Black Majesty

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Leonard R. Kyle III
(Literary Fiction)
A Work of poetry.

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Dedication: To Matilde, Hekate and myself
"Through my will power I dare do what I want to" - Theron Q. Dumont.
Acknowledgements: Thank the Universe for providing me with all the tools and resources that I need to succeed.
Mental Recess
Leave me be

Am I a machine to you?
Can I be trained?
Create and control my tendencies?
You can't program this brain
You can't instill me with your fallacies
Your ideas are deletarians to my life
Your brainwashing destroys individuality
And I'll contest your practices until I die
You attempt to counsel me with your help
But I'm not a dog that'll kiss your ass
Your safe world may seem enticing
But unlike the others I'll pass
The stakes and losses are too pricy and I won't be deceived
So take a vow of silence, and leave me be
Living lies

I know all controversy
I'm aware of the lies
But knowing the masses
I can't be surprised
As they throw everything away
For these false and delusional dreams
Worse than starving puppies
Not knowing nothing is as it seems
You'd expect them to go still
To quiet their minds
But they speedily go blind
And their minds fall behind
They ignorantly smile, following a truth of a lie told a billion times
Preferring static evolution to live in the shadows of others lies
I'm only human and I'm bound to make mistakes, so when did you all become judges of every step I take?

My past is forgotten history, and I'm trying to better and re-establish myself, yet you all condemn me and make my life a living hell.

I'm a matured individual with a treasure trove of intellect and wisdom I want to share with my peers, yet you all insist on making me struggle to build my future years.

I'm a unique human with a creative spark, willing to play my part in helping to advance the minds of civilization, and although you'll come to a realization...

...that I have a controversial past just know I'm willing to bust my ass...

To help and enlighten humanity, but not at the expense of my individuality.

For I'm only human and not a robot you can program, so lay aside your prejudice and accept me as I am.
Snipers

So many slugs
Sniping my heart
Killing my mind
Blowing it apart
Societal snipers
Extirpating individuality
Subjugating the masses
Shattering their reality
Regardless of their profession
They’re very proficient
Just make the wrong moves
And they’ll become exceedingly efficient
Just one slug equates to a kill
But are ineffective against a fearless will
Bullies

Bullies are bitches
As bad as snitches
Projecting their insecurities
Causing much misery
By instilling fear
Bringing one to tears
Guided by a manifesto
Of misguided malevolence
Without regard for sympathy
They are truly disgusting
Driving you mad
To become glad
Raping your emotions ever so senseless
That you wish to be Death's newest apprentice
But I say unto you: They are nothing inside
So, show them the grace and might of your mind
Snakes

Look at these snakes
And their filthy scheming
If they think I'm blind
They must be dreaming
I listen to their talks
I read between the lines
I can decipher the truth
And filter out the lies
Their eyes are mischievous
Their tongues are knives
Their minds are snares
Their envious hearts burn inside
These snakes laugh at my losses
Yet my will shatters their brains
They scoff at my character
Yet my sagacity drives them insane
Snakes don't love my being
They'll never be my friends
Curse them all to death
Their souls will be gone in the end
Never let these treacherous snakes into your heart
For their malicious ways will tear you apart
Smoking Revolver

I'm a smoking revolver
Locked and loaded
My aim is sure and precise
My bullets colder than ice
One shot shatters your soul
One shot blows through your heart
Another pierces your mind
Another blows your emotions apart
My ambition is steadfast
My confidence is surefire
Theres no holding me back
I will never ever retire
I'm a smoking revolver
Shooting after my goals
Let the future beware
As I let it all go
Media

The Media: Telectroníc terrorists terrorizing me with explosive packets of pixels, frying the neurons of my mind with their incessant lies.
An annoying and necrotic notion of idiotic ideology trying to manipulate my emotions and notions.
Driving dramatic fantasies of a faith of instant believing until you lose sense of the truth in reality.
A bad voice crying wolf, yet this faulty system's wolf.
Degrading data and misinforming masses, branding and silencing those who don't jump on its bandwagon.
This is their truth as profiting from mediocrity replaces the virtue of integrity.
Gears of Suicide

Caught in the gears of a mechanistic monotany for so many years

I've come to realize the fatalistic tendencies that reside inside mankind

They deny the truth of reality for tales of golden eternities

Scared to die; they cry, yet sing songs of suicide

Lying to each other and brainwashing one after another

Killing individuality to promote the arrogant centricities of conformity

Although I be ground to dust by society, I arise infinitely with individuality
Carnivore

The incredible carnivore rending the country apart and the world more

With its false promise and lies that its no surprise

They are domestic terrorists terrorizing the people senseless

So many heads and arms with words that attack in swarms

Feeding on cash without virtue, but with enough glitz to bedazzle you...

The people keep the carnivore more to their fatalistic tendencies and want more

Of that suicidal rush as the insatiable carnivore crushes all that they love
Three Evils

I can't live lies: Spoke the truth, yet truth denied, 'twas cast aside, thus averted her eyes.

Denunciated by fallacious fools; truths words made them bleed pools drowning them with their own tools.

I hear lies: Heard the truth as it listened to the calls of ignorance reverberating off every hall and the only choice left is to become deaf.

Deafened by billions of lies told billions of times that her complacency to idiocy is no surprise.

I see lies: Seen by truth, putting up a mirror to block her view to show humanity its fatalistic tendencies.

Eyes bleeding like waterfalls with such pity that her blade calls to end it all.
II

Lost in Lust
Delights

Delightfully delicious
And intoxicating
That I melt like a candle
As I rise like a flame
So soft on the skin
And wet with your love
That no matter what you give
It is never enough
Smother me in aromatic emanations
And rape me with erotic sensations
Then make it rain on my flame
And flood the inferno in my brain
Shower me in these heavenly delights
And I'll reward you everyday and night
Luscious Ways

Prance in your panties and lounge in your lingerie
Flounder in your femininity for you're the sensuous and risque'
Lure me with your lust and taunt me with your teases
Ogle me into obeisance and razé my face with your juicy releases
Destroy me with desires and cuddle me 'til I crash
Throttle me with temptation and collapse me with a climax
Because I like for your luscious ways, so please drown me in ecstasy for the rest of my days
Rapturous Ride

Such seductive eyes raving my soul as I squeeze your plush behind.

Makes me melt inside, so let me explore your sexual side and take you on a rapturous ride.

Your soft touches tickle me pink and send shivers shaking up my spine, so I can't think nor even blink as my heart sinks. Your skin so smooth and sunkissed so hot that it melts in my mouth as my tongue moves.

Better than ice-cream and gives me wet dreams, yet a few licks is all I need.

Parting your lips, below and above that your feet curl as you writhe in love, but that's not enough.

Dive into the ocean of my soul and ride this surfboard until the rapturous waves run you over.

As euphoria fills your insides from this rapturous ride.
Your Touch

No need to bluff and no need to lie
You've got the touch, it's in your eyes
A light brush tingles my skin and it's so intoxicating it should be a sin.
I build a monument to the skies, hands raised to you with a pleading cry
But you render me taciturn with kisses on my neck so soft that I yearn
For your tender licks that have me squirming, rattling my hormones that gets me burning
Don't ever stop, just keep crushing my senses with a rush so hot
That I'm losing all control and you'll have me releasing the contents of my soul
From this euphoric flood that's been ever pending from your touch I hope is never ending
The Dark

Here I am
In the dark
Body so tense
A racing heart
Waiting for you
To walk on in
Strip you down
We'll begin
Night so right
Can't be wrong
My hands are waiting
Tell me what you want
Anxious we are
Lay on the bed
I'll butter your biscuit
Get you soaking wet
Working so good
Cry for me
Buckle your limbs
Make you scream
No need to beg because I'm here to please
Waiting in the dark; come to me
Succubus

Bleed through the walls
Seep through the cracks
Fulfill your desires
There's no turning back
Slip through the sheets
Smother my skin
Stimulate my nerves
Let your feast begin
Squeeze my heart
Invade my dreams
Sap my soul
Bring me to ecstasy
Taste my passion
And enjoy my vitality
Damned succubus
Queen of dark sensuality
Burning Desire

My heart is seared black
By my burning desire
For your love
Which I require
I'm an addict
You're my drug
You're my love
And I just can't get enough
Don't be coy
Take my hand
Open your heart
Give me a chance
Devour my burning desire and ignite your blood
Because it's time for our fires to burn as one
Poison

You are a curse
Theres nothing worse
Poison my mind til it snaps
Poison my heart til it hurts
Poison me with your hate
Poison me with your love
Destroy or save me
I won't give you up
Give me the kiss of life
Give me the kiss of death
Cast me to the abyss
Or cradle me to your breast
Your poison quenches my thirst and sates my appetite
So deliciously deadly, yet tastes so right
Sweet Revenge

So vicious
And delicious,
I never want it to end
So tantalizing
Just like candy,
Its your sweet revenge
Punish me
Its what I need
Feel the hatred coarse through your veins
Torture me
Make me bleed
Cover me in agonizing flames
Feel alive inside, as I scream and cry because
Your sweet revenge is the sweetest way to die
Siren

Siren, sing your maleficent melisma
Lure me with beauty and charismana,
Bring me to your loving grasp
Love me like today was my last
You're deadly, and I don't care
So kiss me and run your fingers through my hair
Whisper your false promises in my ear
Help me cast aside my doubt and fear
Let me drown in the depths of your eyes
While I'm left unaware of my own demise
Destroy me with your gorgeous song
Whoever knew deadly beauty could be so wrong?
My Goddess

You're my amazing goddess
For whom the bell tolls
You energized my life
Immortalized in my soul
I'm your sword
I'm your shield
The light of shadows
To you I kneel
I need not beg
Nor need your mercy
Your compassion sufficient
Your love everlasting
Plead my cause and my polite demands
And forever open will be my hand
Waves

Wave after is what I constantly crave whether at night or during the day

To ride upon those curves with a burst that never ceases to quench my thirst

With wide open eyes I decide upon this prize unto which I glide into time

The hourglass oscillating, without waiting, into a chaotic vortex which I love facing

A slippery ride which I slip and slide, and into the pipe I dive inside

While its tailend splits in a shaking torrent as I near its tightening end

Finally I breach the sands of the beach to bask in the hands of the setting heat
III

Driven to Darkness
Unspoken Thoughts

Unspoken thoughts are worse than crime
Just tell me what I did this time
I search for answers I can't find
Guessing the thoughts hiding in your mind
Do I look like an ignorant fool?
Am I just a mindless tool?
You think torturing me is cool?
I can't believe you're so damn cruel
Unspoken thoughts tear us apart
No antecedent for its start
Our love has begin to depart
There is no way we can restart
The unspoken thoughts have left their mark
Disappear for you've destroyed my heart
The Unthinkable

I remember when you first caught my attention
My breath was taken away
As your beauty left my steps in suspension
I knew you'd be mine someday.
Your empyreal eyes caught me staring
And I extended my hand, Striking up a conversation
Soon you realized I was honest, intellectual and caring
And I noticed my presence and words filled you with elation.
You poured out your heart to me
Your words and emotions touched my soul
We both agreed we were meant to be
We had acknowledged we'd be fools to let each other go.
We wrapped up in each others arms
Our lips met and our tongues tied
The feeling was ecstasy and made us warm
And the overwhelming love and emotions made us cry.
Our love transcended all of our anxieties and fears.
But I've wondered where you've gone all these years.

There were so many memories that we shared
Your smile gracing my every awakening
There was no mistakening
I knew you cared.
You were elegant, chic and intelligent
Your personality was charming
You were never angry, depressed or belligerent
Your zeal and compassion could be disarming.
I was always faithful and wise
Kept an open ear to your problems and cries
But hidden between the lines
You were concocting a destructive surprise.
I could never read the other face below your eyes.
Couldn't tell the difference between your truth and lies.

You spent more time away from home
You would never tell me why
You wanted to be alone
When I wanted answers, excuses were your replies.
You always tried to embarrass me
You became angry and abusive
We argued endlessly
You became more reclusive.
You condemned me and called me a curse
Said our love and relationship were wrong
You told me things would get worse
And that we couldn't go on.
I cried and I begged, and said I could change.
But you denied my pleas and called me insane.
Theres no denying that you broke my heart
You've destroyed my brain
You've torn me apart
I'm going utterly insane.
My blood is splattered all over like a murder scene
Rubies and diamonds pool on the floor
My soul shrieks in tortured agony
My scream of déspair heard beyond my door.
Darkness eclipses my entire mind
My will is about to give
Theres not another love we shared I could ever find
Being a phantom is better than to live.
Although time will keep going by.
My blood and tears will never run dry.

Our love was unsinkable, and we were unbreakable
But you did the unthinkable, and I didn't think you were capable
So many broken-hearted years, and so much blood, screams and tears.
So many insecurities and fears, and now death whispers in my ears.
The Mirror

Look at his face and look in his eyes
Watch him rage and watch him cry
Look at how he lost his friends
Look at how his family abandoned him
He carves into his skin with undaunted celerity
He bleeds waterfalls losing touch with reality
A broken heart, love and hope are licentious
He is in dire need of a renascence
He's the reflection in the mirror that I see
Dysphoria and depression overwhelm me
My father is evanescent and tenebrous
And as the mirror fractures, I welcome my exodus
Disturbed

Look at my eyes
And read my words
Can't you tell that I'm disturbed?
Look at my scars
I've bled for years
I've spilled much more than tears
My heart is crushed
My mind is cracked
And time can never be turned back
Disturbed is what I said
My eyes see blood, and the dead
Psychotic tendencies have taken over my head
And now oblivion is all that is left
Anodyne

Where is the anodyne?
Is there a remedy to all my woes?
The appetite for chaos and obscurity constantly grows
Because there is no cessation to my convoluted and crumbling mind
Every facet of life has me cicatrizèd
Reality is endelible to my flows of blood
Tears and screams can't veil the loss of love
Society has me ostracized
Dig my grave
I can't be saved
Let the people eulogize
As I close my eyes
Down the hole I go to my new home, no one knows
Because the anodyne is missing, and death is who i'm kissing
Torn Apart

No matter how much
I magnified my love
No matter how wide
It was never enough
Friends said to give up
But I couldn't let up
Tried so hard to fill
The void in my heart
Then you turned on me
And we're torn apart
People told me from the start
I ignored them to follow my heart
A heart so cruel
A love so dead
What could be said
You shattered my head
It'd been better if we never met
I still cling to the memories like the dead
My tears are spilling
I'm on my knees
Still loving you
Although you left me
I can't rid myself of those memories
I don't think I'll ever be free
And so I'll bleed to the end
Until you come back to be with me again
Phantom of Love

I'm deep in love
I'm deep in pain
Both are too much
It's driving me insane
My heart is a beautiful puzzle
Broken into thousands of pieces
But no matter how many times I glue it together,
It's shattered by the broken love it releases
The phantom of love haunts my life
And brings me to oppressive tears
By recycling my depressive memories
And the broken love that has amassed over the years
The phantom of love has me bound by emotional chains
My soul reverberates with my agonizing shrieks
My body is tortured into a bloody mess
All the while love whispers in my ears for endless weeks
The pain keeps me awake and alive
The hope for love sustains my drive
But the longer it takes to get love
The more the phantom of love destroys my insides
In the Rain

In the rain
Here I stand
Cell phone in my hand
Trembling from the cold
Lightning flashes across the sky
Reflecting the growing gloss in my eyes
No texts nor calls returned
Alone in our secret garden since twilight
My hope dwindling as it passes midnight
With your promise unfulfilled
You're not here on time
And I think you won't arrive
...I get a text: good-bye
Here I stand in the rain
Tears pouring from the pain
Untouched

I don't need much
Just need your touch
I can't get enough
Yet you leave me untouched
Whenever you're home
You leave me alone
And when you leave
You don't answer your phone
Touch me
Kiss me
Tease me
Please me
It's not enough
Don't leave me untouched
Isolation

I'm trapped in isolation
Stuck behind these walls
Screaming ever so loudly
Yet no one hears my calls
I want to escape and run
But I've built these walls too high
My emotions are a torrent
There's no way I can fly
Someone break these barriers
I'm beginning to drown
Blood is pouring heavy
Death pulls me into the ground
In safety I sought my isolation
But now it's leading to my decimation
Heartbreaker

You broke my mind
You stole my heart
You crushed my love
Right from the start
I never knew
I couldn't see
Now here I cry
And here I bleed
You don't know what
You did to me
Filled me with love
And set me free
Now you're gone
And I'm alone
Dark and abandoned
Like an empty home
But only your love is what I know
Only your love is what I want to hold
I never knew what a heartbreaker you could be
But I can't release this love you gave to me
Not the Same

There's your life
There is mine
Our love divided
We're dead inside
I had to dull the pain
With fast and furious flings
Blinded by lovely lust
But it's not the same
No life in my eyes
Flirts and smiles pass on by
Hugging myself insane
Rubies dripping from my eyes
I need to drown in your love because I'm sick of these pathetic games
We need to bridge the divide because life is not the same
Memories

I need your memories
Out of my head
But I've failed
What can be said?
Won't be rid of them
Until I'm dead
The only cure
Is having you
But you're unreachable
Can't get to you
It could be said
That I'm screwed
But I won't
Give up anymore
I need your love
Need it more
I'm a love drug-fiend
And a corner whore
I'm paying everyday to be molested by your memories, but I love it because its your love I need
Separated

Many miles of separation
Yet I keep looking back
Lost in my maddening memories
Crying with my face in my lap
I still recall your image with my eyes
Your words echoing through my head
But I'm lost without your touch
And my life feels dead
I sulk in destructive darkness
My wounds open to the world
People don't seem to understand
Why I keep screaming for this girl
I was lost in your love
For sure that it would last
Then events separated us
Now I'm mourning days past
No matter where I'm at
I'm always saying your name
But unless you're in my arms
Life will never be the same
No one can replace the love you put in my heart
And because we're separated, it's tearing me apart
Burned

Time after time I've come to realize
Although my love for you inside was for all time
And I'd give everything and my body for your sake to make
sure your days were great
I've come to find I was tearing your heart from your chest
and raping your mind with such bleeding responsibility with
my life
Although I can't cry enough, it's my fault I killed our love
There is no way you will return because of me, we're burned
Tragedy

A lonely lover loved by none, sadly contented without anyone. Walking the world with a solemn face, always alone watching from a transient place. Cradled in the throes of death with only the sound of his own breath. Eyes awash with bloody tears from walking the dimensions of the universe alone for so many years. Always out of place and touch, but just a little personal love would be enough. Yet even that eludes the god for no matter the reality he creates, that love is not. A hug and kiss is all he requires, yet he is looked down upon by countless liars. Not even eons of life and countless deaths could cure this malady, and this is the truth of this tragedy.
Deluding Dreams

Nothing is as it seems as dreams keep deluding me.
I sit here dreaming of love and imagining what it is I would give up.
And as I scan the bucketlist of sacrifices, all that's left is to give up my life.
After all, life is just a dream of confusion full of hellishly, happy illusions.
Seeking to subvert and subplant my peace by dashing my joy to thousands of pieces.
Its disappointing as my heart seeks my soft caresses, yet all I touch is the swirling air in the hollow in my chest.
Deluding dreams damaged my damned life as I seek love's embrace for all she does is eerily smile and laugh in my face.
That jesting joker called love laughs because this dreamy life is lost and my life is but gone.
Emote

I try to emote yet nothing shows.
Why is it hard to show what I thoroughly know?
All these intense feelings I recognize because its no surprise.
That this is love, yet I'm so stuck.
Even to my heart's depths, there's nothing left.
How does one cry when the supply is dry?
How does one emote with insides like stone?
How does one express pain when the mechanics are dead?
And why can't one die no matter how many times they grab the knife?
To emote, I guess I'll find a way, but unlike the body it's not the same.
Broken doll

Go away and leave me alone for I just want to be alone.
My heart is doubly-stained black as my people bleed into the cracks.
Of this dollhouse called existence that I stone-face witness.
You shake me awake, yet I just break.
A broken doll, unwanted and uncalled, to the floor I fall.
Just end this charade and stomp me happily like people in a parade.
I'm a raggedy wreck, wrung broken by the neck.
It was love that violated my innocence with joyously delusional violence.
She smiled in my face as she broke me every other place.
Full of holes and sorrow with no place to go,
Just toss me in the trash or burn my remnants to ash.
Love's Illusion

I owe it all to myself to find love and yet every time I'm close it's never enough.
Like Russian Roulette I had my clean calls, but now my brain stains the walls.
Leaking blood into the drain... is it possible for a deadman to go insane?
There are many things I deserve, but what to say as it's all stripped from you by the universe.
How to quell the fires that sear my insides, which I doubt will ever cease to subside.
What do I tell the me in the mirror I see as my eyes slowly bleed?
I tried, but was denied?
Pick up and start again because it's not the end?
I'd rather live in a dungeon of secluded delusion than be fooled by love's illusion.
Soft Eyes Good-Bye

She loves me—she loves me not, I don't really know however with bleeding sorrow I watch as she turns and goes.
She hesitated as she looked with soft eyes and like me, she was tongue-tied.
My tongue in a knot and my mind in a rush because all I can think is that I don't want to give her up.
I already suffered so many breaks, even ones recent, and in my time of need I get driven further into bloody descent.
The hollow in my chest widens evermore and my mind splinters like splitting floorboards.
Because there she goes; nobody knows—the only person I've allowed to look softly into the windows of my soul.
The greatest human alive, yet we severed those ties—by the universe I am denied.
In my inability to process the pain inside I now say good-bye, and cast all asunder as I try to cry, while I'm tortured by those soft eyes.
Chains

I released these chains of pain to let you in again
And opened the portal to my mind in hopes that you may find
The innocent child that's been alone for a long while
My hand reaches for the sky as I look in your eyes—our fingers intertwine
And I invite you into my dreams for sure in hopes that we Are bound by a greater cause, yet we take pause
As my voice goes unheard—was it my words?
Don't know how I destroyed this game, but I'll take the blame
Here be another scar, etched across my heart
As I bleed tears from my eyes in such shocking surprise
As I watch you fade away, no longer here to stay
For I thought for sure this would last, yet again I'm the outcast
And so these chains of pain embrace me yet again
Love

Love, when will you return because my remedies only burn 
My chest wants its heart even though you broke it apart 
My chest is hollow and void, shrieks and screams echo a noise 
That deafens my mind and only sadness sits inside 
Love, bathe me in your blood because you know for you, I'd give my life up 
We should live and die, loving and being loved, yet in my life there is none 
Lash me, bleed me, torture me, love me-what do you need? I'd gouge a hole in my soul to give you a home because I'm distraught being alone 
But no matter my desire, I'm burned by your fire 
Memories of love are all that exist, but I'm dying as I wait for your lovely kiss
She Eludes

At what cost is love lost?
I've paid with my life and blood by knife
My mind dives so deep that my eyes bleed
Because even she eludes me
My full-metal heart must be torn apart
Splattered all over before my life is over
To be painted else my soul be tainted
By the strife of a solo life
Her smile gleams and her voice sings
While her touch is burning with a yearning
For the nectar of my essence and my sad innocence
And her compassionate heart kills my down, chaotic will
She fades, yet I stay
She appears after I melt in my tears
In my grace she ignores my place
Yet all she slays when I'm looking away
She is a deathly dream toying with my reality
Although my wife, she eludes my life
The Burn

You're the burn
Burning my beautiful eyes
With your false words
Searing me with your lies
You burn my mind
Burning my emotions
Toying with my thoughts
Like the merciless oceans
You burn my hopes
You burn our bridges
You burn my soul
You burn me useless
Like a burning blaze, you don't give a damn
And by the time you cease, I'll be turned to ash
Phantoms

Their sounds permeate the air
Their presence is marked by a deathly cold
Their whispers flood my ears
Their eyes pierce the depths of my soul
They spike my adrenaline
They feed off my fear
No matter where I hide
They are always near
They boil me in rage
And drown me in despair
Their emotions turn my insides
And hollow howls prick my hairs
Hard to fathom that I'd be haunted by phantoms
And because their time is eternal, they're hard to abandon
Sadness

I feel sadness
Bluer than the sea
This is madness
Where is hope for me?
My heart is shredded like mulch
I'm haunted by the past
The future doesn't look bright
As my blood falls fast
I'm out of sight and out of mind
Love and happiness I'll never find
My friendships have burned
Family has left me behind
Now death is what I yearn since sadness has struck my soul
My body grows cold, so just bring me a coffin because I'm dying to go
Bloody Trance

Don't bother me
I'm in a trance
Doing my dance
In the puddles of blood spilling
incessantly from my body and hands.
I'm going numb
My nerves are fried
I should have died
Time has stopped and the Raven has cried.
I'm feeling malicious
I'm having scarlet fever
The blood and pain are delicious
This bloody trance is growing deeper.
No one's words have been able to heal this heart.
So I'll continue to keep tearing myself apart.
Darkness Falls

Watch as darkness falls
Leaking from your closet
Bleeding from the ceiling and walls

Under the covers is where you stay
Hands clasped in earnest
Yet it hasn't gone away

It falls into your shadow
Into your body it also goes
Now it melds to your soul

It's an emotional deposit
An escape from reality
The secret little closet

Darkness fell and eclipsed the light, yet it's alright.
Because there resides the dark goddess and the mysteries of night.
Cure

A lonely lover
Loved by none
Sadly contented
Needing no one
Yet so in need
Needing much love
To heal this heart
Which burns right up
Seared and bloody
Crying in agony
For one to love
Stop this tragedy!
Bloody tears have steeled this full-metal heart
Love is the only cure to tear it apart
Love Sought

Loneliness is what I've sought
Yet love is what I seek
So content with life
Yet my heart is weak
I escape into my worlds
With shields around my heart
But no matter my will
My mind is torn apart
Too many times of tears
I cradled love to my breast
Only for bloody sadness
To tear my heart from its chest
For this love, I'll give blood and time
Even if it destroys my sanity inside
The Blame

Without virtue she gave birth, yet for all its worth, I'm just a curse
Cursed with endless pain, she blames me time and time again
Although I be born first, I'm the worst
I exceeded her genius, yet my mind is meaningless
Although I be wiser, she is no more nicer
Although I surpassed her aspirations, I'm subjected to her condemnation
Ostracized, she refuses to assist my life
Although she lies, breaks her word and makes excuses, I'm beat down by her abuses
Although I'm the pinnacle of her motivation, she's oblivious to my destination
And since she burned my mind and shattered my heart, we'll always be torn apart.
For what is her love, if its none, when I'm blamed for the past and future to come
Searing Serenade

By the searing serenade we sing our mind ruptures and bleeds
Controlled chaos at its peak yet blows our mind when we speak
Our blood begins to hear and in its fear bleeds tears
Confused by four faces wishing for something to switch us places
Our soul shrieks as our body falls piece-by-piece
Love ripped our heart from its chest as our emotions spray
all over people like a tempest
The suicidal savant-trying to will our power to get what we want
Trying to make wishes appear yet the only manifestations are fear
Tipping the balance of worth their grasp of metamotives grows worse
Reality rapes their soul and there's nothing left to hold
We sing this searing serenade time-after-time history repeating in each eye
At what point is our nightmare seared because we're tired of burning up year-by-year?
Innocent Tragedy

She's born to a beautiful world of darkness and candy-coated lies
But she's so oblivious because she only sees with innocent eyes
raised believing in Prince charming and happiness found in fairy-tales
But most men are egoistic and would only drag her through emotional hell
She walks through twisted paths
Entranced all the while
Until nightmares reach out
And steal away her smile
So she wishes upon stars
To take her some place far
To a place filled with magic
Because her world is so tragic
If only she could fly
But she can't, so she cries
Because disappointment left its mark
And now despair fills her heart
So there she stands staring in a mirror posing and contemplating her angelic image
But her reflection mutates into something scary and twisted
She runs for safety into loving arms that she'll never find
Because her family and friends have forsaken her for all time
She's lost and lonely
Searching for a grave
Because her expectations have been crushed
And her future can't be saved
So she tries to wish on stars
To take her some place far
To a place filled with magic
Because the truth of reality is so tragic
She has nowhere to hide
And the fear eats her insides
There's no hope to cure this malady, and this is the truth
of this innocent tragedy
Dead Fantasies

Like a DVR I'm replaying the past, although I say no regrets
I'm ceding my safety and sanity to what has already passed.
My body burns and breaks within as its pushed to its limits.
My years all-but-ground with my frame rusted; I'm breaking
down.
The processes of my mind fried from over calculating my life.
I stripped the steel from my chest for all to see, yet there's
no one cheering, only the audience scoffing and patronizing me.
Spend years progressing to be something, being driven by a new
light to be the person I want to be.
This change is for myself, yet the support is hell.
My emotions and mind rage like a hurricane, while my heart
breaks and chips day-by-day.
The blood of my heart is back to a drip and my skin burns to
be slit.
Although what good is it to be hard on yourself and torture
oneself to extrapolate the highest performance of mind because
that's hell.
Will hell give me the world or the desired loving touch of a
girl?
The apex of my journey: the increased destruction before the
drama has ceded.
I guess I'm projecting on everybody, when its all me-my dead
fantasies.
Only I create my reality, yet I'm caught in the fantasy. Pushing the future to regain the past, but how long will that last? The losingest winner or winningest loser—either way I eat myself for dinner. I'm just living for DVR'ed dead fantasies gone awry as I try to become a human inside. So ready to cede my life to the twisted worth I prove by the knife. For those of us who suffer darkness more: what is it we're looking for? What have we lost that we would pay with our torture as the cost? What is it we're trying to regain as we lapse into hell again and again? Everyday is a death for me with every scar, memory and fantasy a tally, and I'm dying to be free because I can't keep up with these dead fantasies.
My Memory

The past quietly glides down
Memories piling like snow
Impaling my fragile heart
With the truths I know
Like an insect, I fly
To the heights of the moon
Yet she smiles not and so
death draws me to her room
My emotions frozen shut
My heart steeled away
My soul burns bloody murder
The truth flails my brain
My shadow needs to cease to be for painful memories are not
what I need
I only want to leave my memory although none will remember me
Dance

On the very edge I watch
You dance alone with death
No other place to go
You're all I have left
Yet I stand here alone
Crying so much in pain
Want you to notice me
Want to be loved again
Been waiting long for you
For you to come to me
Waiting nights and days
For you to cradle me
Let us dance together
On the edge of reality
Eternally embraced
Riding infinity
Raven

Lustrous ebony eyes
Follow my every path
I'm taken by surprise
When I hear that haunted laugh
I turn my head
There's nothing there
The cry of the dead
It raises my hair
A shadow lands
There it appears
Noticing my shaking hands
Sensing my deepest fears
The Raven has come for the reaping
My soul is fleeing as my blood is seeping
IV

Refined Inflection
Conquer Fate

Dreams are realized
And goals are achieved
Because I take action
Not only believe
Idleness is repressive
Time can't go to waste
For I can't wait on chance
If I'm to conquer fate
I will set no boundaries
I will pour my heart in it
I will give might and mana
I will go beyond the limits
I will surpass ignorance and eliminate all restraints
I will strike like lightning and conquer fate
No Regrets

Stomp the past to pieces
Its time to move on
No more looking back
No fear of being wrong
Hesitation halts progress
Nothing ventured, nothing gained
Open your mind and will
Don't stay the same
Its time to mold the future
Courageous hearts win
By honorably virtuous means
Power forth to the end
Goals and dreams shall be achieved
So, no regrets; go ahead full steam
The Spectacle

Here upon this spectacle I binge, hanging on by the hinge
Watching this dance of blood which I'm unable to give up
For his will I cheer because his freedom is so very near
Though in death there's glory, and how epic would be his story?
Dead-or-alive although his memory will cease his legacy will thrive
This price I paid for gore, and his life paid for this war

I dance the sands with so much blood upon my hands
Some of it my own while my foes know death as their home
This is my cause paid by my life for the spectators' applause
I fight for those vainglorious and virtuous notions slicing away for I am will and creativity in victorious motion
So near is triumph and escape, yet I could easily pillage the audience for the look on their face

Three battles in action with only an ending of painful dissatisfaction
Blood bursting, here we die because triumph or loss no one will cry
The Reaper

The darkness is where he resides
He awaits you at the end
He exists outside the sands of time
Standing giddy with a grin
His hand stretches all directions
His touch stops you cold
He always avoid detection
His appearance frightens your soul
His patience is sempiternal
His breath freezes your skin
His emotions are infernal
Nothing can persuade him
So be prepared to live your life
Because the reaper can appear as fast as twilight
Sanctuary

Multi-proof safe and a thoughtful place
An impregnable fortress without the rain of stress
Able to mend the mind and calm the emotional storms inside
A shield of swords against vile words
A spear against those who'd sap your tears
An omen of death to those seeking your breath
A scythe against destroyers of life
An armor of serenity versus the chaos of torrential tragedy
A fountain of life and blood that may never be given up
A force of will that may not be killed
Ever existent and free is the safety of this hidden sanctuary
The Closet

You try so hard
To keep that closet closed
But sometimes unexpectedly
It starts to overflow
Stress eats you alive
Guilt and dysphoria scream
Skeletons bursting out
Nightmares replace your dreams
You want to vent it all
To release these secrets inside
But soon you come to realize
You can't tell any soul you find
The paranoia and darkness clouds your eyes, but the closet
must be swept
With people's judgements rendering you inept, will you clean
the closet, or take its contents to death?
The Reaping

It's time for the reaping
There's no need to pray
The pale horse is on the way
Her melisma is a surety for extirpation
Her appetite can't be filled
Age nor influence can stop your elimination
Only the innocent can't be killed
A sound heart can be a light to your soul
As the shadow eclipses the land
Evil shall be taken in full
But you'll be spared by her good hand
The reaping is an infinite chain
Do you have what it takes to mend your ways?
The Reaper

The darkness is where he resides
He awaits you at the end
He exists outside the sands of time
Standing giddy with a grin
His hand stretches all directions
His touch stops you cold
He always avoid detection
His appearance frightens your soul
His patience is sempiternal
His breathe freezes your skin
His emotions are infernal
Nothing can persuade him
So be prepared and live your life
Because the Reaper can appear as fast as twilight
Why You're Destroyed

You let the past define you
You dwell in the past of regret
You fear the future
You fear death
You remain static
You seek fantasies
You bargain for ignorance
You live lies in reality
Your heart is split
You choose various abuses
Your mind is barricaded
You justify all with excuses
You are a prejudiced, hypocritical conformist leading yourself blindly into disappointing stupidity, suffering for false dreams and hopeless hope while destroying your universe with chaotic tendencies
Beyond the Scars

I can't erase these scars
But you're still staring
Go ahead and save your pity
I know you're not caring
You see destruction
My emotional stains
My countless tears
My life soaked in scarlet rain
But an allegorical illusion
A kaleidoscopic vision
Masking an esoteric mind
Alluding to ascending wisdom
Fearfully elude me at your own cost
My penetrating brightness is what you've lost
The Elemental

I'm the wind, water, fire and earth inside, and the void ensconced in my mind.
I'm an electro-biochemical elemental with extraordinary features that go beyond supplemental.
An amalgam of hydrogen, nitrogen, oxygen and carbon synthesizing food, liquids and the rays of the sun.
I'm the whispering winds as free as a bird, my emotions and movements fluid like crystal waters.
I'm the courageous fires of ambition and passion, rooted in the earth with resilience everlasting.
I'm the void of chaotic infinity with mystery and knowledge extending eternally.
My being surpasses monumental, yet I'm the basics of the elemental
Clear Conscious

As she looks in the mirror
Its beauty she sees
Not bound by bloody bonds
A mind that is free
From the lying filth
It was built upon
Only esoteric depth remains
That can't be wrong
A price was paid
And steep it was
But for the clear truth
Much was given up
That mirror can't be clouded nor cracked
Although she walks alone, she never looks back
Siren Song

I loosen my lips with words that'll sink the grandest ships
For the grandest may sail, but are the damndest
I sing songs so deep it'll make your eyes bleed
My will is pervasive and my truths invasive
Because when I sing, it's the universe I bring
Like the banshee my shrieks reach the soul, and I will scare you with the truths I know
I will shred your lies with my sharpened eyes
Singing a melisma of such charisma
That you will seek suicide rather than the comfort of darkness I provide
You may deafen your ears to my words, but my song will never go unheard
Life's Gamble

I'm not a gambler, but it seems like I'm rolling the dice for the future of my life.

I'm dealt a new set of cards everyday and while some hands have taken me far, a lot I've thrown away.

The hands I've lost have the greatest impact and although I keep looking behind me, there's no turning back.

Of course I can take time to enjoy the scene, but life isn't free, and it demands that I stay on my feet.

For the game must be played, no matter if my nerves are frayed. Because the price is high and the stakes are enormous, and I'm obligated to give a damn good performance.

So there's no time to talk because courage wins, and losers walk, for its do-or-die, play-or-leave, and no time to cry.

Only roll up my sleeves and assume my place to gamble and win with my wits and poker face.
New velleity

There's no way you can keep pace
My mind dances circles around you
Look at the confusion on your face
I'm not the average person you can outmove
My wisdom is far beyond your years
My ideals shatter your conceptions
You can't reveal my weaknesses nor fears
My calculations have no renditions
I'm my own master
You can't tame my being
You call me a disaster
But I'm of a different breed you're seeing
Full of complex spontaneity
I'm the dawn of a new velleity
Help

I wish I could help you all, but I'm not your god, and I can't go around being something I am not.
If you can't understand my pain, then give me time to elaborate and I know you'll feel the same.
It's not about me, but about us and if you don't believe me then let me show you what's up.
I can relay to you my experiences because my wisdom and knowledge extend to all ages, and we can solve your problems and rewrite your future's pages.
I'm a teacher if only aiding one mind at a time and once you learn the real truths your experiences will be sublime.
Let us fish for depth and shoot for the stars, and let me take you on a soul-searching journey that'll take your soul far.
But if you don't want my help, then give me the word, and I'll leave you to flop around like a broken bird.
Questions

Who, what, where, why and how are you? These questions roam your mind as each day passes, and the answers are taking so long to find...

It's taking years, only to keep going down rabbit holes and jumping through dreams that you begin to fear...

That these answers won't arrive, so you lose control and feign responsibilities, but then you realize you're only destroying yourself as you keep starting over and reliving your miseries...

So, you've lost yourself, and the only way to survive and get your answers is to engender the mind without a place to abide...

Patience is the key to wade the depths of your mind and surely you will find the answers to set you free.
Humanity

Do you wait until you're old
Or take a chance while you're young
To ask those deeply provoking questions
By the power of your tongue?
Will you open your eyes?
Will you unlock your mind?
Or do you speed ignorantly through life
Making excuses and justifying your time?
Will you keep chasing faulty dreams?
Following false and static paradigms?
Chasing blissful ignorance?
Too lazy and fearful to unlock the potential of your mind?
So you'd rather live a zombified, lapdog life of mediocrity?
Or will you seek humanity through self-evolving, transcendent individuality?
Infinite Life

People are so scared of death
Always looking right and left
Incessantly watching ticking time
Not experiencing the joys of life
Trying to save themselves...
Its so tragic and malefic
Life is prone to cessation
Yet they seek solace through excuses so mythic
People should realize our Spirits exist outside of time
This is the truth taught by the sages
No matter how many times we reincarnate
Our lives be infinite cycles existing through all ages
So live your lives and try to succeed with every breath you breathe
Or you would rather I gave you the knife so you may cower and leave?
Mother I'm Sorry.

Mother, I'm sorry for my suicidal tendencies and the constant mutilation of my body
But I feel like a piece of trash, especially after "him" repeatedly kicking my ass
I was full of fear for many years
Suffering physically, mental and emotional abuse, and being overzealously used
Mercilessly in the name of discipline, and I couldn't tell a soul or else suffer death, or the abuse of my skin
I really wanted to come back home, but I was scared he would beat me and leave me on the streets alone
I'll admit he had me spoiled, but it wasn't worth the abuse, stress and toil
I was little better than a slave with duties more frivolous than for a maid
So here I am today and seems like I've lost my way
As if I'll never get my life back on track, and I don't expect you to have my back
But I'm virtually alone and forsaken, so forgive me for your time I've taken
The Role

I don my mask because you will never grasps
The role that I design that prevent you from seeing the core of my mind
My emotions are none and my mind is blocked, while my soul is closed and my heart is locked
I play those roles of deception because of your past cruel intentions
You lack awareness and insight and insist that you are always right
And so I shall entertain you with these roles as you decline while I ascend my soul
Clarity

Long ago I plucked from the money tree while lacking the clarity I needed.
The tree died and I cried as I lost a place to reside possessing meager means. I wasn't sure reality was what it seemed.
The world smirked as she crushed me while I sought work.
I lied and leached, extending the power of my reach.
As I bled others dry to fill my insides.
But time slowed as the world crumbled below.
Down in the abyss, the light hit my eyes as death gave me her kiss.
Clarity pierced my mind and I decided to fix my insides.
Potential unfurled and I brought myself back to the world.
My awareness unleashed, I'm determined to reach my goals.
Because it took losing my life to bring clarity to the soul.
Not Obligated

For endless days my head was swimming
I can't remember when was the beginning
But after so much contemplation
I've finally reached a realization.
And I have to accept this as a true norm:
People aren't obligated to you in any form.
This cold truth seemed confusing
But after surpassing the lie, it's now amusing
People aren't obligated to you
And if you can't get that through your mind
Those expectations will melt your insides
Gain or Virtue

What will it gain to sink the world to its knees, destroying nature and forcing humanity to do as you please?
What will it gain to bend reality and twist its dimensions and spread like a virus causing kosmic dissention?
What will it gain to rule the balance of the universe while pitting Astrals unto themselves without virtue, causing hell?
Although there's no mystery untold, the truth lost is eternal rest and hidden is weakness
So by virtue I create and by virtue I dictate
By virtue I will live and by virtue I will give
I will always grow and I will love what I saw
I will give to my own and I will live only for my own
For what truly is gain because only by virtue you will reign
The Ship called my Life

I'm the captain of the ship called my life. My thoughts and memories are the crew. Sometimes we can't steer the ship right, but its smooth sailing when we do.

Our sails are tattered. Our ship is abused. Our spirits are battered, but we've got nothing to lose.

We're sailing all eight directions of the globe through every storm, Always on the go with no place to call home.

We're the curse of the earth, the treasure of the seas, the scourge of humanity, and the template of individuality.

Into the blue we shall sail... Sink-or-swim... Do-or-die...
Trapped in this hell... Regardless, this ship will never fail
Your Universe

Pointing in the mirror, you watch it crack, then pick up the pieces and glue it back, only to watch it bleed and go black. So you stare at the window into the expanse of the sky, only to wander in thoughts... then you break and cry.

Could this be more cold, and get any worse? Is this punishment or some cruel curse?

Is this the thanks that you get? Sink-or-swim?

Life-or-death? Scream and Bleed? Cede your breath?

Get off your knees because it's not the end... You must burn bright, radiate with your will and smash your fear with your might.

It's your reality and you're the god—for better or worse this is the continuation of your universe.

Your will is sure and your will is true... every action your responsibility, so what will you do?

Cease destruction and be a creator... Spread your light and destroy kosmic terror.

Suspend your tears and fears, and rise and be free... to create those Elysian fields that you want to see.
V

The Road to Realization
Saika

Saika:
You whispered and I called, and you whispered and I crawled. Ifound you and took you in my arms, cradling your being, en- shrouded with the aura you had me feeling.
You possessed me, yet I gave you love, and you twisted my mind, yet I gave you blood.
You twisted my heart, yet I gave you tears, and I licked and caressed your edge, and bled for years.
I learned to wield you and possessed you with the might of my will, synergized with your glow and we went for the kill.
Now we're together and unable to show love, yet we love and are as one.
We're a power over darkness with death as our shroud, might in our hands while leaving blood in the clouds.
If we should ever split, just whisper, my Saika, and I will pull you back in.
Man or God

I'm less a man and more a god although you would tell me I am not.
But you the one following lies told to you billions of times.
And so your ignorant eyes lead you to your own demise.
This life I lead is painted by my own bleeding finger of creativity.
Meanwhile, you trace patterns of degenerating conformity because you want a spoiled, daddy's state of life in all its enormity.
I came to this world on my own power and terms, and only I am powerful enough to create my reality with its twists and turns.
And while death cradles me to her breast, you spin myths and religions to empower your life useless.

I'm less a god and more a man because I'm infinitely evolving by my own self-transcendental, illuminating hand.
Not bound by rules of monotonous perfection and debilitating dogmas, ceding the power of will and responsibility to the threshers of eternal fallacies.
But I accept you nonetheless because without falling stars, the universe would be useless.
Solo Astral

Out of the light
Into the shadows
I won't be missed
Nor shall they follow
No trail of bleeding tears
Will ever be spilled
No love or hate to chase
Won't ever be killed
Walking paths of light
Astral sign ablaze

Willing my power.
No sleep ever my days
An anomaly unto myself without love to shroud me back
Just leave me alone to create lest I paint us all black
Motives

What are the motives
Moving my mind
Searched so hard
So hard to find
Getting older
By the hour
Needing answers
To unlock my power
Trying so hard
To dive so deep
Whether by experience
Or through my sleep
I've wasted so much of my life, travelling through the abyss
That I cannot fail, lest death gives me her sweet kiss
The Raven be Denied

I've managed to pierce them
Those lustrous ebony eyes
Commanded to my shoulder
The Raven be denied
No longer disturbed
Married myself to death
Illumination my shadow
Alpha and Omega my breath
The Raven's eyes shine
Shredding your lies black
Truth raining scarlet
Evolution is at hand
Founded and commanded is my Astral sign

Thus submitted the Raven... The Raven be denied
Force of Mind

The sky is rising
Yet here I'm diving
To infinite depths
With eternal death
My mind is stilled
My heart is killed
My eyes are bleeding
My soul is leaking
My right: Edge of death
Force of Mind: My Left
My fingers bleed art
While peace shrouds my heart
What pity on the trail to force of mind
Love separates itself from the soul of life
Rogue

Surfing endless waves, day after day
The cries melt into the sky
No bed to rest a weary head
A deserter of mankind in favor of the mind
A lone wolf - a rogue - places I go, unknown
A seer of society, so far, yet so near
Alone, enjoying time as each day goes by
Break the soul's seal and that primal power will make others kneel
Deep Desire

Deep holes
Soaring sorrows
Deep wounds
Time borrowed
So deep

Icy icy

Pools with
Burning, bloody
Desire
Lotus:

Beautiful lotus
Soaked in scarlet
Riding the four winds
Through the eight directions
No definite path
So lost and lonely
Cracked and bleeding
...with life so transient,
Who will tend to it?
Heart

My blazing lotus
I will open
You and release
That crimson child
Two suns in hand
Atop two moons
Energies a whole
Duplicity amiss
Pure innocence
Element

Bamboo grooves of
Whispering winds
Whispering words
Straight to my heart.
Crashing falls of
Serene waters
Washing my skin
And my soul.
Blazing flares of
Dancing purity
Lighting my soul
Shining my paths.
Rocky landscapes
Etched in memory
In mute focus
Grounding my self.
Deep infinite
Pools of darkness
Flooding with Tao
Soaking my soul
Swim in the Tao
My blissful child
Intellectual Shadow

Cold and calculated
Full of bleeding sorrow
Hinging on the brink
A torrential tribute
Blackhole of potential
Coming calm of crashing
Shattered to its core
Unchained from the heart
Repressed in waiting
Smirking in delight
Burning on my blood
Chilled by my mind
Forsaken from my heart -
Dip into darkness
And I will show you
The means to an end
Hopeless Romantic

The stars always soar
But my heart crashes
Blackhole of sorrow
My waning love
Hopeless desire
A hopeless cause
Because it burns
As cold as ice
So very empty
Yet in waiting
Deep in longing
A silent song
But gone unheard
So romantic
To my very depths
But nothing left
A well run dry
No storm in sight
Its all over
The Zeitgeist

The Zeitgeist: that moment of passion which moves your being into action
Fueled by your building inspiration moved by mountains of motivation
Seeing with the clarity of a sage, amassing the knowledge and truth of all ages
Generating that creative spark which moves your soul to make its mark
Upon the faces of reality even if it leads to your own fatality
The Zeitgeist: A guiding poltergeist
A compass for the heart's travels and the soul's lamp for paths to unravel
Regardless of the circumstances, it lets your creative juices dance
Until you conceive an abstract creation leading to your soul's blissful emancipation
Because the Zeitgeist breaks the bonds of your soul, leading to rewards that raise mountains of gold
So once the Zeitgeist starts to flow you'll come to know to Let yourself go
I'm Muramasa: I was forged by and through every form of conceivable chaos. Through the fires of darkness I was wielded. Through abuse and torture I was tested. I destroyed and crushed minds, I shattered hearts, took tears and drew blood. I carved a trail of dark success I couldn't give up until I was thrown out to rust.

Then the abuses of Earth forged me into Saika. I whispered and called to the chosen few. I possessed them to be wielded. I drained them all to keep myself new. Took my share of blood, sweat and tears. So lonely and only able to love through pain and suffering. Through my glowing edges, whispering for life, no one ever knew, but I fell back down to earth, accumulating drops of dew.

Suddenly, I was grasped with a vengeance by infinity and drug eight directions through eight elements, sapped of my chakra and purified by trying me through the eight gates, forging me in purity and dipped in the rivers of the Way, arising virtuously. Now that I've been triple forged through these trials and burnished in experience, I'm Masamune, harnessing the power of the Suryn to guide this world with power and humility.
I never thought that I'd make it this far with my consciousness diving and evolving faster than you can put miles on your car. I've managed to detect and decipher society's fallacies and intellectually offended by how my elders illogically lied to try to comfort me. I am no sheep and I can no more be mistaken for my wisdom has surpassed my years and my spirit has awakened. Let the people say I'm living in a fantasy, but the world doesn't realize my heightening depth and crystal clarity. I'm just a far-reaching prodigy and a soul reaching for the stars, undoubtedly, this is what I got to be. No more a slave to institutions and man's mechanisms, and no longer an object and subject of the various isms. I've had so many experiences that I've lost count, and becoming increasingly bored as I figure what Life and the world are about. But I'm proud of my autonomous and unique individuality and my perspective ways will prevent my future misery. A young mind with an old soul... I don't fear death, but I wish to accomplish all my goals. And although you call it an abstract conception, transcendence and evolution of my Spirit is my conscious direction. Achieving union with my godself is my aim, and so what if I die? My immortal soul will reincarnate into a body with the intentions being the same. And no, I don't give a damn if any of you believe it... it takes
a certain person to acknowledge their true potential and achieve it.

I'm illuminated and I shine as bright as the stars, and like I said, I never thought I'd make it this far.
God Artist

Here with grace I dance upon
the fringes of desirous.
Spontaneous creation
bleeding colorful bursts
of radiant Life, splayed
across the universe.
The universe my cradle,
mapped in my genetics,
flowing through my fingertips
in a vibrational assault
upon the sensical bodies
of a million realities.
From the depths of my crown
envisioning responsibly,
creating multi-dimensional
flavors of sensual desires
of uncanny proportions
through the Law of Attraction.
No love to call my own,
yet my love owns life itself.
My physical bliss may be
encircling and evanescent,
but eternity knows no ends
because I'm a god-Artist.
Charade

The enigmatic screams shrieking from my dreams yet not all as it seems looking in the mirror I see

I sing hymns of mystery penetrating pockets of darkness incessantly in hopes I may find what I seek

But the tactic sometimes dies and bloody tears I cry yet I must be resolute and try

So I scour my reality for those tools of my trade that give rise to a form to destroy this equivocal charade

Let these pencils and pens stab, slash and pierce the three pillars of time while my brushes bleed the colorful blood to reveal the truth that hides inside
Artistic Design

I'm a medium bleeding onto my canvas form and color, unlimited by logic, losing sense of reality in the manipulation of conception only I may discover.
My eyes see with universality, creating form, giving rise to ki, transfiguring to spirit, flowing with great serenity.
An exhibition of universal power and love of life without cerebration, bringing worlds into being with truth and valor.
My darkness radiates bewildering imagination, deepening the mysteries of mind which create all universal life.
It is my hands that rivers flow from the fountain of mind and although I didn't have all of the answers, the questions are the finale of artistic design.
Dear Goddess, I invite you to radiate your darkness into my mental recesses...
Lest you paint images of dark violence on my mind's walls and heart's walls...
Lest you take me to the theatre of war and blood which you won't give up...
After leaving you out of count and stealing your voice by my neglectful choice...
No - Speak waterfalls of wisdom and imagination, and shroud me in your dark sensations...
For I know that darkness within darkness is the key to unlock the doors of illumination that'll set me free.
Consciousness

I've made love to Lady death on the sands of time because that long sought love bled from my life.
I flew through time with butterflies because my life died.
I dove the depths of the universe because the Ties of reality were a curse.
I've bled artistry because creativity is serenity.
I've sealed the innocence of my heart away because the reapers of life shadow my days.
I'm no more than a sword because only words win wars.
I was raped by life, but when I sought to slay her, she held the knife.
I was weak for love because she burned me right up.
My feet have bled because the marathons of mind chased me to my ends.
I submitted to the punishment by the ones I've adored because my will is forevermore.
I've bled tears of clear and red because only the Dark Goddess would cradle me dead.
And when I stepped through the gates of self-illuminating transcendence, I regained my consciousness.
The End

Here is the end upon which I stand with Death and Might residing ever ready in my bloody hands.
The next level brings anxious palpitations as I agree to pursue magical mysteries through Self-initiation.
Love is no longer felt, but symbolically dead, and all there is Left is the path of power and the throne seated in my head, so I must Rectify to get ahead.
Like "Ichigo" I possessed the resurrected hollow with muted eyes, but now I am the transcended shadow of moonless sky.
I possess the hand of Susano, the other of Tsukuyomi, and the innocence of the great Amaterasu-no-Omikami.
And now I kneel at the Titanic Goddess's feet; for great Hekate's favor and magical wisdom to evolve to my godhead seat.
This is the end, upon which I stand, and Like the magicians of "Fillory," I make my stand.
Eternal

I am eternal
I fear not death
Whether you drain my blood
Or take my breath
I have no family
I have no friends
I have no regrets
I have no loose ends
I'm the salt of the earth
The blue in the sky
The breath of the wind
The sparkle in your eyes
I'm the universe and the universe is me
So what could you possibly do to me?