
Tuning me in  
To being relaxed  
Urging me further  
To switching to slacks  
Throwing on robe  
Slipping on slippers  
Weighing my legs  
Like steel toed flippers  
Pushing me down  
Down  
To the ground  
Closing my lids  
To sleeping so sound*

### *Starlight*

*Begetting my duration  
Under the stars  
Looking up high  
Into the far  
Counting all sparkles  
Remarking every shine  
Lightening my world  
And  
Lightening my mind  
Hugging my thoughts  
Kissing my feelings  
Lifting my heart  
With caressed revealing*

*For as I continue  
To keep on gazing  
It shapes my night  
Into something amazing*

### ***Playful Times***

*Bouncing bunnies  
Frolicking fawns  
Dancing all giddy  
At breaking of dawn  
Greeting my presence  
At the end of the road  
Sending me into  
A bright joyous mode  
Slapping a smile  
Upon my face  
Creating a calmed  
Cuddling case  
Proceeding along  
On with my strut  
Ending my path  
At the door of my hut  
Leaving them off  
With a single goodbye  
Not any distress  
Nor  
Any such cries  
For I promise them a visit  
At the nearby harrow  
Just preparing again*

*For more fun tomorrow*

*Winter Wood*

*Waking up early  
Eating a snack  
Popping on boots  
Grabbing the axe  
Sliding on gloves  
Zipping up coat  
Getting ready for the cold  
That's down by the moat  
It's waiting for me  
Like a dear old friend  
Gathered around  
From end to end  
Expecting me  
To come by the tree  
To meet at the spot  
Where I'll usually be  
Collecting up wood  
To throw in the fire  
In order to spark  
A flame much higher  
Warming my body  
Making me perspire  
Igniting a feeling  
In which  
I most commonly desire*

*Broth and All*

*Filling my plate  
With cooked chicken soup  
Having carrots that are big  
And  
The noodles with the loops  
Steaming right up  
Into my nose  
A more pleasurable sense  
Never could it pose  
For this soup is special  
For its all homemade  
Tasting so good  
When it falls to cascade  
For there is nothing better  
On a frozen winter day  
Than to have a nice warm meal  
Wouldn't you say?*

### *Nourishment*

*Feeding the birds  
Around by the lake  
Throwing them bread  
Free for them to take  
Giving them something  
To satisfy their needs  
So they can go and fly  
Across the other meads  
Helping their purpose  
To return to their young*

*With more food for them  
To be about and among*

### *Fruit Findings*

*Straw woven basket  
Left in hand  
Parading on forward  
Through the tree band  
Half on the hill  
And  
Half on the pass  
Crossing between both  
Past the tall grass  
Picking off apples  
From every low branch  
Eating a little  
And  
Saving a tranche  
Keeping a couple  
For the long trudge back  
So I can then begin  
Upon another track*

### *Enjoy*

*On my porch  
Smoking a pipe  
Tasting the tobacco  
That's so darn ripe  
Stinging my buds*

*By every inhale  
Turning my cheeks  
From peach to pale  
But in all honesty  
I really don't care  
For I don't ever mind  
Who might have stare  
I don't worry about the cause  
I don't worry about the effect  
All I know is that I'm here  
On my porch deck  
Viewing the wide  
Broad open field  
Covering my eyes  
With a natural shield  
More beautiful than anything  
That I've ever seen  
It looks just like heaven  
If you know what I mean*

### *Calming Coma*

*Sitting on the shore  
Lying on the sand  
No need to walk  
No need to stand  
Not moving a muscle  
Not moving an inch  
I may be tired  
But I still don't flinch  
For I am still aware*

*I am still awake  
I am just resting  
Down by the lake  
Quietly calm  
Having no worry  
Not afraid of rain  
Not afraid of flurries  
For it doesn't matter  
To where I snooze  
As long as nature  
Is under my shoes*

### **Native**

*Building a fort  
Up in the oak  
Pounding it together  
With a hammered stroke  
Nailing it good  
Sturdy and strong  
Correctly constructed  
To where nothings wrong  
Assuring that the ladder  
Has been tied tight  
Pulling the knot  
To the right height  
Giving the safety  
To climb up above  
In this house of the forest  
That was built with love  
Passion for the journey*

***Into this place  
Where the landscape can be truly  
Felt and embraced***

### ***Comfy Cozy***

***Right at home  
In the old living room  
Sitting on the couch  
Listening to some tunes  
Singing along  
To each and every line  
Mimicking their words  
From theirs to mine  
Experiencing the meanings  
Of what it has to offer  
Learning about life  
At ten times softer  
For I feel so good  
At where I am  
Comfortable and all  
Yes, yes I am!***

### ***Editable Dynamite***

***Bubbling and boiling  
A pot of beans  
Mashing the meat  
And  
Tossing in greens  
Stirring it slow***

*To get the flavor  
Making sure  
That it has some savor  
Spicing it up  
With the proper zest  
Making it greater  
Than the very best*

### *Bindings*

*Leather bound binding  
Of dusty aged book  
Expressing a cover  
Of an ancient look  
Cluttered with cobwebs  
Bombarded with bugs  
Burrowed so warm  
Like in the fibers of rugs  
Crawling through pages  
From the start to finish  
Creating the damage  
Of expected diminish  
For every time I lift  
This book off the shelf  
It feels like I'm holding  
A part of myself  
For a bit of me  
Has been transferred  
Each time opened  
A life question  
Would be answered*

*For whenever I wanted  
To provide self soothe  
I just picked up a book  
And  
Began to peruse*

### *Wet Leaf*

*Raking leaves  
At edges of the yard  
Stacking a pile  
As thick as lard  
Wet and misshaped  
Dampened by weather  
But still they remain  
Lighter than a feather  
Blowing in the wind  
By every passing wisp  
Drying them out  
Turning them crisp  
Splintering them down  
Into small tiny flakes  
Just making it harder  
For me to have rake*

### *Golden Beauties*

*Snatching up flowers  
From the close plains  
Collecting them fresh  
Right after the rains*

*Roses and tulips  
Lilacs and daisies  
Surprisingly stunning  
Even for ladies  
Popping straight out  
From any near glare  
Catching any gaze  
Catching any stare  
For I have had picked  
The prize of the group  
Ones that would glow  
And not shrivel and stoop*

### *White Orb*

*Never have I seen  
Such a big moon  
Causing the effect  
Of slight swoon  
For an image that grand  
Is so very rare  
A sight that god  
Decided to share  
For how could I forget  
Something like this  
A picture as so  
You could not possibly miss  
For it is always there  
Up there  
In the skies  
For if you think*

*About its size  
At that exact moment  
You'll know why*

*Empty*

*Looking in the cupboard  
For a nice little treat  
Trying to find  
Something that's sweet  
Candy or cookies  
Taffy or gum  
Something that will make  
My mouth go  
Yum!  
For as I start to dig in  
To the utmost of the cupboard  
I find something unique  
Like no other  
Something at which  
You would never expect  
To even be spotted  
Remembered or checked  
That in the very cupboard  
There had been no food  
Not one single thing  
Huh?  
Who knew?*

## ***Big Brown***

***Caution at most  
Greater than less  
Especially against when  
A bears at your chest  
Drooling in large  
Watery globs  
To much even  
For cotton swabs  
Splattering all  
Over my face  
Flying like crazy  
All over the place  
Opening and closing  
Its large sharp mouth  
Wider than even  
The whole entire south  
Its bigger than my arm!  
Its bigger than my head!  
Its bigger than my car!  
Its bigger than my bed!  
This creature is the most massive  
Thing I've ever witnessed  
For at times like this  
I wish I had fitness***

## ***Lifesaver***

***Its all fun and games  
Till someone gets hurt***

*Even when a chick  
Hits the dirt  
Fallen from his mother  
From up in the nest  
For he's now been declared  
As the grounds new guest  
For as it lays there  
Helpless at yet  
I quickly rush over  
To this painful set  
For I then pull out  
From the base of my pocket  
A strip of gauze  
To patch his bone socket  
Making it so  
That he could fly once again  
Erasing the chances of  
A near short end*

### *Fluff Puff*

*Billowy clouds  
Soft and fluffy  
Roundly formed  
To being puffy  
Like wavy lily pads  
Spread across the blue  
Staying so still  
Like sticky tack glue  
Framed up high  
Not making a move*

*Almost like a painting  
With a glossy groove  
For every time I find  
My eyes up high  
Admiring paradise  
As I would visualize*

### *Spools*

*Laying on a hammock  
In front of the barn  
Two needles in hand  
Weaving some yarn  
In form of a sweater  
I think I might fancy  
For making a scarf  
Might be too chancy  
For I have always seemed  
To be worse at small  
But  
Better at fabricating  
The bulky  
Long and tall  
For my talent has limits  
When it comes to weave  
For at times I mess up  
And accidentally cleave  
Destroying my work  
That I had completed  
Ruining my chances  
To have it repeated*

***But  
As long as I conclude  
My project by eve  
At least I'll have  
Some type of sleeves***

### ***Close Memories***

***Visiting the grave  
Of my dead spouse  
Buried beneath  
Ahead of the house  
For on this day  
Of the middle of the week  
I become emotionally  
Decrepit and weak  
For at this point in the year  
Is when I usually mourn  
The event at which  
Had my vows torn  
Ripped from the rights  
Of my faithful marriage  
That quickly ceased  
As it reached deaths carriage  
For even though  
That she may be gone  
Still in my heart  
She will never be gone  
For always will I know  
That she is close by  
I just have to walk out of the house***

***Stoop down  
And  
Say Hi***

***Oven Surprise***

***Prowling in the kitchen  
Waiting for the cake  
To have at last  
Completed it's bake  
Permeating intently  
Fashioning a dream  
Of a delectable  
Sugary cream  
That in store  
At the core  
Pushing me to  
Have some more  
For each time a make  
Such as a cake  
I specifically aim  
For an enjoyable sake***

***Frost***

***Going to my bunk  
Halfway at night  
Tucking myself  
In so tight  
Not allowing chill  
To creep on in***

*Having it go  
And freeze my skin  
For the arctic of night  
Can be very violent  
As it makes  
Everything turn silent  
For there is no fun  
When it comes to the cold  
No matter if  
Blankets are in fold*

### *Fellowship*

*It never depends  
To the area I travel  
Regardless  
The way home  
Will unravel  
Leading me back  
To the place of my birth  
My primary  
Childhood hearth  
For I so do love  
This magnificent state  
It's ever so wonderful  
And just plain great  
For always do I wish  
To keep this panorama  
Way down here  
In the public  
Of sweet Alabama*

# ***Horrific Paradise***

## ***Verborgenes Paradies***

***A pleasant pleasurable paradise  
Of gentle fields of golden straw  
Blowing softly in the summer winds  
Beneath the skies warming flare***

***Angelically cordial are the grazing clouds  
Plushly passing their way above my top  
Brushing the air with motherly love  
As the soaring swallows glide with doves***

***Spinning in spools of astounding tracks  
Left behind from the trailings of their backs  
For with every tap from the flaps of their wings  
A new bird swoops, stays, and sings***

***Musically maturing my creative caress  
Strengthening my soul with a beautiful bless  
For at the finale  
Of these birds song  
I have realized  
That paradise  
Was life itself  
All***

***Along.....***

***Riches***

***Bullion's and doubloons  
Piled on piles  
Of sparkling jewels and gems  
Situating a seat  
Fit for a king  
At the near top***

***He sits and looks  
Out for the others of his identical wealth  
Out for the others of his godly magnificence  
Out for the others  
As pure as can be***

***The thing is that  
There will be no identification  
Even close to his meager goal  
For he does not want to find  
Another who has  
Anything close to his wealth***

***For in his eyes  
The only godly magnificence  
In his presence  
Is himself***

## **Worthless**

***Shards of marked green parchment  
Being held in small cartable folders  
Wedged in our pants buttocks pockets  
Intended for easy materialistic trade***

***Currency exchanged for objects  
Is something at which is common  
It is usual for two individuals to swap  
Coins and dollars for marketed possessions***

***For when a person desires an object  
That to them  
Is necessary for them to soon obtain  
They will hunt down every  
Hinted or suggested location to where  
It can be traded or purchased from  
And when  
They reach a probable establishment  
Money  
Will be drawn  
But  
To what if  
The amount needed to get that item  
Is not comparable to the amount being offered***

***Panic  
Will be the only thing exchanged in that  
transaction  
For when a person shall set their eyes***

***On something of worth***

***And***

***They trust that they financially qualify to have it***

***They will do everything in their power***

***To do so***

***Pinks and Purples***

***Dashing on the rushing iced comets***

***Accelerating at measureless velocities***

***Shedding kilos of violet struck debris***

***Coloring the condensed aeries of the novas***

***With loquacious detail of fascinating fulfillment***

***Bombing the bright with curving centuries***

***Of potentially immovable astonishment***

***Welcoming the samples of present awe***

***Against symmetrical geometric angles***

***Eliminating the extinction of spatial addition***

***As I march on indeterminable gestures***

***Unwillingly presented with purposeful***

***honorability***

***Promised Elysium***

***Lodged in crystallized frequencies***

***In the coagulated emulating fractions***

***Are the articulate liberating portrayals***

***That delineate the deficits of predication***

***Upon found felicity that suppresses***

***Gargantuan and stupendous competitors***

*In which suggest that an existent Arcadia  
Cannot contend against modern marvels  
To what have undergone persistent protest  
For directives that submit simplistic validity  
Representing adversaries of modified  
attributes*

*Noting a predictable explanation that  
Incessant explorations of a coveted utopia  
Will subsume architecture towards an  
impervious verity  
For your customary accessories are your  
actual prismatic Zion*

*Adevărat Vampir*

*Lying flat back on the velvet cushion  
That so comfortably layers my coffin*

*Boarded up with musky hardwood oak  
Nailed together  
Piece by piece  
With miniature rusted wrought iron stakes*

*Humid and moist is the deathly atmosphere  
Lifelessly streaming in the medium enclosure  
above*

*Claustrophobia would appear as the ultimate  
issue  
But  
From my standpoint*

***It appears to me to be a most enjoyable  
proximity***

***For sleepless nights are never a problem  
For the nights are in which I must be sleepless***

***To thrive upon the foggy ruins of the graveyard  
Stalking every tombstone that shall lie within a  
hundred yards  
Kicking and skipping over the fresh laid sod  
On top of the recently rested bodies of the  
deceased***

***A meal at each edge of every cornerstone  
Slapped on a nicely prepared palate of  
delectable delight***

***Sugared with seasonings of stinking flies and  
maggots  
Devouring the remaining outer meat on all  
parts of the carcass  
Leaving inner liquefied treats  
Of motionless reddened juices entirely for my  
usage***

***Drinking the fleshy valves dry till their last  
drops  
At last appeasing my eager horrifying appetite***

***For during this moment in which hunger is  
satisfied***

*I experience a thrill that can only be held in the  
hands of a dead man  
A man that has been parted from the land of  
the living  
And into his final resting place*

*An experience that makes blood bubble over in  
the vein  
An experience that makes all that seems sane  
to be insane*

*Folklore to some  
But reality to many  
A tale to children  
But a nightmare to plenty*

*For my kind cannot be found in every city or  
town  
For to my knowledge I am the only one around*

*You can't spot me in day  
You can't see me in light  
You can only see me clearly  
In the darkness of night*

*For I cause terror  
I cause mayhem  
For if you feel afraid  
Well, then you better stay away then*

*I'll do things to you  
If I ever get hold of you  
Things that will make you scream  
Things that will make you wish it were a dream*

*For I am that fear  
That will not grow old by age  
For I cannot be captured  
And thrown behind a cage*

*I will make you quiver  
I will make you shriek  
I will become stronger  
As you will become weak*

*I will suck you clean  
Of everything you own  
Turning you solid  
In to dusty broken stone*

*An artifact that once  
Walked on this earth  
Having no such value  
Having no such worth*

*For then you may wonder  
How this could have happened  
And so I will tell you  
How this all happened*

***Telling you how  
You had no belief  
In all that roamed  
In the mystical reef***

***How you had no trust  
In the stories you were told  
For you had thought  
That they were too old***

***Passages that were written  
Way back in the day  
Events that were explained  
In poorly made plays***

***Just gossip that was passed  
From ear to ear  
Just rubbish that contained  
Not one trait of fear***

***For if this be so  
Then  
How come I'm here?***

***Nuisance***

***There's an ugly old witch  
On top of her broom***

***Flying on by  
Right past the night's moon***

***Warts and blisters  
Covering her face***

***So damn disgusting  
All over the place***

***Sloppily swooping  
Snapping and snickering***

***Annoying everyone  
With her obnoxious bickering***

***Ignorantly mumbling  
A satanic tune***

***Every time she exits  
The nearby saloon***

***Slurping on down  
All the finest beer***

***Making herself clumsy  
As an unconscionable steer***

***Having no consideration  
To what she might do***

***She hopped on her whisk***

***And again she flew***

***Flying right up  
So terribly high***

***Directly straight into  
The center of the sky***

***Then without notice  
There came a rumble  
That made even her  
Stagger and stumble***

***A strike of lightning  
Hit her head on***

***Knocking her down  
Into a pond***

***Full of mud  
Full of grit***

***Packed with sludge  
And topped with shit***

***Why did this happen  
To the helpless old witch?***

***Well  
I guess that's what happens  
When you act like a bitch***

## ***Libel Labyrinth***

***Praising gauntlets  
With tempting malice***

***Floundering heights  
Against  
Bloodied chalice***

***Excavating woe  
And troubled foes***

***Manifesting those  
In which  
Are unable to show***

***Thoughtful rivets  
Accomplishing venture***

***Along with validity  
Devouring  
It's predecessors***

***Amounting thrones  
Of ruthless galore***

***Passing***

***Twice thrice  
Towards  
Sultan shores***

***Cursed Entombment***

***Floral pedals fall to the streets  
Where the sick and weak  
Stop, drop, and weep***

***Kissing their loved ones  
Sweet goodbyes  
Attempting their best  
To conceal  
Their flooded eyes***

***Watching the caskets  
Pass motionlessly  
Down the distant roads***

***Gentlemen draped  
Within black cloaks  
Stepping slovenly  
In brutish black totes***

***Upholding the bodies  
Of the old and young  
Staring sky-high  
Gazing***

***As the clouds shroud sun***

***Shooting down droplets  
Of Spring's fresh rain  
Showering upon  
The flourishing pain***

***Grasping onto belief  
Absconding all love  
Shielding pure grace  
From tranquility up above***

***Letting the people  
Drown  
In their own misery***

***Carelessly permitting them  
To abhorrently recollect  
On their member's past history***

***Testing to reconsider  
The worst at worst***

***Childishly figuring  
The possibilities  
Of this dreaded curse***

***Orphaned Presence***

***Shredded thread  
Seeping sound  
Flame among  
Grim surround***

***Splintered speech  
Muted cause  
Darkened delight  
Tampered pause***

***Absent aid  
Faltered flint  
Foreign death  
Volcanic glint***

***Perverse worse  
Cradled disease  
Buzzing flies  
Filthy please***

***Stagnant odor  
Foreshadowed end  
Retreating beats  
Removed intent***

***Embrace...the evident***

***Mortified Ruin***

*Feverishly inadequate  
Stomping the stomp  
Strutting madly  
Crossing moistened swamp*

*Perspiring moss  
Succumbing dew  
Scarlet pests  
Throbbing flew*

*Singeing winds  
Blistering aubade  
Decaying bloom  
Fluorescent dawn*

*Punished prayer  
Scowled grin  
Brooded clue  
Exuded mist*

*Rainy Revolution*

*Smog amongst the fog  
Fog against the smog  
Curdling around the basin  
Of the sacred boulder bog*

*Encasing the silver waters  
Concealing twisted sticks*

*Silencing all that moves  
As terror comes so quick*

*Stuffing all the mouths  
Of all that care to attend  
As the burning clouds above  
Arrive to seek world's end*

*Retreating to the beginning  
When skies were not aflame  
When all its loving people  
Roamed freely without any blame*

*Not a glimpse of horror  
Sneakily made its way  
Along the beautiful rivets  
Of aqua's immortal rays*

*Sharing all that's dear  
With a vast open range  
Aiming at all who desire  
To receive peace on this day*

### *Cannibalistic Lechery*

*Contently and quietly huddled around an open  
metallic platform  
Staring down the preserved corpse cushioned  
in gauze*

*Surround by eager porcelain plates and  
glasses filled to their top's with embalming  
fluid  
With starved pairs of enlarged optics lurking up  
and down the prepared vessel*

*Flies and maggots mixed in perspiring wax and  
spoiled ethanol  
Sit adequately as side dishes for the sincerely  
palatable banquet  
Taunting the parties that so impatiently await  
the arrival of their host  
Primarily to initiate the devouring and  
dismemberment of the presently edible gift*

*Helplessly emerging from the immovable  
crowd, a voice intriguingly surfaced  
Removing the pristine silence that contorted  
the erotically fluorescent scenery  
Merely permitting those of tasteful interest to  
begin acquiring their whetted desires  
Piling upon one another to savor a slice of  
tongue and ear*

*Separating the lame muscles from scattered  
bone, the patched organs yet remained  
Gathered together as coveted treats that would  
elegantly be shared between friends  
Not of those whom of which longed to sense  
such sensuous delicacies  
But lechers and murderers of gentle and tender*

**wellness**

***Satisfaction appears to withhold more than just  
petty empathy  
But the overwhelming ruin of ironic divinity***

### ***Smoldering Journey***

***Corroded pane and broken sill  
Falling downward without will  
Splintered glass and smoldering shades  
Falling downward as I make my way***

***Rushing winds and frosted rain  
Falling downward along with my pain  
Shredded shingles and burning wood  
Falling downward where I would***

***Flaming grass and darkened trees  
Collectively gathered inevitably  
Open portal and vacant entry  
Falling downward  
With me  
In subtle serenity***

### ***Voided Diligence***

***Bouquets of rusted utensils of horrific duty***

***Proudly battered in sticky claret  
Bountifully prepared for estranged pleasures  
Hunggrily expecting proposed use***

***Kettles and crates compacted with splattered  
remains***

***Stacked incoherently amongst bludgeoned  
shelves***

***Merely stocked to appease curious guests  
Of greedy and voluptuous manors***

***Flamboyantly concocted vials of contused  
limbs***

***Loaded profusely in accessible dispensers***

***Unspeakably presented to lovable crowds***

***So attentively fixing thoughts upon sentimental  
tribute***

***Yet utterly dumbfounding by bold intent***

***Attempting to grope familiar possessions***

***Lost quantities of liberated means***

***Conclude such erratic deformities***

***Strike abrupt understandings of human nature***

***Gesturing gorgeous allure***

***Prompting even fictional ambitions***

***Pristine Ambiguities***

***Impermeable boundaries of wretched  
bewilderment***

***Equate yet pose as inadequate conformities  
Floundering idly afar peculiar petitions  
Denying persistent and oblivious technicalities***

***Reversing all morally adept and conceptual  
creativity***

***In which burrows temporarily within radical  
ideals***

***Accurately proving provisional and  
forthcoming tendencies***

***Resulting in reforming any obliterated  
manifestations of affliction***

***Foreign amnesty and uncertain doubt***

***Figuratively prolonging proven doom***

***Not once inquiring to what may or what may  
not be***

***Final festivities that will lead us all to our own  
retributions***

### ***Suspicious Festivities***

***Sadistic bonfires shadowing hundreds of  
barren men and women***

***Seductively tranquilizing the attentive  
members***

***Deluding their dearest wits as they innocently  
mingle under brutish hellfire***

***Traditionally gathering hands, just bordering***

## ***the sacrificial enclosure***

***Worn stone altars contently positioned  
Celestially hovering superior over each  
sanctioned earthly point  
Displaying ragged and distraught minimalistic  
offerings of skittish horned beasts  
Each meaningfully chained to the towering  
pillars beneath them***

***Drawing detested and unholy mute across  
postponed mist  
Revealing blunt blades of concealed demise  
Enraging demented thrust through concise  
moment  
Faithfully ending destined abundance  
But to what surprise to discover that most  
darkened hearts  
Had been conquered instead***

## ***Crackling Tears***

***Ferociously emphasizing vibrant reckonings  
Recalling previous twilights spent being  
ridiculed  
Blatantly compromised following abrupt  
encounter  
Reluctantly removed into loathsome yet  
ghostly terrain***

***Deliberately tortured under criticized criminal  
accusations***

***Hollowing every sliver of elated silver  
consolidating my spirit***

***Obsessively scratching the surfaces of  
apparent deficiencies***

***Immortally scorching inflamed injuries and  
lambasted scars***

***Impressively still gripped preceding such  
abominable events***

***Previewed installments of disfigured purposes***

***Ostracizing all sick and twisted hobbies***

***Submerging everything and anything into  
unfathomable conspiracies***

***Ravaged Harvest***

***Repulsive conquest and uncanny ambition***

***Informally allude to unnatural linguistics***

***Uninterruptedly granting tokens of lame***

***While effortlessly depositing received  
momentums***

***Aloft seamless banks of horrid deposition***

***Accounting for unsophisticated and immoral  
weaknesses***

***Contributing to the inconsistent calculation of  
ignorance***

***Unintelligently suiting sane and urbane***

**environments**

***For fragmented follicles belonging to insolent  
mortals***

**Conventionally averting catastrophic  
abnormalities**

***In which fundamentally contort habitual  
familiarity***

***Fraternizing legitimately and confidentially  
With melodic pitches of impaired and  
incomprehensible salvage***

***Beaten Heel***

***Perverted peasants entertaining abusive debut  
Egotistically shifting loyal and expected  
respect***

***Diverting absolute attention unto master than  
unto slave***

***By bestowing the treasures of finite and  
ecstatic freedom***

***In the malnourished palms of the sensitive  
children held within***

***Bandaging punctured and blistered finger tips  
That had so tirelessly been commanded to dig  
through common heart***

***Imagining an emporium with confounded and  
luminescent tiles***

***As it is boarded from front to back in  
unforgivable cobblestone  
That in which not even the unshackled can  
ignore***

### ***Acrid Pursuit***

***Overlooking the serrated jaws swimming below  
Circling the cylindrical funnel of dead space  
Bowing its vortex of sublime and fashionable  
divination  
Staking a claim of the protruding surface  
Removing itself from the disappearing land at  
my low***

***Selfishly and furiously stealing the nails from  
both my hands and feet  
Eradicating the very clothes that once lied  
upon my outer form  
Liquidating any rushing red speeding through  
my system  
Escaping the scene as it leaves me to clumsily  
stumble and moulder  
In the same paranormal ambiance that I myself  
had pushed to shut***

## ***Molten Sunset***

## ***Mama Ramone***

Carefully and exuberantly passing away  
Under her soiled bed sheets  
As she violently grasps the embedded threads  
That embroider her shadowy, withered figure  
Barbarically clenching her yellowed front teeth  
As the agonizing promise of infinite death  
Slumbers soundly and comfortably  
Upon her deaf sense  
Continuously evading the boisterous winds  
Of a silent, molten graveyard  
That cordially rumbles beneath her body  
Giddily and vehemently awaiting the final  
words of her sentence  
Shivering with wicked delusions  
And obnoxiously flinching at the scratching  
iron  
She lightly crossed paths with her vast  
memories  
Of a life before no more  
One of which did not include  
The sad and broken tone  
Of little, old Mama Ramone

## **Forgotten Steeple**

Awakened within the night  
By the rattling of cages  
And the bleeding of the bars  
Of the echoing past of the ages

Keenly and unwillingly listening  
To the forthcoming outcry of sin  
Demonically screeching its nails  
From one dimension to the next  
Deepening inferior craters  
Nearly to a pristine fit  
For the charred chariots of low  
To heroically gallop back on down  
Forgetting that I a mere mortal  
Still attached to the flamed trail  
Had been accidentally dragged  
Into the igneous dogma

### **Dripping Stone**

Bubbling lagoons of sweltering vomit  
Entrenched with innocent sweat and tears  
Frozen still by the unsettling white sight  
Of inseparable herds of clumped mercury  
Desperate souls paddling helplessly  
As scarlet-red fiends brand their backs  
With boiling props of evident evil  
Welded strangely to surpass benevolent needs  
As I hang horrendously upon the serrated  
bellies  
Of the three-headed hound that so obediently  
Bows below the whimpering and wavy tunnels  
That temptingly lead back to breath  
Delivering no other sacrifice  
Than an irreversible count of death

## **Dinner With Grim**

**Delightfully sipping tea  
From the base of a newborn's skull  
As I snack ever so politely  
On the plagued legs of freshly dead gulls  
Holding on tightly  
At the center of his barren and bony palms  
Making a mockery  
Of holy scriptures, scrolls, and psalms  
Pronouncing the syllables  
Of the sacred ghostly grace  
Concluding our supper  
Before the eyes of the entire human race  
Complementing one another  
For our extend yet poor hospitality  
Completely alleviating  
The humorous scars of our absent morality  
Wishing our goodbyes  
As we part ways traveling steeper  
Into the separated gray abyss  
As I walk further away  
From my closest friend  
The Grim Reaper**

## **What's Yours Is Mine**

**Crusted blisters and boils  
Taking grotesque shape over my feet  
As I press to painfully move onward  
Into the lavishly tilted tornadoes**

That swirl eternally along the heated dunes  
Of the funneled fields of corroded destiny  
Parched with cracked thirst  
And hungered with empty meal  
I rabidly scrounged for nourishment  
By devouring loose sand and grit  
At last forcing my hands  
Through the steaming, dry mud  
I fortunately discovered  
Some rotting yet palatable flesh  
Unknowingly sinking a bite  
Into the delectable dish  
I suddenly felt the puncture  
Of a tightly firm pinch  
It was my very leg that I had ate  
For the sake of my survival  
But in the very end  
The only sustenance that I retained  
Was the fulfillment of my denial

### Unwanted Growth

Stuttering stalks of stifling mold  
Growing higher up so proud and bold  
Pressing and pulling on the pit of my core  
Gouging my organs like a angry bore  
Competitively pushing from the mother seed  
That is warped so menacingly in the bunker of  
my bleed  
As it imitates the beating of my once thought  
heart

One that has now been eaten and torn apart  
Leaving me to drown in a puddle of faults  
Urging me to reconsider my most recent halts  
Hideously hanging my rights  
Heinously hugging my wrongs  
As I beg for the crows to come get me  
Before I shall forever be gone

### **Playfully Devoured**

Prancing pixies picking the toes  
Off of a dead man's lifeless bones  
Hoarding his eyes, fingers, and teeth  
Gathering about to thankfully eat  
Dividing his kidneys throughout the group  
Mixing it with fat to concoct some soup  
Along with bits of skin served as sides  
Perfectly enclosing the each meal on time  
Not rushing to finish their full course  
They dispersed once again without remorse  
Searching and searching for a new victim  
One of which would hold great wisdom  
Quickly discovering what they thought was  
food  
They all hopped on a body that did not move  
Ignorant to touch and absent from pain  
They came to the conclusion to take him away  
Bringing him over to the huddled group  
Once more getting ready to make some soup  
But even before they made him their own  
There was something they didn't know

**That the man lying in front of them was in fact  
not dead  
For it was actually I who had been tugged out  
of bed**

### **Noted Trade**

**Signing away my life  
To save that of another  
Allowing Satan to take me  
To a place like no other  
A land where I cannot escape  
And go back to my home on Earth  
For where I will soon be heading  
Will certainly crumble my hearth  
There is never a beginning  
For there is only an end  
One of which you cannot predict  
Only hope that it doesn't offend  
For I do understand the consequences  
Of what I am about to do  
Because if it means someone will live  
And not innocently perish and die  
Than I'm afraid that I must say "Adieu"**

### **Removed From Honor**

**Rowing down a river  
Filled with floundering souls  
Howling like wild animals  
At the gaze of his patrol**

Spearing the nudging heads  
Of the rowdy, restless spirits  
Boating right over their bodies  
Restricting their very limits  
Cursing at the liars  
Spitting at the heretics  
Hacking at the greedy  
Kicking at the skeptics  
Swearing an oath to kill  
Anyone who disobeys  
Putting down the law  
For any that go astray  
Forgetting about his weakness  
For the demented and the damned  
He leaned in too close to the waters  
And was immediately stripped of command  
All those who wished  
To one day get their revenge  
At last were able to have it  
Under the condition  
That he must never be able to avenge

### **Misery's Mystery**

Skiping around the ember trees  
As their fruit begins to fall  
Dropping to the ground beneath  
Below our very haul  
Plucking one off the branch  
To please my eager drive  
Suppressing my inner demon

**As I long for the entire hive  
Greedily taking a bite  
From center of the orb  
I fall unto my knees  
Questioning its lore  
Unable to decrypt  
The code that it contains  
For not only does it bewilder  
But it desires to be repaid**

### **Good-Bite**

**Slithering behind the thistles  
Sleuthing along the roads  
Boarded by translucent scales  
Swimming between the parted moats  
Shaking and shimmering its frail tail  
To the plummeting of my pulse  
Quickening with every drop  
As I continue to nervously convulse  
Too heated to reason  
Too steamed to see  
Too mangled to move  
Too wobbly to ween  
Weakening by the minute  
From the previous venom  
Injected directly  
Right into my sternum  
Losing blood quickly  
Without any control  
I loosely toppled over**

**Into the grip of its roll  
Deforming my neck  
Erupting my veins  
Bending my bones  
Bursting my brains  
Squeezing all the life  
Still alive within me  
Opening its mouth wide  
Swallowing me freely  
Leaving nothing behind  
For anyone to find  
Going on without a trace  
Towards The edges of my mind**

## **Unbelief**

**Combined clusters of rigid spikes  
Stuck along the muddy reef  
Hoisting thousands of blinded men  
Miles off the bottoms of their feet  
Gorey totems stuck into rust  
With windy erosion tearing at their limbs  
Obliterating their remaining will  
To try and fight their weighted sins  
For their ungodly dues have come to pass  
Pulling each of them down  
Further and further  
Making each excruciating moment last  
But what if the reasoning behind their captivity  
Is really meant to not punish them  
But to make them see**

**An explanation to why they are condemned  
For acting like foolish imps  
Most certainly will lead to greater grief  
But under this circumstance  
It was because of a lack of their belief**

### **Conquered Invasion**

**Pillaging my town  
While murdering my family  
Suffocating my brother  
Right there in front of me  
Beheading my parents  
And dismembering my neighbors  
While forcing everyone else  
To endure hard labor  
Enslaving my village  
One house at a time  
Annexing my belongings  
Which are no longer mine  
Chiseling children into temples  
Too large to be overthrown  
Identically building a sick resemblance  
Of the once thriving city El Dorado  
Renaming our sacred settlement  
And the place where I was birthed  
Now into this inhabited wasteland  
That we have all come to know as  
Hell on Earth**

### **Blundering Bell**

**Pivoting upon the northern corner  
West of the cascading bell tower  
As the chilling chimes of boulder bronze  
Clings simultaneously  
With that of the falling globs of melted paint  
Severing the snapping beams of foundation  
Crushing the embedded yet brittle pavement  
Draining into the sloshing and cindering hole  
That has originated at the focus of the structure  
Holding onto the golden guardrails  
That previously fenced the outer facade  
Now eradicated into slivers of ash and salt  
Breezily blowing into the distant airs  
Leaping away from my only aid  
I fell straight down into the paused parade  
Opening my eyes to see what had occurred  
I suddenly realized there was nothing to be  
heard  
Muted from all of the above destruction  
Prevented from challenging present chaos  
For it was not the dismantling of any such idol  
But the confirmation of a much larger loss**

### **Weighing The Balance**

**Scythes and sabers held at hand  
As the rumbling riot states their demand  
Vigorously petitioning for a biblical relapse  
Reverting back to ancient command  
Looking to be lead by deities and gods**

**Celestial bodies that cannot be killed by guns  
Ones that form the reality of society  
Sending all who resent them back on the run  
Figuring the only way to survive in life  
Is by worshiping the pure and divine  
Beings that will take care of their followers  
And provide the impossible and sublime  
For it is up to us to choose a side  
One that will stand strong behind  
Supporting us on all our endeavors  
No matter the cost nor the bind  
But those who go to war  
Beside their great leaders  
Will certainly conclude  
Whose faith is weaker**

### **Among Us**

**Ribs being ripped  
Skull being scorched  
As the lighting of the beacon  
Ignites the night's torch  
Calling out to wanderers  
From the distantly far  
To join in dearest ceremony  
With the opening of a scar  
A wound that has been shut  
From the bitter touch of man  
For several aged millennium  
Way before our stand  
Unleashed out of darkness**

**Awarded proper effects  
Again given authority  
Over any living subject  
Allowed to walk among us  
During our each and every day  
So that it may keep an eye  
On those easily fray  
Rowdy Republic**

**Positioning itself in history  
To be remembered by the book  
Molded as the ultimate memory  
Of none other than the crook  
The mastermind behind everything  
Even remotely linked to mayhem  
Of all mischief and despair  
Brought on by a single stem  
A parasitical root  
That sprouted unto this universe  
Commencing a lasting legacy  
Of provokingly, vicious submerse  
Outlining numerous destinies  
That will inevitably be diluted  
Into something worse than demise  
But comparable to an illusion  
A fragmented film of nothingness  
Subscribed to proven evidence  
Of a democracy composed of people  
Loyal only to their eminence**

**Doctor Demare**

Observing the diabolical Doctor Demare  
While he whisks the brisk preservative oils  
Daintily dipping packs of removed carcasses  
Casing them in laminant to prevent potential  
spoil  
Monitoring his every movement and studying  
his every twitch  
Attentively gathering each gruesomely, bizarre  
treatment  
In which he attempts to resolve common  
human hazards  
While joyfully watching every tested patient  
Choke on their own imprisonment  
Not rushing to put a sudden stop  
To the operations in which he has promised to  
do  
I hide quietly behind a bulky table  
Watching him slaughter a few  
But the poor Doctor Demare  
Does not know when to break  
Or see when he's had enough  
Of the essence he's gotten to take  
For there shall arise a point  
To when he must give up  
Relinquish his selfish motives  
And dissatisfy his lust  
Even though this must be so  
The torturous Doctor Demare  
Will continue with his mission  
Ensuring that every man, woman, and child

**That comes in through his doors  
Will die by his incision**

### **Incest Island**

**Entwined inside a fabricated oasis  
Thriving frivolously with many marvels  
Ones that keep your eyes pried at gloom  
Relentlessly causing your wits to shrivel  
Creatures combusting into decomposing mush  
Privately permeating throughout the audible  
arena  
Retaining rude audacity against flustering bold  
As bubbling bowls of singeing saturation  
Illuminate every nameless marina  
Sailing seaward and into the misty coasts  
Where the sunset stalls slightly awhile  
Flowing downward off the wavy waterfall  
As mythical matters form the nearing isles  
Disturbing the slumbering jaws of ginormous  
glaciers  
Shifting sleepily as they are brought into  
motion  
Squaring an almost impervious entrance  
As it whispers to the silent sailors  
Seeking fictional refuge under the breast of  
mystical emotion**

### **Exiled Defeat**

**Foaming frogs and flammable flies**

Spinning and spiraling out of spooky disguise  
Cattle coupling out of sheer fear  
Protecting their young from unnatural surprise  
Different breeds of common greens  
Browning at the shine of paranormal hides  
While brawny brigades of prepared priests  
Devise attacks to propose a compromise  
Underestimating such uncanny competition  
Has resorted to unfair game  
Giving one opponent over the other  
Leverage that cannot be tamed  
Trimming their numbers by fatal change  
Enabling those that had been left alone  
To quarrel once more for Heaven's sake  
But by putting them at the foot of the thrown  
Granting each a choice to either walk or stay  
Not proposing the consummation of any  
accord  
But even before they had presented a  
respectable rebuttal  
They had trotted off in fretful dismay

### **A Prince's Pet**

Coiled ravines with multitudes of coal  
As pouring pulpy violets rain exceedingly  
With trembling tides dousing watery fires  
Maximizing unseen spectral explosions  
Oozing mixtures of creamy orange goop  
Squirting messily as the organically,  
bombarded barrier

Upon the shores of the uncharted, hydrated  
mastheads  
Alters traditional currents towards a highly  
diverse direction  
Submerging into the spacious inferior  
I thrust and propel myself past the expanding  
gap  
Weaving alarmingly between the contorted  
crevices  
Enclosing a voraciously forbidden footpath  
Refusing rest, I arrived at my destination  
Not within a cavern's indigenous dome  
But instead being instantly cleaved  
By Lucifer's precious praised pet  
Leviathan

