

CIRCLES



Contents

Lords of the Plains.....	5
Zoology	15
High Frequency	26
Sons of Abraham (Isaacs Dependents)	39
Ishmael's Descendants.....	49
False Masters.....	54
Each Need Is Not Creed	63
Eternal War.....	67
Christ (Out of Circles)	71
What Do We Do Child?	81
East Vs West (Esperanto)	90
Nothing Whole Is	126
Anthology Of Souls	134
Americana (Far West)	143
Sloth and Envy (The Poor).....	161
Indolence	169
Pride and Greed (The Rich)	177
Heads or Tails?.....	194
Capitol Hill-Billie's	205
Apocalypse Now?!	224
Nature of a Beast	243
Settlement	251
Cultural Terrorist.....	258
Democracy?	267
Korea Report.....	275

Reasons Treason	288
Mother of a Day is Gold	293
House On the Crossroads.....	300
Yugoslav Forensics	308
Turned	341
Inheritance	355
Business of Non-Sense	360
Around a Pupil	374
Social Will	382
Blowing Up the Neighborhood.....	396
Pandora's Box	401
Inferno	407
Opposite The Same.....	410
Under A Wounded Sky.....	416
Influences	422
Circles	433
The Deal.....	451
Only by This Cross	458



Circles

By Pavle Vukmirovic



Lords of the Plains

For not knowing what we wanted,
Caught in this, by following hunted,
Yes, by false it has all been done,
As this becomes a woman, a man.

By vanity now lead, made glad,
Yet all is done just not to be bad,
Here where I know why we fall,
Price carries that perfect we call.

Sucking else you need to know,
Fallow cash in a murderous show,
Because theirs is dogma simple,
That applies to all such people.

Sucking all dry like a vampire,
To of blood build their empire,
Vicious, on unprotected gangs,
Wicked days, survive by fangs.

And then they will let you die,
There was a lie to here rectify,
Or we forgive the cruelest ways,
Because it can, reason it conveys.

Here I came to ask demon why?
That else convinced, none deny,
Those on seemingly good course,
I had to prove as monsters false.

In stranded, unchangeable, realms,
Helping else for sake of themselves,
Insolent kings, bid to play God,
Yet they cannot kill, without blood.

Tariffs theirs on all to slap,
To their beat, all must clap,
Rulers that faith try to deal,
Holds power that can't heal.

Publicize peace, by its applause,
Only too well hiding their claws,
Nobel for peace hand, crowd roars,
To those significant to their wars.

Connected by all in their sense,
One's disgrace, else's indifference,
In denial confined deep secrets lied,
Within definition, no more to find.

Vanishing for us it did compel,
You can't tell, stirred into a spell,
Smoke is made, in it else did burn,
Godless false value concerned.

All to influence one other long,
Whether they be right or wrong,
For it's always easier to follow,
Yet few death does not swallow.

Here imagine a world of agony,
From which no way out we see,
You call I General, I call you Tsar,
Yet knowing, shitheads we are.

As big fish wags its tail in a lake,
The small in murky water shake,
Heartless lives amongst grand,
That small never understand.

By obsession to false hierarchy,
Still leading man is monarchy,
Tradition of their excellence,
That to many brought pestilence.

As if gods, yet God such not near,
This chills, for He they not revere!
You can't just assume this position,
And fulfill your own only mission.

Of pompous kings' time is still,
By white gloves detached, unreal,
As that start high, nowhere go,
In inheritance, false was glow.

Through no deed of their own,
Worthy or not by this alone,
By some genes of unfair trade,
Kings are not born but so made.

On desperation it did depend,
Selfish, stupid are in command,
Held as rulers, arrogant, uncivil,
Destiny to people brought evil.

In ruins one left, court I ignore,
Only to wealth of other insure,
Red be the color of their guilt,
Towers here built, must wilt.

All becomes done in false regard,
Inheritance of violence labors hard,
Dedicated to Earths unholy crown,
In a name of charity, slow down.

Fools' lives give for ancient glory,
And I so bored of the same story,
That works hard they disregard,
Classes masses always disregard.

Cool, concur, heart unstirred,
Unaware that we're conquered,
Left without an argument fair,
To quietly accept this despair.

Barely keep up, gone if you snap,
By means us this come to strap,
Yet no value currency did teach,
Instead of head tail in did syringe.

Upside down, now given to that,
Whom without it no respect get,
And all fame for that they trains,
To become lords of those plains.

Settlement that all gifts reviled,
Yet a price for all of it concealed,
Democracy liberty, kills for gain,
Ego not refrain, explanation to sustain.

As a freedom that not thought,
Managed to put us all on a spot,
Ready or not, as mad days enter,
In it all and nothing does matter.

All it must is go on, on a hunt,
Gone if we knew that we want,
When all we know becomes trite,
To yourself you've given up right.

Taking it all, yet none we enjoy,
Cheerless is this perfect decoy,
Practicality all easily outranks,
As bums of a herd it spans.

It is full of pain, yet to be more,
All they teach is to else ignore,
Without defiance, in us engraved,
Someday made to be afraid.

Obsession with sex, with war,
This is not my religion anymore,
Decease all, we more need to eat,
Turns world to but cannons meat.

Projects other, as futile degrade,
Borders move, refrained price paid,
For their fun all foul to now allow,
Goal which pursues, sport of now?

As muscle becomes most rewarded,
And the truth by it is all distorted,
By it overrun, push, angry is sold,
Actors in it do what they're told.

One thing they say, else they do,
Too many guilty pleasures to review,
Rather allowed to destroy one other,
Down under, ill-advised is blunder.

Be an alpha in desperation inapt,
Who comes for overabundance, glut,
In days' players made by persistent,
Robot knows what to do in instant.

II

Without knowing, moving is a must,
Without any guidance now to trust,
You can convince them of anything,
Them, around all swing, dangling.

Composers few, above did evolve,
That this tension needed to resolve,
I not depend on manmade authority,
Mostly living in but lazy conformity.

Indeed, here is a vote of majority,
Not meant it carries divine quality,
In limited space heart declares,
For that awaits them not prepares.

I wish not be victim of their success,
And contribute to that is but excess,
As machines, most plays to a beat,
Never aware of that trend defeat.

Glimpses monumental seem sufficient,
In it conditioned to only be efficient,
For there is no time to be undecided,
In world by which often misguided.

As if without a choice, shit is fed,
For opportunity to join, be glad,
Of pact dreary watching effect,
In it I knows what to expect.

To but have roof over our head,
To probability mad now lead,
For this house, debt but spells,
For that stales, where dust dwells.

Worry for none, work or die,
Three times yours, they'll deny,
To their power all accomplices,
One another we feed to a beast.

Made to us never satisfy, but tire,
Until death, desire this did attire,
Becoming all that we could buy,
Dare they say to that I do apply?

Buying into this bad medicine,
To prove that we had discipline,
That expectation not holds any,
Isn't really worthy a penny.

Yet this hope unfair, now bear,
With that none spare, compare,
Other ideologies, disappeared,
All else, is to be utterly feared.

Still by this, that obvious reads,
Winning yours to disaster leads,
Creating a new, modern slave,
To whom obedience was a grave.

Was work this indeed so dear,
It made us from here disappear,
Sacrifice this life, or be in a hole,
Be an earner, hunter, is that all?

For anything it'll they prepare,
Be fierce as only does despair,
For rent body is, that us lead,
Towards end, finding dread.

It was about a job, not about us,
Slave of wage is us to surpass,
Trade life for netting, disappear,
That we are not we leaves fear.

Mind does right if it pays off,
Yet that will never be enough,
Believing in these false heroes,
How many beyond one are zeros?

That have it, conduct our fashion,
And indeed how we must ration,
Preserved ready, without care,
While we paddle to nowhere.

All they inforce, for few well ripe,
Few are sweet, most army in stripe,
They never knew of any other way,
To feel, all had to idea their convey.

By idiots' rule, by this persistence,
All must suffer pain of existence,
As if obligation only had that owe,
Thought had us on an endless go.

Bar set high, not enough to try,
We are rats that in a maze die,
Without rest, none else in let,
Nothing then you is better yet.

Here a cooperative collaborator,
Contaminated to be an arbitrator,
Consume all that offers no rest,
For being of unworthy still less.

As they fascinated from its realm,
Their ignorance could overwhelm,
Wicked are always incomplete!
Now saving that I can from defeat.

Supporting that is but lost cause,
As to full, there are no add-ons,
None of it was yours, anyhow,
Truth of a world lives not in now.

All with but part infesting a soul,
Arrogance you'll as so and so call,
Yet somehow nothing all meant,
Bigger then all this to reprimand.

That is pleasure, of our accord,
We ought not seek other reward,
Reward is in itself, feeling to endorse,
Alternative course is but remorse.

Doing that they hate, reward seek,
That of duty to obligation speak,
Fear of death created, false rated,
I hated Gods they impersonated.

So I just not needed your respect,
Tiring they but created effect,
I needed not to price their pay,
For I needed nothing from they.

Truth set I free, wish I do fulfill,
All for that they're to reveal,
And here are fools, as but tools,
That is story this world rules.

Keeping an eye on a distant star,
Man hollow, they pointless are,
Without time, to coin assigned,
Thousand years lagging behind.

By it made confident, all agreed,
No matter how it's made indeed,
I'm not game, brought by culture,
That for profit all eligible torture.

Route imported is hard to throttle,
Inherited becomes all in a model,
In excess, none ever could rival,
Threatened becomes our survival.

...

Zoology

Impression is this restless gain,
Man of mice seem to look attain,
No threat could live to dismiss,
Little cheese such could please.

In fear traumatized constantly is,
In pupil reflection of a cat lives,
With nine lives, yet none infringe,
To by any ever try cross a bridge.

That soft purrs, may wildly scratch,
Looking for that not meant as much,
Not here to every wish our please,
Caution in this world virtuous is.

As stumpy ducks from pond rise,
Mostly of an ass does comprise,
Yet we're not such except a few,
Much about nothing, we knew.

Dog psychology, train by a treat,
Yet before bigger needs retreat,
Strength, size, this breed to rule,
Loyal even to an owner cruel.

Pain in their eyes now disguise,
Loyal to man, such amplifies,
Anger they not evoke, but sorrow,
As all those just born to follow.

Breed that is created by man,
And entirely depended on them,
Although their grief is a bore,
It is honorable enough to adore.

Knowing such is never wiser,
Then but a shallow womanizer,
Resemble we need for authority,
Submitting to such superiority?

Or by all of which you not think,
To ants these blow, but not sink,
While caring all to home theirs,
As those that for none else cares.

Supporting ego's great skyscraper,
Yet that exceeds it must be better,
As termites' to build Babylon enroll,
By it their body temperature control.

As this convoy, I needed to avoid,
Looking for something to exploit,
As that of this creature lives faith,
Must carry three times its weight.

Ants that here as people talk,
Ants on man's path here walk,
Eating away on that we stand,
How do you fight it to the end?

Mingling forever, bite longing for,
Unsatisfied coming back for more,
All but restless becomes this act,
Stand guard to only this protect.

By those footsteps we measure all,
Without comfort, none make a call,
As slaves' following without breaks,
Yet no worse then man this takes.

Perhaps part bee plays you bring,
That dies if any it had to sting,
Or to horses with blinders relate,
As robots made to go straight.

Still for such I had more remorse,
That by man's orders to death goes,
How many that to our will commit,
Become destined for only defeat?

Or just energy jumpy as a monkey,
That in sensation left a junky,
Of various species, trait inflated,
Irritated by that such imitated.

While chimpanzees only attack,
When backup they not luck,
When sure they'll not get hurt,
Every spot to their benefit convert.

Else, indeed from I not escaped,
Already I bared their trait innate,
Does this beneath a skin appears?
And in direction false us steers.

With knees opposite way set,
Bent for that forever must get,
As flies buzzing in such haste,
To of monsters' waste get taste.

Grasshopper same makes sound,
By its mate eaten be, when found,
Or spider poisoning on all it prays,
Isolate and watch as it dies for days.

Determination without wit leads,
On closed windows banging heads,
As flies stuck on to a pile of shit,
To this stink needing to commit.

Or exploiters as parasites glued,
Our world they always ruled,
It not kills but energy slowly drains,
Alive us sustains for its gains.

Until they explode they proceed,
To of another feed, its own need,
Representing days, but a phase,
Hope it's not instinct He must erase.

Leaving a desire to exterminate,
Deviants invade, our human state,
Scared or toxic, as mice or frogs,
Pekinese grit to sad ghost belongs.

Or running on a hamster wheel,
Constantly move to useful feel,
Going nowhere, not fear or worry,
Still end up as but pray in a story.

II

Or lion method employ savage,
That ravage beyond salvage,
Rebel, roars, by straight opposes,
Yet instead it nothing proposes.

As feral must be a head of a tribe,
Else contrived, left without vibe,
A wild bunch by threat and fury,
That mildly states, incompetent be.

On so angry, lazy setting our sites,
That of else's offspring head bites,
And for all that called is pride,
Once old, kicked out, alone died.

King of beasts in the end rejected,
By his own kind left neglected,
Contend is breed for such to lead,
Then for such no longer is a need.

Chased from a tribe by its rival,
Feeling all need earth for survival,
Some feed on panic of a stampede,
Some as hyena on scraps did feed.

Letting paranoia all overrun,
Going with a flow is everyone,
As head to head, fools do ram,
On eternal crossroads, tiresome.

How you thought right to rule,
Could have earned only a bull,
By it, as cattle lead to a gore,
Some never prove to be more.

Woo-hoo, screams out in stress,
Made for all to squeeze and press,
It meant nothing, yet it was all,
Another for them shoots did call.

Yet only a cow to break through,
That only knew how to pursue,
Knowing nothing, all accepted,
By all the beating unaffected.

To see how much, it handles,
Until weight such dismantles,
Leading us to a slaughterhouse,
Harsh lessons some do arouse.

Becoming not man but livestock,
Progress of human race we mock,
Lifestyle not speaks but mutters,
It but suffocating words utters.

Produce that for all still drool,
And by yours they'll live rule,
Or shark that on a frenzy did feed,
Sinks or swims this starving breed.

Not impressed, all as if a mammal,
Sucking all in as obedient camel,
As but children to absorb apt,
That as such can just trust, accept.

Are you as they, in this review,
That never indeed could argue,
Not one that breathes revolt,
And machines bring to a halt.

Ostridge's with heads in a sand,
They just did not comprehend,
Filled with flawed, that I awoke,
To of turkeys choke a mock.

As chickens just peep in relief,
Yet not stand for any belief,
Plucking feathers of their wings,
Of a bird that not flies or sings.

We inherit that has little merit,
Repeating all heard as a parrot,
There is no real here escape,
As years roll the same old tape.

Incompetent here head butting,
Wanting something for nothing,
Convicted to method sure seek,
Weak here are not made to stick.

III

As dinosaurs become extinct,
For that man needed to depict,
Find answers tired heart desires,
That giant yawp more admires.

Still unchanging we are breed,
Yet to these terms many agreed,
By devastation finding exultation,
That indeed you cannot mention.

They propose, some here laws,
Some grease chokes, blow a nose,
To pigs' integrity here degraded,
In a garbage pit, come inflated.

By scent of this jungle strangled,
In its methods we got entangled,
In need to be made an elephant,
To remember discontents element.

Harvesting only that they need,
Instead an all-consuming breed,
As every bass became a boss,
For all here without a compass.

By things we not meant to do,
Living to false icons pursue,
Until accepting it was primitive,
Initiative is to be but derivative.

In panic, frolicking in intense,
In it as peacocks they prance,
In commotion, in this motion,
Of animalistic self-promotion.

Predators lead, with eyes ahead,
Else with eyes on side of a head,
System always had that lurks,
For whom simply it not works.

Fearful as fish indeed are man,
Untrusting intension common,
Nervous, anxious made, afraid,
Never outrun that on them prayed.

In one, another we recognize,
Panic run into nets that us ties,
Given time, to become defined,
That one tried, other denied.

Or as medusa on transformation set,
When they met a deadly treat,
Chameleon synonym for deceitful,
Is a creature that soul does rule?

Glued, frozen to nowhere run,
Await pray by tongue to stun,
Or as a crab going in reverse,
Cautious such we not rehearse.

As that territory can't share,
For lucky are now born there,
Here allowed to else not bear,
Yet same we also can declare.

There was enough space for us,
Without need to other harass,
Too fast, to any next to it notice,
Profiles that for human not pass.

I can show what their masks are,
Without them, they nothing are,
They hold on to them, by force,
By it process is no longer yours.

I cease to on clarification persist,
For they didn't really here exist,
Exhausting is to all tame, explain,
Is it DNA or surrounding terrain?

Their bellies come to their throats,
Only restless priest baptizes goats,
Nor to monkey business confess,
That restless intended to harness.

That all believed, ruled here avoid,
That believe none all destroyed,
Man carried of animals souls stage,
With they somehow place rearrange.

Here for all, or guilty here to find?
For serving that is only our kind,
Though replaced they can be not,
Are that replaced indeed be ought.

In the end, we're obsessive breed,
That of indifference leaves a seed,
With Darwinism I cannot dual,
Nor sympathize with but ridicule.

To animals for this I owe apology,
So made, by a common typology,
They wore not made to evolve,
Yet our problem is harder to solve.

Be wise as snakes, gentle as lambs,
Instead all need bang heads as rams,
Tilt not backward nor forward,
While slobber all that I not heard.

By but passions all reason to lose,
As man and beasts I here confuse,
Other did bask, beneath their mask,
For better all ask yet not up to a task.

I persist to offend man's dominance,
More dreaded then beasts is its glance,
As on playground of empowered,
Consumed is bait by rush devoured.

For as long as sheep do sprawl,
By them wolves also shell prowl,
Fenced by scum, we so become,
As all gang up on but a lamb.

Instinct this place reads as script,
That all this could easily predict,
That distinguished leaves a breed,
Amongst that stupid to vicious feed.

As such here our armies do lead,
Attacking in packs, on else freed,
As man are worst beasts indeed,
Making else bleed, without need.

Most from cartoon character took,
Physically as human we less look,
Thousand miles here we'll pass,
To try and tire but this beast in us.

'Man of monkey became but not suddenly,
But with long battle with monkey within.
Who knows how many monkeys he had to kill,
To become that is he today.'

Dusan Radovic

High Frequency

Most are all in, you not per sway,
Luckily it's not only about they,
Under this selfish assumption,
All is here for our consumption.

Quickly rationing is an equation,
All wish to skip a complication,
Careless, too fast to ever last,
Combust, by all thought we must.

Try to flee realities urgent plot,
Presses on all so sad and daft,
Satisfied never is their desire,
All they attire, meant to expire.

Caught in a smoke, you intake,
For this ride you had to take,
For never wanting to wait,
For believing in their debate.

For world constantly did fuel,
On this rule which is but ridicule,
All seem but sudden satisfaction,
In combustion made a fraction.

It seems only rule it carries,
Is a hand dealing that varies,
To some belongs this triviality,
Where anxiety replaces propriety.

For that in us is peace, to decease,
As it lives to but spread a disease,
I saw how false idols us do stain,
Thought to be masters of a game.

As sometimes taking this further,
Would indeed mean only murder,
Specialized, by rumor so advised,
Although never to be surprised.

Opposite our ideal, made to feel,
Built is civilization, without real,
By all we do only to now survive,
Existing only in that else contrive.

Overwhelms that but oppressed,
Yet none ought to feel distressed,
For they teach you how to feel,
To discontent so well conceal.

Stubborn submission devoured,
Coward it simply overpowered,
Rotten that so live, altering will,
Convictions they on else instill.

A kill, in burn, destructions doom,
May turn us to be without concern,
Tire a desire, comes under attack,
Upon a soul that is not in tacked.

Mad made by all here reckless,
Specification pushing to a max,
In crowded space now placed,
To see one other, we disgraced.

When all dialogue is distraction,
And each turns into a discussion,
As buried under we seem to live,
Nothing we can afford to give.

More expensive is their excitement,
As less and less anything meant,
It is time to lower the experience,
And in its place insert but sense.

Or unaware, deceived indeed,
Convenience we now call creed,
Punished for fast behind lag,
A slug that its shell must drag.

As low power we let a part take,
Exhausting is wisdom of a snake.
Placed with they back to the pit,
Labyrinth to poison spit, call wit.

II

Unaware more do, so integrate,
Protected, rumor foul made great,
Distant from in this pit imposed,
Where to fault repeatedly exposed.

Too quick we agree, to calamity,
Extremity offers passing remedy,
Proven wrong, yet still on a route,
Fact taken out left us in knock out.

For some it had to come so fast,
For some trust carries their lust,
Heavy wasted us, to it we thrust,
And faith placed in that not last.

This brand of dead that us mislead,
Could not torture that understand,
While all are pulling for their side,
By their cross here still crucified.

Conclusion release, they missed,
It certainly children unpleased,
Small ones, you can hit on a bum,
Yet big enormous worry become.

Infantile freed and all their need,
Sucking in, all willingly agreed,
Nature tames, this giant void,
Then without end we'll exploit.

Given chance to succeed is greed,
Only by it else to pit deeper lead,
Trust to those I once did give,
Only to find it used is to deceive.

Take folly, for rich man's money,
Yet we had to be honest, not funny,
For of this greed a seed one bails,
Other impairs, hammers in nails.

And load carry so extraordinary,
that their demons never burry,
For that none praise, as stone,
Bestow temples on their own.

Optimize, one to worthy feel,
As Nazis, for one hundred kill,
Owning has destroyed inspecting,
None but us we're neglecting.

Is of one misfortune, to others joy?
Our means all allowed to employ,
Yet to participate, to beat a groove,
Without interest to disapprove.

Find now that are easy to impress,
Those quite unsettled, work for less,
Until of any bliss indeed devoid,
Danger some just cannot avoid.

Loaded loud, with shallow hearts,
That belong to these drunkards,
Price all pay, to fathom blame,
Go away if you're not the same.

Becoming of a bot another nod,
Caught is a system of the rod,
As a bee that dies if its stings,
Missing fill that to patience clings.

On a window endless else bangs,
Just to rejoin its headless ranks,
Everything by it now atone,
Just to now not be alone.

Rather then math, automatic,
Rather then their strategy, tactic,
Here that for all a name stores,
Yet the name is entirely false.

As junkies without any measure,
Endlessly seeking their pleasure,
Decadent a dream here seems,
That existence ours redeems.

Sure to adore, business of war,
I wish fleet the elite, that all tore,
Access to knowledge skip benefit,
Else ignore, version not to defeat.

When none we're left to fight,
Monsters in us, on us did bight,
Instead, enemies new to invent,
One other to surpass, not amend.

And all you again do replenish,
Embellish confrontation hellish,
Caught inside social convention,
Without any reasonable intention.

They not sound as they fake it,
Only the once behind, made it,
Future will save appeal ardent,
Inspired as its own it guarded.

Inherent seems that we must,
Inherent seems it we must trust,
Made to do that they want us to,
Pursue that all guns withdrew.

When night ends, it not matters,
Yet tomorrow again it enters,
What to it apply, on what rely,
All their happiness daily defy.

'Living in a moment' to confess,
Are that left earth penniless,
Towards nothing be leaning,
Or it meant nothing has meaning?

Take to silence yesterday's sorrow,
For which you'll pay tomorrow,
Save for generations is hard to say,
What did future ever give to they?

III

Invented by some pragmatic nation,
Concrete yet lucking imagination,
All daring, jump to new belief,
To find some now brief relief.

Ensemble theirs just to keep strong,
Even though it was all wrong,
To familiar knowledge offer pledge,
Iron is this weed; in us they sledge.

From others methods we derive,
Forced to do it all just to stay alive,
That is our sentence, not pleasure,
In it money is our only measure.

In crescent by this world, cursed,
To be prominent, insatiable thirst,
Yet they feed only that for it fight,
As if that do to such have a right.

By false enlightened, blind to rest,
Price pay for respect, with interest,
Of new approval, wear a pennant,
Let us all be as rich, independent.

To see beyond this life so costly,
Us belittle these scuffles mostly,
Some just not know unless told,
Doing that we are told, are sold.

Going along for a little reward,
To God for advice I'll only hold,
The hell with what all want to,
Without thought design pursue.

Without knowing what is good,
As popular criteria all did elude,
Too tired to investigate, in strife,
Few can grow bigger than life.

Somehow stuck in a same thrill,
Yet all fell that just stood still,
For when I can no longer bare,
Here where to lies they swear.

No doubt in brand of good intent,
Continue to torment complement,
Out of fear of death, compliant abide,
Yet of real correspondence denied.

That pop culture commemorates,
Yet tomorrow differently rates,
Yesterday that they did pursue,
Today proves to be under review.

By those that say, live for today,
I don't even know what are they,
Without tomorrow or yesterday,
Just enjoy yourself, they say.

Living as if it was the final day,
Indeed, it's almost over for they,
Where all so quick come to flee,
None stand where far they see.

Mislead all along by the wrong,
To nowhere and everywhere belong,
Enlarged by false decisiveness,
Just feel good, not look on or regress.

It meant, be aware, never noxious,
Cautious for here plot is ferocious,
No instance here was meaningless,
It just hid that we still can't confess.

Unreal is that we do to one other,
With gloves we pillage, plunder,
As when you start, you can't stop,
In a pit trapped, none looking up.

Living with disaster for so long,
Wrong can't see that to it belong,
For too long in only sin we spin,
Lazy demean, humanity trade in.

To it thrown, we made our own,
Yet this was a lesson for us alone,
Hat by which I not soak, is oath,
Too little always was for us both.

Living behind are secrets of a soul,
Beyond all in our tiny filthy role,
To those seasons beneath our eyes,
All applies, supremacy defines.

Never glad, watching all go mad,
Funny is disregard, fit to degrade,
Did all wish legacy leave behind?
That was colossus of the unkind?

IV

Yet neither is that us empowers,
That always remains, is not ours,
I follow fancy that here unfolds,
It hollow man somehow molds.

In place to decide with those as I,
Weather we're just made to die,
Your talent may be only a curse,
Reaching point none may reverse.

For all people basics do deserve,
This supremacy here I observe,
None ethic of their deed question,
Buck regulates intension, direction.

People fails, that for gain only aims,
Aware joy it not attains, yet remains,
They, You never needed to spare,
Perhaps not need to go anywhere.

Nothing more, you wish to know,
As here in circle, nowhere you go,
By this blizzard, duty true is gone,
Yet there is inscription on a stone.

Rising dust, suppressed to evoke,
Spell broke that many does choke,
Rapt in smog, without a compass,
Blown up fumes, ass to outclass.

Sticking to my skin is their black,
I though there is no way back,
In hair spit they heavy release,
As on flower pests stick grease.

Hasty, yet deserving are but few,
All they need, reckless forgot to,
In these games of luck, all stuck,
Others following in their track.

In this stage of game in sealed,
Until we pass, else is not revealed,
Else to consider, just too afraid,
Ready to diversity but degrade.

All else as parts not really alike,
I try notify yet their edges spike,
Never mind, let it all go to damn,
Too irate, when I think of them.

Mostly by all spent, here bent,
For we know nothing of intent,
Countless words only to explain,
Rather then accept the distain.

Talent I waste on here disgraced,
Yet it was I once that was erased,
Now for they here involved,
As darkness spreads dissolved.

In the end, we know ourselves best,
On our interest heaven case not rest,
One God, truth, did we know?
Just because now we think so.

Joy of the world, some despised,
Then a value of it they reprised,
Of this generation illness, crime,
Is that it is running out of time.

We ought to live for tomorrow,
Place we borrow not leave in sorrow,
Lie instead endlessly reproduce,
Yesterday is tomorrow we choose.

So those I not met, to Lord I let,
World by all done coming beset,
From grandchildren we borrow,
Only to wallow on that we hollow.

Change is slow, for some to narrate,
For some true faith came too late,
All know what goes on, none deny,
Yet indeed only a few knew why.

The rest indeed can never imagine,
Yet pushing to purge on a margin,
Love is required yet what it meant?
Love they call, to them convenient.

Such say, they wished you well,
Yet farther then they, they not tell,
They love you while in this game,
Only while by it reminded of them.

For them love was this battle,
In which they can never settle,
These mad feelings, their ration,
Is not love but vague intimidation.

I must expel, for it did not compel,
Left is that they forced I to tell,
And all that human darkness is,
And I, just a breeze in those trees.

Sons of Abraham (Isaacs Dependents)

What was first to for blood thirst?
And all afterword with it nursed,
In a way, I must find way across,
As giant this was river of remorse.

Maturing, as interest I take in past,
And what in it indeed came to last,
With age, hard to find good company,
Intent on how we got where we be.

In wrong time, past seek to abide,
When running wild was suicide,
Exposed here was only the effect,
So into a world I back tracked.

Youth to such pays no attention,
Without still tradition, convention,
Forgetting told, trendy is not God,
Just to be new, need to abandon old.

Yet memories we alone not created,
Thus, neither such we manipulated,
There is a reason with this we par,
Why born precisely where we're.

By people that there for us be,
You needed I, and I needed thee,
That I thought to be as if a curse,
Now I look through all, in reverse.

To history God us wishes not hold,
Yet old in these days is still retold,
All the ways, mistakes they commit,
In these days still somehow repeat.

Some of past deceit never do meet,
Mortal depict, next to He not sit,
While on all we so depended,
He not complemented but offended.

By outdated regimes setting stage,
For still incapable to turn the page,
In it Abraham would son sacrifice,
By mad device, Lord offers advice.

Deduced as end of pagan sacrifice,
Or another here considered is vice?
Where it comes to kill or be killed,
Will comes, that is deep concealed.

Sacrificing instead that does ram,
As for this us He does condemn,
Sympathy for all, saves them,
Yet we could never be that man.

Aries relentless message advised,
For its vibration can't be revised,
As hardhead could've never risen,
From the glory of its little prison.

Moses son for son takes, of a king,
That is eternal retribution to bring,
By game on that you came to rely,
Future children are made to cry.

When you think well you serve,
That retribution you not deserve,
Only then page to vengeance turns,
This sin of pride most not concerns!

'Perhaps God just faith no longer gave,
To that of material must be a slave,
Needing proof of strength by magic,'
Unanswered before wall stood tragic.

Why must miracles be a part of it?
For some it was too hard to commit,
Can ordinary not be extraordinary?
Is it not wonder that sun does carry?

By that savior could not reign them,¹
Run away back up a mountain again,
Perhaps killed, for promising snares,
Not found promised land in 40 years.

Is golden obsession with possession?
Or is my ungrounded impression?
Is land, to the horns vital for prism?
By which breeding nationalism.

Inheritance of fear commemorate,
Is this a trait by that we still rate?
Brave that orders such must deny,
Although for such belief they die.

Virtue is, not to care for land lost,
Until the madness of a holocaust,
From that wish to race obliterate,
Wrath this to endure, deed is great.

Needing a country to be secure,
To maintain thought to be pure,
Timeless fear, on it unrest lives,
Paranoia this all still deceives.

All fixated on that is but a sneer,
Whom snake bites, lizard fear,
Secular is world that did insult,
Purpose one holds, else revolt.

Because with they we not compare,
Not meant war on such we declare,
For your shortcoming, else blame,
Still not see that our here was aim.

Just for theirs, showing concern,
From a Jew there is much to learn,
Carry ghettos wound of mistrust,
Glorified isolation as they must.

Well, Nazi's not lived in movies,
They by vengeance tore limbs,
Hitler thought right are hard pressed,
Well-read was mad, loudest, proudest.

Animal go getters, maddest killers,
Pigs resting on their four main pillars,
Antisemitism, racism, socialism, nationalism,
Only socialism, not breeds antagonism.

Discrimination of held as lesser,
Carry syndrome of old repressor,
Tedious is to all again mention,
Out of My Kompf teared section.

Every nationalist has a limitation,
In sense feeding on segregation,
Derived on that Darwinist inflict,
That on a mad only rests instinct.

With a wall come to protect fact,
That only made them else neglect,
Superior race, yet again is raped,
To such notion somehow deflate.

Drive hard, that rest but forgot,
Faith in themselves, in else not,
They agreed, turn greed to creed,
Victims his, same ambition feed!

By same prejudice mad employed,
Legacy yours, you almost destroyed!
Fanatical one and other did entwine,
That skin yours is worthier than mine.

If on perfection of any we had agreed,
Another indeed we'd never need,
Yet arrogant will not succeed intent,
None here I could admire or resent.

Single cell organisms in little realms,
Aware of nothing but themselves,
Most only speak of their concern,
Yet one had that other did yearn.

One gene over other can't endure,
While appetite such beast will stir,
Thinking it's simple, fool made sure,
None here ever could be so pure.

To maintain so great, yet never it,
Racism stuck to faith, all off set,
Fools faith needs not stop or wait,
Be a pusher that never did hesitate.

Superior is now tightening the belt,
For none will share little wealth,
Luck of care, none will declare,
That God dare, devil mark bear.

Indifference, aggression breeds,
As one from another story reads,
Pattern in a clip is about avengers,
Self-claimed greatness, holds dangers.

That justice is, it thought to teach,
Chosen to their own only reach,
In order for one kind to survive,
Other might as well be left to die.

Here desperate seem to feel alive,
Of the same mind, plot contrive,
Stranded in their silly dialect,
Yet made content to rest neglect.

Having too much, none declare,
As for new "holy" war all prepare,
For fault not care, again us will tear,
Lesson is here for that see it dare.

If in position to offer support,
You ought to make an effort,
You must trust, that you must,
And out of this version bust.

II

Only be good to those to they close,
But family, nation by it propose,
Yet commandants written are lost,
Is one by but convenience in tossed?

Family we not choose, nor it chose us,
Only in I seeking for a compass,
Family not meant to praise or neglect,
Progress, is that false came to reject.

Yet all are false, if perfect thought,
This you indeed read not ought,
Unity is to see what is your debt,
Most crucial yet to see it, inapt.

Funny and sad that got so screwed,
That all else for false come to elude,
All else to step on, except their own,
Terrain that desert this did atone.

By Templar knights' and 'covenant',
Coming from Jerusalem to debt invent,
Those that have, give, only at a fee,
That ought to free, came to enslave we.

I indeed never played if I need a loan,
So that none I by it could ever own,
Obey a contract, live by your word,
Obligation such indeed is not absurd.

Never take that you can't return,
Not yearn for that you can't earn,
Yet at a turn, some burn to learn,
Bailing us out no one's is concern.

As time borders tried to overthrow,
Yet walls grow, it is all we know,
Nothing could be outside of thee,
Needy they separate from greedy.

In ambition without a condition,
Good will replaces a commission,
Chains is strong as it's every link,
Yet one other here only they sink.

Yet you can refute this with all but He,
He'll see who for financial benefit plea,
Lesser of two evils now serve, protect,
None but He to detect defect in an act.

Is hurt this beyond comprehension,
To trust none but their own intension,
Merciless, by disasters of else lives,
Or only grieves that such believes?

Salomon wealth, thing to admire,
As we become that which we desire,
To these rules I never could commit,
Indeed, not means in their soup I spit.

We need not live destiny of our culture,
Then Jesus, that of such is not a forger,
Only on that can mend, I do depend,
Else only pretend, purpose offend.

Then Marx, Jew tried kill corruption,
Created becomes social as an option,
Old must still insist on some past,
What could outlast that our is lust?

War stricken race, stuck in a phase,
Yet reconciliation cannot embrace,
While that be but unending a war,
I only thought it could be more.

Goliath meets David's defiant brow,
That tyrant is just not going to allow,
Instilled in spread, in fear not to live,
Else indeed, is impossible to believe.

To face force of many with but few,
Yet book write part He, part a Jew,
Adultery, eroticism enters the tale,
Made to compel that just can't tell.

Or story of Cain and Aval still lives,
Is this the one that soul still relives?
Not choosing life of comfort,
For such love could not afford.

To a belief of a born God we come,
As pharaoh deemed a chosen One,
By gold offering, despots god invite,
Also tried to buy a way to afterlife.

Much success their kind contribute,
Not small by a Jew made is tribute,
Yet doubt all is a trait of intelligent,
Nothing here is born to be eminent.

Lucky is this benefit, birth preset,
Yet what we do with it only meant,
Does conformity lie in commodity?
In it not lies sense of superiority.

Sense of triumph of which proud,
Allowed if found only in profound,
Or it grows to that all permitted,
This is your freedom that omitted.

So the question is why, you pile?
You gather, without truth on file,
Since then, human experience entire,
Seems interfered by this one desire.

On this gold calf, entirely based,
Evident is that none amazed,
More of cow purpose shell come,
Then of this calf made all to ram.

Gaze within a phase, integration,
Entrust to a tiring, fake imitation,
Indeed, far back I needed rewind,
It not belongs to only your kind.

Left to compliment that comprehend,
That attend this publicity grand,
Nothing it is that I couldn't handle,
They are but a pebble in my sandal.

It's horrific to think, any had right,
To eliminate a Semite, all despite,
Many tribes' history made extinct,
Yet two remain, attempt to depict.

Yet all to nowhere run, as if gone,
If we not understand God's plan,
In this moment I wish all extend,
Just to mend, on such we depend.

¹ Moses

Quotes by Erich Fromm – Man for Himself

Ishmael's Descendants

Intrinsically in it all entangled,
And brothers forever wrangled,
Present still that for such grieved,
Even in sons of Adam, envy lived.

Ancient are these shackles heavy,
Influence of jealousy touches many,
By depravity it still does impose,
Love that world owes, Lord knows.

As apple bitter bitten its seed cursed,
As inborn a rule so well-rehearsed,
All this comes reversed, to us revert,
Drop curt this truth that'll only hurt.

Do we ever attend; can all amend?
So that on one another we depend.
For relief, contribute to other belief,
Raised by a beef all of us to brief.

After all of the same here father,
Yet separated indeed by a mother,
Continuum of one, not the other,
Was this not in a story a blunder?

History considers only winners,
And God cleaner than the sinners,
None on its own was good or bad,
We made it so, by wow or dread.

While these possessions of purity,
Gave one sense of purpose, security,
The other son, another met faith,
His eminence is left to deteriorate.

In strangers' world brothers thrown,
Yet aware we're not on our own,
As if inherited, as if imbedded,
That little bits to the story added.

I understand, moral world forsakes,
Islam is a religion oppressed takes,
In same breath both I can mention,
Of one, the other is but extension.

Father sets rules that be obeyed,
That principle his only conveyed,
How its love comes to be earned?
Or against us he'll be turned.

Ishmael, without such inheritance,
Isaac molested, made for eminence,
One had it good, on effort of a father,
Other pushed to deserts' fire rather.

Without continuity, without identity,
Other unworthy thought by vanity,
While far, with such be unconcerned,
Thrown and that by such so turned.

Lord so involved, by idea unsolved,
Presence continues until resolved,
Once He takes on Himself to lead,
More then once here unconcealed.

So here it is, question of breeding,
On that this situation is bidding,
Do we deserve all that we got?
Of it not thought born in lucky spot.

I'll be blamed by you for short vision,
And I Abraham for mad decision,
One with striving intent is content,
Other state what came to befriend?

So it is through Ishmael, and its ban,
That profit Muhammed would come,
Muslims before laid, masters of trade,
Their leader, famous made by a raid.

Two that are made of a same seed,
Made many bleed, for wish to lead,
Extreme indeed, man convinced leads,
Many around these kings in dirt bleeds.

Lifting ancient glass of blood, by dagger,
That in heart of darkness brings anger,
No real religion another here attacks,
Each so holds to that but God lacks.

Although mysticism they possessed,
That can more than any impressed,
Enough is only it, to alphabet invent,
Enough if only this they to us leant.

Spill water in hell, heaven with fire,
So both cease to exist, such us not inspire,
So servants God serve, by will clear,
Without purpose, motive, hope or fear. ¹

Koran on blame of woman not keen,
By it, both Adam and Iva share sin,
Yet they not even let woman drive,
Yet love none here did contrive.

This is all so different from that is,
By practice all becomes such a miss,
In era when words nothing mean,
None believe all that here is seen.

Middle Eastern, strong spoken,
Yet by conviction, also broken,
All beauty as unholy thus took,
Woman made to as lepers look.

Noses, characteristic of conductor,
Not meant all such had character,
As lines of these faces, I try draw,
Know, none are here without flaw.

While in of some turf protection,
Created for all enforced direction,
Inherited pretense as beyond fence,
Behind a wall lives but indifference.

Serpent moon as their reflection,
Of the star extending orientation,
Both full of guidelines for unruly,
Yet lacking all that love is truly.

To for wasted life another blame,
Easy it is to aim, else put to shame,
Out of proper time, come so rude,
How Turks on Serb woman intrude. ²

As with insolence that at I thunders,
I reply that such made us brothers,
Ends the deal, love is a killer stern,
Power to limit their to positive turn.

For that wonder, to ambush come,
Remarks misplaced, carry a strum,
Deadliest provoke, heart to poke,
Yet that we are same, I need evoke.

¹ Jalaluddin Rumi

² Remark of a Turkish guy on a street,
on my travels with a Serbian group.

...

False Masters

Wars over faith, for symbols slay,
Yet He not cared if we bow or pray,
Away from cruel for I can't bow,
To defeat this guilt, time is now.

That judgement hold by wise sticks,
Of stable able or mechanism tricks?
As game of eye for an eye, all blinds,
Wearing different shoes volatile binds.

Without hope to speak of, its's true,
That situation asks of I, does not of you,
Universal truth to pursue, held true,
Not do that you wish not be done to you!

Heritage wavering holds impression,
Of both progression and regression,
Nothing so clear as black and white,
Truths us we've given, without right.

Dreary stories made years before us,
May or may not offer a compass,
Essence miss by all that passing is,
Roots entwined I no longer do kiss.

Old is strong, all new it wrongs,
With or without you this longs,
By idiots implanted impression,
Certain, without consideration.

As walking dead we choose instead,
History will tell we're utterly mad,
World distrustful in nervous bustle,
Indeed, only had plenty of muscle.

In nothing else we rather believe,
Past is misery, in it all grieve,
That be challenged by none,
Since time has begun, as one.

Shadow of another us did take,
History to live or history make?
As rear mirror all could smear,
Or make objects closer appear.

Else turns you to be of no use,
Effort massive becomes obtuse,
And all we build, they'll flood,
By hearts drenched in blood.

By million disasters nothing stood out,
To speak out was all this is about,
In little time, do what you want to,
Yet allowed to pass are but a few.

Here death easier then acceptance is,
Only fools out by this to all tease,
In false judgement when effected,
That here not acted, just reacted.

Vigorously holding to their book,
And a moment takes to all spook,
They by word peace do promote,
In majority, idea becomes remote.

In endless violence, tale but spins,
Endlessly trend to a sin but leans,
Most consumed by their religion,
Yet not by God stood such legion.

For some getting laid hit a center,
It's easy to be lethal as bodies enter,
Turned to migrants in a segregation,
For some speech about reputation.

Of devastation, spell prevails,
Watching all came off its rails,
On exodus still is long convoy,
That destroy, in debt leave a boy.

As gentile is overtaken by solders,
Are these reasons stomach bulgers?
By cradles now break new ground,
For we not came to hang around.

As hostages of some other faith,
That no longer with else relate,
Meant to be loved, now employ,
To their vengeance only deploy.

Digging a path on track fickle,
On face wrinkle, none tickle,
Without vision new to adore,
That burns through the bore.

II

I know whose tool is every fool,
Pretend to be faithful, yet wasteful,
All they've done was not enough,
All is a bluff, to emptiness stuff.

Family ancient cult is this fixation,
All undermine made up obligation,
Of only love I needed carry intension,
Motivation proceeds human situation.

A child seems to be but a chore,
Will only such version explore,
Push all else for its never enough,
Their investment must pay off.

To have it our way, else sacrifice,
Throw dice yet they'll not suffice,
Couse is wrong, hard brass to regress,
Fear of death leads to selfishness.

By it children obliged to up bring,
Yet careers these all else did fling,
Not out of a want but need attend,
To a necessity, just a requirement.

Despair bring this hocus pocus,
It is supposed to make us focus,
So that some can always fear a loss,
Of those that are not truly yours.

Was there more then this burst,
Through time lame rehearsed,
For we lost that is here a dream,
Pulled down into a mad stream.

While their pain will tear it all off,
Watching a craft of here so daft,
Vengeance on borders is sought,
By their thought that it be ought.

Nothing we inherit, will engraves,
Only kingdom of heaven us saves,
We all came from under, beneath,
That here is to seek its zenith.

Fooled by no other then a brother,
That indeed was of another father,
Those that years ago I could trust,
Yet such promise I made too fast.

Not lucking care but rather faith,
For some truth just came too late,
That their heart never did listen,
Present a prison of their reason.

That nothing felt, to act choose,
Advise take for research to use,
And those as favorite you hold,
Their love only fools was gold.

Witness to screams of a brother,
Made mad by appetite of other,
While a world just shakes head,
That set path mad, most misread.

If by obligation to here marry,
As nothing else such did carry,
For no reason but to reproduce,
Trained deformity put to use.

Same to teach, duplicate ooze,
How to keep some post obtuse,
Creating else for who to choose,
By little gig and their little dues.

In bin this burn from but a fling,
Could not accomplish anything,
To nothing they could cling,
That didn't have some sting.

Needing I to in their goal enroll,
Although that wasn't me at all,
To be safe, indisputable is their call,
Persuading with patterns of a soul.

As here elapse that restless saps,
While as most just skipping steps,
Selfish story lame, forceful strum,
Yet children only from love come.

Offspring made, meaning defend,
Self-gratification same to expand,
Screws us this grandeur of elder,
That all forgotten cannot render.

Youthful dream on foolish dwells,
Minor event, catastrophe spells,
Or mature, by responsibility mad,
To its existence to another thread.

As a push required is, to be better,
Not of to whom this did matter,
All conventions of 60's, brought,
Yet by all they, you know me not.

At any cost, going with a grain,
And I'll make you think again,
Yet sometimes it's so hard to see,
Such as we, as you not care to be.

III

In their time of nervousness,
That lives in but shallow mess,
In it all important was a debate,
And nothing in it could wait.

Yet by these here living dead,
Child sent for their dream instead,
Right thought they I see dread,
Lifted by you, to heaven not led.

Expected their ways to predict,
Same think, all easily to depict,
Not knowing life else did reflect,
This future, defiant is in fact.

God is not in history, still a chance,
That by it not only self-love sense,
That wish remember have nothing to,
And that do, indeed have not time to.

Universal truth is not tale of then,
We share nothing with every man,
I for an entire plan did come,
As here did just about everyone.

They ought to give, that can make,
So that not made are that but take,
So now come to turn to one other,
Although same, of an earthy father.

That by war gained, or that it let?
That stole or that but inherited it,
Ask me again, who's a better man,
With head stuck in a sand of a clan.

Inherited, if you thought is result,
Yet none won or lost by a default,
On neither fat or flat, here I'll bet,
Nor on anything by that they set.

None find we to all versions applied,
Accepted by one, by another denied,
The price for one seems manageable,
To other is was just unimaginable.

Although variety is our propriety,
And this choice shapes a society,
All of me, and every kind of you,
Let me try to this bond renew.

One on memory lives, vegetative,
Made ineffective become reflective,
By numbers devalued, that do span,
Most precious is when there is one.

One side made to be here suicidal,
Other hanging by terrain as vital,
None in spirit His, live that grieve,
In field never green, none can give.

How else for them wrong chooses,
I can hear all of lazy, lame excuses,
For wasted life another to blame,
Or in competition one other shame.

On one side inert, on other so curt,
None from their path will divert,
Forever hurt, to false story sworn,
Yet by God keeping score, all scorn.

Many indeed as good them promote,
Yet indeed from idea living remote,
Question pose; can good go insane?
By being locked in place of distain.

Watching a bad movie to the end,
That us for a while here did strand,
It is not a way, we hang on to this,
Nothing all this is but a little tease.

Fighting for extension of oppression,
Carries ancient fashion false intension,
Simple obligation had convicts these,
Relax, be at easy, you they'll decease.

One could rely on that is a sword,
Other ruins only financial accord,
Christianity's verdict is not distinct,
Faith other one other shell extinct.

Something protect to else neglect,
Does that bear, sharpest left in fact?
That bears round belly is not fertile,
But that bears only face with a smile.

Each Need Is Not Creed

Of secret we speak, so alert attends,
If you can comprehend, it expands,
I held moral before religion referral,
And there're religious without moral.

Of one, to man, woman tribes grant,
So one other they attend, comprehend,
Once we wore the same generation,
Does now new religion, form a nation?

So now taking aim, you are game,
Others blame yet guilty of the same,
When alike here you beat, not meet,
Only yourself you come to defeat.

For long waiting as this did taunt,
To make sure it is what we want,
To what influence here committed,
What was version we conceded?

Common decencies hold intension,
Before personal gratification,
Affinity develop for but objectivity,
And He will be in your vicinity.

All of it indeed ought to be so simple,
We are here to serve all the people,
And for it expect nothing in return,
This to God us indeed could turn.

Responsible not to but relation,
Nor anyone, nor to but nation,
All reinforcing some intension,
Yet it not meant it is domination.

II

One a victim, in other victim is you,
One sucked is dry, other dried you,
One by that can be done for all is set,
Other to but most from you get.

Expect of society, yourself instead,
None entirely right, by it all offend,
Live to give, it is better to give,
For they grieve that need receive.

One, of thought they're given all,
In others all applied now enroll,
That had it all, can focus on else,
That survives, on one thought dwells.

Let all continue to insist on a fault,
What result to they gave did revolt,
Titles comes to fulfilled a dream,
No matter how indeed extreme.

Wish fulfilled has wish destroyed,
What good deployed has employed?
All the same as those they fought,
Godless vision device but bought.

For this experience if us did strain,
Yet here perhaps to learn restrain,
As one other they just slow down,
Yet none here indeed are renown.

We're responsible for our diseases,
Deadly yet indeed it ego so pleases,
I but try to diagnose wide spread,
By whose effect you end instead.

III

However, compete that envy poses,
In it darkness, lives to else surpass,
Not a man here judge, but his deed,
Perhaps more then that I did need.

Amongst all titles not proportional,
Obtrusive not impose, all is optional,
To answer critics, will take all day,
So I let them all do that they may.

All still in motion, all still active,
Nothing indeed entirely objective,
Anglicans consumed in a carriage,
By pope restricting kings' marriage. ¹

Taking any religion, they need,
To accomplish a selfish deed,
Against a stream, father to father be,
None of it was enough for we.

As every profession has objective,
Angle that strangles view defective,
Journalist may be enthusiastic,
Or horrific offers prospect fantastic?

It matters not what they come to do,
But what by their deed they pursue,
It matters not what but who they're,
How with diverse you come to par.

Hero his nature must overcome,
Or to body shell, beast will clam,
Powers I meet, looked to defeat,
Controlled until vision becomes lit.

In battle I never turn my eyes away,
I saw them all, let come what may,
Will surrounds that just so sounds,
To what it means, passing bounds.

To thread a needle, into a riddle,
With all parts you need to fiddle,
As child, investigate, none pursue,
Only to pass, through and through.

Doing these rounds, going further,
While these movies justify murder,
On it you'll surly come to depend,
Without end, until we understand.

Often I speak, to offset this prism,
For I'm too afraid to them listen,
Excuses find a way, day by day,
One by one, some do per sway.

Endeavor is to with God be on level,
Shell only let I know that is a devil,
And vise-versa, all will need employ,
So that someday I can this deed enjoy.

To beat the odds, and be that wins,
It's just hard to see what that means,
Gods many they made, false is a flare,
It concurs all, if you see it everywhere.

Your deed you will come to lead,
To different ends brings indeed,
Luckily not all to same come to nod,
For that would bring but a flood.

¹ Henry the 8th third marriage to Ana Bolen

...

Eternal War

Under attack by thought to forsake,
Body aches, with my soul at stake,
Or knowing when to stay and flee,
When made to see all we need see.

Since way is only up, none are in it,
Only flawless can help, you're not it,
Straight up as all becomes so small,
In your way was nothing at all.

Their emotions, without cautions,
False promotions, mad devotions,
In it face yours plaster some blaster,
That anger transfers calling master. ¹

As owners decide, we still subside,
Even though folly they only hide,
High up, difference made immense,
Small and middle feel no eminence.

Not governed by thought we fall,
Only us we need by right name call,
Away from their lives memorized,
In they all thought to be well revised.

All guilty, of mercy this is but venue,
Made only to nonsense discontinue,
That else obscures become contagious,
Entertainers can only be so outrageous.

Social is simple, it manipulates people,
Steer to their ripple only does cripple,
Both influenced, without sensibility,
Certain in their activity, their ability.

In easy riddle none find a middle,
To one glorify, other must belittle,
That one is supreme, they aim yet far,
Relax, none can tell you who you are.

By how one lives other does grieve,
Nothing they give, you need receive,
Of their obsession, in their investment,
Strand, or meaning another invent?

II

Lost are too many, few are spared,
Although He cared, if we prepared,
For invisible contradiction of infliction,
Do you know what is your addiction?

While revealed past, alters future,
Else I can deny, not that I nurture,
Or for He, you don't come to exist,
On false insist, as years by breezed.

Of envy this anger, curse rehearsed,
From fact distract never conversed,
By it to sides pick, of wit and feel,
Only made by our freedom of will.

Until one stops, another can't start,
And most of it is made to discard,
Anyways, all here as in penciled,
Comes faded and easily cancelled.

All wrong seems, I don't want it,
Some nothing can do to dilute it,
This game to win, all turn, spin,
To find only few of them are clean.

By most that here is proposed,
You'll someday be decomposed,
If any rocks by this you I broke,
You'll feel light in comes to soak.

Or grabbed, of ourselves robbed,
Throbbled here as if stabbed,
Possessed, eternal did swarm,
Without faith, it comes to deform.

III

Now I know, forces that us hunted,
We are not to give that they wanted,
We were not here to them entertain,
Despite all, they seek but folly, pain.

Now I wish to live on the outside,
Gathering far and wide, that applied,
I not wish to non-sense be assigned,
Yet to pass on, such must be untwined.

As death here eternal only drifted,
That above nature theirs never lifted,
Filled with insults, that all else halts,
That thought us to them bolts.

Yet as soon as soul creates a space,
Enveloped it becomes by virtue, grace,
All else I just cannot make into a fit,
That itself did commit to other beat.

Climbers to prove of man's ranks,
Or just become aggressive drunks,
Making you all such an easy mark,
Tireless indeed just wanted it dark.

¹ Movie - The Master

...

Christ (Out of Circles)

All things we now have to do,
As if made to eat, fight, screw,
In competitive world, succeed,
Reinvent our need, spread seed.

One, avenger out of bondage leads,
Another but forgiveness concedes,
Jew dispels, evolution of religion,
Indeed, began without any legion.

Jesus, with such did not bother,
Beyond nature, of other Father,
Of sexless birth a descendent,
Of heritage other bearing pennant.

By rebirth, not birth to marvel sum,
By love of truth one, becomes a son,
Super nature, survival could ignore,
Above material, belonging to more.

Only slaves for justice most crave,
Yet for such die will only the brave,
And come raised from their grave,
To dignity save, to Lord path pave.

Good to all and every, this king be,
Not only to those close to thee,
Next of kin, here becomes undone,
Blood never pertains to the one.

Only that all factors do consider,
Could only be clear enough leader,
No bigger fool then that holds look,
On that lives by only one here book.

Master and servant one other stones,
Jesus dispel, his home everyone owns,
That not defends cause and effect,
By death this faith he'll show, out act.

Could death this death prevent?
As nothingness itself did reinvent,
Same is intent, life meant most,
By all them it cost, such is lost.

Whoever neglected such a savior,
Scent of revenge indeed did favor,
Forgiveness world never taught,
For nothing more then this it got.

Fighting power is bound to die,
As right to live many will deny,
As daring as those you not trick,
Still living by words we speak.

Jesus that but war within declares,
By such isolation, pain such bears,
One knew we only rule ourselves,
Before only watch that truth delves.

Their purpose serve, or face blame,
False evidence, defiant will frame,
Judah not betrayed he for but funds,
But to be chief that show commands.

Poison every try, to cure their pride,
Only this they here ever satisfied,
Yet they don't know what they do!
Jesus be true, all false they pursue.

As one another they come to kill,
Their will was the only thing real,
If he did flee, never indeed free,
Living in peace with that is me.

To run, in better day honor find,
Here Your hero becomes trialed,
Future relied, stood by this right,
Despite all odds, against a might.

When so direct is only neglect,
Fact is not a fact, not a final act,
The rest come lost, in this fight,
As empowered are always right.

Easy find one for all to blame,
Without refrain, all taking aim,
By quality in a title, not a man,
Not for their plan, pay again.

Price of defiance to an alliance,
By violence brought to silence,
Their word final, is but recital,
Scratchy song plays on a vinyl.

Though immense, then He less,
They are not same, I dare confess,
Child His with light, joy to bless,
So profound it comes to harness.

Yet He as holly water, deeper yet,
Our sins to reflect, only He'll detect,
He goes beyond the light apparent,
Farther then all, only transparent.

N

Not God, although 'the chosen',
With dozen against hearts frozen,
To be above a tribe, shallow pride,
To bad blood, water holly applied.

Not God, yet by rebirth, worth,
He is that God would be on earth,
A healer, a passage none neglect,
Childless, none but soul protect.

To every on his way offer relief,
Giving that could end our grief,
Here utterly without persistence,
On that here measured existence.

None breach, well known speech,
When broken, light in may reach,
Not created by a man, indeed,
Yet to of it speak there is a need.

Quiet last attempt, to he protect,
For we are such disappointment,
Wrecked yet with faith in tacked,
Stretched beyond limit, not bent.

He didn't die to forgive our sin,
Misinterpreted this line has been,
Legacy deadly lingers by a trend,
Sent to undo false we so defend.

Face that people to targets made,
And survive it willful, unafraid,
He died to show it is not the end,
Selfless, by belief he did defend!

None could paralyze this hate,
It's too late to hesitate, to wait,
Defiance pushes to death again,
Yet by such trouble, only made.

He is a hero, a real human being,
Through magic we are not seeing,
Valiantly for peace you fought,
Yet chance of it was too remote.

Those alive can never dead teach,
Shortage in a switch not all reach,
Unworthy to eternal can't relate,
It's not faith of that need separate.

Revenge put us all in a same place,
Forgiveness victimized by disgrace,
Past most compel to live their hell,
Enemies to themselves so can't tell.

Although we gave up on he,
He still not gave up on we,
Only these words are so fair,
By hope this pain only bear.

No union can mean as much,
As old vicious leaves a touch,
Separated from ancestry, free,
Where fading is mad history.

Not of their will, yet still here,
So clear, need not hide in fear,
As great become so abused,
Better then all for it accused.

Prince Student I did please,
Where each one as brother is,
To carnage push His mission,
Only to pursue our ambition.

So great could've been, yet I fear,
Kingdom His is not found here,
Else is proposed as tribes collide,
Heroes are made by false pride.

At price comes that truthful rates,
Mother from a son, here separates,
Tradition to discontinue, if wrong,
To another Father he does belong.

As indeed, it takes two for a quarrel,
Not bags for existence this referral,
Other aspect of peace is deceased,
All dismissed is, now for only this.

First socialist, repeats pinnacle,
That people are so hypocritical,
On narrow path none tops a mule,
That most does fuel to ridicule.

A world is about we, not but me,
Yet full of themselves disagree,
For our interest, all else dismiss,
And isolated please our disease.

Duty to help, few for it recruit,
Rich are poor, none this did suit,
Yet poor could only be that share,
Rest for unnecessary only care.

Comment is none the less sent,
Based on situation, easily bent,
Affection for others most fumbles,
As on themselves most stumbles.

It is he that starts to offer clues,
Only that my reality here cures,
That is more when of world ill,
In it easier was to kill, then heal.

Here intellectuals can become sold,
Cold for that to it is worthy reward,
Thus illiterate Disciples he picked,
As literacy recalled made a convict.

In it wit could wicked carry a seed,
Even good can be blind, unwise indeed, ¹
Ever green sharp is, yet they not related,
That paraded, for else not educated.

Impossible seems to be resurrected,
Impossible seems idea of love perfected,
Such compassion, seems humiliating,
As absence of oneself it is stating.

On contrary, in its concern so stern,
It is a struggle to into them not turn,
Letting it be, even if painful it'll be,
Love is this, just obvious to flee.

If for people's consent you not aim,
You'll not care for their blame,
Further proof meant loss of faith,
Somehow silent made by this hate.

We'll see who is who in the end,
You amend all that did not mend,
Truly holy only could commit,
To one other not confront, but meet.

II

Aristotle said, of Greek desert region,
Mercy made Christianity noble religion,
Love is not a curse, but acceptance,
Sentence that we not know in essence.

For convictions ours, here convicted,
All passed, for fear of death evicted,
All they tested, they never rested,
Little light I can shed, to interested.

Brown tells of Jesus's descendent,²
When angel you see, as so intended,
My child only be where now she is,
Secure indeed from that here is.

Father is spiritual, we are less,
No genetic replica could pass,
Indeed, not made by this sex,
Primitive that to it do confess.

Know that enthrall, whom entice,
Monopoly not place on sacrifice,
Never mind, I wish not to offend,
But most will never understand.

Amongst all that here is remnant,
Only repentance was immanent,
Forgiveness only kills prejudice,
Forgetfulness, tragedy made less.

Forgive they owe, He meant,
Imagine how business went,
Yet here Merchant of Venice,
Seemingly made more sense.

Life you wish by few days explain,
Lazy made reign, it meant to detain,
Somehow here still well disguised,
Amongst that for means improvised.

Precious for he, just was not here,
Beyond this world, some find dear,
Lord know only that makes I,
Not enforced, all comes to simplify.

Without you, this place is but dirt,
In it people like us end up hurt,
Yet every time I break on through,
I feel just a little closer to those few.

Public guest can give man impunity,
Guest of man can be a community,
As from mirror of the same I unglue,
The other sends us a clue, more true.

Without faith in man, but in distinct,
Else so easily treat that but tricked,
World was too small for our steps,
Once I shredded all them straps.

I wish love was not pain, torture,
After all it's not made by this culture,
His law a way is, it impossible seems,
In silence streams, beyond their rims.

Tactics show that false did matter,
To only that not know any better,
Ignorance theirs I can't call bliss,
None put up with that misery is.

This choose, pain avoid smart,
And by such lose their heart,
Was here another amongst us,
That resembles that is Jesus?

One beyond all their reason,
Perhaps is only that did listen,
As last words of him still stood,
None knew that we are no good.

Still against a wall, in this hole,
Left by man without the soul,
As that on humanity depended,
World left unattended, stranded.

There are my people down here,
Yet who is a friend, never is clear,
His he did trick, else he did seek,
Left alone, made helpless, weak.

Awake I that purpose is grand,
Here remains without a friend,
Thus, better was a painful end,
Then but pain without an end.

¹ Serbian Patriarch Pavle

² Dan Brown – Da Vinci Code

What Do We Do Child?

Children looked in all direction,
Not so fast, as if to us mention,
Mumbling words to they pertain,
Yet all will to you come again.

Only your eyes wonder still trace,
All kites high above not misplace,
Time for that as so only survives,
That not dies, sensational defines.

Inside amazement that not blinks,
Above tides that rest down sinks,
Launch to orbits gravity not holds,
Where wind pages to glory unfolds.

Perhaps children could surprise,
Hold a magic wand us to resize,
Always big did orbit the small,
So become the sun needed by all.

Merging with all that is around,
Perhaps made a right compound,
As atoms of gas, bond to surpass,
Only fragments here separate us.

Mind set not to here only agree,
Something else they needed be,
Beyond all these known design,
Raised to path to stars redefine.

Grand are kids, injected as a cure,
Yet only few as pure will endure,
Few still so lived and not kneeled,
To the enchantments of this field.

Butterflies from flower to flower flies,
Possessing rainbow colors of the skies,
All to thrill with so light its shift,
By silky transition taken by a drift.

With easy lifted to nature's breast,
So distinct pressed against our chest,
Uncertain, fragile, slender not mash,
But leave youths love always fresh.

Yet joy is a toy that easily forsakes,
Incapable to give more then it takes,
Forever young, never here learn,
Of tears that may someday burn.

To attend little that bliss required,
Replenished by that never tired,
By pleasures simple here in awe,
This all of us once came to know.

Fitted is vigor that life celebrate,
Of a caterpillar it not shares faith,
Orbed that all here has absorbed,
And all thrown out, except God.

Yet mostly all children are bread,
To keep legacy of idiocy instead,
That else told, they had to repeat,
Admit to this defeat, as if that is it.

All in passing term they mention,
Required instant accommodation,
Children, many times do reinvent,
Yet basic intent not comprehend.

Raised as adults, as if without faults,
Raised to molds, uniqueness insults,
Until bore down guns of all becomes,
Let none of them overrun your plans!

By their ways people die each day,
This was not a place for you to play,
Too young to be gone or unwelcome,
You are born to run from their plan.

Not exciting but demanding, severe,
Too much is fear that you need hear,
Passion you came here to construct,
They will instruct how to destruct.

Strength without patience yearns,
To bear children without concerns,
Tossed to that madness propose,
To deal with blows, of their flows.

Smug protect crimes committed,
All do it not meant its permitted,
Pretending to have found a day,
Pretending to know their way.

Thought to sound so resolute,
Yet little they say is absolute,
For here mostly sure of unsure,
To tomorrow I hope you endure.

Sneak by guards of their function,
Their instruction was but fraction,
Alone we can still create our plot,
By their colors fading infected not.

Perhaps they don't wish be born,
Coming out crying as if forlorn,
Of pure made, that commences,
Not to but keep up appearances.

Wide eyed, to a wonder belong,
To be made right, avoid wrong,
All to wrong they'll bring,
For our purpose, on endless string.

As their preference we're living in,
Amongst but breeders of sin,
That can crawl beneath your skin,
Yet below Lords radar are green.

Effort against comfort of a mother,
Reluctant to bother with our blunder,
She did endure to make you secure,
Without condition, idiocy lay lure.

Perhaps treasured by only mother,
And maybe indeed by none other,
Whose arms womb her grasps,
Better then a mother does?

By Father, that comes to disagree,
Yet excluded if we're unlike he,
If life be a beach you'll not grow,
It mountain is, they think to bestow.

Victims of past with future interfere,
Not move aside but destines steer,
What concern in burn to that proceed?
Only expectations theirs to exceed.

Obvious creep in by all we must,
Or project they trust blast to dust,
What was us as shadows of death,
Clutched in chest is our own breath.

Prospect of us, without any doubt,
Is something to be excited about,
Or eye of a child, add to but a guff?
Categorization is writing else off.

Only thought novice, a beginner,
That love here can be a winner,
Glorified by all their mistakes,
And some rot that ripped takes.

Perhaps here just to make it clear,
So that Godless have for some to fear,
For fleshly traded, for it here fallen,
Into mirror indent, yet it not swollen.

Talking to them seems of no use,
Not accuse that your ways refuse,
That from all unbind, voice find,
The rest to same only combined.

Thinking all we do really matters,
Yet experience our, future betters,
Dwelling on their little blunders,
Beside our lives, spending few others.

If to your guilt, remorse you not arrive,
You're not alive, for none you thrive,
Only this effort as valuable reprise,
Without compromise we all advise.

Violence, drugs, sex, fear, remains,
Electric orgasm song still reigns,
To by it endlessly all else confuse,
Only altered can modify, not accuse.

In woven takes I from that expired,
When all here tired got us wired,
As if created by limitation this to suit,
Without need to change it, in tribute.

To accept it, flattened distress of it,
That indent of a false creed, freed,
Children here indeed as if thrown,
Yet for another place we've grown.

Forests by a shade heat uplifting,
Branches old break if not drifting,
In its youth most have swung,
Before stable to a sky tight strung.

II

When nothing seemed right,
Be still, hear that is out of sight,
Just for moment close your eyes,
Your dream they can never size.

Breathe, move, think before you speak,
None know how bad it got in a blink,
Stand your ground, as cruel ravages,
Hammer nothing crucial damages.

Fear not death, pure here not survived,
Hide those tears, on they else thrived,
Anyhow they're begging for mention,
For intension when you they question.

Hero never dies, though mother cries,
Or compromise with that you despise,
Just tired, while they think defeated,
They that always more proof needed.

If you know that they don't know,
Nothing, if I glow by that you glow,
Inferiors in their little retaliation,
I not brought to their impression.

As these songs, as orphans made,
Still not strayed, by times unafraid,
Run I ought, from of spot this plot,
By it I become enemy of thought.

Yet better then drunkards I brought,
Not that all bought but that thought,
By big calamities placed on a spot,
Only to say by this absorbed not.

Frozen, yet intended to be lead,
Silenced by experience of all said,
Without worry, history, live again,
What is now, may never be again.

Forgive conflict that false strings,
Same ghosts to life back it brings,
So holly this becomes pursuit,
Of bullet proof it is wearing suit.

Life you knew is gone anyway,
So why would I want to stay,
Effort requires is for this peace,
That is to bring heart of ease.

All they rant, bombs come to slant,
All I dig into that they here plant,
Left I naked, and they as a desert,
Blizzard only survives the lizard.

Here to unseat all the high priests,
In this paradise filled with beasts,
They will be all, just to make it,
These winners, that else degraded.

You'll hurt, just as hurt you engage,
Lifted from tripping in their exchange,
They depth annoys, quiets somehow,
In delight they don't know what, how.

When I vouched to love all human,
I disappeared, from all I only ran,
Of this I did not speak, there I go,
Only few before their time know.

Tools they built, actually built them,
With arms stretched, to from it stem,
This is all courage we summon?
Then He that urges I, come on ...

To nothing turning until tested,
Now I know where a will rested,
Now for that in I is I can't escape,
For You, with spread arms I gape.

That love life, that only such live,
Are those others could forgive,
This place I did once embrace,
I needed let go as but a phase.

I wasn't never as lucky as you,
Or I not wish live without a clue,
Lot has been invested in us to be,
Not preinstalled into my destiny.

Cross's Horizontal

East Vs West (Esperanto)

Now to the East I stretch a pass,
Beyond, to the swarming mass,
By peasants humble to bring in,
Or by the multiplying worn thin.

Story theirs in part always remains,
Yet I promise, this is not true reign,
Only to humble this, here bidding,
As demeaning itself has no meaning.

Both extremes are east and west,
On island isolated comes to rest,
Engaged grow strange, unaffected,
I reflected on all you've neglected.

Eastern, patriarchal raising stressed,
For woman's purity hard pressed,
Yet not for its own, harems all over,
Indeed, inconsiderate lover discover.

Not all could be found in one, split,
Duty to spiritual, sexual, woman fleet,
All suit but purpose one dimensional,
Not for moment think it's unintentional.

Without knowing, in this little span,
What even makes man or a woman?
At finger snap all we want, tapping,
Yet the fingers are just not snapping.

Not that man over woman does rule,
Rules the wise and not that is a fool,
Yet it's not ease to develop ourselves,
While dwells else effort not compels.

Man compel basic need for beauty,
As women does security and duty,
That once we loved in someone else,
Now we can love about ourselves.

Made for a type, or testing curse,
That roles here comes to reverse,
From that man made to false God,
Man tied to a knot and only nod.

Not relies on life a samurai code,
But to honor man, made as God,
By the death of here their leader,
Hara-kiri meets of its ideal bidder.

Lines of the soul they not crossed,
But payed cost of that meant most,
To suicide commit having a nerve,
Rather than an enemy ever serve.

Karate, as discipline to enable,
All to remain in turbulent stable,
For long reigns Sumo and fishing,
Far from erupt life to us dishing.

Mission lies in endless repetition?
Not of high eyed, but calm vision,
Not sudden but patient precision,
Discipline dreary heals ambition.

As machines all ultimately crash,
Assume similarity to that lash,
In kata, move perfectly matched,
The art of becoming unattached.

By comic books and masks as toys,
Represent action without a voice,
J.K culture to pedophiles reach,
Find flat nosed, squeaky speech.

Commercial, visual by appearance,
In it voyeurs show impermanence,
Sitting on quake sudden calamity,
In ceremonies seeking sanctity.

Geishas still lives ancient disease,
All distinction seeks to decease,
Dolls like made, thought obedience,
Then there was of Takeko stance.

All in an attempt to look civilized,
Of stuffed some birds comprised,
Culture rich, to this comes to bow,
And something this vile now allow?

Character obedient or just reserved,
Technology sanctity here unnerved,
One above place, other did misplace,
Of changing rules coming are days.

We thought to be without choosing,
That we have to get used to losing,
Now chaise dinosaur with wings,
With but a pair of chop sticks.

Bringing us circles of reincarnation,
More forgiving than hell indeed ration,
Buddha said, alone to wisdom I come,
Atheistic religion, sum ego of one plum.

By big ears portrayed, without rage,
Indeed, it reveals but coming of age,
Wise on silence are eavesdropping,
Yet that it's all our own is propping.

As descendants of Genghis Khan,
Smiling eyes know of the plan?
Does Orient genes track in fact,
To both Genghis or Buddha reflect?

All you do, some Chinese can too,
For twice the less, it is made true,
Tongue short, strict, quite abrupt,
Polite, precise, yet hard can adopt.

As if all caught a mode, so odd,
Is really so broad that to all nod?
By different methods all suffice,
Easy to entice all seem same as rice.

Ancient culture by reflex of a fish,
Reliable or made by its favorite dish?
Experience breathes confidence,
Or did it rest on only arrogance?

That peaceful is to as weak dismiss,
By it Tibetan culture no longer is,
Breed that not to accept such lies,
Realize, here only dies.

Gundi woman praised, or came close,
When he did his philosophy propose,
If not broken, if not given to pleasure,
They would grow beyond all measure.

They maintain, by their religion,
Nor rebels against rich, this region,
What I acquire, a slave child made,
All is a sin, who by it we degrade.

In Koran found is not snake or apple,
Woman not condemns, nor sets example,
Talmud not good to they, obedient flags,
None of them struck by white plagues.

Sex problems still never solved,
Tiring they are for all involved,
Yet strange how fertile, useless is,
Wild still everywhere springs.

Still a plan, expansion of Islam,
Kyrgyzstan and who cares-an,
In exodus, many seek their place,
Towards a dream, elsewhere gaze.

World not cares for poor, or hurt,
From fake humanity quick revert,
By peace in all their immobility,
Possibility left only inevitability.

Arabian is now sensationalist act,
That can add yet not subtract,
From caviar they may turn to fish,
All nearby tarnish, city to garnish.

Price for creative, spend on athletes,¹
Did of poor envy create crimes these?
East same follows pattern of success,
As first, all does, two sides of an ass.

Copies empty enough to elope,
Stuck up, same is all over the top,
Rich by inheritance, so tiresome,
New this money seems more fun.

To enjoy rich, you need be poor,
Age turns one to other, for sure,
Investing in space travel, to get away,
For garbage you left, you must stay.

Agreed becomes of money perk,
By even those that wish not work,
Know that indeed earn this stand,
Never know how all of it to spend.

¹ Football transfers worth 212 million

II

African entered, see what happens,
By methods made lethal weapons,¹
Hip Hop as new opera of the street,
Frightened, fatherless, quiet by it.

Though much banging such do,
Hardware learns of little new,
Music claps to a constant beat,
To fearful with conviction treat.

Wheel a round, when in doubt,
Jazz is out, now pound a route,
Luring tune as a comfort zone,
Or clogged in but a monotone.

Babies of mechanism it produces,
The kings of rhythm it introduces,
Unaccountable, volatile, swing,
Irresponsible, by a need dangling.

By naked bodies, heat connected,
Sex elected and made neglected,
Products of but this erection,
Without recollection is fraction.

What the world needs is intense,
Although most drugs enhance,
Booze and sex, indifference drills,
Today it heals yet tomorrow kills.

Mechanism drags, to this bind,
Your grind is not to I assigned,
To show some chiclets of junk,
Could never bring true spunk,

Unmoved, six pack shows a colon,
That appetites wrong swollen,
Describing that to pocket reaches,
Protecting money from 'the bitches'.

To devoid man of their manhood,
As without it, you are no good,
Trash to recycle does survive,
Instead now cup of mercy rise.

By materialism woman impress,
That this hip hop comes to bless,
Danger seems readily available,
In their place, all of it are capable.

Beat without a thought, hypnotic,
Principle guides method chaotic,
Left in some here dead end street,
In beat that not moves our feet.

Heals on jeans, stomach ring, top,
That on this spot a harem drop,
Hookers fashion, hip-hop ration,
Safe comes without compassion.

Kid wishing to become this pimp,
By years of control made a Gimp. ²
Within confines tearing is abuse,
Children with wiggers confuse. ³

Woman theirs in ways reactive,
Push destructive, to productive,
Woman's liability, dedication,
In voice spot honesty, intension.

Other side, lazy shadowy mass,
Made by an ass, for only an ass,
With heads in clay on display,
Obvious is all they did portray.

In self-involved, self-absorbed,
Unreserved orb in its accord,
Famous, one other they pound,
Yet by flexibility made renown.

All or none, ignored or overdone,
Born in chains, or we overcome?
Unsolvable to we insanity will be,
Chance to choose for more is we.

¹ 2Pac

² Character in Pulp Fiction

³ Wigger – Whitty (White guy wishing to be Black)

III

West is made to be the best,
Better then rest, hard pressed,
For indulgence is not as crime,
It withstood the test of time.

Culture this, so intellectual,
Matriarchal, yet quite ineffectual,
By material it is made imperial,
To ancient its root held in a serial.

Western world bringing to a saddle,
That Romans sexuality put to cradle,
Or that Egyptians ways revised,
Westerners not made civilized.

Leaders concur, slavery inflict,
Out on a world same view depict,
Woman high place, nurture obligation,
Waving reactions luck of continuation.

By that woman made prominent,
Civilization this made eminent,
Romulus and Remus breed bores,
Feed by Venuses translated to whores.

By diversity of all its amenities,
Politic incorporates even its enemies,
Nothing but relationships build,
If by it, money in comes wheeled.

Quasi intelligent version of they,
Is rest that upon but money pray,
By three laws, building that is best,
Give to your own, build, conquest.

Peace is brought as result of fighting,
These columns ancient planting,
Once set up, plan is all through to span,
Exploitation of land and people begun.

Races they'll come to exterminate,
Dacia for gold they did obliterate,
Terrain set for limitless enrichment,
All they want, they go and get.

To these columns of prestige build,
World plunder, hungry lead to wilt,
Replicators of Greeks, not bearers,
All are as clones, beneath layers.

Plato on cowardly man perplexed,
Saying they be woman in life next,
Exceptions be made, in this variety,
That rescue but bits of propriety.

As their gods that could do it all,
Convinced they'll never fall,
One by one drop, as they trot,
By life that only false sought.

Culture western as Roman society,
Remember for institute of brutality,
Join a mad parade, awaiting a raid,
By barbarians such are civil made.

Or less complicating, convenient,
Turned us into sower decadent,
On one side, vulgar, woman belittle,
On the other, asses too much fiddle.

In between gays and but maniacs,
Both sides story ruthless backs,
Tight ass be, this faithfully pursue,
Just so that all with you not screw.

These Scrooges, always go 'Dutch',
Claiming life offers not free lunch,
Here in pursuit of but our comfort,
Let it all now be in their little accord.

Forever both can push same story,
And never get bored, nor be sorry,
By this woman decadent is folklore,
By it all else allowed to ignore.

A bloody terrain, without refrain,
Using every way to supremacy gain,
Princess be, marry well, well obey,
Sponsor ego of that best will pay.

As frogs to princes they do turn,
Pompous turd, without concern,
Narcissus by nobleness inbred,
Could nothing else be instead.

Bribing for this beauty to confess,
That was so carelessly faceless,
Sucking dry all in their game,
Of deceit portrait, denial to tame.

Indulging in that else has earned,
For too much, yuppies burned,
Neat not clean on a side of street,
On backs of those they need defeat.

Seeing how capricious as delicious,
Easily turn to vicious and malicious,
'Needing his labor for their baby,
Need be held on leash to be a lady.' ¹

As carriage becomes a leverage,
Time of breeding lock by marriage,
Human trade seem here too many,
Child as object one side gives plenty.

Now all work to pay the alimony,
Put up with all, alone not to be,
All work hard, without a break,
To maintain but impression fake.

With rules that you shell evaluate,
Whether child parent kept now rate,
Not by how much love they relate,
But how much stuff you provide it.

Leave I not with that drunks say,
They are joyful for only a day,
Nor with married I now pair,
Cheerful for perhaps a year.

Marriage stands, as if firmly set,
On our ability to quickly forget,
Play well this part so oblivious,
Best for tedious and not serious.

Hunted by all they so wanted,
By demeaning selfishness taunted,
Hearts break, shaking foundation,
As meaning invented imitation.

As in ballet, humorous look man,
Marvel flexible, becomes a woman,
Ambitious here set Lord high norm,
Looking at ballerinas' perfect form.

In business suits, little stubbies,
Girls sounding as tele tabbies,
As if all swallowed a squeeze toy,
Passes by this faceless convoy.

This heat made all play house,
Assuming sound of but mouse,
Situations scares that but bows,
Made to arouse here only brows.

That at least in sexuality find joy,
All distinction anyhow is a decoy,
As all wheel toward deadly spin,
Most seem swallowed by the sin.

Swallow, all allow, on story goes,
Until tagged toes, pulled by a nose,
Have so misused found their feet?
For long creeping in only defeat.

Claim their conduct depends on I,
Avoid responsibility, and you die,
Traveling as horses with blinders,
Promise to keep, worthy reminders.

Beauty with dumb not coincides,
Nor does it with ruthless rides,
By deceit love did disappear,
And becomes replaced by fear.

In it man taken for everything be,
By principle of such authority,
To justice Victoria did commit,
Woman right, to this not submit.

Forever in but a debate combined,
That wrong work or woman find, ²
All to protect that calls the plays,
Husband leads, wife commands. ³

Future for illusion keeps receipts,
With all we offer in return us treats,
All its match meets, in this fusion,
This time is of woman retribution!

Other side now living to be driven,
For all the false we did believe in,
Untroubled by all that was wrong,
To such some come to belong.

Perhaps inserted into our picture,
By notion we are highest creature,
To get over all that may be a plan,
To be slapped by dildo deserve man.

Perhaps needed in place ridged,
To with so frigid now little fidget,
All is allowed, exciting is fashion,
Unresponsive bring to discussion.

Extensive is sought as superior,
Defensive as fearful and inferior,
Seeking to destroy as the torpedo,
Expression of other's weak libido.

Of offensive, daring, steer clear,
For fearless nothing could revere,
Generation of erect, unforbidden,
And their shame can't be hidden.

Just to some duty now complete,
Yet another is in cavern discrete,
Is all earth made by turbulent?
For loser to buckle up is intent.

Obligation all well understands,
It offends, pleasure it demands,
Only decadence, alarms distress,
This giant mess we call progress.

All is closed, barricades in a way,
Moving their hips to this decay,
Else more or less becomes afraid,
Of crocodiles' leather here made.

Needing lot to sand-paper legs,
This time carries but price tags,
Foolish but snake rise deceitful,
Sea of wasted swim in ridicule.

For you thought such to insult,
Cheeks of rubber soles now melt,
Ass and breast fabrication assigns,
Yet this indeed woman not defines.

Yet still belittled, sex show straps,
Wars creating gaps, labels slaps,
That had to loveliness their repress,
Woman cover for man's weakness!

I not died, their pride I survived,
That all else here only deprived,
Tested, can you do that they do?
Yet all of it was at best half true.

¹ Vesna Parun

² Dusan Radovic - Good Morning Belgrade

³ Never mind – L. Cohen

Going 'dutch' – splitting a check

IV

From world ironical, diabolical,
I need write but brief chronicle,
I it never did enthrall, its call,
That here entertains the small.

With only few piercing through,
That unmarked rose to the new,
Many turn to all they only know,
And world in circle still does go.

Empires one time brings to rise,
Yet another drags to its demise,
Rely on might's corroding touch,
Heave a trap that want too much.

Palaces, grandeur in every matter,
In competition of who did it better,
Village castles, worth prove theme,
By whore built for horse races seem.

If a girl be in love with those things,
Remember, to such only poor clings,
On visual stacked ability lucked,
To all unnecessary here deduct.

Indeed, no woman needed all this,
Life one dimensional, gluttonous,
By this beauty West comes to ease,
That this does please, all missing is.

Leaders giant on their horse towers,
As if that his dream us empowers,
Don't just say it is so, become this,
By sacrifice made that worthless is.

Indeed, imperialist does pass,
Made to believe all belongs to us,
Throughout, banging for land,
Life unworthy on extremes spent.

Civilizations past here glorified,
That by deadly stride mortified,
For progress with people played,
By suffering brought, unafraid.

By influence keep safe a while,
Now smile, tomorrow made vile,
Little man need, little reverence,
Attention to seek by decadence.

By sense of importance degrade,
Price is paid for all in a gay parade,
Horrid yet so pretty here we faced,
Organized system all misplaced.

As conquerors in their insecurity,
Move all aside to find immunity,
Shallow their ways ill defined,
Before another masses need find.

From sleeves garnish rich hangs,
Strapped to the trash that bangs,
As tricked propose to the weak,
Of that we need, afraid to speak.

For appraised in their tired stare,
I'll never care, same I can't declare,
Too much here be to with all relate,
Limited to only head of the state.

Extra bathrooms for the constipated,
For pompous prima donna's inflated,
Inside their house all now must bow,
Trade our tongue wow only to allow.

Marvel speaks not that wealth drafts,
But what workers golden hand crafts,
And all museums that endless ran,
Solutes not a king but a craftsman.

Gathered for kings to but show,
And baffling talent here bestow,
Embroidery, weapons to compel,
This incredible attention to detail.

The silver, the art, casting its spell,
That in eternity deserves to dwell,
Porcelain, glass and fine brass,
Carriages imagination do surpass.

Uniforms, norms, tell of compelling,
Poet eternity can spend dwelling,
By beauty taken back, spin align,
To opportunity assign grand design.

Big, of heritage building its collage,
Spreading inside Louvre, Hermitage,
That as other here depicts a culture,
Of deceit, war, of ancient torture.

The art of Renaissance, immense,
So intense, by character dense,
In emotions deep, in commotion,
Dipped in of darkness an ocean.

Extraordinary love and suffering,
That for God pray to justice bring,
Such craving, secret, muscles erect,
And light to peace all does dissect.

Da Vinci's delicate love of a child,
Mild, amidst all that was so wild,
Expressions leaving impressions,
That remarkable held intensions.

What is a price, a dead man pays?
Cynic, Mona Lisa smile did amaze,
Or with affection for our imperfection,
Stiff disapproval of such intension.

Don't say you not see our disgrace,
It was always right before our face,
Not in love with their misery,
Is expression that will not save we.

Greco's warried St. Bernard depiction,
And of Peter and Paul conviction,
Depiction of the ruined and serene,
That indeed not only once has been.

By the portrait of a statue, acute,
Life lived viewed and its pursuit,
Human heartbreak, by Rembrandt,
The deceit, by bards of the art.

The Rubin's size of humans,
And the Van Dyke's obedience,
Rebellion, Snyder's carnage,
To us precise makes syringe.

Picasso's transparent, stare,
Pieces broken here and there,
Invitations to all still undone,
Multi-dimensional by line come.

Bent and vague as his is brush,
Stretched and sharp, as but slush,
Misshaped, crocked, human form,
Valued as in actuality to it sworn.

When all become just a smear,
A stain distorted by the fear,
Intertwining yet separated, vibrant,
Without definite answer, compliant.

In Guernica finding the high art,
In madness playing a little part,
Looking for something dynamic,
Yet all that remains is but panic.

That at our face still does stare,
That is not going anywhere,
As arts nakedness still is fresh,
Desire for honesty or for a flesh.

Kandinsky, none follow to letter,
Only strict lines determine matter,
Finding way in world of angles,
And all seemingly in air dangles.

One aspect stood above all other,
Still we choose what it be rather,
One out of many out stands,
And nothing else by it bends.

Dali, dream steel and see if it be,
Questioning are made to agree,
Walking away from figure bulged,
All our greatness by such forged.

Church of holy family, the gate,
To of peace faith try to reinstate,
As if it was built of a wet sand,
Dropped from giant child's hand.

It looks alive, this breeding blend,
Before I as if straightens and band,
Sharp as an exploding formation,
Blown out of all, a new dimension.

As if earth spits out from station,
In detail, beyond comprehension,
As if of bones it comes made,
As all that last here comes to fade.

To Gaudi all seemed as the sea,
So still in all of its grandiosity,
Atop which the wind blows free,
Whistling words that all did flee.

How huge, how priceless all it is,
How eyes and soul it did please,
Craft, effort, everywhere to find,
That to aspect of every can bind.

This rich texture none identify,
As people jaded just walk on by,
None can appreciate this sense,
By self-importance so immense.

V

None further then themselves see,
Starting with Europe as old lady,
Europe is not quite so sad,
Although much it had bled. ¹

Filled with dreamy castles,
As well as with those disasters,
Old it may still possess love,
Whose freckled hand hid a glove.

As mother, as earth, tired of curt,
Now only seeks to no more hurt,
Despite all its past unrest,
Of all we have, it seems the best.

While each sight fills with owe,
Almost everywhere you go,
Of war is still tumbling puzzles,
In middle meets that struggles.

France stood, willing to amaze,
By pastel color binds all in gaze,
As if from time of fairy tales,
Castles child in us compels.

While here Nice as corset pressed,
Then this lady in beige dressed,
The sea jades to that does elate,
Adopted by me, with her I relate.

On sticker tape all is clustered,
Beneath houses made of mustard,
Narrow windows that hidden,
Behind them, love forbidden.

Gals still as lively creatures look,
As foxes, defiant initiative took,
Yet language silky lady suits more,
Tongue reflecting glamour, décor.

Louvre, from Egyptian shrines stolen,
Scripts impact as slaves by it fallen,
You not even give that is not yours,
Watch prestige by force itself indorse.

By Luis XIV unquenchable desire,
For food, clothes, does not expire,
Lavish Versailles, vanity fair reveals,
Idols of décor lured by outer appeals.

Monaco next stood undemanding,
Its aristocratic gray, blue stranding,
Oozing with but invented elegance,
Armani, enwrapped in eminence.

Cannes festival decadence to lay,
Goes through three carpets a day,
Hedonism needs no reason other,
Inconsiderate I care not to bother.

Italy, by language of renaissance,
Plans of dance, hedonistic romance,
Without content, by their pleasure,
Unwise by beauty all do measure.

Celebration of bodies, tries fast,
For all I once thought I must,
All in costumes and indulgences,
Life passes or by such regresses?

On concrete snake Ferrari grunts,
Out of flash, still, strength flaunts,
Cities as spider legs stretched laid,
But superficial brand to serenade.

As by Michelangelo we attend,
Masculine woman to expand,
Gays and girls still raise a bar,
Made us look better then we are.

Renaissance, naked transcend,
Some new on man is demand,
To emphasis on value carves,
Instead of sinful nature ours.

What does our name retain?
Its sound vision comes to claim,
Michelangelo, two quickly blends,
By a name, other link befriends.

Venice architecture lines up trails,
Every, some unique story tells,
As if books in an ancient library,
In time stolen by the Adriatic Sea.

By decadence, to feasts it belongs,
Inventing sweet tongues for songs,
Looking in owe, to that is Verdi,
Instrument of humanity and agony.

Then Spaniard exhausting, abrupt,
In erupt, in Moors past trapped,
Seville reveals, absorbing effect,
Not to neglect an Arab intellect.

Something always yet to trade,
Corrida by madness such made,
When a bull died, only I cried,
In unfair fight, their courage lied.

South Americas demolish, rout,
El Dorado, ground under dig out,
Conquistadors, base to accentuate,
To glitter relate and else eliminate.

Argentina of Peron heroism purge,
Humane converge, Nazi offers refuge,
Rest on God depend to set all right,
Or on that cabana silicone implant.

Catalan, reform now needs assure,
Separate less from that had more,
As egos norm, wishing not to give,
Countries form, to in greed believe.

Between siesta and fiesta indeed,
Not so sweet spills on the street,
This was never about the people,
But ideal that others did cripple.

Too hard to find any culmination,
Intension is part of criminal ration,
To speak of history that repeats,
Ruthless it needs, by death it leads.

Or language of order follow letter,
To with it but a mammoth flatter,
Or tired stupidity, Hitler believed,
Burned that but demons retrieved.

As if made to just obey the orders,
By its influence bashing borders,
Once you kick that better play,
Better then they, dare you say?

Language of business, now face,
Will come to that of love replace,
Niche nihilism sense to defeat,
Else could turns to but horse meat.

Swiss safety, by a bore suicidal,
In calm routine, in death recital,
Perhaps for they come to abide,
Nazi money as their own hide.

Danish tongue seems as torture,
Australia as prehistoric culture,
White and black all on a griddle,
Without any ground in a middle.

Canadians, seem to live the most,
Never relived that worst crossed,
Past never hurts, uninvolved,
Simplicity such I never enthralled.

Conservative never can be a kid,
For its intelligence loved indeed,
Careful they unfold their word,
That with nothing is concerned.

Their past somehow hurts least,
As if from they it has been ceased,
And all those replacements fake,
Never made them here awake.

It's not how long but how well,
That of this life in truth do tell,
As I lived as long as I now want,
In desert unmoved, eternal taunt.

Of that growing weed condemn,
Yet million grams build Amsterdam,
Mad laws theirs can't put in place,
Hague tribunal wrong shell disgrace.

Nonsense reaches its pinnacle,
Even Eurovision becomes political,
Gay vanity this for all to observe,
Privileged advance yet not deserve.

Across East block to socialism commit,
Indeed, only for Russians adopted it,
Western label bears food, commodity,
Yet by inequality, worse in quality.

Dying, nothing to you they've been,
Prague is dirty, Amsterdam to clean,
As time, I need to contemplate,
And watch it turn to utterly insane.

VI

British Isle, from a mile, an affliction,
Is it not as if all had this distinction?
Superior this vulture brought torture,
Convincing most that it is culture.

In this grapple with all reside,
Knack for polite, easy to all abide,
American concept such did sway,
By thought all want to be as they.

Conquers, on interest built alone,
Too small to make it on its own,
How many bloody diamonds, gold?
A crown head managed to uphold.

Beneath faces powdered, reaps,
From such blood in jets heaps,
That deems themselves as canny,
Here decide upon faiths of many.

Convention, restraint accentuate,
Slaves of mentors we now emulate,
Self-claimed tutors of the world,
Sold to that looked utterly bored.

Building roads that only meant,
To serve no other but their intent,
In name of growth, you uttered,
Millions have been slaughtered.

Albion, that lives off their pray,
We come to view in full display,
Foolish, exhausting is such pride,
Yet theirs seems most deprived.

All rig it, from a thicket, what make?
Tongue soggy, in riot part never take,
Ugly as thieves', as bloated frogs,
Mucus slobber midgets, bulldogs.

Of blame, mirror they'll shame,
By bloody stain rising to fame,
Ugliness of these genes to bring,
That shell cling to its offspring.

By feral Vikings all here 'turned',
For privilege that they served,
None to charm, wild fulfill duty,
Here to explain sex, not beauty.

Create protestant, enrichment backed,
Shakespeare anonymously mocked,
'Degenerate Britons! Are you dead to shame,
Or, kind to dullness, do you fear to blame?' ²

Foggy industrialists here embark,
And boarded this island quite dark,
Yet it is wit or guilt going to a Brit?
That all for its benefit will defeat.

Indeed, British is this double face,
Double standard, uncertain gaze,
Indeed, inheriting a literary gift,
Diplomacy turns to sham uplift.

High moral masks they plastered,
Beneath it, deceit is only mastered,
Cripples soul, to tongue bugs sticks,
Through a nose, similar to it picks.

So gullible, or so apathetic indeed,
Words that stuffing comes to feed,
Snotty sickly sound, smoke coughed,
Faces bluffed, by pale looks daft.

Language now find a global one,
To understanding full we come,
Language our culture defines,
In its core it taints or refines.

Brexit, meaningless word gives,
To that unity never conceives,
Against that multiplies, take cover,
As it threatens to now take over.

From all humane, disintegrating,
Authority this is of the invading,
All you did destroy of another,
To save your way of life, rather.

I watch all licked by same beast,
Tradition ravaged for rich feast,
As a bulldozer, all this to tear,
Smooth world not leaves a trail,

To stop a spread, invasions plan,
Of those just as them, back then,
As conflict of interest did persist,
This somehow not ceased to exist.

Winners, draw Middle East of today,
Some bleak mosaic of only decay,
Once as cradle of human culture,
They'll turn to furnace of torture.

Civilized themselves breed calls,
That for a penny walks on skulls,
Protecting resonating identity,
Dreading a wave of humanity.

Wanting to go alone, as you do,
Is OK, I never had faith in you,
What culture they sell, I hurled,
It surely belongs not to a world.

Arrogant faces ready to ignite,
By respite of their inherent right,
Living alongside famed ancestor,
Whose reputation only did fester.

No diversity here is acquainted,
Literature but one teaching rated,
By no other world it is concerned,
In one of their colonies I learned.

Canada, Dostoyevsky, Goethe replaced,
And Bronte, T. H. Lawrence up raised,
Don't be troubled with my nerve,
Yet here only truth I need to serve.

Dickinson and Charles, from it rose,
Amongst many floes, few are wows,
Justice divine draws careful plot,
Letting enslaved now take their lot.

VII

Changes all employ, with us toy,
Russian, Chinese, American boy,
Born on a go, three languages know,
Yet all one desire mad try to show.

Fame can't remain that else gain,
Deserving from such do refrain,
Place we inherit is but pure luck,
Or by it we only become stuck?

Separation renown reveals vision,
With precision but slight incision,
Living in and out are both screwed,
Few in between that none elude.

Born in specific place for a reason,
All carrying of some pride prison,
By history they share, mold break,
Limit to overcome, here we make.

Seeing here indeed every nation,
Arbitrary made to Lord relation,
The story looks less then fantastic,
Beneath all those titles bombastic.

Constant struggle place on borders,
Yet none had His set of orders,
Their obsession now call passion,
Yet without compassion is ration.

When down to a bone they strip,
To big, lives are small and cheap,
Whose children here are rather,
More worthy then any other?

Not bliss or condemns a nation,
Particular are all in occupation,
Just a trend tries not befriend,
But become that did transcend.

While you are that all here judge,
And your shit come to call fudge,
Title of best utterly undeserved is,
And all sins that its own not sees.

Accept a leader, nation to praise,
Although another it did disgrace,
For there is none here whose rule,
Never depended on being cruel.

Surrounded in this massive effect,
Such to respect, or rather neglect,
As there is here no righteous land,
Yet every as such they try to brand.

First world, resembles world third,
And third is sixth, have you heard?
To what they want, I can't dance,
Tired of pain, of such obedience.

Here not to individuals any harm,
Names few, doctrine this disarm,
Acceptations few that did matter,
Just nationalistic pride a bit flatter.

For it is never holly, it only tricks,
It is for all belonging to politics,
That only chunk can ever please,
It is not for all, thus for none it is.

As powerless wish rule a world,
Although such they never could,
Asking all they long ago should,
Prevented by idea they are good.

Know, civilization is at a decline,
As more great minds had other time,
On who is who, self-rule comes lit,
While on all of them I could spit.

Sold by a hand faith does deal,
Faith such only fool made real,
So dedicated, tested and useful,
That all is good, us comes to fool.

To influences of the day all abide,
Emptiness behind appearance hide,
Because history breed only excess,
Only personal past defines success.

Not in some inherent fame rejoice,
That of nationalism rises voice,
Righteous is traded for privilege,
That by it, else allowed to pillage.

All part of predestined nation,
Of what we want, an imitation,
In cultures of colored delight,
Hides more beneath so polite.

Covered by great psychiatrists,
Possess trait of God or beasts?
Deciphered yet for all a riddle,
Before all that any need belittle.

I stood against hollow praises,
Against all nations and all races.
For there is no righteous land here,
Although many may as so appear.

To no land attach your prayer,
For every turns you to a slayer,
Be not that pay someone else's debt,
Upon more then that be set?

Torture handed by this unconcern,
Shows there was much to learn,
It is shared, bit is mine and yours,
Guilt that went without remorse.

As in this fashion overblown,
All are so small, I am my own,
Only to see none of it does last,
Yet trust in us I not surpassed.

¹ Albert Cami

² Quote by Lord Byron A Satire

...

Nothing Whole Is

Human race not seized to amaze,
Yet partial remains that we praise,
While here beneath the big blue,
Everything easily becomes true.

What keeps its honor so true,
To tell another what to do?
How could then still all this be,
Absurd to me, ordinary to thee?

Only blended, winning recipe is,
That one option seeks, grieves,
So ignorant and proud are odd,
None's heritage belongs to God.

None is permitted to be so glad,
Inheritance bloody we're feed,
But made aware of that is less,
Set in motion by such injustice.

As futile attempt, to reprimand,
Is fine, yet little here we defend,
Here most fall, none to believe in,
For true worth to not one is given.

Forgetting beauty in everyone,
Compiled none is to only one,
That complexity of this not see,
Shell find a way to disagree.

Here crisis between woman, man,
Marriage breaks, none see a plan,
We need be all now, or we're none,
Some miss, that still need become.

Beauty outer, inborn time turned,
I concerned only one we earned,
As starts to decay all us once lured,
I concerned only that endured.

Part experience, part sense, condense,
For concept any, too immense is essence,
If I was all, you'd admire me as a God,
What would I need you for but to nod?

One an intellectual, another a mother,
It didn't have to be one or another,
Yet there was all in one, one woman,
That not made other side into none.

That I attracted, when brave I acted,
When I was less them else distracted,
When bear, sharper then blade, I raid,
By strength that to weakness is made.

Big of themselves ought to be afraid,
As all here one other does degrade,
Educated or just a decoy, to employ,
Those with more potential to destroy.

All this is but test lab, in that we star,
Land creates profile of what you are,
That must be surpassed, or is dust,
In locked room of locked house, to bust.

Will we as Indians become exposed,
Because some white guy got lost,
For never passing intension,
That only lead to exploitation.

I can be black, I can be white,
For all your reason, out of sight,
When human you come to be,
You will only then know me.

Living as foreigners in their lives,
All that to soul arrives, deprives,
Without time to work on ourselves,
In time of half's, of behalf else tells.

That only these asses here validated,
Stamped with approval, else degraded,
From such comes blasting this heat,
That by its stink only their face lit.

I detested all pumped by nothing,
To tired, repetitive music mumbling,
Genetics, thought to be uncontrived,
Soon find themselves locked, deprived.

Or as animals become so predictable,
In a stable setting easily depict able,
Do we all follow same pattern, spoof,
As there was nothing else to prove?

Some set as goal highest, reproduction,
What an ugly word, function of fraction,
To here land a helping hand, conceded,
Bring back as needed, most committed.

I don't need to extend a species,
That is somehow all in pieces,
That chaotic situation releases,
All that was, the point misses.

Only its own, world supports,
Eternity takes that all this sorts,
Wise shadows from vain deface,
Or an army that multiples craze.

Do it for love, or don't do it at all,
All else cost is the loss of a soul,
All fighting for their dominance,
And by it in dense, losing all sense.

So for siding with those you despise,
To for your benefit all compromise,
For siding with lies of these tides,
You are nothing, that heart abides.

Yet this is not life, but a snare, smear,
That I sneer, you come to hold dear,
In their club thought to be exclusive,
Is only for clever, for all inclusive.

II

Good for a child, not for a boy,
Yet all, grabbing hand employ,
Good for woman, or but man?
Now by feeling, evaluate again.

For the working isn't for lazy,
Sane was not indeed for crazy,
By bit intense, losing all sense,
Accepting all at but a glance.

To some leisure is only treasure,
Decomposing by their pleasure,
Without mind of their own send,
Tiring show attend, that pretend.

Some to nothing could stick,
Others promise pass so quick,
As common people in dismay,
In this crises, finding any way.

Each in every direction pulls,
Each for a sudden world rules,
By all that us comes to pass,
Diversity seems so dangerous.

Some uncaring by their noise,
Others for being without voice,
How quickly some all do get,
By it just as quick all forget.

All complicity urban life be,
In rural mind is controversy,
That to us as nothing seems,
To another much it means.

Most session tries to prolong,
Whether it be right or wrong,
Tired of it all I come to be,
I that with all had to disagree.

I lose all, to fast lies all belong,
In one time right, in other wrong,
Where goes that death redeems?
Once all, now as nothing seems.

Now that all we put in reverse,
It begins to feel as but a curse,
For long fighting for surviving,
For acceptance false thriving.

Control all fails at this stage,
By rage this coming to engage,
To meaningless distress turns,
As phase letter true not burns.

As the price tag all carries,
While in a wind that varies,
Diverse the world only felt,
I was not content by intent.

Joy of birth this place not deals,
Nor of death grief, heart feels,
Stranded in an ideal we hold,
Yet what so remains when old.

Else will lure, that's for sure,
What is firm, meant to endure,
Bohemian, everywhere I go,
Captivated not by being so.

Nothing in me lived eternally,
I did appear wherever we be,
Through a labyrinth of a soul,
As all big here I turn to small.

Awaking that all not tranquil be,
Life's beauty holds uncertainty,
That quickly rise, quickly fall,
On occasion all jumps their call.

And all in this show seems faint,
One moment villain, next a saint,
Of one, other counterparts to tie,
There on but sympathy, I do rely.

That now rise, tomorrow fall,
And nothing seems as a whole,
Not entirely one or another,
For distinction none do bother.

Awake, write to such off shake,
And recognize world is a fake,
I guess I not believed in they,
Just occasion they all per sway.

Nothing will ever change by you,
Attempt wrong most do pursue,
Most commit, that lead to defeat,
There was many I had to meet.

I had to find space to wonder,
More time rather, for another,
All but half real, but half breed,
That by half good but lives deed.

There smile at your brother,
Even if of a different father,
As attitude another sets mood,
Above killers, towering stood.

In it many this smile tries to steal,
None same feel, or same call real,
By eyes as butchers knife I dissect,
Sensing a defect, I can't respect.

Reality was but plain coincidence,
Testing stance against order immense,
Without us it has no true purpose,
Twist of fate, our aim gives sense.

Unconsumed by so glad or dread,
Nor mutations that here all feed,
Life, both joy and pain employed,
Without one, other you avoid.

Misbehaved for all our reasons,
That derivative made prisons,
Yet lately such became our faith,
That whole only does imitate.

We're but portion, we're a quirk,
We not know that always work,
If not for all that we need to do,
Then for what we were not to.

Some by tension lost all ration,
Else in endless contemplation,
Awaiting is now tomorrow,
To of most joy turn to sorrow.

...

Anthology of Souls

World as fruit by opposites derived,
One freshly green, other by sun dried,
By unseen string most here swing,
Only order of the universe to bring.

Children of old bright and skeptic,
Of parents young energetic, hectic,
While youth looks to flaw outside,
Timeworn only to damage inside.

As black and white trades places,
World that fosters then replaces,
Stretching to a mix of joy and pain,
Made only some balance to sustain.

Some easy come to love and leave,
Some easy deceive all them believe,
What one could so easily confess,
Another needed lifetime to express.

Thrown with that push a load,
And those towed, that all owed,
As world wears every attire,
Few of them I could inspire.

Our lazy days little had to do,
Or pursue false we made true,
Moved by recognized, yet small,
Keeping up all bound to fall.

Distraction, obstruction lured,
Or restless eyes all else blurred,
Flipping through, without context,
In endless search of that's next.

In it seeking for perplexed,
Or part of that just relaxed,
Every ration has not expectation,
Yet to its intention, pay attention.

As mad show here did exist,
By all people that in it enlist,
Mad but complement intent,
Here left without argument.

In it firm not wait or hesitate,
Open to debate turns to faith,
Many themselves easily toss,
And never get out of a sauce.

Hard bump, on every jump,
While they pretend to stomp,
Soft ought not be free of thought,
But still opt to else adopt.

This place to decide on a side,
Until to only we could abide,
Coming to dismantle a maze,
And above it few of us raise.

Can you stand still as it roars?
Until higher wisdom in pours,
To a touch of time immune,
By those us came to impugn.

As all out of range does arrange,
And suddenly turns to strange,
Only carrying answer for you,
To none else true, you hold to.

Find a rail of which we not fail,
As we travelled through hell,
While sinking something mutter,
We found that they can't utter.

Thought, never to be undone,
By all here gone that do stun,
Afraid of danger I not knew,
That I'll never break through.

It only seems as if it is more,
Yet knowing less then before,
Knowing that I wish not know,
About a place where they go.

Afraid for they, I tried to save,
Yet wrong they still so crave,
I can't shake, although I fly,
Them to inevitability I still tie.

I drop in here just for they,
In place that a dream be may,
As overcharged on I barged,
All small, infinitely enlarged.

That to shreds tear all to defy,
On this they rely, us to ratify,
I you may beat, thought true,
As I no longer quarrel pursue.

By fire that world can release,
By madness all captivated is,
Stained by life, afraid of death,
Cloths cowardly keeps wrath.

II

Always content, here obtuse,
For such others had to choose,
We simulate, in only a burst,
Yet I seek that version is first.

Assimilation derives a session,
What is with you in relation?
Most without sense to else dance,
Experience of artificial intelligence.

You thought to keep reword,
All to sort becomes awkward,
And all by it we may mention,
Not meant to destroy a question.

World, deeper then we pertain,
Beneath layers, pain us may drain,
Walls not fold if not resolved,
To push illusions, we uphold.

Not gone, fact does not swing,
Only we wore still revolving,
Other dimensions now find flow,
More we know, of more we let go.

Some of it was you, and not me,
Some was we when not so free,
Some well juries or only worries,
Some through it all only hurries.

So blasé, out of any here context,
In a routine, hurry to that's next,
Some for too long silent stood,
Some try yet sloppy it did elude.

Some as volcano that devastate,
Few can avoid here check mate,
Their aim passion did imprison,
Yet their urge is without reason.

Ambitious destroy undemanding,
Ignorant threaten understanding,
Most know not where they're going,
To purpose wrong other towing.

Desperate as that lied, deprived,
Some shames that else call pride,
Some always seek for little spark,
Others transparent¹ leave a mark.

Most indeed get what I deserve,
Yet to see you must well observe,
By of our occupation limitation,
Made all too boring to mention.

All someone else need depict,
Few risk by being here distinct,
To erase this death not required,
But a direction quite undesired.

Your home could your ruin be,
This was a price of being free,
Who said, we not fight back,
By mad outpost, a shady shack.

Not made to know, where to go,
Yet road many signs will show,
By God in us all, all now reprised,
Part died, if anything is realized.

Some hide well, others do burst,
Mostly driveling well-rehearsed,
Yet diverse as all in their verse,
I must nurse against the curse.

III

Sovereign was always in dreams,
In them real is that but so seems,
With all agrees, yet without a call,
For it keeps all bound to fall.

Rules not last by fear enforced,
So all but free will is endorsed,
Some waited forever this to hear,
Others to it hope not to be near.

As a game all traces unlaced,
Timeworn, all wastes in haste,
Displeasure strikes for sure,
All that mistaken here adore.

As globe fosters all those faces,
Black and white, trades places,
As piano keys, all as a fraction,
Of a composition or destruction.

Aligning a mix of joy and pain,
Only fighting balance to sustain,
This underdog I still rooted for,
Rich, poor, all could be more.

Perhaps all was to insight gain,
Did this us strain or entertain?
Only cause is how we retort,
To all so flawed in this sport.

I feel for every, bearing levy,
Embracing life that is heavy,
Here standing not all that is,
But effect that everyone sees.

Here mixes bliss and remorse,
Dream hangs to realities cruel course,
In habit that bones did penetrates,
With who in varying state relates?

Pulling weak that stream did tame,
That with fire play, burn by flame,
As dangerous minds now entertain,
In their freedom, without refrain.

As if else's meant set be a threat,
By socialist, capitalist pants wet,
Lazy to diligent, diligent is to lazy,
All fighting for praise of so crazy.

To rich is poor, to poor are rich,
Sophisticated threatens kitsch,
To solitude threat is a screech,
To honorable all such breach.

Moves a world, its sides turned,
Concerned, alive by unconfirmed,
To one it is black, to other white,
To one sweet, other bitter invite.

As blindness of that have it all,
Only that had nothing ever saw,
Flowing into our comfort zone,
Made a gloomy situation gone.

As all in the end cancels out,
Balance of doubt writes about,
Here, without time to run for fun,
In last day, forgotten is folly some.

To harsh, gentle seems as charade,
As I watch it all in mad parade,
Chasing some prize, fogs the eyes,
In this boldness from us disguise.

Talent given for lazy to flaunt,
On which you can never count,
As if all here to unrelenting ties,
That relieve, insanity but satisfies.

Perhaps here to but choose a side,
More defined, when to none tied,
That in one time fought to unite,
For only One was always right.

We here earn that we deserve,
As if forever here at this curve,
Not that comes, makes a bond,
Fond of only how we respond.

Spell is broken as night takes its turn,
All is passing for we lost concern,
Into a giant pot we're stirred,
Just to see what taste we preferred.

Emptying supplies by that we served,
Here this jambalaya I observed,
We let it be, only to Your wish fulfill,
All from all we not meant to conceal.

Americana (Far West)

We may need be brought to nothing,
To see that we are something,
Far West us comes to dismantle,
Yet America's purpose is rudimental.

Indeed, unworthy they can take,
And of them commendable make,
Of impression none such receives,
Second chance this place conceives.

Indeed, praised for their rationality,
And despised for such practicality,
If any this one is full of banality,
Principality devoid of personality.

Land of commendable, dependable,
Setting rules for all unbendable,
Implementation made plausible,
That none here made disposable.

For that else is a misfit, to commit,
Place of chances, for coin submit,
That survived by their physicality,
Meat grinder this is, in actuality.

Needing not your Hollywood tales,
Sex and vengeance, I not compels,
That all ends well much conceals,
This ideal our innocence not heals.

While tedious need entertainers,
By conveyers lifting to banners,
Anger to motivate such despair,
For all they dare us now prepare.

Movies, rap traps all that go under,
Moto is to for cash eliminate other,
Must it be made so hard to get,
That to death we need fight for it?

Considered as the Promise Land,
Once thought world can mend,
You'll never save us, rest assured,
Nor such you ever concerned.

Not delivered nor left us content,
By Dickens' conviction, I consent,
Once so admired, just like them,
But now we are not as back then.

Once you were our hope true,
Yet blood mixed in freedom blue,
Drunks to per swayed by a wine,
That for a while made us fine.

Far West biggest shadow cast,
Nature threatens to sink fast,
In it darkness comes so near,
You can sense paranoia, fear.

Foolish emptiness, has no story,
It was without sense of history,
And who what owns now soars,
In a little game of storage wars.

Rootless here tied to a string,
Not knowing what to bring,
Anyhow, world is for a child,
Yet none as this came so wild.

Too delighted to rest, never last,
These are not once we can trust,
Hectic unconcerned does bring,
From the West lost offspring.

Without time for serious debate,
In this faith which participate?
Time to align that is its direction,
Let us investigate this defection.

All believe, to survive, just to live,
So trusting or indeed truly naïve?
Or but living in fear, of deceived,
That ill-conceived, well received.

America, fertile ground for mothers,
That not wonders, rather all gathers,
That did this table make unstable,
While thought of all indeed it's able.

And of a father, that will exclude,
All that his will not come to soothe,
In it be that sells, everyway bands,
To be only that market demands.

Here, a division so deep rooted,
As unified acted, so undisputed,
No social reading of woman, man,
But only of that was human.

Taking over is that seem to win,
While only saving their own skin,
Unbearable for that misbehave,
Allowed to do, not argue is slave.

Gone is home of free and brave,
With Indians last grave,
For one to win, other had to lose,
Weak bruise breed this did amuse.

Species such, imagination lucked,
To only realized all does attract,
Without speculation, individuality,
As some nameless army here be.

Work remains, that life forsakes,
From any thinking all now takes,
Not work to live but live to work,
In this quirk, from it berserk lurk.

Unhuman on all sides, attains,
Under surface bewildered gains,
While all before them just retreats,
Acting is if all now for taking is.

Another concept inherited rather,
From their English big brother,
For centuries voice not to raise,
Only allowed to lie this praise.

Poor sacrifice, deaf to their cries,
For prison of capitalism, to rise,
By knack for polite, all do abide,
Or that so well hide here reside?

Without complain, appropriate,
Never knew how to differentiate,
For poor to behave, will engrave,
Grotesque no other reason gave.

None refuse, it is without use,
Impression is all they choose,
Submissive, controlled part be,
Depended on this machinery.

Troubled, solve problems of others,
Is that got me into your deal rather,
All feel more used then amused,
It can't be refused, else are accused.

Not resembling they, must pay,
On fat island there is no other way,
Untouched by wars cold breath,
By location from dread of it set.

Distant, placed on a perfect spot,
Far from civilizations ancient lot,
Yet hungry hands turn to fists,
This place filled mostly beasts.

By sailors and their little failures,
With taste for cheap it well tailors,
Corporation work only guaranteed,
Giant fat whore's tit hungry feed.

Resold million times, improvise,
As prostitutes living in disguise,
Destress all else, for this spam,
For none could mess with them.

Wallpaper vivid, made of arsenic,
Made to deplete on its deadly streak,
Impression all wish be they, size,
Silenced moral, wealth optimized.

That wish not follow end up dead,
As body above soul, still here lead,
All taken by 'so called' winner,
Projection outer yet counts inner.

Part of reduced nature screams,
In the wind, on edge of extremes,
Home of free may be a tall order,
Ponders a robber, rest to plunder.

Life force out of you it'll deplete,
And kick when you they not need,
Work as slaves for another's gain,
Yet lavish could never be humane!

Of mister Profits wit keep, unreal,
On this trip, to here powerful feel,
Needing more then but this haste,
In which disgraced come to waste.

Handed the addiction of unfair,
Only a paycheck makes all care,
They say that is and is no good,
Dollar above all, mighty stood.

As its inhabitants, flair less mass,
By such a past, kicked in the ass,
You're guilty, for in that you trust,
As most are two checks from bust.

As it states that no longer relates,
Become bunch of jaded inmates,
Are you satisfied by all attained?
Or by it in this place detained?

Freedom of those independent,
Never understood the dependent,
Reason to live, assign to concrete,
All thought same need to admit.

Obligations to pitiful need, want,
Lame is sin that most does taunt,
Premature breed a round sought,
All scream for a bit more of what?

MacDonald's, Marlboro, cool runs,
Coke, Ray-ban's, in love with guns,
Of pink lemonade, fountains flow,
It all seems as but piss in the snow.

Looking for another invention,
To misery of reality not mansion,
Pushed to confusion so grand,
On big little things all do depend.

Las Vegas was their pilgrimage,
In scrimmage decadent left image,
As flashes can blind this crowd,
Proud, yet without holy ground.

Adopted here is another valor,
Having to accept variety of color,
A load of settlers, new nation,
Inferior made any other ration.

Just to preserve sense of perfection,
Yet too long part of this infection,
Migrants here other migrants hate,
To their self-distraction designate.

Here they operate with our faith,
As great are made that segregate,
Blacks staring at the southern flag,
Years after winning, for just bag.

As bloody eyes reflect lost battles,
All confusion that shaken rattles,
Bigotry repeated turns to torment,
Time may catch up to the moment.

To believe that brought slavery,
Superiority, greed only set free,
Never stopped nor for it burned,
Pretend to be for any concerned.

Slavery is the price to be included,
Where rules fake can't be disputed,
Commodity brought by inequality,
Here are working of divine quality.

Defiant, fighting your mad intent,
That none tried, I dare to comment,
Who they be, just thought so great,
Or amongst that can't differentiate.

In love with Grand Canyons farce,
We are not that come from Mars,
That on survival depended mere,
To gain turn to methods unfair.

For children this place moved,
Ignorant here become wooed,
For children confused, prism,
Is made this liberal capitalism.

Needing be led, by convenience,
Without intellect bids obedience,
While lame this can meet claim,
Uncertainty made them insane.

Out of discomfort, out of sadness,
Out of madness, this did impress.
With work sorrow theirs to battle,
In arsenal something does rattle.

Jumping rope for a same treat,
Turns to be good enough to spit,
To stupid demand sustain, stay,
To the same tune most here play.

II

Every surface suits particular type,
So what is terrain in that such ripe?
As in tennis, all for spectator made,
Of those killing time, be afraid.

Inquisition is indeed not a mission,
Just repetition, hungry competition,
You're not allowed to speak, just do,
Word with referee all in routine boo.

Success required those specialized,
That of else themselves deprived,
Your tendencies dreary, your defeat,
This fact made you so incomplete.

That rules must impose so cruel,
World policeman, keeps all cool,
In its little book, over all to look,
With cold glance of an old crook.

Some can't proper live, without fear,
Without ethics, strength only hear,
By a bot, without original thought,
Brought to that only be ought.

That a tomahawk never can burry,
Indeed, is made to be extraordinary,
Indeed, here plastered is dark master,
All that festers blow with Winchester.

That not a minute ever had, are mad,
To this waste their zest lead instead,
Not all worthy is on dirt of this earth,
To that its dependents given worth.

From shamed going to shameless,
That a curse comes to indeed bless,
If you think all is not well deserved,
Carefully indeed you not observed.

Genuine is not their respect,
All erect only creates effect,
Seeking that do drop an act,
To find how they feel in fact.

Of partisans bitter, create a litter,
Extend life for all we fail to consider,
Thought they can do no wrong,
Yet all come upon a swan song.

That all humane lacks reason,
New religion here did christen,
As of it nothing could be better,
Else just could not ever matter.

They love it big, holds so dear,
As if convinced heaven is here,
Yet God on force not ponders,
Silenced is moral by such wonders.

Of nothing something to make,
For each back here to break,
Builders of civilization, attraction,
Force that now calls for action.

Yet power hold that heavy loads,
That to this song only nods,
To fast slingers, all well complied,
By too busy all is over simplified.

What kills fury of Americana,
Senses to dull legalize marijuana,
That culture they to gun tied?
All they let slide, as dude abide. ²

In careless world of the stoned,
Looked as boned, yet all owned,
Daredevils by manner boring,
Repetitive at all else is roaring.

Obedient, yet to what, to who?
By all you do, what you pursue?
To all their devices become tied,
None had hunger of another kind.

Too dumb to this bow, somehow,
Not worthy of a worry anyhow,
Colors that some came to attract,
Others only are made to distract.

Amongst puppets, colors for kids,
None on soul bids, by that it needs,
All is made to be liked, all possess,
That none impress, on only press.

Envy of many, without love any,
I once considered to be plenty,
Image that from a mirror stares,
Was it still we, beneath layers?

Cool glance by them invented,
Something yours has defended,
That dangerous is, we do kiss,
Do we miss by that they please?

Loyal to contract, while wrong,
Or to ourselves did we belong?
With those without remorse,
And scoundrels that from it rose.

By creating that children need,
In control theirs is such seed,
Put your lives in their hands,
As brands to madness blends.

For this bubble gum land bound,
How West is lost here is found,
Rules of their little god are severe,
Demanding all such do revere.

III

Freed is greed, listen to of rich ache,
Forsaking all from which they take,
Importance of but one I can't defend,
Live in peace that this understand.

For needy that this world did loot,
Discontent, indeed without a root,
These eyes to most dealt lament,
To by envy them complement.

Assassins after a prize, victimize,
Passes to our culture characterize,
Without repent grotesque deceased,
Beast this feast with riches teased.

Rule of strength must be extinct,
Quick to on others bring verdict,
Convinced, puzzle not over this,
How proud and smug species is.

Irrelevant is all on endless slope,
These sea lions can't slam or pop,
Sucking on these bottles of wheat,
Final effort for their weekly deed.

US is joke that idiotic bares seed,
Brainless army of man-made creed,
Consumer is an uneducated loser,
And a remote controllers' abuser.

Yet a co-owner of this planet,
To straight all they're now set,
As asses these faces replace,
Takes globe down to its blaze.

Craving respect, gather rewords,
Descendants of sailors and whores,
As herd without caution, proud,
Hunts identity, gallops a ground.

By ignorance for which renown,
By loaded Smith holding crown,
As a pest is made to be the best,
Hurray, sweaty seems the West.

While all becomes its little ranch,
Stampedes stupidity none match,
I will not serve this wild bunch,
For liberation holes in else punch.

Scoundrels rule, frantic cowboys,
Enslaving by love for war toys,
Today lead by a limp lower lip,
From mouths drip, moral to keep.

Conspiracy, tyranny had a face,
Years of monkeys, rats, leave trace,
Loathing path of bullshit retrace,
Fearful ways of a washed up race.

What to expect from disposal of UK?
But those assuring that all was OK,
Misery not sway remains of a day,
Toy I've outgrown is lost in clay.

In prosperous future it believes,
Yet built by ancestor thieves,
Power by which they impressed,
Tears on a chest rest of all the rest.

So driven were that all do detest,
To with its ways everyone infest,
Bore that all but themselves ignore,
Forever screaming for a bit more.

It alive is, rising at constant rate,
Working to death, fools is faith,
Warhol, deemed as their best,
Repeat endlessly, as this pest.

Demand is made immaculate,
So irate for it could not relate,
Place senile, carless did devour,
So clear these fools did empower.

Income tax, is unfair, argue sturdy,
Many, billions thought to be worthy,
Unnerving is how they're deserving,
While only themselves serving.

What you do with it, or what they,
Matters only when you give it away,
Because you just can't need all this,
That must cease, for all yours not is.

Laws knows to conceal enrolled,
As they roamed, uncontrolled,
Greedy direction finds immunity,
Enwrapped in national security.

Drop change that same portray,
And convey that such not obey,
Country by this, you'll not save,
Yet it was made by that enslave.

Mouths full speak of the people,
For patriots on paper it's simple,
Yet such needed nothing to gain,
But food and shelter from the rain.

Singers of whining are confining,
Rules they never live by defining,
For only that needed their war,
For that retribution you so adore.

By all that is forgetting fellow man,
And how you had to be there for them,
I loathe that but take, that all lute,
Worthy, yet to what they contribute?

Yet pilling wealth chipmunk sought,³
Scratching just not to let go of a nut,
Only serenity found is in but vanity,
Only celebrity, amenity in insanity.

Behind well-rehearsed routines,
Shallow dreams, common themes,
Loyal to nothing but hard cash,
Is this so well wrapped trash.

This is not any place for a hero,
But Dinero, encircled by a zero,
As all must live in struggle rather,
By sex that must be above another.

Idols always did lean to spleen,
Drugs, sex, violence, all to spin,
Sports the rest only shrugs about,
More cars than they could count.

Those far away all to outrank,
Here only meant plenty of junk,
Drowns Atlantis by its confession,
By fashion, without compassion.

No need to by argument us tire,
All acquire nothing could desire,
Glamor and sparkle of your cars,
Could never outshine my stars.

It is not hard to give up on ideal,
For real, for such this was a deal,
I am that ego bruises, not accuses,
Fool still chooses and by it loses.

Money not belongs to that had it,
But to that can else improve by it,
By silence, agreed without a fight,
To nothing offer back, given right.

Buying into all, not made it slow,
On must go their little show,
In bloodline of their descendants,
Deprived are living out a sentence.

Time for better use, they'd confuse,
As impossible is to anything refuse,
Enough I had here of stupid toys,
That were without their own voice.

Soulless, seek uninvolved, ease book,
Without time to for solutions look,
Endlessly solving issues technical,
Not to be concerned by aspect ethical.

By one ideology live, narrow spangled,
Into cooperation, marriage entangled,
Not moral but mechanical coexistence,
As persistence, undermines resistance.

As mad display, staging a knockout,
Of all allowed, without a doubt,
Mutual benefit lives in but a ritual,
Monotonous, not betters an individual.

If wrong, it not made you good,
And if I'm not, you are screwed,
Inserting flow chart to a scheme,
Called the American dream.

¹ 2 Pac

² The Movie Big Lebowski

³ Chipmunk in ice age

...

Cross Vertical

Sloth and Envy (The Poor)

Now to vertical part of a cross,
South and North to encompass,
Loser is charged by all he owes,
As the same story still on goes.

To the rich war still did belong,
For they could do no wrong,
Everybody knows these laws,
Poor everyone's debt owes.

South slower moves in defeat,
All so in sizzling this heat,
Examples of unworthy samples,
Used for building their temples.

If all are slaves to love, slave I be,
To out of this try accompany thee,
From that forever hold a grudge,
Out a fudge, down to give nudge.

Out of effect dig out, poor to see,
Made status not matter to me,
Gone is the life I used to know,
To one before me better show.

I was apt, I lived a thousand lives,
For nothing theirs a heart thrives,
Soul revives that a price I not ties,
By it I not live with that I despise.

Yet valor is no longer an intension,
For this accepting any degradation,
Now they wish one thing here do,
Come to die for something true.

Rather then be ghosts deprived,
Listening as cowards survived,
It seems all famous are dead,
Torture public is made instead.

Poor will experience high fatality,
While money determines morality,
They'll say ups, we made a mistake,
By it all misery they cause forsake.

Loss of humanity is made official,
All around, secondary, superficial,
Unable to prove themselves, intense,
For such there is no consequence.

I was that refuses these rewards,
Poverty choose if virtue it upholds!
Where does it end for this desire?
When do we stop to else admire?

Bread are vile by such occasion,
Ruined is surrounded by fixation,
Be aware, as poor not gives right,
To trite, nor find refuge in spite.

By heaven only here empowered,
Refined, yet I was not a coward,
At least you're that here is eager,
Else not know, all here is meager.

We're all poor, in this mad strife,
Without concept of real life,
Leftover fragments, betrayed it all,
Nobody wins, so forgive or fall.

They'll hate you for your defiance,
For their you did disobey alliance,
Nothing you do, future can save,
For our salvation all must be brave.

Clear, so there is no confusion,
Evolution not meant revolution,
That by violence is here fought,
By same method down brought.

II

Poor are only not remembered,
Thus children around assembled,
Dying famously, or by voice faint?
Maybe made to be disobedient.

Are we certain kids did behave?
Or for that jump over our grave,
Time without value or by false,
Only life give, course do outsource.

Generation past, all comes to forget,
Only important for time in that set,
What saves souls, crucial brought,
Regardless of what today thought.

Every age has its truth, none suffice,
That for ideal once life did sacrifice,
Yet not universal, that too easy be,
Crucial to one, to other trivial be.

To embrace life, you must be firm,
When you they try to nothing turn,
There is not truth that here lasts,
Again and again, proven are facts.

As beasts' teeth rip you might,
When they come to on you bite,
New set as a shark it will grow,
Nothing better indeed it knows.

When words wear off, loose spark,
In this time we fail to live a mark,
As in deadly water feet soak in,
It will again sniff out all broken.

Here wreck tyranny, never gone,
Whose primitive rules do catch on,
As the routine resembles but a sin,
Inhumane is all they've ever been.

History repeats, it bothers else,
Restless practice devil compels,
Of poor state such need beat,
Be a fruit that not rots when hit.

Lighter poor be, accepting religious,
On those ridges, energy prestigious,
Poor need not be sorry in allegory,
Nothing worthy came without worry.

South, naked, by means intended,
Heat lazy as sexual comprehended,
Yet nakedness but honesty hide,
While honesty may truth subside.

Order it is tall, poor heavy is duty,
Only in passing of it finds beauty,
With sex as only entertainment,
Attainment becomes life for rent.

They wore here to all of it doubt,
Sloth always looking for hand out,
To endless reproductive ability,
Life made without responsibility.

Nature change subtle, green, naïve,
Silent and still, it lives as if to give,
Natures holding subtle its peace,
To most as but dead scene seems.

Further south, of heart a fraction,
Or only means for reproduction?
Poor expressive, not progressive,
Not really by their ways pensive.

Earths they are element, not frantic,
In accord with natures ways erratic,
Never are grave, suicidal, by clay,
That gives, and that takes it away.

III

Unnecessary this is for I ambiance,
Hypnotic trance, to some did lance,
Rich, so trained to appear refined,
Yet poor are those never satisfied!

Another is expectation, by it live,
Poor are only that nothing can give!
That you one day will see, here be,
Thought the book covers I can see.

Poor by youth passing, come to rot,
Who growing obligation entitles not,
Legends thought yet order it's tall,
Also caught in this hell's carnival.

To all a witness, that how committed,
All I know is, I wish not be pitied,
Dignity hold a flare, to declare,
That all earned is fair and square.

This is your test, what impressed?
Raise interest how they're dressed,
Losing the debate once here irate,
Time take to all that you need state.

Value based on a slur is rebuffed,
Action that a reaction does draft,
As truth is not but a consequence,
That by a stance we commence.

All have potential for everything,
Questions are forever dangling,
Nothing here mine is intension,
Painful deception is but perception.

Here to help them with a blunder,
Not forget, every here is a wonder,
We must be here for one other,
Without us, their work is harder.

Irate, if I care what they celebrate,
Debate is trait, not all to but deflate,
I refrain, no longer I care to explain,
To that had to pass a growing pain.

While some be content with water,
Even this project, high order falter,
That color adds, life made renown,
And laborers here came to crown.

On livelihood world did lecture,
Yet only that was is agriculture,
Yet, we cannot expand a good,
Making too many travel for food.

Dependence on rain, once was God,
Even this had to be paid in blood,
Dignity of a man they'll deny,
They care not if we live or die.

Bodily, soul cannot understand,
Brand, whose means have an end,
Beating it is not good, none repent,
Pending penalty, worst is punishment.

You not depend on verdicts theirs,
Of Lord children, hardship bears,
The harder it is, greater a reward,
Of all this, anyhow I grow bored.

Of righteous fighters, on a terrain,
Passing is this grief, all this pain,
Not entertain, relate to their faith,
Only humiliated seek to humiliate.

Lord knows if absurd refers to thee,
If your effort was indeed worthy,
If by battles we fought abnormality,
We'd live quite an altered reality.

Sometimes sides are easy to pick,
And more often it is all but a trick,
All but symbols to get, to interpret,
Behind, either light or darkness meet.

Somewhere between their purpose,
Who you are is secret all harness,
We can't realize peoples here aim,
For it will be used to torture them.

Indolence

More injustice endure, the obscure,
Some to futility lure, without cure,
Without same opportunity, reprise,
Poor only if ourselves we not realize.

Some born to weight of else bear,
Uncaring never protest, only swear,
Hard pressed, all they detest in let,
From the background of the preset.

Cowards grasp blames oppression,
For some life lived in digression,
False victims here are more than few,
Needing else for all they need to do.

It is insane how inhumane harass,
Those too tired to such confess,
They endear that leave them in need,
By silent vote to humiliation agreed.

What they wish for, their reword,
In some other they only uphold,
By will broken all they believe in,
Living, until they stop giving.

Wasted can be that such do voice,
Yet fullness is our personal choice,
Too hard seems to fulfill a need,
Those once hungry, none can feed.

Although thieves climbed to a top,
All small of others speak nonstop,
Yet battle is vital, not the reword,
Not for all to afford but soul accord.

Without effort awaiting award,
Endless plan of that none afford,
Poor breeding, on charity feeding,
Treaty make to forever needing.

Think back of all such still takes,
And ghost of sloth here awakes,
Given to status, endeavor none,
And sense else for us all done.

Strength vulgar had all to declare,
Forever I stood only such to dare,
Reputation meant more than a vault,
Without reason one other to insult.

Anger is but an excuse of lazy,
Or of idle consequence it be?
Never finding a heart of quiet,
In a boat of mad, living a riot.

Blind, as expansive no value holds,
Or accept bribes heavy rewards,
When all is bad, feeling less guilt,
As it seems alright to same commit.

Every remark not deserves a reply,
Too many to deny, to here rectify,
Dreary explanation is of account,
Exhausting if us they do dismount.

Of work any they are never glad,
Yet loathing that nothing they had,
Without any concept of real, side,
That world owes us, not abide.

Inflated is value by some done,
Else degrade here seems a plan,
Of injustice constant complain,
To in their safe idleness remain.

Cripples of underground regard,
For them real was just too hard,
Forever unsatisfied, haunted,
But the impossible they wanted.

If shameless poor be, never content,
All had, yet knew not what it meant,
They could've been glad, yet burn,
Without concern, some never learn.

All we in mind created seems as is,
Yet did it truth come to please?
They thought to be real, yet arch,
For they impartial was too much.

Poor often propose, how it blows,
That they not have, someone owes,
Give to who, alcoholics I do meet?
That commit to bitter make sweet.

Waiting for hand out by capability,
Those without any responsibility,
Annoyed, by tedious, uninterested,
Many in these lazy bugs invested.

Infested, without sense of duty,
That indeed were without beauty,
Their uselessness all easily denies,
And for such they can't apologize.

Of their weight intent only meant,
To expand into issues irrelevant,
Encounters here indeed are many,
Yet none could depict that is me.

If kind here seems harder to find,
When you do it'll blow your mind,
Wealthy perhaps better do hide,
Or concern others need confide?

To laziness, death gives orders,
Too impolite, without borders,
As fool I cursed, there to sway,
When there was nothing to say.

Yet they never wanted to improve,
Their pride such couldn't approve,
By past conquered, full of regret,
And effort to but sleep and forget.

Have poor slept through instead?
By war past too exhausted to attend,
Words flee they care not understand,
Taken by more then time can stand.

That interest pleased ease not deals,
With much trouble best itself reveals,
As performance facts all neglects,
Fills with devastating side effects.

As I watch how misery in drinks,
In it poor man still slowly sinks,
By all that marked disasters links,
Display blinks that no longer thinks.

For some there was no other way,
While only striving for decay,
On clear path, to stumble and fall,
None are made to backward crawl.

Insane by old needing to regain,
When nothing can be the same,
In recollection to the back stuck,
Only needed to get us on track.

Most depressed not faced difficult,
Obstacle smack, they can't react,
Lost by fact, or just playing a part,
All disregard by a bleeding heart.

Losing soul that only could last,
Just for giving up on all too fast,
Slaves depended, life offended,
By helpless state that never ended.

Some formatted to fit any frame,
Others none claim, without aim,
With very few in between pass,
To deprive a mass of so obvious.

Instead to impressions compare,
time is to dare that all declare,
Don't remind me of all I know,
Your truth not makes me go on.

In business of saving your soul,
As only that outlasts after all,
Fire a flare to everlasting night,
That on else relies, indeed dies.

On a man in dark we'll embark,
Don't ever tell he is in the dark,
But to come out,
To worse was hard to adopt.

In smoky rooms gamblers fade,
My eyes by it only acute made,
I'll never give up, only to confess,
Help that is but a pit bottomless.

Yet it's not enough, missed is feel,
While surround by their ill will,
Ruled out by all their non-sense,
I'll leave it to your incompetence.

Deed is too immense for the lazy,
Their dragging on, made all crazy,
Contracted to situation unfulfilled,
Only a drop fountain revealed.

As figurines we every day met,
Is for that seek a hollow retreat,
As story becomes taken too far,
Know not how foolish they are.

Only said is that everyone means,
Yet less hurtful else such redeems,
Here with tortured and torturers,
Snipping dead large made vultures.

Splitting from statistics intension,
Leaving myth inside a confession,
Needing thought theirs was not,
Grip is so hard of those caught.

In this utter distraction made,
Void to avoid, none can degrade,
Tomorrow still can different be,
In it all wore not the enemy.

Deception work could've erased,
Ought to be in warship praised,
Challenge in rumble all tumble,
As all is given only to so humble.

Avoiding deeds of true potential,
Insane they thought is substantial,
Else's problems mind, of life ire,
Great in but philosophy, in theory.

To serve a nation, needs infantile,
Or influence inborn and sterile,
As our worlds are poles apart,
From all you wish, I wish depart.

Help provided noble will degrade,
Others live benefit to serenade,
To some easy, to else is difficult,
By fault yours here without result.

If envy or anger you here claims,
That for your failure else blames,
Must we all same things have?
To behave, for instant not crave.

Envy was indeed never my sin,
I made most of that was given,
That we know what we say or do,
Illusion not new, many to subdue.

Wants and needs separate remain,
Such art of stature fails to explain,
Some always remain unsatisfied,
If from means to it all denied.

Yet nothing they wish see in fact,
Infuriated such help do expect,
I hate to say how inconsiderate,
Nor accept that your becomes trait.

Not done for themselves rather,
But often just to impress another,
In the end, I could tell them why,
Easily impressed much need buy.

Curse is to nothing do with time,
Be that makes not takes, all apply,
I remain of thought, that try not,
Nothing resembled in this plot.

...

Pride and Greed (The Rich)

South so quick to love and hate,
As tomorrow it may be too late,
Easy emotion such do entrust,
North slow built bonds that last.

Great north, Empires controlled,
Without poise of tongues rolled,
Living without heads heated riot,
Where tired are made to be quit.

Expressionless mood I confuse,
Stating rules, that made us of use,
Adored by such functionality,
In cold reason of punctuality.

By sterile spotlessness to assure,
They for what we need are cure,
As affiliation made one secure,
Other left to endure in obscure.

Security is within, yet without,
It's only certainty to take about,
By consulting blows all fiddle,
Misery bribed that knew little.

Travelling this revolutionary road,
It was never one shining in gold,
I've endured North winter's fleet,
Most trusting to reasons is breed.

Rich and poor, not rage to enlarge,
Instead to one others sin discharge,
Greed, envy, as to end we nudge,
Only thinking we wore in charge.

Rich by luck all this not deserve,
And poor that such had to serve,
They'll not let a whole bus pass,
For one of them, waited all of us.

As human rights here promote,
Only those that have them not,
Having it all, what can you refuse?
Is a curse, for you had to choose!

Greed is all that rich concerned,
Perhaps by it, they we not served,
Needing something else to happen,
All in their boredom to dampen.

Superior, naively commemorated,
Surrounded by that to same related,
Divided now multiplied, not to relate,
Rising at constant rate, without constraint.

They can discover of all potential,
That faculty of Gods is, existential,
Jesus assisting all as his only deed,
Only opulent can do this indeed.

To make heaven for all here aching,
Only here worthy is undertaking,
In Serbian, strangely to this I nod,
Wealthy is derived from word God.

And education only holds amenity,
For its derived from word integrity,
In position to make a decision,
But without honorable vision.

Intellectuals you can always buy,
They manufacture a reason why,
Art of making money truth glorify,
Not try for that they could not buy.

Education implies but certain training,
It not identifies with understanding,
Learned, never meant thinking,
Nor will they save us from sinking.

Learned punchlines but mansion,
Usually not fitting the situation,
Unconvinced, teaching but guards,
Sustains in them retards, not Gods.

With sloppiness theirs they drool,
School only a fool could so rule,
Not impressed by power they hold,
But what they do with the reword!

All exaggerated is in a deviation,
Quickly enough to other invasion,
Into a rigid, that rules such preset,
Creed of dead that started the fad.

History conquest Hitler's shown,
In it we must know of Napoleon,
More on nihilistic ways engraves,
On that life takes not life saves.

Leaving Poncho Vila tomb without,
And Robin Hood to fiction mount,
What intrigues that hero believes?
It is he that life for another gives.

Though ideal higher to death lead,
More then mad, as if other they had,
That never looked to a history book,
Yet from the crook cold glance took.

Now still is another opportunity,
While killers are offered immunity,
By deed trying to state our case,
That against one, thousand raise.

This is education none receives,
Heroes these protect that grieves,
Or by the secret sense, out of trance,
We find that true provide guidance.

Polluted by virtuous, cheer that wins,
Yet do we really know what it means?
While rich to their name fame engrave,
As if rest not know how to behave.

Without wisdom is their freedom,
This I thought was my kingdom,
Smallness of this town I found,
By the culture in a background.

History of it so never did speak,
Most that did stick, was a trick,
Truth is lonely friend I do defend,
In it pieces I intend not to invent.

II

Pulling one way or other in blender,
Render, to madness not surrender,
In world rampant that all could do,
Without accountability it came to.

Clutching here that we keep not,
Another on a spot we be ought,
Nothing it meant, all it meant,
Meaningless, intent well defend.

Perhaps our freedom is but caution,
In seeing all in their disproportion,
One that do not truth of us doubted,
Fool thought when rich they done it.

Still here, fitting into all this well,
One like you, it's made to compel,
God's work they made, or cripple,
When all is reviled, it was so simple.

In bulk feed that else will elude,
Food for earth sets another mood,
Yet in their heart Lord never risen,
Leaving poor to of misery a prison.

As the rich on most will impose,
Until jobless turn to rebellious,
Will ever end a need to protest?
All invest for only their interest.

To cheap labor bring suffering,
By methods, machines dangling,
Without thought is their hand,
In impression they are so grand.

Yet amid head and hand is heart, ¹
By pace of the craft gone is art,
Fight for, muscle needs no more,
Yet world left without allure.

That could do most are worst,
I still stand on hopes lonely post,
Wondering still can else be intent?
Other then to vengeance complement.

Wondering still of all we are able,
Before on us stapled is their label,
They never turn, without concern,
Without duty to beauty, on yearn.

Means ought instill responsibility,
Yet else considered is nobility,
That mindless just leans to greens,
As opulent grips other set of sins.

Below excess, loveless lays blame,
That human race puts to shame,
While hungry for leftovers plead,
Fulfilled is another useless need.

Ruler needed to summon an effort,
To whom out of delight poor retort,
Yet for their gift, for their advice,
All we need not sacrifice, to suffice.

To all you must give a little bit,
Only to see what they do with it,
Yet looking to deplete, stress exert,
On those unheard, in story absurd.

It's not bad that riches brought,
As long as stingy you're not,
Not all expensive beautiful is,
Not all beautiful expensive is.

Challenging all at these stages,
As the world by us changes,
None on its own, good or bad,
To exterminate by greed lead.

Else to take, not meant as much,
As when yours else here touch,
Here the facts become neglected,
Yet craving to for it be respected.

On height of their empire to rely,
Yet such never to sky any does tie,
Rich irritated, for currency tolerated,
It for wit and charm compensated.

To they it's expensive, to be pensive,
Rather defensive, build walls extensive,
Rich atop all by strength influences,
Indeed, rule so rarely by any sense.

Ignorance needs not be explained,
With traces of destruction all reigned,
While only taking place of another,
That something new offers rather.

As riches left us in such a snare,
Here without another care,
That made us forget all other,
We rather with else not bother.

In meaning brief to find relief,
Played by some preset belief,
Presented to be without a crack,
Yet picture truth whole did lack.

Influenced by only this business,
Language all other to dismiss,
Helpless abandon, leave in debris,
Punished for this we'll come to be.

Into this imitation of life, lured,
As five coca-colas rule the world,
Disappointment to now dismiss,
They'll be first to tell how that is.

With dream standing against reality,
Ignorant never witnessed a fatality,
As by secret vote to piss on poor,
Just to see how much they endure.

I not participate in reign of detain,
World will not drive me insane,
The dream of some still richer is,
After all its always more than that is.

As poor wore that never bother,
Nor step make to please another,
Point was not to get, but to reach!
Animal in I sacrifice, or to it switch.

Hindered are diligent to attend,
Never made as much as idle spend.
Glad to keep pace with lifestyle mad,
With ideas from a fairy tale read.

As children never gratified, enrolled,
Selfish and uncontrolled, none hold,
That with such sleep, pissed awake,
In fifties, yet nothing of them make.

For a minute we can accept such,
Yet in long run wanting too much,
I pass unnoticed, none I realized,
They but craved that I despised.

To who all else such headache is,
Headache is to all, a disease,
Perhaps all are irreversible screwed,
Yet nothing we are if hope we elude.

Develop wrath, not to be bothered,
So that again I become not startled,
Between extremes all as if trapped,
Picking either strapped or abrupt.

In it nothing holds, straight stud,
In it truth most comes to elude,
Even for that we fought in blood,
Only on occasion represents God.

Million options offered time span,
We become turned into only one,
Of anybody's need inconsiderate,
Here marking red carries the dead.

I had to listen, awaiting voice other,
With your reword never to bother,
Rebirth or bust, I was that speaks,
As cigarette flick all such tricks.

Rules parasites made immense,
Forever living on else's expense,
Much else given for but a quirk,
For it, too hard we've worked.

They are in the right position,
But utterly without disposition,
As at the face of death I stare,
How can I then with you compare?

III

Such in our unrest see but interest,
True solution to other is passed,
Born to have it all, nowhere go,
Or they had you think it is so?

Of power suffer that have it not,
By symbols piecing place, a spot,
By which to feel adopted to a plot,
By it made real, yet so called not.

Their strength, expensive seems,
As it deals its set of new sins,
Their acted grin, superior seems,
As to it pins, that nothing means.

As it is indeed decided by us,
Part Gods, or made to pass?
Seeing wheels we assemble,
In a death car start to tremble.

Modern man become destroyers,
On speed dial placing lawyers,
Perhaps I should've fasted,
Longing for all, this outlasted.

As there is no glory in allegory,
Pretending that it's hunky-dory,
Terror observe of those we serve,
By it their hell we indeed deserve.

In new verve as they all behave,
Will other in cave, rulers of a slave,
If something from them you need,
You'll realize how brutal indeed.

Egos whose will must be obeyed,
Far swayed yet most conveyed,
By resources spent, worthy made,
Road often travelled takes a trade.

They not fail, that've done so well,
Although it's often too hard to tell,
Useful, clean, certain in their ways,
Their stare holds empty displays.

By ivy-league emblems erect,
Not rapt by all checked as fact,
All they've won will be gone,
And all before He sure will come.

Most only retort if to its accord,
Pleasure is passion that distorted,
With few in a middle as oracle,
From equation gone is an equal.

Here to double standard explain,
In argument they seek to gain,
Yet those quarrel comes to end,
Be the only that I could defend.

Resembling all those mistakes,
That never gives what it takes,
Growing too big, too fast,
Here lasts, that end but busts.

For grabbing, constant yearning,
Situation to prove they're turning,
Their internal organs made of interest,
This I disregard, rather than detest.

Yet all other organs they forsake,
System of a stomach, ass to make,
One approve, else must disapprove,
By demand all fit to a little grove.

Devil tells us how to fulfill a thirst,
God when we ought not be immersed,
More popular is first, it is cursed,
More popular is so well rehearsed.

Plans of others their will destroys,
For only that some passing employs,
Yet conscience will awake in all once,
It is completely independent of us.

Though as legends they here be,
For offering that is only misery,
All to their wishes please rather,
Fatal is that but satisfies another.

Some forever here only receives,
Needy, greedy, nothing gives,
Point to prove, extravert rises,
Yet introvert passive, wiser discusses.

By that else's can take, never live,
Rejected will be that such believe,
By every dream you here fulfill,
Dream of it you only come to kill.

IV

Some young yet wish be old, strung,
And old that'd give all to be young,
Never content with what they are,
'Poor' with themselves never pair.

As children that can't make enough,
To lodge speed by which of it fed up,
Having it all, still wanting more,
Never finding that we could adore.

By well protected, all they stole,
Yet differently such they now call,
Killing the feeling that is so plastic,
With another offering bombastic.

By peace of a momentary closure,
Yet never understanding composure,
If I argue, that you lose it'd mean,
And you just live to win, so win.

Yet in your dope show I not stared,
All skeletons yours I need disregard,
I was other in their little swagger,
That intuitively made them stagger.

As all things building your erection,
Never made up for lack of affection,
By currency your kind is valid made,
By it respect solid by that you raid.

That love had, that such befriend,
Possess intent that is quite different,
That love you, love will anyway,
That do not, money can't per sway.

Yet it meant a lot to that have it not,
To that do, what it meant ought?
World created for selfish stands,
By it all strengthens and bands.

For the hurricanes damage barge,
Such indeed we ought to charge,
As technology, without apology,
Here becomes the only ideology.

In puddles of mud, mixes blood,
Retold by God of a coming flood,
As all they drain without refrain,
This is all for which they did train.

While meager when no good for us,
Without much thought letting all pass,
As it becomes purpose on its own,
As into drone of a geek now thrown.

Unstable concepts, to implement,
Before they know, effect command,
Huge variations, abrupt commotion,
Will come to raise the ocean.

When wolf comes, are holes sealed?
Even pigs know, brick house to build,
Get out a way, your norm He'll swarm,
Heart so warm, cold turns to a storm.

Reckoning you'll rebuild, survive a sea,
Perhaps that'll your punishment be,
Third shift awaits, as your little gift,
For not understanding hidden in a drift.

Third shift for other again debt pays,
While asleep guilty burden relays,
This place of independent intension,
Yet all it brought is such isolation.

Suck it all in, before spitting it out,
By its mouth on a devastating route,
On this silly tramp, it comes to stomp,
The heat you cause on else to dump.

As rebuilding nations is an intension,
Here scenario for such it is to fashion,
To make you think it question rose,
Of exodus that everywhere you cause.

Satisfied never, yet many do enlist,
In nothing but impotent persist,
Whys yet without cause, because,
For only effects solution propose.

While all those good stood aside,
Not asking what you do, or why,
For all is good only if in the hood,
Yet here such never too long stood.

Growing build roads, this they did,
Without knowing where they lead,
Instead just all maximize, supersize,
Without time to realize or reprise.

One love comes other to degrade,
That by money validated is made,
Made world not for I, but a slave,
That for its arrogance must behave.

Some to it this easily here commit,
Just look how many idiots have it,
Rich you'll never from here expel,
No purpose other they did compel.

They need succeed, built for this,
No matter how insane such plan is,
Do what else think needs be done,
Or for your life run, or be gone.

Primitive painting of our conscience,
That is only clouding our sense,
Shaving a plain, none there I claim,
Without thirst, vanishing to a frame.

Seeking space that lost its place,
In it to add that I could embrace,
Still He we refused, yet confused,
While by one other we are bruised.

What is truth, whom to befriend?
To rich and poor it is quite different,
Possession weary, heavy did levy,
Those without, angry with envy.

Everyone is telling how you ought be,
And I just want to be nothing but me,
My value world never will determine,
Servants of earning, resemble vermin.

¹ from the movie Metropolis

'When the sons of song descend to trade,
Their bays are sear, their former laurels fade,
Let such forgo the poet's secret name,
Who rack their brains for lucre, not of fame:
Still for stern Mammon may they toil in vain!
And sadly gaze on Gold they cannot gain!'

A Satire Lord Byron

...

Heads or Tails?

Dead presidents of life preach,
By pain that us of victory teach,
Most of that you hear, out flush,
Or by it you will come to crush.

Because they not admit to wrong,
Made by their projects strong,
As devil comes to pass a verdict,
Pulls to depict and else by it afflict.

They speak of conflict, they think,
Love for one other made us weak,
Instead it is only our love for they,
By that we lost remains of the day.

Sadist glorifies itself, in this pack,
All unlike will demolish in attack,
Creating unity, without integrity,
Those outside, drive to insanity.

They without reason, to imprison,
They must die that cannot listen,
Companies professors trespassed,
Death is consequence of its interest.

As planet of the apes to resembles,
Before whose ramble all tremble,
As primal here chest still did pump,
Dominant that else here can bump.

In need to sniff unfamiliar shape,
Most impression such not escape,
Kings of apes, Jerusalem claims, ¹
And many kill over silly games.

Authority explains that is trump,
Obey and even you can be Gump,
Autistic compares, to this show,
Spinning same, it is all they know.

Ultimatum becomes set by a prick,
All on a power trip made he stick,
In some speech short, confident,
Ruthless intent to them all meant.

Dealing not cause, but consequence,
Orders without sense, made dense,
Divide, decide, by instant solution,
Evil pushes to illusion, to confusion.

Every word then utter, cry brings,
Are you that to this disaster sings?
Do you keep a friend, think again?
Die or live the reign of their pain.

To all holly penetrate by now a fad,
All are just supposed to play dead,
Just as we changed old design rather,
Again turned against one other!

Paranoia, fear of Semites to invite,
To protect, though none wish fight,
We can't our pattern little modify,
Going on, without knowing why.

Still bringing this back, us to try,
On walls, untrusting only rely,
Borders break as they converge,
Hooligans, emerge, by the urge.

Afraid to say no, all wish belong,
All must go along, with wrong,
Us they push to use, to abuse,
Counted are that against it choose.

If you play as they, pick their way,
Penalties not suffer, only that obey,
Now comes a time to pick a side,
Abide and of shame you'll die.

Killing all pride, made indifferent,
State with assurance, false intent,
I'll injure eminence of dominance,
When absurd prance with confidence.

As direct all neglect in the outcome,
Dogs in heat come, yet gun I outrun,
Its seed must proceed, poison stream,
Asserted to a theme, as only dream.

Most made of habit same, throb,
As pans old are too hard to scrub,
Diverted by truth embodying instance,
All pounding with such consistence.

Torn from once known, spite is norm,
Beyond control, reminded of a storm,
Without direction that tail entails,
That beast puts in rails, us only fails.

Fight that for themselves can't fight,
By one truth all had the same right,
Yet all afraid to dirty their hands,
That on life depends, same strands.

For of one sake all else to degrade,
Not hesitate to burn that retaliate,
Excuses not to be that we need to be,
They will not see, despite of me.

Ground this belongs to nobody,
If indeed it is not for everybody,
I hope Lord still had faith in they,
Or is their soul just made of clay?

Walls close in, to warn of our scorn,
By them gone, from one other torn,
Beneath are we, shades of apology,
From within father we cannot see.

There are many secrets of the soul,
Yet of horror this we only fit a role,
Well-rehearsed are best and worst,
Few in middle know, we're cursed.

Raises above us at constant rate,
While faith was without debate,
System foreign within the state,
Restraint, for none could relate.

With luck of a coin here combine,
Chokes breath by lives on the line,
Heads or tails chance constructed,
Obvious is flaw, yet uninterrupted.

By one crime too many, untied,
Here with that let all things slide,
All fight to survive a competition,
Fulfill mission of our own ambition.

Instinct passion gives, ill conceives,
World relives times us deceives,
Protagonists today we do follow,
Yet to a slave is turned tomorrow.

Only questioning can such fight,
Diminish their large appetite,
Quick solution to all they give,
This time many did deceive.

By faith lost, gone was peace,
Only wondering what this is?
None give up on their little life,
Sinful, not secret, left in strife.

Bitten up, on idea given up,
Does this really feel as the top?
Mine, not yours is a preference,
That strands, bands, not stands.

Look at physiognomy of 'leaders',
Bull breeders, of here made killers,
Matching faces of but degenerates,
Nothing considers, its own adds.

We'll not had energy of a beast,
Only by wit it can be deceased,
Stating that's mine and not yours,
This indeed was not how it goes.

Suffering by separate visions,
By some childish divisions,
Perhaps by a wall message get,
That will is still to get over it.

Even an idiot rich, respect gains,
Its audacity smug, still entertains,
On path of beasts none slander,
Or run over, they not know better.

Here amongst many that have plenty,
Yet still swallowing all for a penny,
Unbelievable how many do attend,
Yet failing to reason of it understand.

'That people needs for interest bend,
People are not means, but an end,'
You had to commit for their benefit,
Left dry are all this not found creed.

Forceful, wishing all to it confess,
Money buys way out of loneliness,
Money talks, and bullshit walks,
Leagues on path that man knocks.

Entire experience this does lance,
It is evident, yet all are in trance,
Practice this can't be entire truth,
By brute root, all it must pursuit.

II

Different from their God, is true,
I told you even how this I knew, +
Come on, don't you know by now?
It not meant it's so, if it they allow.

Only gentle king all put to rest,
Yet else holly rest, most distressed,
Not kill in name of them, I say again,
This right I deny, given to a man.

Here a liar just can never inspire,
To anything then himself higher,
Feeling good, in shallow flatter,
Yet fact is, none of it did matter.

In strategic sinking of individuality,
And fatality meant this banality,
We don't know our radius various,
See people ultimately spontaneous.

World that be shared, wins a debate,
Yet violent may be transitory state,
Collective in their little infliction,
Is only to bring a contradiction.

None are willing to take it slow,
Yet not knowing where they go,
'Beneath the castles made of sand,
Gazing at us only abyss is grand.' ²

Mad not doubt, wise take this rout,
Instead by strength take everyone out,
Strength this but conflict is to depict,
Inflict yet again your killer instinct.

Spinning, it is all it knows, reigns,
Strength their routine only explains,
Devil well relate as none differentiate,
Manipulated lives to manipulate.

In interest to invest, in but unrest,
All I detest, around seems possessed,
Else not accept, although coherent,
Force unstable, inert hiding errant.

Pushing to make you to it submit,
It has grit, it is bore we always omit,
Pressure to do that he wants you to,
For it is the only thing it ever knew.

Certain in victory is its commander,
Never reluctant to drop its thunder,
They are power that must go under,
As ever that before it, lacks wonder.

Yet none know which way was up,
This was only our sap here to strap,
As the heavy they all around rack,
Lives this cock to another attack.

Those favorites ours made to fall,
For they wore not favorites after all,
Yet widespread is their support,
Stress to blow all up they afford.

As for who pays, the music plays,
And mad beat that fool per sways,
Vicious have not lived, only strife,
They have not made room for life.

Witness now to a price of success,
Spoken or other harasses excess,
To that not before now they swore,
For it was not either but only or.

You can't fight sin they'll defeat,
As there are only that it can beat,
Destroyed are obedient, defiant,
On no value partial are all reliant.

They need take, to burn, consume,
All available on their way to doom,
Needing energy, always scarce,
By that is social structure theirs.

'Abundance, is of senses revival,
That not uses all on but its survival,'
Against this, as paranoia did span,
'Fulfilling structure harmful to man.'

On poor, rich only come to earn,
If not, they are not their concern,
Ultimately, question is, are you more,
Then they can give you credit for?

By all in their speech quite refined,
Yet none they do is as so defined,
Given had to give, or they'll fear,
One way or another it'll be clear.

This will of the elite, all embrace,
Is to destroy everybody's face,
Doing this because they want to,
Or also because you want it too?

Did you ask, while grabbing more?
What are you doing all this for?
Poor, weak drag down, as nothing,
Only to yourselves up bring.

Since wishing hummer else in place,
Let us then crucifix upon them raise,
For they will not let you recuperate,
For this, such will be their faith.

Are we so definite, look take hard?
What criteria other did disregard?
Not to be surprised, all you bought,
By it clones of unoriginal thought.

Carefree, when goal is accomplished,
Polished, while all they demolished,
Their gratification is to only proceed,
To win, obscenity restless to feed.

By of thought quantity, not quality,
Deciding equality, what is superiority,
All equal made us else not judge,
Instead taken to fudge, to a smudge.

As their assessment becomes enemy,
Miserable conformist is death to me,
You are going down with that enroll,
Small are chains of your false control.

Respect their instructions so clear,
And by them God come to fear,
You'll survive, yet here inglorious,
Here victorious are the notorious.

Into all headless mostly stream,
Poor was that accepted extreme,
Virtues of one, still ends in gutter,
Killed by luck of moral of another.

To help you was never the intent,
Only to their ways compliment,
Meet end of man, if you not stand,
Death of human way, is this trend.

I found way beneath those flags,
In of life rags, yet not behind lags,
Beneath this guards are diseased,
United with this, come deceased.

It matters not who are elective,
Or how effective are defective,
None listen, fools one other back,
Yet word fortune, meant only luck.

All in your heritage pride compels,
Could've easily belonged to else,
They own the world, I not mind,³
To intended, not to who assigned.

Quotes by Fromm – Man for Himself

¹ Trump's administration

² Dj. Balasevic

³ Never mind – L. Cohen

+ See Sunset Limited from a book In Between Worlds

Capitol Hill-Billie's

As orders bark without refrain,
That themselves need not explain,
Without another goal in sight,
Apes these only speak of might.

All depends on this 'peace keeper',
Disguised hegemonic grim reaper,
Transforming that was a religion,
And hawk made of but a pigeon.

Choking on crams, on such rely,
Never even try to wonder why,
Colonialists taking from others,
Meet of worlds faith commanders.

Elite militant, to patterns agreed,
Associated, by their hunger freed,
War lords adore to leave dire need,
As greed to new disaster does lead.

Senate's vote not meant so much,
When without opposition is such,
While another war now to pursue,
Those that never had to start new.

World rules a whore, a politician,
From right here set on a mission,
With punch-lines fools to tame,
By spectacle of its hollow fame.

To masses please, in is but thrown,
Without any thought of its own,
Yet still nothing but a stinking clan,
For their own benefit is only plan.

In it arrogant becomes the prince,
Whom hands of it all does rinse,
So content, in its useless existence,
Without God intervention, assistance.

Authority certain be of that is we,
Given the right, on killing to agree,
For comfort, all else by such skins,
As justice diverse, everyway spins.

For some worthy seems to loot,
Easiest route, most can't refute,
Without censorship in final hour,
Legal it made this wicked power.

Ideology funds this army grand,
Rules bend for all they demand,
Never questioned is the insanity,
Of that hits with such calamity.

Muscle memory, sports mechanics,
Instinct, not distinct reveals tactics,
Heavy is debt of their alliance,
Amidst violence of their science.

Not knowing that those before you,
Had to go through, now do you?
Intent is to but paranoia spread,
Trillions on weapons now spend.

You love it, it helps your intent,
That a coward by it did defend,
While playing by rules rough,
Are those that never had enough.

That kill for an easy life, meet,
They are by now so used to it,
Obvious of scared becomes will,
That guilt past can never heal.

Around stroll that ought to crawl,
Knowing life of others, they stole,
World is created, by false ruled,
Only by interest, wealth preserved.

All those not the same, they blame,
Ruthless is aim, by that they gain,
Since you're spreading lies on else,
I will be that truth on you tells.

As mad dogs not comprehend,
On such man made to depend,
Looking at lost, though a prism,
Your kingdom is my criticism.

Heaven for Romans and Jews,
One limitless enrichment pursues,
Other in business of selling weapons,
Build those walls, for war happens.

For such there can be no peace,
As disease on else madness release,
Unjust be pleased in a federation,
That lives by rules of retaliation.

For wars unconcluded, they root,
Democracy seeks those in dispute,
Devil shell wish of conflict fulfill,
Although by it pain you only feel.

Under banner, of democracy flag,
Outlaws hidden behind do swag,
For privilege mortal man enjoy,
For benefit with souls they toy.

As peace-keepers save the day,
In the name of equality, per say,
By death respect only to assure,
By this their strength to ensure.

Orchestrating execution of leaders,
For submissive clones, readers,
Hard headers here easily we tag,
By special effects, heroes' feet drag.

God it's coming for this domination,
Slaves it made by terms of liberation,
Protecting sad, distractive loneliness,
Price will confess, cowards in distress.

As watchful eye of satellites view gain,
Any weakness not revive but reign,
Plan covers all aspects of rough terrain,
It is to stoop as this group all reclaim.

Of West prophecy a poet made sigh,
As by their hand many had to die,
Wonder if bombs spirits amputate?
And try this not to rate by only hate.

From World War II, here leading,
By financing Europe's rebuilding,
Their favorite word this was still,
Assistance spill, though we are ill.

From racket this ever so violent,
Protected by being on an island,
Sheltered by place they dwell,
Or perhaps it's too early to tell?

Cruel that always this did rule,
Not even a mule could still fool,
This partner you consider reliant,
Is that to God stood most defiant.

So lucky, come empowered by it,
As if by it set, to become all of that,
As 4th Reich here does commence,
Takeover by means of commerce.

Show me superior, reveals a firer,
The fire power mirrors demeanor,
Whole world they must convey,
To eat you must do that they say.

As colony it still remains remote,
Imperialism only to promote,
Washington, London tale spells,
Of that humanity only fails.

To manufacture that is this war,
More hands from home it tore,
After catastrophe strikes follow,
By distraction, need to borrow.

That waited for the wars resolve,
By else misfortune it's to evolve,
Waiting for end of bloody debate,
To see if one other we exterminate.

Reigns manner that brave shames,
Belief desecrate, situation frames,
They only care for their gain,
Stood before us, without refrain.

That crisis avoids to scene arrive,
That on it as vultures now thrive,
Kings then, died with their man,
Conviction such we need again.

As rulers behind tinted windows hide,
Without blush to shame, on ride,
As Trojan horse infiltrates a wall,
Innocent fall by bodies without a soul.

As most, we'll never know why,
For such here we had to die,
War meant to bring us together,
Instead world takes to a shredder.

Not even going any further,
To slavery, to of race murder,
Dancing as Indian around totem,
For flooding call rain, in distain.

In the end, genius Enigma racks,
Finds and take down wolf packs,
Us to outer limits this did press,
Brilliance may from such surface.

II

Support you say for the troops,
Forever the same story loops,
Just to keep your miserable life,
All around you'll spread strife.

As of war prisoners, here admit,
Guilty for all its army did commit,
Leaders rules follow in a blink,
Just so you don't have to think.

Made experts on human suffering,
Untouched still hand their offering,
This murder not take us further,
All you were is another hurdle.

Thinking bomb, you can protect?
Everyone else they for it neglect,
One strand, to death condemn,
To into others pocket more ram.

Controlled outcome of this math,
By arrangement of their wrath,
For coin or two, all seem forgiven,
To the mad crowd story is given.

All they pitch in their little speech,
How many die for lie they preach?
In this control and manipulation,
To from issues draw our attention.

As Iran's nuclear program is rated,
Concerns that by it only obliterated,
Bomb plunged, not once but twice,
Suffice to speak of another's vice.

Duty a superpower completes,
Destroy all that with it competes,
By strength, mentality comes set,
Yet saviors resemble but a treat.

Respected by all, here are cocks,
Sad that at lives of others pokes,
As arrogant labels their report,
Egotists one other do support.

This not buys you out of mistakes,
By high stakes, all world aches,
Can you sleep by that you defend?
Have you sense of accomplishment?

News to fearful thought refers,
Yet none troubled motion steers,
That happens in press did pass,
Self-created mess forced to bless.

Escaping by smile vain they gain,
Free of apology for all left in pain,
Only to secure all so impure,
Banner of survival, faithless did lure.

Poked agree this is a masters' plan,
Yet where's a now a selfless man?
All made to do that they need to,
Yet that we want must come through.

By a vote, on their side you fought,
Guilty in part for all they brought,
In plot for their result and for what?
Sucker not knew, insult of its fault.

As here stood that all does elude,
You think it would, so it could,
Faith placed in strangers some,
To strong belongs or to so dumb?

Everyone's pride, by past capricious,
Watching ambitious turn to vicious,
As justice becomes interest irrational,
Demand is to act for status national.

By America, mother of compensation,
That plasters all with their reparation,
All their ideal follow deems important,
Else insignificant, rest make impotent.

Without dispute, all but contribute,
Helpless and mute leave a tribute,
All as one go, knowing not what for,
In interest invest, career called war.

By your voice in curse you invest,
By connection greedy, hard pressed,
By obligation their voters require,
You've made all that by it expire.

Existentialists these and its edict,
Morality indeed never did depict,
Political geeks live for popularity,
In the process lost all propriety.

Is in a countryman that good is?
Else by proceed wicked leaves,
On fake ideals we do lean, rely,
Our interest is to such not deny.

We endorse policies of whores,
Who's known here was course,
There is a world that we attend,
In it pay is the only complement.

To buy for one and sell for two,
Was all they knew how to pursue,
Unbound, without holy ground,
For interest some, all is allowed.

World turns to that is a hypocrite,
Victorious now, tomorrow in defeat,
Protect their own, or crown disown,
One day here, the next gone.

Politics traps, now thinks for we,
For all of us takes responsibility,
It made you that you are or not,
Did it turn out as you sought?

While all are playing a minister,
Sponsored by criminal sinister,
Limited to a benefit of one side,
By rule of benefactor here abide.

By refusing all you only overcome,
Yet the plan none anymore did stun,
Show you can reign, over the plain,
For all they say you need not gain.

So diligent now be with your vote,
That folly yours only did promote,
I'll prove all they say was wrong,
Set free, only if we not go along.

Or bring about another hot rod,
That now wanted to play God,
To mad ideal your head offer,
If they ever here, speak of proper.

Blame gain, of living for big bang,
This falls from within a mad gang,
Silent witnesses, we are to all this,
Dominate affairs that lead to abyss.

For they cannot choose but to fall,
No matter which option they call,
In illusion that we could choose,
Yet punishment awaits that refuse.

Filthy souls cover sweet tongue,
To trouble avoid all to tune sung,
Technology breaches by compliance,
While science they made of violence.

With action strict, hidden grudge,
Quick to judge, all else disparage,
When at worst, weapons are tools,
As crippled help that mightily rules.

To peace that devastates belong,
By indifference made so strong,
As pressed by conflict of interest,
Those whom conflict was interest.

Fools believe as only battles live,
That mistakes never can forgive,
Their certainty cruel, hurt stalls,
By ambition reckless else falls.

By influence of their conviction,
That tired brought to submission,
Without modesty in its breast,
By rude awareness all to infest.

Stupid dogs never could hesitate,
As only breed man ever did create,
Needing treat to good deed commit,
As conscience takes a back seat.

Puppets by costume to blend in,
On behavior unclear, so keen.
Lawless in core needed more,
And only speak that battle endure.

Deficit of leaders, brought torture,
Made prisoners of their culture.
Without any poise, or indeed voice,
Selfless consent and will employs.

While all watched content and calm,
The world in which mad do roam,
Some to gain our trust have ability,
Yet with such comes responsibility.

Or but demagnetizing our compass,
If ever well, this episode passed,
Heading for bust reverse, converse,
For your blessing became a curse.

As those that'll always seek blunder,
To possess power over one another,
In hysteria, attack without apology,
To little people, control is ideology.

Obligation, concrete is possession,
As progress stoops to one confession,
Confiscated, fashion so well attired,
For all that is desired, slaves tired.

Ambitions those, defenses enforce,
Tied by rope to follow such course,
Without remorse, all are set in line,
Here rotten us, such made divine.

See the trend be made into a brand,
That killing is calmly to comprehend,
Wealthy as crowds had big demand,
On massively produced them spend.

For some painful indeed is thinking,
Too busy, while with this sinking,
By cash they put up, they can't stop,
For a bone to call their own, cope.

III

Manchurian candidates without chip,
Armed with of triviality hard grip,
Another experiment gone bad,
Mislead, insanity unknowingly fad.

Most animals here go unharmed,
That new order needed to guard,
As Doctor Mengele, ocean across,
New name offered a Red Cross!

Incorporating enemies, as heresy,
For continuation of 'supremacy',
As experience traded is for sense,
By infant mistakes face expense.

Slight alteration, so inconspicuous,
Separates confident and ridiculous,
Devotees, so easily manipulated,
Obedient, disciplined not retaliated.

Only muscle of a slave can effort,
Only it could this power support,
As Ben-Hur, entire life in throw,
Let them live as long as they row.

Now I see, cash made but vanity,
Leaving no place for humanity,
Heavy with deficit of any feeling,
Trivial loved in their dealing.

Having it all, purged their voice,
And noise left as the only choice,
Irresponsive, asleep, rip intense,
Live in time of ultimate arrogance.

Unaware most secure are in danger,
Such composure made a stranger,
Every truth has its time, its intent,
This was time that freed insolent.

By fear dampening all conscience,
That had something to lose, in fence,
To where I once was it came to lead,
Monumental greed here to just feed.

Only loosing time, more is not aim,
As this bore was always the same,
I understand need for acceptance,
Yet eminence overcome all sense.

Wish they'd sit on my middle finger,
That as rocket to space I can trigger,
Eager now looks our grave digger,
Yet there was One that is bigger.

You not know I, busy are so dizzy,
I know by now; it is never as easy,
I was not a star on this flag yours,
Beyond, to a universe on course.

By our free will, pain we can end,
Can we for such on you depend?
Your little plan all made unstable,
This fable only this was able.

You're that speaks of human fall,
Yet I'd rather not hear of it at all,
I'll deconstruct all your released,
In context of universe, you not exist!

By explaining your wild here bet,
Meant we're still putting up with it,
Yet that you and your kind protect,
Vanishes, for all else it did neglect.

As dangerous becoming defective,
Although they could be effective!
All they not know, quickly invent,
Well pretend, it everything meant.

None can accept that you propose,
I disregard who behind order was,
Disobedient as in close proximity,
Are lecturers that steal our dignity.

Throwing at us that is not in fact,
Made up by their luck of intellect,
But in the end I not cared for you,
Nor what your army did pursue.

All you had, useless is without He,
Never free to for it be little happy,
Wage your little war with the Lord,
Considering such they can afford.

They can't bear yet I not per sway,
Not here to take your sad life away,
Just mayhem they call law, I do call,
This luck of leadership, this fall.

So American, certainly I can bend,
Their law is called an amendment!
Indeed, to this time not surrender,
Or to their robot you they render.

As blood theirs is replaced by oil,
Ink heart did spoil by its own toil,
A very word is sticky and thick,
Of it whole place comes to reek.

As long as they possibly could,
Cigarettes all criticizers withstood,
Twice as long took for oil to spoil,
As here we come to for it boil.

While all of they, with power play,
System, lobbies some may per sway,
As never could take me your cars,
To path He lays, towards the stars.

Needing to from this routine flee,
They are that just not let us be,
As ethic we could never indent,
To those without any sentiment!

Without any thought of their own,
Held by a load that all did own,
All with their kind here do par,
Where you can be just as you are.

I guess point of tale is to cope,
As shit always rises to the top,
Still many are certain, resolved,
All can be with muscles solved.

Their crime, on another to pile,
Freedom to anarchy turns vile,
Advantage takes of our weakness,
Exploiting tendency we possess.

You can't escape, it stretches wide,
They say, it is time to pick a side,
If it is against them, if it is sense,
Be ready to pay the consequence!

As this truth is turns into a liar,
Only to suit their vicious desire,
That from fact declares liberty,
Cancelling is that had to be we.

And I'll continue to tear you apart,
Until I can find resembling a heart,
Hurt evermore all called your own,
By that long ago is chiseled in stone.

Yet ending are all winning streaks,
I'll tell you this, suffer will freaks,
You'll know, by pain He'll bring,
What it is like to lose everything.

As taste of your medicine all bear,
You will too, this to you I swear,
Not collapsing all in this crime,
But each one will at its own time.

I wish we all on a same side be,
Only devil is preset to disagree,
I had no clue of what you can do,
To get out of this, I'd tell if I knew.

Set for where never you'll forget,
Can you endure eternal torment?
For fun you shredded another,
As if of paper all is made rather.

Proud you grabbed on to wrong,
Ride it until to it you do belong,
Of abuse another you did accuse,
Yet it's a way you choose to use.

I can smell this constant conflict,
Confidence you do depict, reeked,
By all the pain else you've tested,
How it feels I guess interested.

Such debt was beyond my eyes,
Unworthy is your sacrifice, its vice,
For God never did like that is force,
Yet the force on God not implores.

'So getter up a killer, get everyone in town,
Stand me by the pillars, let me take this temple down'

Samson of New Orleans – L. Cohen

"Politics is the art of preventing people
from sticking their noses in things that are
properly their business."

Paul Valery

...

Apocalypse Now?!

Ending this never meant so little,
Indeed, some forget how brittle,
Death seems as only redemption,
Or life condemned by imitation.

Before I move beyond your sight,
I go through a blaze of a twilight,
As this is not a work of a master,
This just looks to avoid disaster.

Beginning or the end I attend?
In it reminded of all I resent,
Without knowing what to expect,
Thoughtless only reaction respect.

In a blink, their smoke eyes fill,
To beset that once was our will,
From insecure, lures that blurs,
Without knowing where us spears.

By all at fingertip, lead to a brink,
That so not think, down must sink,
As of this accord they're bored,
Wrecking that another must sort.

Nothing give to in middle meet,
Their defense means the opposite,
As if all those walls built for safety,
Could ever indeed protect thee.

Shield theirs all around employed,
Creation paranoid making a void,
In passport application it stated,
Have you a bomb ever generated?

It come indeed that leads a droid,
Has not all lead to this only avoid?
That one generation built, protected,
In a moment inadequate, neglected.

Taking the world to their intension,
To brink of nuclear confrontation,
Peckers missiles hold, of brittle bones,
None endures, in a game of thrones.

Feeling as if born to rule all alone,
Accomplishment is not your own,
Territory you'd thought to stay,
Now belongs to another, anyway.

Just tension that blurred ration brings,
As paranoia to world solemn clings,
None but devil is made better by it,
Same we see, yet contrarily interpret.

Ten cannot fix that one can screw,
By now, all it was allowed to do,
One can screw it up for everyone,
Of goat a sign for all had a plan.

Unaltered this will always stay,
To see who from path did stray,
As new Reich its laws here slid,
World of same itself must writ.

To by lack of compassion, degrade,
Moby Dick is for they an epic made,
Steroid pride, with colossus collide,
White as Siberia, long as it is wide.

Embargo, influence to encompass,
Destroying years of peace process,
To drain, weaken, turn to stain,
To reign, their past glory regain.

To at once swallow, beast is light,
So it needs to tear and take a bite,
But silence winds lead to a story,
In it weak are made to be sorry.

In us killers I take, try to isolate,
As comes that hate, not debate,
Confidently stupid, point the way,
Would be lost in Moscow subway.

Priority lost, trying to catch up,
Without choice left that can't stop,
Handy for all is American dream,
Now push, Russia's past to redeem.

That such wanted overthrown,
Belong on island with Napoleon,
In time lunatics long sleeves hide,
False victors again for all decide.

Insecurities insane, none restrain,
Only dispute needing to contain,
Wrath for permission asked not,
Barking a plot, without thought.

Their progress on past calls for,
Made by aggression, not more,
Advertised is but exaggeration,
Actors directors lie not mention.

Without control invite a brawl,
Title shoot as that wanted it all,
In this aggression to pick a side,
To protect their life, their pride.

Mixed with blood, words painful,
Stuck in sensation cruel, still rule,
As world so righteous does pose,
Yet readily blows with its flaws.

Cracked all around again do run,
And all the damage they've done,
Just to impair flow to which prone,
Known it is that world they own.

Opposite such pride again it sides,
Keen without any purpose rides,
Eternally obscured, destroyed all,
Did our fall here any still enthrall?

On who Hitler mad did descend,
Eastern front most come to dread,
Bigger then death, in sense immense,
Survives, as God for it holds plans.

For that such then yearns to burn,
Robbery another is beyond a turn,
False strands yet story never ends,
Hooligans, army new commands.

Look at track record of all done,
Of British, German, American,
Old grudge, still on did nudge,
Marches on yet stuck in sludge.

Not long ago we had to attend,
Too many falling by their hand,
With reasons few understand,
Still remain that fools command.

Again Russian into boot squeezed,
As madness again comes released,
As future, humanity again so fails,
As yet again, there is no one else.

Striving for vast, taking a realm,
In it even they can lose themselves,
If not lost, wide in thought entrails,
As vastness unexploited of it tells.

Once atop sparrows hill I did sit,
To see Moscow wide, without limit,
Here Yesenin vastness I befriend,
Russians soul grand, to understand.

If any can this mad march deny,
On histories bad boy killers, rely,
Don't worry, leave them such crimes,
Often they could've died in wicked times.

Those rich, by history of its torment,
Perhaps intent to Russian be meant,
Big, although inactive and serene,
Surrounded by but tedious routine.

Kazan's council above all silent stood,
What would speak if it indeed could?
As museum, upon all super imposed,
Cathedral, standard other proposed.

In Moscow, church knees crumbles,
Something here is that all humbles,
You are the one that made us free,
Without who we'd not as we be.

They but put up with mad course,
For none else but fear, of worse,
From destroyer greater, killer flees,
All they understood was only this.

II

Must it be beast that rules beasts?
Devils eternal feasts is slave to this,
Filthy one, of suppression terrain,
Never addressed in any campaign.

As threat of doom upon all loom,
Holding to all that we assume,
Seeing how they take us under,
With way to explain, not bother.

By war made poor, to them go,
To that better indeed here know,
As killers in a name of their faith,
Not rate but by hate obliterate.

Lobotomy perform, invent a war,
For those they not need anymore,
They'll kill that their course cross,
As up rose those with no remorse.

As to final war leads a silly feud,
That we could never here elude,
All composure else here fails,
Knowing well, anger most compels.

On a chaise, without knowing why,
Old, luck strength, could but sigh,
Let that was then never be again,
Glorification theirs to else is pain.

In pompous, popped eyes, fuse,
Could these Cleopatra's seduce? ¹
Two fifths, last queens, just wait,
As that deviate, meet such faith.

While white woman here danced,
Inflexible, by grandness entranced,
Into this stuffiness all condensed,
Freelanced while else are in fenced.

Driven do kneel before a total pill,
Looking still for some cheap thrill,
That ought to be locked make plans,
Have we defense when mad prance?

I know none where they took we,
All the answers are not up to me,
Small not enthrall, so watch us fall,
We only thought to be in control.

On what ground did you stand,
When on other you do depend?
Don't take what was not yours,
All sins of only this one knows.

This would not be without we,
In these times we forgotten be,
Who survived such a duel,
Severe rule; lesser tries to school.

By only whom indeed is right,
No statue, but influence of spite,
Different price pays that is rest,
By some unrecognition pressed.

A mouth drip, bound to slip,
Loosing grip, else to a bone strip,
Yet again animalistic passes story,
Where territory is ultimate glory.

There never was enough space,
For that one other not embrace,
That they need steal, to defend,
At world closes in on the end.

With ghosts of past collaborate,
Grim faith met that else validate,
Wounded ego, dangerous irate,
To survive, their worth, inflate.

As non-sense reaches new high,
None can deny or fathom why?
That itself needed not explain,
Again come to by its law reign.

Again the same, colonial forces,
Enforcers, seeking for resources,
This routine boring does become,
All effort to peace make, overrun.

Pushing to find passive, compliant,
Dolls in hands of this violent giant,
This was truth that holds a glance,
Nothing but a bid to this obedience.

Nothing can be done, none trust,
All made, swiftly turned to dust,
Peaceful this scene only seems,
Yet it with every poison streams.

Battalion wrangling are send,
For reasons none comprehend,
Sent to take that is not theirs,
All the sins with this one pairs.

Approaching is that peace unmade,
Rises arsenal, by method lethal made,
Worth, they say that most per sway,
May be as much as they'll for it pay.

Some fame badly needing to keep,
Everything else by it comes to trip,
Same still here, accuses and judges,
As the world to annihilation nudges.

Stepping back, from realities offer,
Here instead to be a show stopper,
From presenting already proposed,
From defending not to be exposed.

Stepping back, awaiting exact line,
Do I swear well I saw their last sign?
Not mine, world in ruling is defined,
Sensational was so viciously unkind.

About all we for long need repeat,
Still dancing to warrior drum beat,
Stepping back to be in place for a day,
As apparent left but chaotic display.

Stepping back, to see if any rewind,
While time slides from side to side,
Sad to say, none know another way,
Madness survives, others to per sway.

Dismissing cause or any remorse,
Following only signs on a course,
We heroes choose, they don't choose us,
Price is paid for that find not a compass.

Effected, by million lies combined,
All twisted or flat in time undefined,
Within intension, another confession,
As domination turns into obsession.

To be tired, bored, we can't afford,
Who this can sort, bring aboard,
Building fame on struggle of others,
On palaces is blood of forefathers.

Awaiting voice for their blunders,
That loader then their guns thunders,
Living ticks from the devastation,
Perhaps time is this to mention.

So anxious to repeat deception,
Or now question we intention?
All is out of tune, of ill confess,
Truth reveled in storm of distress.

Insanity destroyed, all to exploit,
Until none avoid, armies deployed,
They can play it as if it was true,
For there's nothing else to do.

Again this arrogance greed feeds,
To rule the world, all here needs,
There's nothing to from it gain,
Needing just ego them to sustain.

III

Fatal mistake lives in their game,
When they thought all are same,
If you look little through a prism,
You'd see new age of colonialism.

Powerful foreigners in control,
Beneath your skin come to crawl,
Make resident of your president,
To represent, that they implement.

Countries or persons' flounders,
Enriches itself by robbing others,
For their investment to pay off,
Yet obligated never had enough.

Crumb that leave, ants invites in,
Every bit, whose it is, keep clean,
All plug, as army marches in,
Chewing until all caves, worn thin.

Function by time, they not span,
It was all quite the same to them,
Bone they chow, all of it despite,
Not so bright, given every right.

All over, new making borders,
That quickly else easily molders,
Yet perhaps just not possible is,
To avoid that they can't dismiss.

Required was not all this strife,
To keep their good way of life,
Displaying legitimacy to others,
By its banners, repeats blunders.

Outside I all runs to itself redeem,
Outside I all streams to extreme,
Other is new, living by moments,
As free of regret, mad befriends.

All on finished want to walk in,
On imagination wearing thin,
Greatness that was, they propose,
Yet great it indeed it never was.

No other story, could intrude,
Yet only that stood, is no good,
And attack that not fight back,
Their victories as so here stack.

Allowed to do what they want,
World is pond, they can daunt,
Not mend, but all down bend,
By lecture harsh reprimand.

Idiotism taunt, as on it did rant,
If reluctant to it again confront,
Or they'll write in their little win,
That all in your world needs spin.

Showing off, hidden in a march,
All snatch, they want too much,
Marginalized reasons reflected,
The program acted so expected.

Problem they not wish solve,
Instead, in same we still revolve,
That kills millions, still prance,
Filling safe in their incompetence.

When story not goes their way,
Anger comes ringing with decay,
To concur and over all now rule,
Required is a fool to all this duel.

That in version not entwined,
Will feel wrath of the unkind,
Spite awaken by those 'proud',
In these days, all was allowed.

That bring suffering, torture,
Became carriers of our culture,
Contagious becomes meaningless,
And mess are that to it confess.

Minimal before us placed is law,
To keep us from falling below,
Postponed by time in between,
By past foreseen all we've been.

Only to show we do not matter,
Picture save for someday latter,
Present in that tomorrow comes,
Or of decayed path follow scrums.

People are so small, to be fair,
Moving, yet not going anywhere,
For judgement Yours all do long,
Seemingly knowing not wrong.

As days of fraction are in action,
When we lived in distraction,
In every moment here all goes,
What to us happens, none knows.

Without consequence, they do,
What one sees another will too,
Without thought, or any leisure,
Only measure is their pleasure.

Their ambition calling sacrifice,
Impression not made to suffice,
To of that not assess, gain access,
Less only if else we must confess.

A storm to raise with their effort,
That will take years to again sort,
As nature of business, all forsakes,
As itself great makes, from else takes.

Of small future forsakes, despite affects,
This cold nature hungry, all dissects,
Criminal aim by claim chaise,
Time is now to all put in place.

IV

Drawing in those so dependent,
Will come blazing this defendant?
To take action, in its interest show,
Indeed, having the means to do so!

Foreigner as Bagration did protect,
Patience pride deserves, in I compact,
To Russia with love, that only can,
They big role had to play again.

Settled, by the voice so gentle,
Yet such world seeks dismantle,
Striving for else, tested is restrain,
While motivated take the terrain.

Here where all fires at thus, stand,
Not glad but stiff and full of lead,
Huge effort required was indeed,
To accomplish such a little deed.

Mild, in peace, by grief entwined,
Trial vast before they again unwind,
In this scheme wide, none else mind,
Too many died to freedom provide.

World ought to apologize to you,
Not by who but by what you do,
Tolerating farce for sake of peace,
These are true heroes of time this.

Obnoxious and rude it withstood,
I don't know if such I ever could,
Right here, deceitful of truth tells,
As else digs hole under themselves.

Dog phycology, days do inflict,
Project strength, to avoid conflict,
By act wrong, beast comes to hurt,
I hope to they you not revert.

I indeed loved your people,
It ought to be really this simple,
Joyfully, such honesty I share,
By the dawn at freedom square.

Sky and a street, all here bigger is,
Kremlin by churches encircled is,
Pulling up, deeper then the abyss,
That all around is, it tightly grips.

As Russia knew, that lead many,
Dealing with hasty choices plenty,
Managing to find, to nation revive,
Certainty required for all to survive.

As contribution to poor is made,
By all the Islamistans, green laid!
Unlike that lands took of so many,
Dropping responsible there for any.

Despite that splendor wish dismiss,
World another indeed you please,
Without conflict religious, krasiva,
For all done, thousand times spasiba. ²

People, by this marvel so delicate,
So humbly light and so heavy set,
This mix made tongue so sweet,
Complete, to mine belongs creed.

Zdravstvujte, I endlessly repeat, ³
With all of you it is great to meet,
From Baltic high sky, standard rose,
Bridges, Pushkin's poetry echoes.

Solute to this endless beauty,
Solute to that becomes of thee,
You about them all well knew,
It's better if all knew about you.

World's city, on cool Neva's flows,
Frozen in the twilight are these laws,
In it, Isaak church so heavy seems,
Atop water to a bay it slow streams.

Monumental effort to all up bring,
Overwhelming none can swing,
As I revised, all is compromised,
Respected not that much scarified.

Preservation, repetition require,
To keep that people still admire,
Here history learn not to forsake,
Although time is to history make.

To future kings, specifics I entail,
On rules built, to withstand hell,
God watched over only those,
That watched over all, I suppose.

As one side all needs to deny,
And never try to share the pie,
We may here become extinct,
Too far we got, this to depict.

To bring East and West together,
Must we one leave, other to enter?
East was just west of the West,
Nothing here is made to be best.

While all they wish is to resemble,
Those that us rather disassemble,
To exist, in echoing violence enlist,
Of segregation consists only a beast.

For another song here I did long,
While a witness to all so wrong,
In a trench, good news I await,
Their fight I not commemorate.

Awaiting apocalypse, it ill feels,
To some death only hope reveals,
Always around a corner it seems,
Yet one at a time we come to this!

All done or stated, one day faded,
None vouch for who has made it,
That it's not ok, I wish inscribe,
Now be gone, or yourself describe.

¹ Reference to Tarrasa May And Hillary Clinton

² Krasiva - Beautiful - Spasiba - Thank you

³ Zdravstvujte - Hello

Seven Eights

"Song unknown, minds field plows,
That other story interest did arouse,
By my hand days as tobacco shred,
For nostology lead, no longer glad.

Yet their machine still not relates,
As it pounds with seven eights,
It's too late, we are that we are,
With ghosts of you here I spar.

I not separate nor multiply by this,
I never wanted that another's is,
To someone's terrain I wondered,
There uniqueness is plundered.

While against war, battles I lead,
Many cities I lost, so let me be sad,
For a few words same heart aches,
That in same rhyme glass breaks."

Dj. Balasevic

Nature of a Beast

What is the nature of beast I seek?
It is always as else; it is so oblique,
What complication it now leaked?
Beast by knees retreat none restrict.

To this wretchedness we enlist,
Thinking we can teach deceased,
From those that once did take,
Then all still rotten I'll forsake.

Aggressive device does suffice,
Snake is needed to chaise mice,
Once here left to our own device,
Here are few that will think twice.

Don't wish for that was not yours,
Commandment new to stop wars,
Without a home, they roam free,
Endlessly seeking that conquered be.

Until they had all not satisfied,
Wondering yet seeking no guide,
Never rewind, choked by takes,
Unable to call all their mistakes.

Snake not goes back, unaware hurt,
Don't approach, without high alert,
For indeed without time to think,
We sink, while our fear did stink.

In the blurred heat living is defeat,
Until we commit while so used to it,
I disobey, I did not believe the trip,
That on mice holds a binding grip.

You live on their heat, on their fear,
You lived off of that is but a smear,
Eternal grinding its belly, on a trial,
Coils ancient boat with a crocodile.

To so immune, the story goes,
Through those icy blood flows,
Unnoticed in wilderness cruise,
Of presence few leaving clues.

Death stocks all, pointing blunt,
By that we see or that we see not,
World around easily did ignore,
By such indeed, here to score.

Eating one other theirs is not trait,
Lasting, by knowing to hibernate,
Over the top, legend made renown,
From there nowhere go but down.

From there big, long way must fall,
Off a cliff unknowing they stroll,
Seeking more commodities to serve,
Afraid to give that they not deserve.

There is a line, as ancient river Styx,
Once crossed, none back brings,
Food for one other, oblivion takes a bite,
To them great, to I seems as spite.

Still awaiting those new, yet so old,
By answer so cold, sold is the world,
It is going to get you, of that certain,
When upon stage dropped is curtain.

As wisdom theirs becomes a sin,
That have been, such need clean,
Humanity is not to pass sentence,
But commence amidst pestilence.

Seems a perk yet it did not work,
And it can't be fixed by just a jerk,
None they satisfy, bother not try,
Let me tell you of a reason why.

Sluggish they are to comprehend,
Not before taking few more grand,
Capital here building its mention,
Where in safety lives their isolation.

Some are in love with their blues,
Choosing this suffering obtuse,
In a tunnel, we forsaken one other,
Who is with all this to bother?

While all just go with a flow,
Come to show, earthly it is law,
That hidden has need to oppress,
In us this is, that lives to us press.

To see what in man I've found,
Once I've dug to the underground,
Or for these mice, epidemic curb,
That seems to live us to disturb.

Fighting becomes utterly retarded,
If after fifteen it is still regarded,
Sick yet pest just never can rest,
Nature depressed else harassed.

So revise, for there is no going back,
Space not evade and it'll not attack,
Reptiles, to egg contract by unmoved,
Hazard, vulnerability only concerned.

Root is the past, on which some ride,
It is imagined, it is just over glorified,
Yet its power if as bonsai we do cut,¹
Leaving old and small, to alive rot.

There is no shortcut to God, strung,
As tongue by double meaning sung,
For there was their clamping force,
And of wow force, sliding down jaws.

Action this power eye Gondor's attract,
Sending ghosts to without question act,
As these reptiles squeeze 'til all submit,
Some will sacrifice all this not to admit.

Maybe eye of two headed eagle, its wit,
Eye in a sky, out of this again may lead,
By ring, the gray, strength it takes great,
One with it can man's souls differentiate.

There was peace, while devil in control is,
As long as you not contest that is his,
Yet the sense tranquil is no longer real,
His little beasts none any more conceal.

Many here play God, all are mad,
To it if you wish to something add,
You will end up caught instead,
By time any you convinced, dead.

II

Lawless will again raise a giant,
To none listens, animals defiant,
Start again, by which all we lose,
Devil in them, for this I accuse.

By my nose, other are their laws,
And that you propose not goes,
Situation calls for these roles,
Here all is just hunting fools.

Facts here not decide, but pockets,
It is not truth, but size of rockets,
I know who gun withdrew first,
Know the animal, by it its thirst.

Wealth is only thought to endure,
That else in a tick could obscure,
Showing off, in this hierarchy,
Yet it was not based on oligarchy.

Some bet on sure, coming again,
Not play for joy but for they can,
They think of taking from many,
To give to those that have plenty.

Never saves people this garrison,
It is used to but enrich a person,
Money surprises hates, same it ran,
Pushing same as long as it can.

War is not over, Nazis got away,
Only smarter, by force claim way,
Yet rather else push to a fight,
Playing on ancient trite, your fright.

Building this insane democracy,
By chips all to do, take a knee,
Forget their privilege, their cars,
Movies and easy girls, all's a farce.

Forget their life, driving to a brink,
As nothing is as they do think,
Pretending to here protect you,
What life meant they never knew.

To that by some death status built,
If head your bend, here you'll wilt,
Don't envy any, money took all far,
Yet measure of our success, we are.

By all wrong we but coming undone,
In fear, look what we've become,
This is tribe of unsocial, lonely,
Grabbing for that valor is only.

Who from it benefit, an adversary,
On rash reaction to death you carry,
Giving means, to this Godless game,
Vanity of our vengeance takes aim.

Apocalypse not meant obliteration,
It actually translates to variation,
In it sick had to stop, if it healed,
Or heart of darkness it concealed?

To see if to madness immune,
Or awaits a moment opportune,
To Kurtz in tale as beast decease,
That by it expires here our lease.

Maybe as children without regret,
Wore only craving punishment,
History threatened by same abyss,
Yet in it nothing was quite as this.

In all grabbing, they call divine,
They can't hurt I, nothing is mine,
So they pick, currency make hard,
And else by it come to disregard.

As the shine from a star drains,
Iron is all of it glory remains,
Spending beyond understanding,
Battle continue that is unending.

¹ Osho - Book of self-revelation (lose translation)

'You say how could this happen,
You said how can this be,
The remnant of dishonor,
on a bridge of misery,

And we that cried for mercy,
From a bottom of a bit,
Was our prayer so damn unworthy,
That sun rejected it?

So gather up a killer,
Gather everyone it town,
Sand me by those column,
Let me take this temple down.

You say how could this happen,
You said how can this be,
The chains are gone from heaven,
The storms run wild and free,

There are better ways to answer
that certainly be true,
I'm blinded by hate and anger,
That's not place for you.'

L. Cohen - Samson in New Orleans

...

Settlement

Who knows when it all began,
When we started to believed them,
Live by tradition, seeking to reign,
That is leading else to pain again.

Those coming to take by violence,
Of same guilty, watching in silence,
Crooked is reality, despicable to me,
We're all a part; we are never free.

We are only a part of the culture,
That watches big weak but torture,
If without strength to stop it,
This is age of ameba spineless, flat.

That all accept, for nothing stood,
No good yet by rude not conclude,
If this is not wrong, mine be fault,
In assault, ourselves we but insult.

Live sentence, in but acceptance,
Only those never in attendance,
As dirty game, all easily falsifies,
Only one side by it you'll realize.

All being a choice, none to battle,
Nor awaiting else score to settle,
As arbitration gave domination,
To that is not true inspiration.

Working on they, not works on I,
Inside is voice that will never die,
As I pass through, quick express,
Nations collective unconscious.

Theirs was another binding oath,
Yet in their throat lived a moth,
Investigation not led to conclusion,
And truth here remain an illusion.

By all unconcerned, that occurred,
So don't wonder how it so turned,
Here I've not found any integrity,
That was not but pure amenity?

Praying for relief that not came,
He saw they, yet that's not the aim,
You I not blame, for it was nothing,
All as if built in memory of rotting.

Uncaring attend, manmade brand,
Accept, mad just not comprehend,
These men's will I watch collapsing,
While their so called truth gasping.

He had to for disappointment await,
So that you could see how they hate,
I'm sorry, I let you in on other critic,
Of it I'm sick, of a world I here reek.

Still here where killing is allowed,
That smart shamed, fool made proud,
As the whore's luck of enthusiasm,
Is only by which devil does orgasm.

In this fuck house, of alcoholics,
That by passing sensation frolics,
Nothing wrong see these plants,
Living, dying by indifference.

Greatest threat to our civilization,
Is fear, without comprehension,
As here most stood for wrong,
For their advice no longer I long.

Shiver all to a bone by unknown,
As darkness inside does roam,
Part take in that such empowers,
Or here be that such devours.

Bombs modest with such charge,
All trivial is thought to be large,
Systems for imbeciles none ease,
Saved is all that this distinguishes.

Avoiding hairy, stay so marry,
Some today we'll call but ferry,
Pussies to body part not relate,
But of character it ties a trait.

As this false comradery did span,
Only to show if we give a damn,
How we rated, what we tolerated,
And that we here commemorated.

Careless lives in their serenity,
All becomes tempting vanity,
And speech they here do teach,
Is only made souls to bleach.

Weak by weak, joining tongue,
For such I not cough a langue,
Late indeed, that I for death send,
Enough I've lived to comprehend.

All allowed to now tear up, rend,
Trend quickly separates a brand,
As long as you're still safe here,
Convict else, without any fear.

As humanity along way to lose,
Left is only of this world abuse,
Without any that still can choose,
We are hardly here of any use.

All that here too often misfires,
This place human touch requires,
So who will wreck their little raft,
That must come after all so daft?

You say, to survive you adopt,
Out I pop, for your need not apt,
Truth theirs was indeed not mine,
It sent shivers down our spine.

II

From this world, black hole gapes,
I curse these days; I curse these days,
Taboo is happiness here today,
Is it so for it's not bound to stay?

Most close their eyes, let all pass,
Praying idiots not destroy us,
In the end I not care who you are,
Off the topic most went too far.

Disloyal not dare, in fool believing,
Repressed life is not worth living,
Drugs for lazy is way to get crazy,
By all missing we can't fazed be.

This leaving a seed, it is all fake,
For us another decision did make,
Too well knowing how they preach,
As by cannon they come to teach.

As if all left but this giant crack,
From it separate, light to attract,
Fighting an illusion much grieve,
As those like we, made to believe.

Much we don't know, given more,
Less you know, more you wish for,
Careless musters himself to be free,
To tell, we're without responsibility.

Every plan wrecked with a defect,
There is none here we need protect,
Delaying, well learned speech layers,
Or just bored I'm of demons theirs.

Made to live in a vague intension,
Made to live in but an impression,
For steaming got thrown in a mix,
Again chasing that endless tricks.

I know this it is not what's about,
Taking all strength is their doubt,
By that certainty they call, lead,
Yet all happening was in our head.

They can't take that there has been,
Afraid, although they seem serene,
In wrong time and place, making claim,
World will always as so remain.

Coward all made public did mask,
And those not equal to the task,
Impression as truth they fashion,
You need not question intension.

Playing this game that must endure,
Without it they are so insecure,
Forever repeating same they are able,
Just to keep their illusion stable.

Once certain, it you must degrade,
No longer can you be of it afraid,
In lies no longer wish to contribute,
To other pursuit writing a tribute.

While I know there is a better way,
Even though it is not a way today,¹
For that pride was else will aim,
Those that here only know shame.

Ego tiring pumps their little lives,
As they stopped, for bigger I rise,
With each day it'll be more clear,
Fear you hold comes to disappear.

Freedom not attacks, nor enforce,
You ought to give, that is not yours,
In doubt to such shots call, rather fall,
Without He, you've no freedom it all.

In peace, yet without any content,
For they not thought what it meant,
It was not what you are but wish be,
Consumed with themselves, not see.

¹ Better Way L. Cohen

...

Cultural Terrorist

Of master plan a saboteur, to stun,
To one another making us run,
As asses by session concise insist,
To walk by as if none but they exist.

By avoiding all, creating a mess,
Delinquent spreading senseless,
Here widening hollow, I borrow,
That we let pass into tomorrow.

Terrorists for untouchable thought,
Monsters our indifference brought,
That by walls, you built to divide,
Behind the same yourself now find.

We care not where placed are they,
As long as they not come our way,
To see not these faces of neglect,
That could not the ruin intercept.

We set this course, rules inforce,
Are they really without remorse?
Because you never looked around,
Proud, in your little world, sound.

Just to be joyful for another day,
Letting rest fall where they may,
Absent are glad, just to avoid sad,
Yet faithful ran to them instead.

Without resources to survive,
For on such stronger did thrive,
Driven by necessity that is real,
To avenge life, world did steal.

Against special kind, without fault,
Against this power, staging revolt,
By threat not signing your treaty,
Nor respect a pact with so needy.

Once I had respect for our plans,
Yet all in its stance high court bans,
War every must concern humanity,
Yet stronger is vanity of our amenity.

On barricades and barbwire fences,
While gay lords in feathers prances,
As it seems long ago prearranged,
Dead engaged in fight they staged.

Out of harm's way them protect,
Playing another pretentious act,
It's all the same for that can hide,
While given the means to decide.

Against many to terms complied,
That coming is to kill our pride,
By fake contract, weak to attack,
All those that just can't hit back.

I need it not yet wish favor return,
As fools on their skin only learn,
War to you now brought be must,
For your punishment is unjust.

Children will hold to a trigger,
For false was all that we figure,
Now they are a modern nigga',
By it heard, by it made bigger.

Nothing outside exists, it is core,
All just gather more and more,
Taking ourselves too seriously,
By all we pursue so deliriously.

Terrorist as vague comes stranger,
Bringing potential for danger,
Jihad as effort against domination,
Stronger then self-preservation.

Twin towers not stand, to represent,
Your economy and your government,
Empire blinded by its own success,
In all out of control enrolls access.

Indeed, a tool of a version cruel,
They are so made by our rule,
Fighting not for theirs, off course,
Yet it surely was not yours.

Else sent to act, killing befriends,
So we not bloody our hands,
To neglect all that is human life,
Us to protect, hold right to strife.

Under our blanket of 'Christianity',
That called is all accept humanity,
Unafraid to die, by 'Gods' will,
That for better day comes to kill.

As there is nothing we can teach,
Religious paradox, programs glitch,
That survives through history,
Yet did survival bring victory?

Perhaps that is this militant elite,
Requires but an assassins creed?
Perhaps our deed insanity brings,
So here are sent killers of kings.

That such ought to kill in sleep,
Unaware now on who they creep,
Assassin modern, or but a bot?
Where man is thought to be God.

As this Muslim new expansion,
Lead by only life of degradation,
And laws that needed be revised,
For it kept us only half civilized.

Rebellion as world mad has lead,
To but fat whore pump with led,
That death not dread, passion had,
Only to all in a congress apprehend.

Rivalry targets not dragons head,
They start with depopulation instead,
Selfless, suicidal, thought to be a hero,
Or in fumed for in our eyes as a zero?

Not smell who they need disease,
Once killers of kings, pain to ease,
Enemies of tireless corporation,
One against many, without nation.

Put on gate and pass those irate,
Whom faith allowed to retaliate,
This is all Christianity beyond,
Yet who are we to teach of God?

Effort other seems insignificant,
Powerless against foreign intent,
Responsibility to the animalistic,
Go getters painted in altruistic.

Poor nothing but a life can give,
Accepting as so they cannot live,
Extremist life worthy, lacks caution,
Rise mad devotion, without emotion.

Although by faith none be touched,
So we see who is who, yet charged,
All take what they like, what soothes,
As if in orbit million circle truths.

Although this religion not meant,
It was avenger's self-fulfillment,
Same, none life of poverty tames,
One other here constant blames.

Creed is only one, not endorsed,
As such on none it be enforced,
In our history one is victorious,
Only if other is made notorious.

Because of them we may by thus,
And they as thus because of us,
Hidden, they violently propose,
To ugliness same, world expose.

II

Hand of violence, coward compel,
So all can tell that poor knew well,
Cowboys a war never did ravage,
Nor ever felt on their skin a savage.

That by Kosovo started its reign,
Times that all true puts to shame,
This is a rule that to world came,
Terrorists, at culture taking aim.

Since killing, winning became,
For you it now madness also came,
On your own skin you'll better see,
How extreme indeed painful can be.

Dealing with cause, not consequence,
Ban that put guns in their hands,
Influence spread these imposters,
To one call god, else make monsters.

Made by that true war lords tears,
That none spears, product is theirs,
To ask would've been a better way,
As they, same essence all portray.

As storms by that power did teach,
Turns to vengeance else do preach,
Slaves of cause and effect prevent,
False glory dent world did invent.

For once injustice you do allow,
It starts to hunts all somehow,
I state, of other's blood not spill,
Yet their will, we can't conceal.

Isis to instill fear, none they heal,
Treat eminent made turns unreal,
Killer in you is the killer in we,
And all for it will carry a fee.

Now dignify grief, for our belief,
Yet vengeance to most offers relief,
All have taken that not integrated,
As if fated to face all that hated.

That multiply rapidly take over,
Taking colonial well-made cover,
As the winners, truth deceased,
Vote of moron and genius, equal is.

Once made poor, they'll come,
As them you are to become,
All turns, those on a margin win,
You thought clever was your sin.

As if Gods, without any fault,
By your rules they you'll taunt,
Admire of Pantheon frauds,
All not nods to these false gods.

Mad time, enforces but dominant,
Meant to be significant, prominent,
To Arab bringing but your battle,
Acting to inhumane score settle.

Muslim, Christian, Jewish, enlist,
Man every God turns to a beast,
My boy and girl, don't persist,
He is not priest to that deceased!

On a way up none and all stand,
Enough believed it to but pretend,
All of its mind so easily changes,
Restless in but opposite engages.

In an era that but fools employed,
Here only to greater conflict avoid,
As no other feeling to any comes,
All becomes that stubborn stumps.

As if all wish see but His wrath,
As if all seek for such after math,
That but proves sinners all are,
Only proof that all went too far.

To the rough green giving sign,
Against this love army to align,
As hard earned indeed it all is,
High price spent on only this.

By moments, made from it free,
You're meant or not meant to be,
Interpretation, intensions disguise,
As story was full of facts and lies.

Think back where you stumbled,
And empire you made crumbled,
You will undeniable a spot find,
Now, years after you will mind.

Winning by all you not realize,
Was easy yet obscurity is a prize,
So through your magic dice,
And come to see if they suffice.

As tyranny that is coming undone,
By hand of Muslims vengeful son,
For what goes around, comes around,
Hard only hard, out could pound.

By inflicting fear that we endear,
In this sphere, by it we disappear,
I promise to see for that all pray,
Too see all pay, I live another day.

Democracy?

In days Athens, wisdoms goddess,
Democracy anarchy came to harness,
Cradle of philosophy, so unsound,
Ancient land of a middle ground.

Demonstration they now unmask,
That of their rulers for honesty ask,
No longer wish to in scam participate,
Somehow to they, idiots only relate.

Seeing rise of these liberal picks,
In a mix, all that to nothing sticks,
Living with turned upside down,
Unable to find our holly ground.

Justice we not know, only rule,
Handed to only rich and powerful,
Strong made, to unopposed depict,
Strong for none they contradict.

All that else's seed come to plow,
For this somehow we do allow,
Not knowing when they won,
Without passion, they all own.

Call on release, power to decrease,
Is this tired man that not himself is?
Made to owe, by offers put to use,
Yet it was up to us to some refuse.

And you that always can choose,
Yet the absurd none do accuse,
They will try to break your back,
Eternal by false supremacy attack.

Knowledge of them, how it inflicts,
Addict ability to predict restricts,
Grip feverously by fear, by grief,
Junky brief offers system of belief.

Around we turn, but do we learn,
Endure, if for all we show concern,
Teaching that us here but trapped,
Long ago ought to have stopped.

Show restraint, yet we can't refuse,
As somewhere they choose to lose,
Convinced of but endless arrogance,
In this dope show dead we dance.

People don't know who they are,
This as their thought, comes to star,
On their incomplete versions rely,
To see more, some just had to die.

All can be said, allowed if crazed,
No matter of time place, phased,
It is easier to state, insult grand,
Then defend, behind word stand.

Their vanity, was never serenity,
In time of but look likes, insanity,
They made of it a great republic,
Where stupidity is made public.

II

Waiting for else to it come to beat,
Something to happen, else to do it,
Awaiting that in prison misbehaves,
And comes to free these slaves.

Built for whom this did matter,
Because they knew nothing better,
Strength not waste on here fixed,
Unless transfixed, with it mixed.

For no more we thrive, yet not alive,
All this did contrive, us to revive,
Once with all the answers, pacified,
By looking at I, yourself you not find.

Most don't think, living an insult,
Meek only if none of it is your fault,
Only existence of familiar regard,
Life is not very hard to a retard.

Yet suicide is being without choice,
Suicide of God, for all had a voice,
Equality with letters sharp tossed,
Without a word, pain such caused.

Character is mistaken for an actor,
Determining else becomes a factor,
Standard yours here is sinking,
Whomever inherits their thinking.

In physics that all simple absorbed,
Absolute black body is called,
All in our mouth putting tongues,
Condemned by their calling flunks.

Slow they catch on, to no surprise,
Meant to us rise is kept in disguise,
Await, not run and get, the regret,
Are you content, in peace with it!?

This to dismiss, point come to miss,
Weather concept yours it did please,
This apocalypse without rules,
Letting them be, to see what lures.

You here but contribute to this fear,
In it disappear, or steer from it clear,
It's not that God not exists anymore,
Rather we not seek to even a score.

They can't see a man, by impressions,
They're all left without expressions,
Wicked is not rationalisms intension,
Instead it's our vague interpretation.

Finished thought, dedication requires,
It is that is, not truth part of us desires,
Amongst that understanding reject,
Come to be that I needed to neglect.

Enemy only becomes trait of irate,
Whom wish no longer communicate,
I forgive, just so I not come stuck,
For I was that doesn't wish go back.

III

Old you can't teach, inertia command,
As world does befriend, the insolent,
Let there be something we do ought,
Yet that seems important is really not.

'Humans indeed made to be active,
Yet are their deeds here productive?
Is that we do really good for we,
Or only for that was an authority?

So do, join exploits of the obedient,
Yet what is intent of that we attend?
To authority dependent, what it meant,
If it lets you judge, found incompetent.

By variance, I find their deficiency, folly,
Altered both, intellectually, emotionally,
Yet adopting all by which unsatisfied,' ¹
For letting someone else be your guide.

You cannot effect, yet not be effected,
So go with a flow, act as if adapted,
'Man can only know what to dispel,' ²
God nothing but this comes to tell.

Even not doing, leads to doing,
Mighty judgement here is brewing,
Without means, unworthy thought,
Earn to learn, yet it meant not a lot.

Worth is only personal gratification,
For every different meant affirmation,
Once you obtain that they call respect,
You in fear will live to it only protect.

For we need level of justice for peace,
I didn't create fairness this, it God's is,
Adequate settings require for growth,
This is, too bad, careless leaving oath.

Attitude of fuck it, human state is fake,
All to another make, most I do forsake,
There is no next step that here I take,
In terror from my dream I you awake.

Democracy, lion of a mouse made,
In it, little strayed, of raid not afraid,
Without and strategy or through,
Delivering that is, not that be ought.

That they mention, is not intention,
Other is premeditated protection,
Time for digression, contemplation,
As their ration is but an irritation.

Democracy here comes to suffice,
By just some bolts in their device,
Living their lives as memorized,
That by armament else advised.

IV

Chances are most in their republic,
Not ought to be called democratic,
Are we in control, do we choose?
Without strength to such refuse.

Globalization left none in doubt,
Investing in all so easily sold out,
Crippling confess to sold-out place,
Mess we made, I cannot embrace,

All things of another cheap copy, ³
I wonder can such stopped be?
Made is a wall in a field of stone,
That can no longer be overthrown.

As power displayed a sad stage,
Who can weapon these disengage?
Chances we're one, is but caution,
Are by it all become foul devotion?

While in trance of things immense,
Glorified assets state our presence,
By the second that first are made,
As civilization creators, we strayed.

As shadows come to block a sun,
Grinding semen, seeking for gone,
Not to be a drops in cosmic ocean,
Pursuing in vain, just false motion.

I penetrate hollow you borrow,
Far too many brought but sorrow,
Chances are, of perfection peace,
Puzzles missing piece, gone is.

False to impress, else suppress,
That harass all thought to be less,
Are we intrigued by that expanded?
Or we something else demanded?

All that lives in same old story,
By which lead to purgatory,
What would be left for else to do?
If one offers truth that all pursue.

By Aristotle on that we surely wage,
All living is capable of change,
All variables on nature's page,
Hierarchy wondrous and strange.

¹ Erich Fromm – Man for Himself

² by Eckhart

³ Plato

Korea Report The Other Side?

Son of which Korea, you abide?
Between two brothers now decide,
One is that world comes to neglect,
Now comes craving only respect.

One restlessly toils dream to pursue,
The other is left with nothing to do,
From morning until tomorrow,
Refusal to conform brings sorrow.

Only wishing not be a commodity,
A shadow of this false superiority,
None need know you won, but you,
That to one all is, else dies to subdue.

So trick not writes in history result,
That convinced else it's your fault,
All you missed, for unheard confess,
When all here by a face do assess.

One must we neglect, other to accept?
Dissect, what did the mirror reflect?
If you don't explain they'll not know,
Nothing so clear cut is as they show.

Fact is, here you'll come to so suffer,
If you don't take their little offer,
By refusing of a soul desecration,
You'll be forced into isolation.

By refusing ultimatum theirs,
Consequence devastating bears,
Constrict all them contradict,
If their rules strict all not depict.

Participants not of their consent,
Brand, as dangerous apprehend,
Give up your ideal of hungry go,
Blame ours for this, we need know.

Maybe enough to complicate a plot,
Once you can return their best shot,
So cold, worry how they'll survive,
Yet none of them ever seem alive.

Without time to with else entwine,
Force is prime, yet it's not divine,
Overwhelming is physical way,
That most here came to convey.

As cops imitate, not to your hate,
Yet can't wait for you to retaliate,
You blame for reaction they create,
Calmness they only impersonate.

Of depravity embargo, you in fence,
You are a cause, Kim a consequence,
When we stop being productive,
We become dangerous, destructive.

Blocked, not allowed to thrive,
Unaccomplished, taking a dive,
Stuck in place, bully not accepts thee,
With according to him, you disagree.

Sanctions, you can't work, nor live,
For that they do, you must believe,
And if you disagree with authority,
By a vote quick made a minority.

Forcing you to be of them dependent,
By pennant reprimand this defendant,
Sanction to kill 'rebellion' inconvenient,
So you can be made robot obedient.

Forced to be dependent, reliant,
By pennant reprimand defendant,
Until dependent on outside power,
Your means to survive they devour.

Foreign global scheme offers peace,
If on knees, all do that they please,
Starve should you try contest this,
Quarter million not enlist, decease.

You must feed on only their greed,
Bleed that to such law not agreed,
If it's true for one, and one is you,
It must be true for everybody too.

At least to in glory be destroyed,
Darkness is the price all employed,
Yet by now better I knew than you,
So never tell me what not to do.

'Inability to bond with others, bothers,
Results in distractions of self or others,'
Respect is to let all grow in its accord,'
Yet world all around their idea horde.

Imagine isolation of that can't agree,
As whole world turns against thee,
'Helplessness is only a momentary state,
Not pre-determined, not preset faith'

Here to show, without dialogue,
For such, I need define here a frog,
So you're not by huge one surprised,
That this polarized society reprised.

Mass murderers, hold as grand,
Did Nagasaki behind it stand?
Of many, renegotiating status,
That is belonging to a cactus.

II

With stuff yet without content,
All bent to defend this intent,
I hope you find the trembling,
Your paranoia is assembling.

UN consul joins a global threat,
Joy is not to pass their agreement,
Brainwashed, banging on a table,
Watch mad, insane try to stable.

As 'God given', that none disputes,
And this disagreement, devil suits,
Needing to put pressure, to control,
In that you enroll, mad may enthrall.

Rising rage none could restrict,
Routine from their soul reeked,
Remiss I can't recognize in me,
That is why you are an enemy.

Watching in disbelief mad recital,
That one will drive to suicidal,
Fight for feeling to just be alive,
Kamikaze creed it is to revive.

Inferior, nothing else offers a site,
Only trite this dipped in but spite,
Until grand becomes a fright,
And spark little ignited the night.

To this defeat, indeed horrifying,
And for it reason most satisfying,
Death is better than their victory,
Accept not shame of their glory.

Made by all, that such bought,
To find only in the same caught,
To pile is norm forceful do create,
Irate, if this is also not your faith.

What we do was not who we are,
Somehow forced to with mad par,
Is this worth going to war for?
By it, no more then they, we swore.

Killing nations is their contribution,
So what can be Your retribution?
Anything I say would be obscene,
This is outrageous, strain is spleen.

That all according to greed tailor,
For else meant human failure,
Yet vengeance here none afford,
For it belongs only to the Lord.

Screwed if you do or if you do not,
So don't, all of it us to this brought,
Before communist building shield,
Inheritance yours, else wish yield.

Colored red, to bulls drive mad,
All not so though but else instead,
They I recognize, easy to track,
And crack these shades of black.

Who is in control, that all tore?
Mad made bull or a matador?
Himself less then else considers,
Inside, poor bears such leaders.

Guided not by principle you feed,
Privilege yours is not of all a need,
Be what you wish, but then why?
Do you such right to else deny?

If history bears God, it's to propose,
In those that against a power rose,
Independent here is made imperial,
Other is nothing, if not material.

Needing prove this cult of a man,
Yet all of them span, a secret plan,
In show of reality, you're a fatality,
If now you not respond to banality.

While religion indeed made it true,
It's not that we say but that we do,
All that was needed is little trust,
Instead one other they wish blast.

To one give reward, else punish,
Forever one's 'truth', other tarnish,
Plead before court innocence to show,
Yet their procedures you don't know.

Punishment takes perfect offer,
Vote will allow weak to still suffer,
By these rules here they lay,
Freedom to move is taken away.

As it continues to witches crucify,
Slay that amaze, I wonder why?
Until we turn off the microphone,
When enough, when it can't go on.

While hungry their world follows,
Let all know, it all to your bill goes,
Practiced to perfection, is impunity,
Protected by diplomatic immunity.

They can shoot, none it condemn,
But you can't shut back at them,
They can do what you can't do,
In usual suspects devil this knew.

Even more dreadful here is faith,
As cowards not kill but decapitate,
Bragging are their ways sadistic,
That they are selling as idealistic.

If to their principle not sold out,
Then you must be taken out,
Still detest this incompatibility,
With rule agree or beheaded be.

Misfortune to all you've outdone,
Story of those who never become,
Sense opposition must eliminate,
To become part of collective faith.

If not their vassal then a dictator,
Cuba, Vietnam, Iraq, Serbia, a perpetrator,
Fanatical as the Christian church,
On of Spanish inquisition verge.

Without recollection of blunder,
Only lives conflict with another,
Reminded again will is to kill,
All that to false gods not kneel.

Yet determination to kill a nation,
Ought not pass without mention,
Idolizing person, less then idea is,
Yet still more that idolizing things.

Failure of Socialism not mean it's bad,
Perhaps only are that implement it,
Communism God indeed denies,
Yet perhaps more they to He ties.

Looking at else gang up on a weak,
Is it His justice of that you speak?
Rich ought be free, yet they refuse,
Instead poor subdue, them to abuse.

Now fighting back, in holly defiance,
By violence, against unholy alliance,
If enforced you accept, live by crumbs,
Or kill, by duty that unethical becomes.

III

Wipe all now out, Reich proposes,
Because problem to them it causes,
You've not right to be so ignorant,
Until spirit broken all they bent.

Ruled not, heroes this is still feat,
Yet in but a mix-up lays its defeat,
Why we not admit, once submit?
We not know where we go with it.

Circumstance, a reprisal sought,
In influence false getting caught,
Same become these poor scrapers,
Sacrifice health, care for weapons.

On this side, angry, come revealed,
Tired of dialogue, killed, out sealed,
As so 'civil' here state a mad claim,
Disastrous response without refrain.

In love with only themselves,
Could not care for no one else,
On bombs all so easily calls,
To impose strength of their balls.

In times button can all dismantle,
With their weapons still they rattle,
So they can speak of some battle,
That only a soft touch can settle.

That by speech us made superior,
Brought down by species inferior,
Aggression star spangled starred,
Somehow here higher held regard.

Where ends fear that else demeans?
Here love not wins but other means,
Surrendering to fake for it did persist,
We exist, yet to they we matter least.

While their bloody games contend,
All stranded attend without amend,
While legacy leave that did deceive,
Until there is nothing else to believe.

This desperate adopt mentality,
If they can, you can hand fatality,
Summing up the thunder cloud,
We walk with that dead allowed.

That they're, turns to be you too,
Now you will feel you lived true,
All do to their deed legitimize,
While watched all a thousand eyes.

Crippling many, by that they must,
That sense lacks, need else adjust,
Histories reprise, false compromise,
Yet more expensive are those lies.

Some here appoint to disappoint,
No better if one to other are joint,
They will order how you behave,
So you can die a slave, or be brave.

Working man turning to suckers,
Senseless pussies, push fuckers,
Not a body part, but character trait,
Fearful, insecure easy swallow bait.

This power is without hesitation,
Nation condemned to isolation,
Times these building a memorial,
Of but some beast territorial.

Perhaps new map will be drawn,
That all could called their own,
Not insist on childish communist,
Nor indeed a yappy capitalist.

As neither from their mad path stray,
So question is, can you go all the way?
And do it your way, it is by only force,
They exist, without approval Yours.

As bullies wish pound in the effect,
Show of defiance you got to respect,
So advice is, don't hold me back,
Or I'll attack, in false idea all stuck.

Without responsibility for existence,
Yet unaccepted is to offer resistance,
Vengeance to bored belongs, it longs,
For you invented all of those songs.

Let them show that else we know!
If you don't, life away you throw,
Do something you can appreciate,
And others values, to this I relate.

Left outside party lame did convey,
Remember, you need not satisfy they!
Without freedom, left in disgrace,
Desperation meeting face to face.

This becomes hardest to portray,
To fight for that way cannot pay,
Perhaps written for another time,
Or we stand against this crime?

This pain of death, will declares,
Nobody knows and nobody cares,
Head out stick, you they'll screw,
If you don't, same becomes true.

And by all to that they here swore,
Left He with children to come for,
As all to little spider web does fall,
That crawl, stole right to truth call.

That beasts lead, blame for a ripple,
Placed so simple people to cripple,
If you can't kill the way they kill,
Per swayed to before they kneel.

I know, to live, all they'll bend,
Courageous is to in your place stand,
Crusade holly they call this deal,
By which free to steel and to kill.

For it, becoming beasts terrible,
Spreading influence unbearable,
Youth needs be told that is right,
Old accept, without strength to fight.

Victim is here to aggressor made,
Most not know of who to be afraid,
In competition sturdy, so earthy,
Was effort of another less worthy?

Overtured soul made us suffer,
Left I here with only His buffer,
Only He knew what we thought,
In what caught, for that we fought.

...

Reasons Treason

By their rule that starts a trend,
Only lead to that found dread,
Certainty of intent they defend,
Soon bouncing again their head.

Connection, bricks together put,
On next, steps we need to boot,
Prejudice past, offering mistrust,
Perhaps I come to we, at last.

Of truth world made a phrase,
That for while we could praise,
Insane for thought all we can,
And none need to think again.

Onslaught, enough to combust,
Investing in all bound to rust,
Most can never have enough,
Else to value made it so tough.

That could calmly all disregard,
For rest indeed made it so hard,
Crumble did all, without more,
If we not found that is for sure.

On bridge unstable follow trail,
Hail a king, while virtuous bail,
Us I hope to find without blame,
Yet the same be that here remain.

Made by authority, kills our spirit,
Out of spite, you die when near it,
Without poise we here disappear,
All becomes replaced by only fear.

To they that here set an example,
Try and rumple, made to trample,
That react, frame as that strayed,
Degrade, that soul here not trade.

Their advice, becomes this vice,
All else adjust by self-sacrifice,
Their position not compromise,
Yet every here needed to revise.

All given to see how far we go,
All we can take, to here show,
So why is He letting all still be?
For He still wish depend on we.

II

So small is a world, I off shake,
Made so by how many in it ache,
Amid that not debate nor relate,
With certainty decides our faith.

Ethics theirs needed to be heard,
Yet obligation is all to such revert,
Here they judge yet none bother,
To find how it is in skin of other.

By strength so live in inferiority,
That hits hardest is the authority,
Attacked become that respond not,
For nothing they did, I now sought.

By mechanical push, thought worthy,
While their movement is too earthy,
In this world, without any sense,
Devil with us together does dance.

As measurement of value they state,
We ought deflate for it's not accurate,
Unbeatable, in their use of violence,
Compliance only meant this silence.

It is time for pushers, for traders,
Crusaders are raiders, invaders,
As madness betrayed it teaches,
Of pain that all thought bleaches.

From 'civil' ways that do harass,
Disappointment left all speechless,
By death this showing true faith,
Shit stinks, made to smell great.

Accept and live their restless show,
That retaliation, destruction sow,
Of one other is made, all strayed,
Of same afraid, one other degrade.

Revitalized that a slave provokes,
Both screwed by means it invokes,
That all knew, else must obscure,
This could only those so insecure.

Blame is hard to on player claim,
For insane rules are in his game,
They'll know, fear you does hurt,
By pride wounded, revert to curt.

III

None can see beyond themselves,
Ram will prove you're just as them,
Straighten, or be those you despise,
Reprise or head for their demise.

They own a world you to remind,
Yet tired of this, another I'll find,
Know, vengeance justice was not,
Hoping in hell you take their spot.

Certain you'll pass by them again,
It's not vengeance but justice then,
Rebellion that through all flows,
He knows carelessly misuses force.

As a bear, and an Indian, Tristan,¹
Each other's blood spill, one become,
Legend of the fall, prospect fulfills,
While convinced nothing better is.

I know, difficult it is made for rest,
By their ways easy, hard pressed,
They could justify killing us all,
They can through famine stroll.

While seven lives required cats,
For contagious wore these rats,
Ready for war, not for a flood,
They are not ready for God.

Orders by they made to follow,
Patterns that brought sorrow,
That they do never care pursue,
None knew, this wrecking crew.

All those beneath they'll forsake,
Thought above are that all take,
And you need not their respect,
Elect can't be that God neglect.

As one I also stood against many,
For their plenty, I not give a penny,
Even if faith is prefixed, decided,
How we respond to it, is not recited.

Quotes from Erich Fromm – Man for Himself
¹ from a movie Legends of the Fall

...

Mother of a Day is Gold

Still march in conduction harsh,
Towards another now gold rush,
Standard it meant, it is serenity,
By it economy set, its prosperity.

In calamity gold rise is bipolar,
For with it always will a dollar,
Else face down, to stabilize they,
As else around they did sway.

Upon all crises bring by interest,
Enforcing strength of one on rest,
Bank sounds as if we're getting hit,
Language defines, meaning commit.

Credit, power on poor will built,
That lets all wilt, thrown to a tilt,
To life postponed all do commit,
Made all uncertain on their feet.

That exploits and come to raid,
And by their intent not afraid,
Creating by continuum elite,
That none but Lord can unseat.

This gold that man not yield,
Unlike infrastructure we build,
Special for this, it came to lead,
Although it did feed but greed.

Just sitting there well protected,
While entire planet it effected,
For your reword I let you be glad,
Gold as white, mixed with blood.

Metal was worthier then man,
For it, lives will be taken, again,
Keeping eyes on to the ground,
This was religion they found.

In between squares symmetric,
Lived an ethic of only a heretic,
In business of who takes cheese,
Sold in small amount worthy is.

I didn't care about your bars,
As this I parse, it was all a farce,
As of light pole inside I do stack,
Pure white runs through my neck.

For that survive, by impunity,
Is warranty for their security,
By all resources, we retrieve,
For all we take, what we give?

On all now placed is price tag,
New world order lift white flag,
Yet it's old, without a compass,
Made by pagans, amongst us.

Think back, in this silly pageant,
Of what was your personal legend,
Was money really its intension,
Or was else in contention?

As rest shut up, smile and nod,
I could not, I had another God,
Do we still around a calf dance?
Whipped until left without sense.

Some need a push, to now do,
Otherwise, false they pursue,
With feeling for demeaning,
To this herd hand ill dealing.

All is swallowed, they do feed,
All as a stat, about it they read,
Too absorbed to be observant,
Exploits or be made a servant.

Crumbled by defect, else inflict,
By not ours, misery we depict,
Wrestling primitives is a norm,
Collective principle uniform.

II

All that we deserved I observed,
That made us utterly unconcerned,
Tired eyed, head down, indifferent,
Serve wolf, that by neck us strand.

By that you follow, you tame,
The world made to be so lame,
If to lameness you do assign,
Your will a soul does entwine.

From all over needy, dig deep,
Exploit moves under its whip,
For empire needed just those,
To willfully pursue what goes.

Ego did sing, in of time a ring,
Still obedient to this one king,
For reward they can up hold,
Bringing back old, Sun God.

Power wrong is complementing,
On one dawns, on other setting,
Hope to adapt, left in yesterday,
Wasted days' change that so obey.

Obsessed by it, else renounce,
Mad bounce to again announce,
As unaware are still burning,
To keep this wheel turning.

You're a percentage to a dollar,
Around your neck hangs a collar,
To maintain their act so royal,
You must stay dumb yet loyal.

Exhausting this running dash,
That one other tolerate for cash,
Point feeds their till, by it slayed,
Argument leave without debate.

Reasons they'll protect so bold,
Bluff they hold, in hope all fold,
Yet order, wisdom but startled,
Behind a fence, well-guarded.

Erase all, empires hardened,
That only interest its regarded.
I wish upon come, or they on I,
To say it so that they know why.

Paranoid protect undeserved,
Purpose true verve not served,
As compassion becomes gone,
When you've made all your own.

Made are laws to such not touch,
As one other's backs they scratch,
Special rules make, and rules defy,
By yours, you were made to die.

Tobacco, food, oil, new is gold,
Poison that as cool to us is sold,
Still turning blind eye, it's funny,
To people oversee for money.

III

Instead of parenting this gold,
Orphans created by it try hold,
Ashamed, left here on their own,
To deal with desert you left alone.

Presumed by some to be better,
Their way to you must matter,
As there could be no variety,
All know how you should be.

What degenerates need, still goes,
Yet they crave death, He knows,
Obey a cliché, in it all will melt,
Into bar increasing their wealth.

Brought by some strange fusion,
To resemble but pure illusion,
To fragile looked that here stoop,
As wheel of time goes in a loop.

And virus spreads, only do flee,
That independent of all can be,
Transformation many I can see,
What we need to ourselves be?

By it that could indeed not rot,
More then soul after it sought,
Will by it wants to restore call,
Religion that was individual.

Property main is factor,
To be a great conductor,
Uncompliant it overthrows,
It separates, to a bottom goes.

It excludes for its purity,
That have it live in immunity,
By some secret vote, it all fixes,
Yet it not with any here mixes.

It separates from integration,
Made pure only by isolation,
Gold is soft yet still unbending,
Property this is worth defending.

All offered is but fool's gold,
While here there is no reword,
Unchanging glow only counts,
That comes in small amounts.

As exploration flexible require,
Dead man's walk to it acquire,
Chained to a symbol, to a rope,
Yet many on its slope, do drop.

Stubborn mammoths multiply,
To sinking breed, here apply,
Here a masters, in next a slave,
All of us, made our own grave.

In this ring, fall even champs,
Only best is without any stamps,
Example be that all brought relief,
Or your truth becomes so brief.

House On the Crossroads Serbia (Motherland)

On edge of those empires placed,
That is for what despised or praised,
As Austro-Hungary and Ottoman maps,
Over Belgrade one other still whacks.

Here through centuries passed,
Pendulum between east and west,
There's a mean for all we need,
Here on carnage all easily agreed.

In schemes of imperial themes,
Trivial this place to egoist seems,
To a self-claimed superior race,
Stubborn chains try to disgrace.

For its song, I needed a cord,
For it was never won by a sword,
Despite all, for dignity duty calls,
As barbarian surround city walls.

To protect that we only know how,
Stand opposite that belief did allow,
Still living here on the borderline,
That is mine, none ever can define.

When Ottoman tribe will crack to apply,
None but small Serbian nation such defy,
To conqueror renown stagger, not bow,
Fright of this might further not allow.

Audacity unrivaled, nation of man deprived,
All died yet left grief of ruled out of mind,
Stopping conquest alone, here come torn,
In immortality born, to freedom only sworn.

Descendants theirs, fearless does satisfy,
Shameful not live but proud magnify,
Who is this to them deny, try subdue,
In a world new, man as these are few.

Franc Ferdinand right also wish to strip,¹
Hundred animals kills on a hunting trip,
Fearless made to freedom never trade,
Price greatest for disobedience again paid.

Inflicted on them is pain, conceited hate,
That their peace needed to infiltrate,
From beginning of history immersed,
Still more of our blood earth did thirst.

Nothing be any here now fields,
If not remembered by such deeds,
Standing grounds where killer feeds,
Shook as leads that more still needs.

This as only destiny on which to rely,
Ancient order to revive, villains multiply,
What sympathy I still could possess,
To world of thieves look not in distress?

Still breathing down our necks,
Struggle immense only to express,
As Jesus I keep with mine, to soul arrive,
For I know they death could survive.

As witness to murder of faith,
Here is where love arrives too late,
Defenseless to protect, deal not sticks,
In this heat that leaks with conflicts.

By a Serb, as all push border other,
Only to find about their blunder,
With defiance God such did bless,
Of Godless by this they do confess.

Peace in Motherland never set well,
Small always against giants' rebel,
Weary wait for impression to indicate,
That we belong to You, in fragile state.

Or fading to sin always in our way,
Meant to be so, and it'll be as it may,
For truth few ached or fought as long,
Only to be told it was all wrong.

Fact comes to by a wind not shake,
What to make of consumed in a take?
Not to misjudge all I needed serve,
Placed where none silent observe.

To movie rewind, in coming time,
For none fear find for their crime,
Where all has happened already,
So that someone else can be ready.

While shouting nothing could tell,
And all that passed ought to compel,
Yet I'd spare all that need not scream,
On of Empires suburbia, on the rim.

Between West and misused invention,
And East depression, without ration,
Conception beyond comprehension,
Gone is all to find worthy of mention.

Here, on a playground of powers,
That one other readily devours,
That always kings earthly defied,
And not abide, to but silly pride.

Where all still force does oppose,
And mad that its will impose,
Departed are good in rushed,
Overmatched by that smashed.

Now for extended sense of just,
With lives too many we pay must,
Brute's proposal just to oppose,
Sense of loss remains of a cause.

Here I road leads, I ought to know,
This place is made to all man slow,
That know their way, it'll not deter,
Yet tried be that not know for sure.

Verve stirred as roads curved,
From here all I well observed,
That looks to heaven embrace,
Must first find devil ugly face.

Observing faith of a poor Serb,
Whom all disturb, on this curb,
Life happens, on us descends,
While making other plans.

By how we spoke, all to revoke,
By it, cart on our back often broke,
Yes, liberty some subsisted in us,
That could say to all, what an ass.

Upon us descends again and again,
As conspiracy leaves a blood stain,
Raw made by some disobedience,
Or no stance, extends but lenience?

Once put to use, they as so react,
As if all in madness to just detect,
Staring over, all we do is to detest,
Born to be but part of a protest.

For decades, place stood distinct,
As strength stiff rules need inflict,
As by a will of selfish and unkind,
Kill grounds to here but assigned.

Before we, as generations ago,
Reproduced situation as we go,
All though it varies in aspect,
Yet all the same we here attract.

Restless, careless through speeds,
By creed agreed that only bleeds,
Go ahead and else convince,
That something happened since.

For such ties none apologize,
And they be that us defies,
Leave wound undone in we,
Where Islam met Christianity.

Vienna stands as it does today,
As Serbs for it by their lives pay,
Against many, against odds any,
To hold their own, only to be free.

Heavens solders we once wore,
Folklore this, could be no more,
Recalling a day to understand,
That by sacrament force did dent.

Pastures these red once were green,
Yet our truth inconvenient has been,
Inside a dream a nightmare lives,
Dead only when forgotten this is.

Bursts that some thought is epic,
Yet spreading as if an epidemic,
In paper wrapped, here do erupt,
Collateral damage is all it tapped.

I can't be a citizen behind veils,
System is us, yet us it here fails,
Without protection, death face,
Let this survive of else a haze.

That nothing here could serve,
Liberation will come to unnerve,
Higher price few for it paid,
In a raid of passing mad parade.

Solders of Great war, man of ration,
Forced out of a nation, possession,
That for dear life only could cling,
Died of hunger, yet took nothing.

By gravity not pulled to on it rely,
Where for truth once we did die,
Hunted, left in utter obscurity,
These ancestors maintained purity.

For all mistakes at us charges,
Now that arches, fresh barges,
Disaster upon us must all apply,
That we defy, or upon same rely.

In a world crazed by its pace,
Somehow comes to us deface,
Unique dream, beatable seems,
Authenticity this, soul redeems.

Here where heads come to but,
Characters frontal lobes overlap,
Traits carries, warriors and fairies,
And all thought to be, as so buries.

Mob this crowd border our days,
In them three wicked, hero slays,
That is out of place was not me,
Right to here live, despite many.

Now require dummy as donor,
So they can prove, past honor,
From these spikes on my chin,
I look to make that is but a fin.

Accustomed to taking out trash,
By such rash, by all made harsh,
Blood filled eyes look to demise,
Craze amplifies that all defies.

As power takes all it intends,
Only few in its way still stands,
Eye sharp enough to see vulture,
Presented as some high culture.

With troubles too big to mention,
Too hard is history on a small nation,
With a bitter taste leaves all so sour,
In turmoil all that us wish devour.

On war grounds of those powers,
That never recognized this is ours,
As Doc Holliday, we are necessary,
That takes you down, huckleberry.

On heritage this I wish not rely,
That unites my people and I,
Hero not asks for scripts of past,
That by life price paid for all just.

Here in war, here in this plunder,
Where all once came to slander,
With monument built for all other,
Prevalent should be to the mother.

History as proof none are mine,
By all, living on the front line,
By a storm, worthy can't be gone,
Surprised we are still holding on.

¹ Austro-Hungarian price killed by
Serbian revolutionary triggering
the beginning of WWI.

...

Yugoslav Forensics

Flipping a page, needing change,
Yet to the world it felt too strange,
Muslim, Orthodox, Catholic, unite,
For a moment in a wondrous sight.

Kingdom, for brotherhood such,
That I bet to God meant much,
He not cared if we cross or kneel,
In middle of it all, wound we heal.

Of Yugoslavia, all once did brag,
While all stood under but one flag,
Socialist by its decree, for all to see,
Indeed, uniting that united must be.

In it a gamble, heaven to resemble,
Giant world around this assemble,
Of poor, not to take advantage of,
Hear a laugh, of that had enough.

Along it ownership is overthrown,
From that such not wish to disown,
Enforced could not be a holy unity,
Upon which same couldn't agree.

Ideal of equality not came through,
Yet there was nothing else to do,
All get that to them didn't belong,
Willful not give for that poor long.

Why does all this come upon us?
Only not to ask, alas drops on a mass,
By blood in battle do you earn right,
To take not yours before such fight?

Accepting all to but people belong,
Else throws out, without a prolong,
As all indeed was for the people,
Yet by it none allowed to cripple.

Else discredited by but this ripple,
Guilty since 1945, by verdict simple,
Not enough, turns out this plan,
When all becomes said and done.

Aspiration is a core of this revolt,
Now this is no longer our fault.
Not all equal is, yet given a right,
To in uproar sway all out of sight.

As I, only heavens needing guide,
By picking His side, left outside,
In the end, nothing by He named,
And by none but ourselves framed.

As Godless, red star suddenly fell,
Shamed by rich outlaws from hell,
When all comradeship was gone,
Those that needed it so are done.

Church ended, as page engraves,
Came freedom with all its claims,
Here rising pasts ancient ghost,
To whom close not meant most.

New fools in old play reenacted,
Identity seek that feel neglected,
Feeling wrong, here for so long,
Cowards to no God can belong.

Brave once pointing direction,
Intension that we try to mention,
Foe we forgave, life from us snags,
For misery it holds, growing legs.

By rules infringed, religion is lost,
That only by free will meant most,
Right to take all that once we lack,
From disrespect what do we expect?

II

Yet ancient odium that must live,
That is still some here to deceive,
Foe quick to forgave, life again snags,
For misery it holds, growing legs.

Now count on that sold you out,
Or will it again leave us in doubt?
Enclosed by extremists undone,
Yet from union we still not run.

Brave once pointing direction,
Intension that we try to mention,
Accept nemesis, this we implore,
By so big a soul, we are no more.

That spent life in a cell, adapt not,
And that accept all, yet not ought,
In mad world neighbors are few,
Not to Lord but themselves true.

Amongst coincides strange breed,
Here you read, not meant to lead,
Without sense of guilt, killing lust,
Trying not to build future on past.

Croat wore Serbs Catholicism fits,
Bosnians, Serbs turned Muslims for benefits,
The same, yet none other more hate,
With same language, last names we relate.

Every is made to be diverse instead,
Enemy amid us, in us take command,
Be that you will, but else not abuse,
Who is in charge of this deadly blues?

Genocide Croats, 'brothers' ours,
Here taken in by these 'powers',
Ustashes', call on all Serbs to die, *
To who yesterday equal rules apply.

Yet freedom fighters only applies,
To those someone indeed occupies,
For Hapsburg servants to frame,
Once freed, yet still feel the same.

This bunch of squares that I tag,
Emblem of it, bares such a flag,
By Nazis their kind combined,
As far back as you care rewind.

Bishops' omen to slather not taint,¹
But instead, turns him into a saint,
Blood Gods are building a nation,
By aggression craving domination.

Vampires from grave again awake,
With ache, thirst to blood our take,
Forever here home no longer owned,
Turned to gipsy that world roomed.

Sense to move from where unwanted,
Escaping bloated that such hunted,
Flowing from false safety of a nest,
As 'civil' society freaks had blessed.

Unprovoked claims independence,
Only to their mad plans commence,
Else victimize by prides dirty looks,
Bloody hooligans to nation hooks.

Here I came to see who free be,
Lost is unwise, without authority,
When up to them, we come gone,
Suited to become inferiority some.

By quiet appeal we disappear,
Precise hand I home may steer,
Create a distance for a love of I,
To survive of but cowards a try.

To assure what it was all about,
On this again mount set a bout,
Dreary to tame to us assigned,
For adopting a mishandled child.

To one other never could relate,
Yet by same tongue communicate,
With its speech impediment,
Once all Serbs, this was imminent.

That us so closely resembled,
For benefit faith surrendered,
Accepting collective addiction,
Meant to living in contradiction.

In this madness deed explains,
That by violence something gains,
Excepting pagan ways, the bait,
Incapable to now communicate.

Kill now, asking questions latter,
None are better, none did matter,
More then few look for a fight,
Seeming ways to set things right.

As all here do what they want to,
True minds will steer, all undo,
As backward all here still play,
I may spot all we forgot to say.

War of extermination is mission,
To one praise, to else extradition,
Cradling ideals, yours, not ours,
Free powers that rest devours.

As world storms on a little land,
This now trying to comprehend,
Where all fades what I project?
State of mind injustice to reject.

Where all look for a little gain,
Notion of relation not entertain,
Sneaky pulls me down, again,
To establish his reign of pain.

By weapons to them all feed,
Without any need indeed,
All will bleed that disagreed,
Revived is here a devils seed.

Here he'll succeed, as we fail,
Did us compel that was hell?
Oh well, seek and you'll find,
Only I can say that I do mind.

To cover a hole in their soul,
I could not help, bound to fall,
Lazy fixation, from it steer clear,
Only mad are here without fear.

Hidden is of a gun powder stink,
By perfume of freedom in a blink,
Free can be only the oppressed,
That they are so, all believe fast.

War here has made so many,
As only war gave them plenty,
Here mad are feed their dream,
That has violence in its gene.

I hate to here burst your bubble,
But you are in a pile of trouble,
Contributes force to some cause,
That was without any remorse.

III

The violence upon all propose,
Around strolls, still free goes,
'Storm' unlashes gates of hate,
Atrocity as liberation celebrate.

One another they superior made,
In this parade, made to degrade,
Monsters as freedom holders rate,
Just wait 'til you get to Lords gate.

Indeed, more glad I'd be instead,
If such revolution you left in bed,
Yet demand never did understand,
Not our but their end, here attend.

When life is a waste, most run away,
Yet some indeed decided to stay,
Here upright to wither the storm,
Recall that of dignity wear uniform.

Disgust brings, in head it rings,
As these pigs for killer in us digs,
Exclusivity takes by indifference,
Defeated dead lay yet made sense.

Rest in Exodus, pushed are out,
With ease victorious comes about,
Chasing all from homes theirs,
For none cares, coward declares.

Villains made, wrong now blame,
Shame on progress leaves a stain,
No history with they share, confess,
Here made great was meaningless.

As hyenas only brave in a state,
When in bunches they operate,
Attack when encircled by ten,
These animals, indeed not man.

That remain, in entirety debase,
Today, killers are proud of this,
With patriotism embroidered,
That innocent never avoided.

Helpless to kill as valor present,
Cowards I come to most resent,
Retracing tracks, account racks,
To reveal fact, humanity lacks.

In it none are different indeed,
Crime one with another agreed,
Comparing crimes, sickens again,
Sad attempt to escape the blame.

By many mistakes, missing faith,
About wrong too long we debate,
As many men wish death of you,
All can justify, that nothing knew!

By violence that brought grief,
Eminent here is wrong belief,
All fought for must end in ruin,
Yet brags garbage of well doing.

Here endless is human futility,
Made to waste away in hostility,
Confrontations bloody is essential,
Carried by that have no potential.

In this war all becomes allowed,
Yet winners here are never found,
Stuck by what went wrong first?
As if by some false priests cursed.

Smoke still not clears this air,
Years still as victory this declare,
Seeming unafraid or disturbed,
All they've said I already heard.

Youth mad tanked by same junk,
That humanity does not outrank,
In face of fake moral here to spit,
While mindless be deceived by it.

As so bold, mad world rewords,
That death cold in cradles holds,
By world, given such immunity,
Now striking at first opportunity.

Those that have beast revived,
And by you, the beast survived,
With such laws they here rose,
By using none but those claws.

Blood theirs, I indeed not feed,
Well read, for none there is need,
Whatever was, still goes, it rose,
To many its mad ways propose.

As history repeats, in sun basked,
Wicked intent comes unmasked,
They would step on our bones,
Eternal here scorn still only morns.

All different are seen as threat,
With barrel it becomes met,
Balance unset, patience evoked,
By how stupid here provoked.

In some spot forever here caught,
To apologize, although worse not.
In some past fad again part take,
Through a void, way now make.

By such you are bought to meet,
Not a triumph but your defeat,
To some like you, it was sweet,
Yet still is Lord, at the end of it.

Acceptance of but passing trance,
Circle clocks your little romance,
As Dorian Gray with affection,
Admires in portrait a reflection.

Intension of such false sensation,
Can only end up in degradation,
When worst comes to worst,
So ease is to see that is cursed.

I, by some root by it concerned,
Never was loud, so confirmed,
That but these words here left,
Apart from that mad show dealt.

Poor soul, problems can't sort,
To sex and violence do escort,
All foreign lives here to shape,
No generation here war escape.

Conquests a bloody path paves,
Brother yesterday, dug our graves,
Could there be just bits of polite,
In filthy ways that cowards fight.

It could've been differently asked,
Instead that lead, false unmasked,
Independence take, to it all relate,
Yet by violence not discriminate.

Need I on pain more collaborate?
And a trait that forms our faith,
In harm's way, made by spells,
In it are trails that mad propels.

Are any reasons that you defy,
Ever firmer then the peoples cry?
Mislead by wanting a town bad,
Yet those in it are worthy instead.

To fight, hunt down these pigs,
Yet this, my kill somehow not is,
Unconcerned, grave do pursue,
Yet such is only for dead to do.

When in bout we bring gun out,
Make all rise about, or but doubt,
This I would slap against the dirt,
Before I found they're already hurt.

Must we acknowledge thus,
That cannot acknowledge us?
That for me doesn't exist,
Yet on its demise I not insist.

At the end, awaits disappointment,
Yet mad pretend to be in command,
All reasons here turning to less,
At best all you need second guess.

Yapping drivels to a bad sneaks,
Without sleep, by song of freaks,
This is not mine, nor is it yours,
Proud here find only remorse.

To old something meant past,
Yet that one loves, else detest,
None better made endeavor,
Then when we wore together.

Inconsiderate, none else know may,
Living by only that is done to they,
That they do reckless not admit,
That not submit, not climb a summit.

Tiring are your retarded games,
That forever one other blames,
Not knowing what to fight for,
Of the same just a little bit more.

In it plan easy is to comprehend,
I only defend life that could mend,
While told how they ought to be,
To not care for so many, carries a fee!

For some voiding all is so simple,
As they never knew great people,
Scarier than wolves are eyes of man,
In this hunt, biting all that they can.

Truth that dies, place in uniforms,
In those storms, false wore norms,
In thick smoke of their decay,
Many though that all they may.

None can be told, hand to fold,
Not bold, stuck in a grudge old,
Too much past to begin again,
Pride is the sin of those man.

Cause and effect lead to demise,
Make it too hard to apologize,
Can they ever stop pretending?
Spreading is wrong defending.

Prospect be there, to such disobey,
Only God knows that'll be of they,
As if these become life's little joys,
Be sure to know, devil tricks employs.

Whose fault, of it He'll retort,
I hand it over to invisible court,
For poor justice, fair can't afford,
For this now belongs to the Lord.

Building future, on a killing spree,
On worst of collective memory,
As some swore to nothing more,
Left with this violence to adore.

IV

Tell me this is not all about belief?
Story speaks of what brought relief,
Evil here never dies, spreading lies,
Us to occasions past again it ties.

Kosovo's battle itself here did play,
That all will try to cancel out today,
Yet too often in past for cause just,
We die must, left in none to trust.

Undead plays out again to invite,
Hold by a fight, masters of night,
Reputation of which once proud,
Still resembles the echoing sound.

Thunder dome none calls home,
That one built, another will own,
Kingdom of justice, as Atlantis sinks,
And the world of it not thinks.

As if there was here prior order,
That we promised to still honor,
Instill in us dignity in but a loss,
And faith of Jesus here propose.

Opposite giants stand with smile,
That for freedom willful must die,
Heavens Father such not wrongs,
To none if not to all it belongs.

That to certain death again goes,
And for doing so fells no remorse,
To mercy cup rise, in acceptance,
For we had to live this sentence.

In Serbian, divide means to share,
Yet meaning such none will spare,
Religious, but here believers not,
Lifers not fought for idea remote.

Always more crave the insane,
See what happens with humane,
That poor offered a place to stay,
Yet they came to take it all away.

For fighting back, here blamed,
In place where love never reigned,
That of victim, tormenter made,
And every saint come to degrade.

So live by their court and die by His,
For His this indeed kingdom not is,
To live here now, you had to kill,
For guilt, forever after, pain conceal.

Ambiguity will return with its fee,
In it no one is allowed to certain be,
Schizophrenics paint over reality,
Inability was indeed death to we.

Lord cared not, if we bow or pray,
But that was all, before we did stray,
Concurs by numbers, vote critical,
Conquest biological not political?

Peace at any cost was not peace,
Us contaminated with politics,
Giving up, by guerrillas' stand by,
Dogs day free is setting Haradinaj. ²

By killers for killing on trial, realize,
Hypocritical here is compromise,
In it idiots' wrong victor celebrates,
And soon return to same debates.

Kosovo holds not memorandum,
By carnage made is referendum,
All could in autonomy break,
If existential variance is at stake.

Militant majority is in authority,
Minority is left without equality,
How many did such news fake,
Killed for of another mistake?

That of free will came anyway,
Host rules must indeed obey,
When in Rome do as romans may,
If you prefer native land, there stay!

Holding on to place of faith ours,
Taken by scoundrel in dark hours,
In their religious mad revolution,
People are an easy substitution.

Cowards, that from their lives ran,
On other their will now wish span,
Colonizers, with such could relate,
Who from who they did liberate?

Youth this seem too young to die,
Yet truth all will try to again defy,
Without contest, not new to you,
They do what you don't want to.

As windows view come to carry,
Ruined by injustice unnecessary,
Filthy always comes from behind,
Hidden deep with us to entwine.

Of same tranches world still stinks,
For mixing in, with earthly things,
Here, few stood against so many,
Gone is belief, for all there is plenty.

Be tricked or suffer as we must,
That these winds need outlast,
The color of our revolution red,
Struggle couldn't comprehend.

Though equipped with wit,
You could not mad by it beat,
As all, coming on too strong,
To this did I want to belong?

Intervenes regret on principle set,
Most do not enquire about that,
As that such trailed have been,
Without any capacity to win.

In the end paying such great prize,
As powerful never need be wise,
Crazy if I cease to this remember,
As all to such they'll try to render.

Not a territory, to heart it belongs,
That for its heroes still now longs,
One tale of many, of eternal flame,
That muscle may but try to tame.

Kosovo's not Serbia, but Serbian,
Where good ones, become gone,
Can an idea with land be lost?
Endure cost for soul meant most.

Never wish for that is not yours,
Yet that is, keep despite a course,
Without concern, monasteries burn,
By those that all to nothing turn.

In their way was even our church,
For answers world did not search,
Yet by such demise, faith not end,
We not kill, they are already dead.

Burning are temples in defraud,
They not ought to steal our God,
I care not for such as a terrain,
In blood soaked, that such reign.

Something on that none give up,
Everyone its own Kosovo has got,
That by forceful becomes taken,
By God only comes forsaken.

But for consequence unforeseen,
And for people that by such sin,
Brought that we are, live to spar,
From such devil is never far.

There was a better way to ask,
Now impossible it seems task,
Lions jaws we not broke by stones,
In victory roars chowing on our bones.

By its methods well disguised,
All but us, indeed surprised,
Intension its smells from a mile,
Surrounded, faith puts on trial.

Universal selfishness eyes instill,
Treat is real, coming are that kill,
Not good or bad on their own,
Knowing you can't do it alone.

Self-important are so impotent,
Blind all fact despite, is might,
Wolf lives while there is sheep,
By that such feed, may you weep.

Regret as my friend, to the end,
I transcend, all they understand,
Lame is sight of all half bright,
Yet here they're always right.

As none of us have same past,
Not all know of that be must,
As one with other not compare,
In a snare that any here is fair.

Past on us, brought of this trust,
Yet purpose robust turns to dust,
That keeps us, here not prevails,
Yet of that carries on, this tells.

Down south, in devil's mouth,
To liberation, bloody is route,
Where to the last nation fought,
To culture protect, that be ought.

By knight that holy made site,
That does fight for that is right,
That live forever had true cause,
Yet now none justify their loss.

A drug land, effort did strand,
That some did rightfully brand,
In it Serbian ghetto to create,
Of extremist fulfilled is faith.

Hopeless cross line, insolent defy,
Allowed, by weapon on truth rely,
Without possibilities, all is pressed,
Hopeless indeed become scariest.

So visible here stood our defeat,
Pulling all land beneath our feet,
As if it was but a carpet some,
Made to fly, that just cannot run!

From Lord may it draw a smile,
He kept it all in the special file,
To show that we always knew,
In queue, false victories to subdue.

Between all stood, as a bouncer,
More serious then this cancer,
Inevitability, awaiting departed,
Pieces taking from wholehearted.

V

For this disappointed, so revolted,
It exulted, that extremes courted,
Far away countryman be not ought,
Unless sharing a common thought.

Scandalous us here still haunted,
Devoted to that only daunted,
Perhaps we cannot end conflict,
It exists so that rich on it profit.

What's a reason for such a mood?
Starting feud to humanity elude?
Nationalist, limited ideals stacked,
On head left impact, else blacked.

On that just react, around flanked,
As mad aliens making no contact,
Assessment defeat, without need,
To all capitalist dream now feed.

Is payment for past, red to trust?
That for its benefit, else harassed,
Have we suffered, made to feast,
Because of a leader communist?

All cheated out of not their own,
Alone, in this madness overblown,
All just wanting to now get ahead,
Lead to something else instead.

Adoring something for nothing,
To illusion but forever dangling,
Impartiality I could only please,
Yet all here flouts in but breeze.

Damned, shameless do defend,
Finding no more but this blend,
Great loss bears a small nation,
Prize heavy for altered intension.

Defiant by their war come thorn,
Ancient storm again blows a horn,
Path laid for that mad try evade,
Unafraid, graves for sane made.

Battling those battles for peace,
In vain as still lives same disease,
Not by man brought to our knees,
Now none know who a tyrant is.

Again realized, prolonging plot,
That war for a privilege fought,
By dealers standing above law,
Cough again in that was so raw.

No leader to such matter rectify,
None try and all their lies defy,
Without debate, desecrate state,
That of fairness leaves no trait.

Teacher is death, grand is its brand,
Amidst many on nothing spent,
Don't forget, none of this is mine,
To none and all world to assign.

Stopping not to observe repent,
That false meant, itself still defend,
For this deceit, for this blunder,
For this who answers, I wonder?

As by only cruel, world did rule,
'Merciful angel' turn to but a fool,³
Quarter million to refugees made,
As cruel raid turns to liberty parade.

As name of an insane campaign,
No peace from such any will gain,
Today enemies, yesterday's friends,
For all here strengthens and bends.

Opposite us, I see the menace,
Mesmerized by wrong sentence,
On defenses, fences we only knew,
Standing while above us mad flew.

Where born we did not belong,
Here of Christianity sad is still song,
It is this or be punched full of holes,
Pests multiply in times when all goes.

When other side the glove throws,
The other was that returns all blows,
Guilty when we became as them,
Indeed, avenger God did condemn.

Not allowed to slay that us slay,
Yet there really was no other way,
Inflated and overstated are lies,
Yet for us truth indeed never dies.

In Hague generals rot, by plot caught,
By of same guilty before it brought,
Judge, jury, executioner come as one,
All done in predetermined outcome.

As all here done, proud cannot allow,
To destroy or die, what time is now?
Words resolution offer they degrade,
Unavoidable conflict itself played.

Compare, for we are not the same,
For us only repent and shame,
For the same, you they not blame,
For the same you brought fame.

Accused becoming by the sect,
To by unity mad act do protect,
Fake Id's, pompous to please,
Forbidden to I for you not is.

For this devil responsible is,
Story same all differently sees,
Parties tease, clear is their resolve,
Nothing by it they could solve.

Winners turn heroes to criminals,
As all drifts into but a silly farce,
For defending theirs apologize,
Only to their victory oversize.

This defeat would not so offend,
If we lost to a better opponent,
By their court a thug does nag,
Their grave dug, us in it to drag.

It belongs to all one other wrongs,
Yet to obliterate us mad only longs,
War takes two yet their allegation,
Another side cared not mention.

Tragic is how truth do suspend,
Powers that on such not depend,
Judgment all predict, a verdict,
Opposite them is only a convict.

All to sacrifice now seems as task,
As the pagan will for another ask,
And I do wish it was different,
Lord, some not choose to repent.

All listen to that you had to say,
Damned if I'm to live this way,
You not get to tell me what to do,
I have to live with me, not you.

By that we know, kept here alive,
For what we don't, still to strive,
If any better do with all we had,
I would gladly take their hand.

Learn from this one sacrament,
Perception to future here I grant,
Better then this, building bridge,
Burned as beasts upon it infringe.

As calamity exposes the vanity,
Keeping labels of its insanity,
As psychos again take the stage,
To all engage in wars mad wage.

Opposite us armies of simulated solders,
With rented souls, redefining borders,
Opposite us, many hearts wounded,
That arrogance for pride substituted.

Opposite us, tragedy vital brings cost,
Stay and die that convinced are most,
Made to remember many are lost,
As yesterday again future crossed.

Much survived of which proud,
Yet now all seek but new ground,
For this our progress disallowed,
On a crowd, thunder break load.

Not first to be feed up by it all,
Daring to all by their name call,
Yet sincerity proves too costly,
Opposite us, disturbed mostly.

Nothing to this guilt dismiss,
None foresees, wrath all release,
Opposite us can't tear us apart,
Though they've tried from start.

In lawless exchange again caught,
On ancient lot for same we fought,
For guarding our people accused,
When small, push of big refused.

Mad dogs off a leash allowed,
To some god of war all bowed,
Yet none are there to them tame,
To nowhere runs this shame.

Allows to by violence expand,
To such offering helping hand,
Here entwined with this swine,
Human ways here to redefine.

Who are they to speak of fame?
Us to blame, for all their shame,
Without apology of such come,
And all by same, become gone.

Made to matter, more then better,
Only for now indeed, not for letter,
All are allowed to stick around,
To feel proud, to of it speak load.

These pretenders, these 'friends',
Await opportunity that us ends,
Yet in circumstance end themselves,
From it stems, that Lord condemns.

By such nerves, that blade serves,
For we are that bullet not deserves,
And they seem normal to many,
Yet normal indeed are not any.

Continues this pain, this dread,
Injustice here still leaves a thread,
And none to ruin the devils parade,
Where killers made, of that strayed.

Let this poise of identity mention,
Course of all hidden in temptation,
I hope you not let their creation
Be that is a father to the nation.

Finish this please, settles the score,
Penalties await, who asks for more?
Not here, as if slowly sets a stage,
For rage never turned another page.

Twirl me to escapee, let me sore,
From reason hidden in their war,
By autocrats on value they prayed,
By interest they grade and invade.

Civilization by a raid its rule laid,
That all needed to make so afraid,
By referees that in game all flats,
They are of but terror advocates.

Enter captains to money swore,
In their core, it is all they adore,
None are saved from themselves,
For none this scam here compels.

As but thieves, come and take,
Some ghosts of war again awake,
On bloody stage, face disgraced,
Ignorance, truth again misplaced.

Rage craves elimination of a race,
World did enhance this disgrace,
Live with that around on us prays,
Serbia is I, that suffers these ways.

As power, money changes hands,
Few humanity mends, defends,
Protecting whose inherent code,
That here is only made to erode?

This faith that on hate was spent,
Deciding one side to complement,
Far away in fat chairs of the gay,
With destinies of man, they play.

As now the outcasts with masks,
To perfection execute their tasks,
That never such theft condemned,
Who is left to tangle and unbent?

By that came, yet never adapted,
Nor could in peace ever parted,
Promote, that viciousness knows,
As act to mad turns all our laws.

None do hide, something is lost,
We made them, want this most,
This certainty, fools do propose,
Arms against countryman rose.

Refers glory to a forceful story,
Into freedom turning an allegory,
In it killers never had to worry,
For in it they never felt sorry.

Left here to enemies inhumane,
That themselves will not blame,
By illusion that superior seems,
Yet there is bill, for such dreams.

So sure, as the poor but multiply,
On numbers all came to now rely,
That supported pest of stupidity,
Guilty carries its irresponsibility.

That not support as sure ought,
Argument forth others brought,
And nonsense seems the same,
One other forever it'll blame.

Perhaps tired they get, rule bent,
Of text's written in only sand,
No so heavy on soul leave trace,
That feels at home is out of place.

Don't let go and say goodbye,
But try now to understand why,
All in experience I not undermine,
Purpose missed by that else assign.

Here most disturbing is to learn,
How killers to else their act turn,
Spectacle is made, else to degrade,
In shade, meaning true may fade.

Many times on dyeing I was set,
Yet worthy opponent I not meet,
All un-fuckables this flipped not,
Yet worst converts are on this lot.

A massive circuitry in its stride,
If in its tide you don't need hide,
None condemn that was but sin,
There a force exodus to redeem.

Now all here I need to embrace,
That by mad times lost their place,
When will we confess to all this is,
Our ambition brings but casualties.

Migrants afraid, quarrel to avoid,
Scattered, lost, by He employed,
While standing against the world,
When undeserved, fence hurled.

Will I live to see end of a process?
Bringing about of false progress,
Yet time is coming when they lost,
That to them indeed meant most.

New is made a brand that guns,
As substance by ignorance stuns,
Restless with demons of past runs,
In it too many take sold out suns.

Death is amongst us, playing dice,
They can kill me once, but not twice,
Raising hell from its shallow grave,
And such thought to call it brave.

All pretend this is future grand,
Yet in it united we not stand,
Force unjust, disappear must,
Foundation it made of dust.

In this charade, in powers way,
By ideologies driven to decay,
Big thought again conquers small,
Not bother to find rule that fits all.

In egoistic times Lord they play,
From such ways dead may sway,
Controls, muscled device stacks,
On sturdy feet walks, heaven mocks.

Killing more then here but few,
For not being just like you,
Deserving to pay, run away,
That with minds, hearts play.

Nothing is that for else not cares,
And all untamed, useless remains,
Muddy land remains after the rain,
By what rule we rebuild again?

What foundation bound to stay?
For truth, pushed out of way,
Human tragedy, vicious plot,
Ours by such name we call ought.

Greatness, in parting is compass,
No longer existing, yet love does,
That stopped, backwards went,
Now attend, that none understand.

All us try devour has great power,
I portray intension of their hour,
World whole is opposite us, strong,
Yet this one ends with our song.

Splendid only seems surrounding,
While its troops again rounding,
Crazy is indeed most demanding,
Yet rarely is the last one standing.

¹ Reference to Stepinac

² Albanian war criminal

³ Merciful Angel is the name of NATO operation against
the Serbian military

*Ustashas is nationalist movement sided with the Nazi
regime during WWII

...

Turned

Retribution as only contribution,
To compare with their revolution,
Playing along only death prolong,
Made to run along with wrong.

By killing, nation we've served,
Thought religion we preserved,
Saving home none call their own,
Forlorn, here left with only scorn.

Best are gone, corrupt survived,
Deprived while such thrived,
By such fraud, deceit muddled,
That every principle wobbled.

Backtracked by trend dangerous,
We pass, without reminder of us,
While all fade in winning parade,
We strayed yet no longer afraid.

Once so bold is turned to cold,
Nothing to uphold, made old,
Unity fathered a complication,
Spilling hate none can mention.

As fences fall, to they we belong,
Mimicking demands of so strong,
Concurred, exposed to supposed,
Deprived of ourselves, engrossed.

In desperate ways to amaze,
As legitimized becomes craze,
Afflicting us in so many ways,
To lies ties a maze these days.

In bad with other faith instead,
Each other behead to get ahead,
Just to stay alive by some fusion,
Guarded by a trivial conclusion.

Time of that take yet ask not,
Rip all to pieces without thought,
Here give in to that truly would,
Take your life if they only could.

Matters not, is it right or wrong,
Belong that for vengeance long,
Spleen on false benefactor leans,
That here wins, bears these sins.

Killer in you made killer of me,
To here be, carried along a fee,
By having to know our enemy,
We forgot to be that we had to be.

Win or lose, power not misuse,
Win or lose, some easily confuse,
Now amongst impulsive is a beast,
Once released for that wish enlist.

In place that nothing looked after,
As plaster flouting above a rafter,
Not to fade when so useless made,
By us, just as they, all to degrade.

Killed by collective indifference,
In it instance made few immense,
Endangered, in this time gone,
Without relevance else do come.

None support seek, yet ripped,
By their devices here all slipped,
By violence losing all our sense,
As if made by their indifference.

Kill to survive, spirits in do dive,
To show moral, you must be alive,
By serving that is purpose some,
Here I speak of what we become.

As if borrowed from the 'strong',
Just enough to become so wrong,
When on all rings a final gong,
We'll find to same we belong.

By having to know our enemy,
We forgot that we had to be,
Once stern, little took us to turn,
No concern from them we learn.

Us append to this brand of dead,
That we defend, us will strand,
As a sun is melting us all down,
Bound by madness that I found.

Turning to all here despicable,
While taken by unthinkable,
Morbid force brought remorse,
For supremacy, waging wars.

Hate in past years we imitate,
Acquiring revenge to retaliate,
As this war our innocence tore,
Menace to become forever more.

As all in this misfortune instead,
From everyone pulls little thread,
Caught in the betrayal, in revenge,
Strange, in same we here engage.

Only by them set they can let,
Else is treated as but a threat,
Too often reformed at a glance,
Or here but lost in intense.

Equipped with wit, empty to chaise,
Yet unruly, truly us did so embrace,
All will but undermine a strife,
Yet never sleep tight that take life.

Becoming fast those we not trust,
To epidemic survive, do as all must,
For all now lives by rules unreal,
This is how freedom needs to feel.

If so they can be, then so can we,
And then this was no longer me,
Content in scraps that all straps,
No better then them, us traps.

To some revenge still we linger,
Easy is to fall and pull a trigger,
Nothing you do I needed pursue,
Faith fanatic, blind, none review.

Not give that is yours, nor long,
For that to you does not belong,
By word we lived, what it meant,
Now that we're no longer innocent?

Shot on doorstep, fear creeps in,
I can't believe the world I live in,
When strayed that must degrade,
Immigrants in our land, afraid.

When we wore bigger then now,
Time to revert and all in not allow,
Maybe such time was at an end,
Now your bad all must defend.

As notion worthy of splendor,
By violent slander we surrender,
Power claim, until none remain,
Only now made inside my brain.

As that was ours comes raided,
On property of another paraded,
All methods here capable to use,
That being poor just cannot excuse.

They only imagined to be lions,
Instead horses decomposed to ions,
Tearing muscle, in this tussle,
With which in dust they hustle.

Most upraised, only to crumble,
Nothing catch, as huffs all fumble,
In smoky life, all looked so faded,
Believing in all contaminated.

Where all possible is, all swings,
Peasants suddenly turn to kings,
City, master villagers hold decree,
All running free, in cloud of debris.

Vultures pray for little peace of this,
Survival turned many to petty thieves,
Without individuality, dark awaits,
Fancy escapes that presence states.

Here that crops those comes to lay,
See else harvest and for it else slay,
And this guilt here I've reviled,
Still drilled for some it thrilled.

Time required to accurately sum,
That is without other continuum,
Here slip certainly you must take,
Question is only will you break?

Here as skinned, exposed to a sin,
From every side poison leaks in,
To our candle blow all do embark,
Content to leave other in the dark.

Once sane, they as true Orthodox,
Will possess equaling an ox,
This outwit, on lookout for other,
More them for themselves rather.

As blood spilled to punchline turns,
That all for a moment concerns,
War when there can be no war,
Yet demon still screams, more.

Made not to accept dark smudge,
That we know not, we can't judge,
Chaos, disorder, to hell all goes,
Of well-intended seemed forms.

To submission so vile we despise,
In bondage of that brings but cries,
When hurt goes back in history,
As if forever they messed with we.

II

On reality trying to hold grip,
Situation us of us does strip,
In most demanding test, we hate,
By all deviate, altering our faith.

Familiar brotherly aspect is lost,
Survival on soul molds a cost,
Though back in a same place,
Of old there's hardly a trace.

Imperative was to be proper,
Now from it none do prosper,
Without strength left in a spot,
Curse that had, yet now have not.

That oppose, may end up dead,
We show man such still dread,
Justice we had to seek that relates,
Yet they need that but retaliates.

As with that is faith here debate,
Mistake too late, here I do state,
Perhaps future will see a trait,
Too long all this all here imitate.

In haste, else allowed to waste,
That tried to stand you against,
One another we here become,
And intolerance come to span.

Returning hit when we got hit,
We always did like to compete,
Many sent to defeat, yet again,
For this shame we can't sustain.

Few left standing, so deep rooted,
A view that follows the reputed,
Of a belief remains but a dream,
That is heritage false to redeem.

Self-promoting, on valor stick a tag,
That for its miserable life will bag,
Thinking we all won, yet all lost,
Proposed is that all just supposed.

Wins, not that his enemy beats,
But here anger within defeats,
So if by word you I not reach,
Nothing is that I could ever teach.

Where on one other here we turn,
These become hard lessons to learn,
On mission not to reproduce lows,
Without a word to virtue propose.

Until none be that us concerns,
Until all it can, devil overturns,
All in love with blowing all up,
Not knowing when it's enough.

In this amateur era, most is gone,
Once raised atop all comes scum,
With their file here so complete,
Without guilt, entangled in grid.

If this justice be that I can't stop,
Labeled you are, without a hope,
Approaching a fee for their debt,
Aware they'll be sentenced to death.

Spread more of this dread, wrath,
Yet still changed can be aftermath,
Yet of repent, here you cannot hear,
All to their righteousness hold dear.

Else is down time, that else wrongs,
None knows what to who belongs,
Shit happens, with that this can tell,
With those that know it all too well.

In a fleet, where troubles take wit,
Passions stir, to will our commit,
Me none of you could ever take,
Uncaring bond holly need break.

Live to argue here, to expose a leak,
If point you not argue, you're weak,
Yet all pretenders, here to provoke,
On irritation toke, in our sweat soak.

Yet all they've stated, automated,
Ill faith not related, but degraded,
While watching all that can twist,
I cannot be all to that they enlist.

Succeeded that are in their way,
Are step away, as empty as they,
To them confuse, blues defeated,
I could not attend all mistreated.

So much hot air is everywhere,
By wrong to which they swear,
Here cry will all by this violence,
That left I speechless, in silence.

Power is the riskiest word, ever,
It always does more then clever,
Less can never be more in today,
Good can't vanish from mad play.

Only friendly needs be exchange,
Yet for some honest is only rage,
By it made to follow morons' trait,
Accept consent to here devastate.

Now only creating situations,
That reveals of bored intensions,
Is their pain indeed here mine?
Did I with fuming now entwine?

With them sign but devils deal,
As for them pain was more real,
That thought us how to fear,
Turned us to be as mad as Lear.

'Revising root when I do say,
That silence did chase away,
Sea of discontent but to mend,
Here love we not understand.

Love also measured this world,
That but wavered and swirled,
I not know what they're saying,
Nor know if there're just playing.

Ready to die for such serving,
Yet by it of heaven undeserving,
I can't adopt, and they can't stop,
Flip and flop, I seek for but hope.

Our wit once distinct and pure,
Now obscure, as if gone for sure,
To where one other does distract,
Yet before it, with He I had a pact.

III

Infantile, insolent, rough reacted,
Mistakes as great are recollected,
Shortsighted, insult is a joke, load,
Without apology; of lazy so proud.

They'll excuse find to nothing do,
Those that never follow through,
Some not said enough, not as such,
These wore that said too much.

As if all prepared by some insult,
For that another will be an assault,
By almost constant here infraction,
Leaving all without satisfaction.

This place is simple disrespectful,
It is made by passing rule, so cruel,
All as weapons in hands of powers,
That again and again all devours.

Now it's so easy for all to burst,
Now we have their blood thirst,
Within this fear we all appear,
For living that is but a smear.

To none can relates this nation,
Without sense of self-preservation,
Free without any duty here meet,
That did commit to but else defeat.

Interrupted, that here reacted,
For nonsense that rotted erupted,
Not knowing who they are,
By all they've done, gone too far.

In directness stupid, binary,
That secondary made to primary,
Godless primary not knows, anyhow,
Force plays just to see if it can now.

You can be idealist, where we meet,
Only if some power supported it,
Every intent some will discredit,
On pennant repent as only merit.

By satire crying for some attention,
Was independence that we mention,
Nothing they ever did true reveal,
All to think of, but nothing to feel.

Interested is a liar, story to inspire,
Needed to fulfill of everyone desire,
Endowment ancient to them grant,
Only they need yet not comprehend.

Here now thrives a liar and a thief,
Yet all indeed is for a moment brief,
For quickly is here made false belief,
To some it brought unbearable grief.

Silence mine is involuntary, no less,
For my story is becoming useless,
From the words that the story takes,
From intolerable forever, body aches.

Hocks can turn to something real,
Or real but a joke can well conceal,
Nature that undermining applies,
While false here all over glorifies.

Too eager to condemn and praise,
Yet it is not easy in such haze,
What holly waters bloody past rinsed,
As by it we are too easily convinced?

Oppose just to oppose, it all froze,
Yet by it nothing new they propose,
Territory this now seems for those,
That other then bombs not knows.

Suicide aches, all is cancelled out,
None know what fight was about,
Respect we sought, gained be ought,
Yet without significance, in default.

Caught in a lot where flesh did rot,
Only aggression, aggression fought,
As they, holding to this belief stiff,
For moment brief it gave us relief.

Only way to be respected is to fall out,
It could've been done this sex without,
Without significance, here we waste,
Only blaze comes from below waist.

Multiplies madness we now hold,
Yet different holds true reword,
Abducted by war all did besiege,
Nothing us it could ever teach.

With purpose of each I still relate,
Until the day, in all I keep faith,
Patient, just, as Lord in trouble,
For over time his, pays double.

Few not break, nor dislocate,
Knowing struggle is true faith,
Death survive, pulling all sides,
For flesh of perfection soul abides.

...

Inheritance

In prism simple truth realized,
As dream awesome ill advised,
So future be there to us spare,
Past to us for its trials prepare.

Constant I could play all day,
Joyous even when alone I stay,
As baby on grocery shelf sited,
Good I was guest, all delighted.

Songs and impression recited,
Family to puppet shows invited,
Income entire trade for pile of gum,
It indeed seems now far I come.

Ligaments torn, twice a collar bone,
Head I split, perhaps too often sown,
I loved it all, once cried in torment,
When thought life comes to an end.

Not my father, raised amidst a storm,
In this hard knock life since born,
Fighting of controls this uniform,
Yet all label placed, as he, I torn.

Set to columns of regime wreck,
Compact, as a grenade, in tacked,
Early time on his soul mad stamp,
As baby held in a concentration camp.

Without father, youth struggle ties,
As Spartan hero with little survives,
By Montenegro's rocky terrain pieced,
Where issues are resolved by a fist.

Close to death, nothing need possess,
Over such nonsense he'll not stress,
Most generous is, as if determined,
Showing to man money nothing meant.

That little need, always plenty had,
Houses, travel, clothes he not feed,
Rather he died then to bed be tied,
With mind fried, that none identified.

Rather he'd live a year not to bow,
Then a hundred as only a cow,
Home is not good, wolf had it not,
This is how this Nomad thought.

Aware people run while they piss,
For simple ways else he'll dismiss,
Baffled by that to others is a norm,
To such ways never he'll conform.

For only needy so well behaved,
Not made for parade that enslaved,
Free wanted to this world roam,
She wanted to show him home.

Mother life began with a nanny,
Shifted to nothing, from plenty,
To everyone a welcome guest,
In eyes glitter so free of interest.

Merchant daughter all impressed,
Always well dressed, the best,
Nothing she did hunger after,
But laughter brought by a father.

Always on a move, night shift opt,
For love none more had to adapt,
On a shelf in the store I did place,
While so occupied in those days.

An ultimate working mother,
Not whom position does bother,
Modern hero in plain fact I view,
None can do that woman can do.

Feminist first, with fires gaze,
Weight straps, unworthy chaise,
Courage this I indeed can entice,
Made to escape false partner twice.

Strange bond for any to consider,
Loves intension, times do hinder,
Knowing when it was enough,
Indeed, came to build so tough.

Making sure I had all required,
More then this, she never tired,
Holding on here for this factor,
Indeed, I claim as my benefactor.

Here I'd never be, if not for she,
And by her I here still need be,
I was not supposed to happen,
From heaven stolen to step in.

She that states it like it is, mostly,
Yet when incorrect it is so costly,
Against her you just cannot bet,
Even if so little, certain comes set.

To legacy of both I could confess,
Irrepressible and resilient, no less,
That I unhappy not too often made,
In this mad parade, for I unafraid.

By one and other made, lured,
Two dimensions created a third,
By high octane born, houses of power,
That I indeed never tried to devour.

By all leaving a trace, made unfree,
If from all of them, us we can't see,
As their deeds mine did not fence,
Conscious need not as else dance.

Rules are here but only tools,
To by paragraphs control fools,
Their acceptance, love, I've had,
Indeed, not when I've been bad.

Orders, that most did promote,
Laws by which gone is thought,
Child genuine love brought intact,
Not of but some fertility project.

Without here a strict intension,
Left I with bigger expectation,
Yet close it is, if false I elude,
If I can take, only that's good.

I not bow now, all to allow,
But to all here raise a brow,
Made to beautiful assemble,
And a pirate that had to ramble.

The root was white, unforeseen,
Although the leaf was still green,
As this history, although accurate,
Never held that was immaculate.

For it not how world we entered,
But where we go that mattered,
Given is not here condition sweet,
Only counted what we make of it.

Much made this Octobers child,
Traces of white, in he compiled,
So mild that at I gently smiled,
And dark waves of the wild.

When portrait this I complete,
God will know when by it only lit,
By choice and not chance here joint,
In interest invest, not to disappoint.

Business of Non-Sense

Capitalist self-obsession is it faith?
Or Communist pulls not its weight?
Failure to coordinate, made all lead,
Other not recognize individual need.

One self-consciousness wish endorse,
Other cancel it to their will enforce,
Association governs where they go,
It is not what, but who they know.

In one admired is what you are,
In other, who you are gets you far,
On sociology, other on technology,
All claim theirs is a true ideology.

One will evaluate by work you do,
And the other will judge only you,
One disqualify and at wallet aim,
Other will poor make your name.

All is half true, in a false forecast,
In none of it we are meant to last,
If turned to they, safe in a way,
Easier is if same they could stay.

Mold that did entice can't suffice,
Although it was nothing but vice,
As if nothing is better then this,
That but scandal had to please.

With those so used to waiting,
One for another compensating,
Drowning on map most hearts,
Yet there are some good parts.

None for their claim made apology,
In indifferent living chronology,
How useful, the judgement serves,
Who lives and who death deserves.

Socialist equality, by robbery skid,
Hippy in the end gets a nose bleed,
Kindness grand capital not endorsed,
Yet such indeed can't be enforced!

Compassion only God's was plan,
Enemy number one His we become,
Biggest gun takes aim at our fame,
Parade of our shame to only frame.

Some children in mindless emotion,
Other children filled with caution,
All in it enroll, one or other is oath,
Liberty, or in fear, but never both.

Rich are not pensive but offensive,
All the poor holding in defensive,
Now separate by the sweaty wall,
To protect all from else they stole.

Drawing borders, closing drape,
By barriers set for us to escape,
Paranoia capitalistic did endure,
Some may take all they work for.

Taking without asking is story old,
Yet not given is that you still hold,
What is mine and not yours post,
Yet it's of those who need it most.

Although this you must deserve,
Dignity for all we must preserve,
Anxiety is devils sexy perversion,
Fearful diversion, bait for confusion.

Not given to that have a price,
Yet by vice, you come to suffice,
As that forsake us, now take it,
Faith in us is not enough to make it.

If your basic right are deceived,
It is because in false you believed,
Loss of assurance endures a pain,
Or by same, come without refrain?

Earth of hell resembled a trace,
By soul enchained to same place,
For illness, without a treatment,
As to them, you nothing meant.

Used by that never had enough,
Yet intent is not to such adapt,
Since family is out, drags kick in,
To forsake all to us they've been.

All they make, out of a mistake,
By a spell we could not break,
Without ability to converse,
Left in truth that was a curse,

Copies of irritated, yet on it settled,
By the end of it, rattled, dismantled,
One in one instance they stay joint,
More are that but proves their point.

For few can relate or here ration,
Dead by old emotion, inclination,
Loud, against palate they pound,
As if repeating made it profound.

It is like all you've already heard,
That to none but their ego referred,
For you were so perfect anyhow,
Or at least it seems as so for now.

To save silly existence from ridicule,
It proves dead cool with it can duel,
Advice justified, not all concerns,
Gone becomes when table turns.

Now since all such easily I deny,
Since all of it is gone, I believe in I,
Could we care for everyone else?
As much as we do for ourselves?

I wouldn't want it any other way,
Friend I want, not need, can stay,
With word warm and deed firm,
Are from that I could only learn.

I'll give up my body for a dream,
Finding a way through extreme,
Storms living in vicious their tone,
For you can find out on your own.

As the unrest not let you dream,
Know but few escape this scheme,
In it hope in and out of but flouts,
With an idea that may bit the odds.

Screws in place kept by a slur,
Are yours needs that they allure?
Do we mind, or by design assigned?
Yet all to one another must be kind.

II

I fought obscenity, whole hearted,
While following else disregarded,
By it from fight I made them run,
Right, I won before they begun.

For we're obligated not to ignore,
To it they swore, yet I knew more,
In ways they stood, I not left to be,
Confused I cannot be by sympathy.

Good is thought that always agrees,
Yet this was not a recipe for peace,
I hunger knowledge you disowned,
In it you, and not I was the pond.

Most in business of mess for survival,
To protect that is more cardinal,
Yet of few continuum meant revival,
That make it across, best may rival.

As in chess, small can big become,
If they across board manage to run,
Small deeds in dense circumstance,
Can be more imposing then immense.

In this math commonly symmetric,
Record kept heretic by pace hectic,
While hidden saves I from all this,
That in small steps moving wise is.

Restoring not sacrificed in irate,
As child their habits I investigate,
In circle ignored existence moves,
Oblivious, to that theory disproves.

Not understanding the implication,
Of becoming overlooked imitation,
If distinct these days you pursue,
No longer to run up, but not to.

By seeing who they here defend,
I stand, knowing how they end,
Yet some will say it didn't happen,
Because they didn't see it happen.

Victory may be in but restraint,
For by all in this deed we faint,
Less hands, for few more work,
In it quirk that made they berserk.

They allowed to speak their snore,
And you are allowed to ignore,
Or lucid surprising it entail attack,
For this you need He to your back.

Singing songs of deceit that stales,
Pretending to enjoy themselves,
As filthy was this lack of concern,
For some to learn, turning stern.

As only lies they can understand,
Obligation of decency to attend,
Some are but test in this gathering,
On them strength but floundering.

By any deed left them incomplete,
Just mad to return, without creed,
As I rewind to revise, I realize,
Obvious why heaven this denies.

III

As all the lies push I to despise,
And my fury for them cries,
And for reaching out to they,
We only come to price pay.

There is always more, therefor,
All become things to watch out for,
Some frozen, to endless worry turn,
Others remain without concern.

Side with unkind, or be left behind,
And all that hide will be identified,
Brought to a sentence in their eye,
And none but you I to this rectify.

Tiresome, both are in a slumber,
Threatens to take them under,
So convert or realize that is one,
We none but us had to become.

As our habit decides implication,
Upon us bringing complication,
Some without to other obligation,
Intension is of two combination.

Placed to serve and be served,
Now to return that grace deserved,
Enough finds of goodwill agent,
That fulfills its personal legend. *

As this work becomes adored,
Only by all we could afford,
Not by that we give, that it meant,
But for all that in it we demand.

Yet Lord knows by that you live,
You'll be judged for in it motive,
Not just on that was your deed,
But its seed, in it but hidden need.

Boring professionalism, this tight,
To tired turn that are not so bright,
There is too much here not right,
Instilled is for but material fight.

Yet false state most empowers,
Trivial is all inconsiderate armors,
Too much in selfish feat engages,
And life stages exhausting exchanges.

Life to but all snatch spreads a net,
Instead to charm, world is but treat,
To all take that it can take today,
Commits a slave to rules they lay.

Some as by ointment are appointed,
To that hand us only disappointment,
Test the devil, saved but disagreed,
For he knows not what we need.

As if you're a judge, by wit so fit,
That can answer for my benefit,
For their opinion I no longer cared,
As to some distance I only stared.

I quit on that just can't transcend,
From a cry they I just can't defend,
In the end, by vicious entertained,
By their chaise only beast gained.

Spite with spite here comes repaid,
Made sure none get upper hand,
Copies, all at first thought feasts,
Here released, impulsive beasts.

For all that must same possess,
Yet to love true it does not confess,
A friend, to on your behalf attend,
That to this lie will never consent.

That once headed above a bleacher,
By experience needs be a teacher,
For you always have a choice,
By witch with yourself to rejoice.

I, that friend impartial you seek,
To approve meek, they call weak,
Not pretending to be that I'm not,
That with all your ghosts fought.

Past all that us failed, I exhaled,
To be made of only that I inhaled,
Gracious that world brings to a halt,
And such zeal that none do feel.

Tell of this passion that frees me,
This is my attempt, you to free,
Maybe I can speed up growth,
Of those not living by His oath.

IV

Although as water flow all to slow,
Consider that all you just not know,
Too long, as silent begins my revolt,
To give result, that none will insult.

Not the other way around, evasive,
As only aggressive are pervasive,
Letting you believe, you are free,
To devil and God equal opportunity.

Yet none as first thought may be,
Of only one of thee I wish be free,
Theory doubt, some of it is vain,
To independence yours proclaim.

Some you must find on your own,
Until then lessen other postpone,
In it nothing for you I can confess,
You had to say it and such harness.

Hold on, understanding be,
Every other deed carries its fee,
Did you reach age, sense intense?
Where passion made difference?

Pragmatic seek, without a doubt,
As for the fact that thinking is out,
Wait, understand, here not burn,
Some on their skin only can learn.

In slow grow, this is a man's show,
We're not to dash, grab, rip, know,
The run stumble, not be the same,
As killers that for such you blame.

Although some days inseminate,
Only misery and famine irate,
Oblivious seem as only breeding,
None but another victim needing.

To be entertained, to superior feel,
All that want to rule, suffering deal,
Multiplies, better we ought to be,
If such mercy in reincarnation be.

Step out of cycle, disorder steers,
Forever the same here reoccurs,
I wish not come back to all that,
Worlds ignorance again beset.

Indeed, some could not be more,
So again begins that ends in a gore,
Of course we must draw a border,
I can't sleep amidst their disorder.

Beast pierced, all by bits pieced,
None so right yet of it convinced,
When all to the same beat dance,
None see of other incompetence.

That one another here will chaise,
Worthy make, yet will is a haze,
Yet it tricks, with long its streaks,
And the story that always leaks.

'Productive not only meant active',¹
Theirs in retroactive, is destructive,
They work, without moral obligation,
As Nazis, building a new nation.

By Goethe, unproductive is not allowed,
'Characters marketed only in pound,
As knowledge must produce a result,'
All in my revolt, this brings to a halt.

As frozen picture is superimposed,
Hypnotized by imbeciles proposed,
Authorities norm ought to be reason,
Yet in history another bloody season.

Since you can't stop, it not fulfills,
Endless are deals, faith such seals,
None can pass on it, theirs defeat,
Never to else themselves commit.

Salable emotion we only attend,
Slaves to existence, follow trend,
To protect our miserable lives,
That us but ties to those lies.

As activity here is uncontrolled,
No meaning it comes to unfold,
Testosterone youthful I knew,
Wild when nothing they do.

I guess allowed to only move,
And by it all in blur observe,
They still may find doubt,
A way out this is not about.

'Active brings change in existing situation,
By expanding of energy', this is extension,
'Passive cannot influence forces outside of it,'
Are you it, or ends all on that you're set?

'Our self-interest is not to in it believe,
But say we are done with this, and live,'
Authority has to contain human reason,
Else was treason that left us to a prison.

Their sense of worth is exaggerated,
Ill-fated they rated, too easily deflated,
Acceptance theirs is always restricting,
All not in their accord, now evicting.

As content nothing does produce,
Anger empowers, it they do use,
By your call I do leave that brawls,
Or out of control ball forever rolls.

Conflict against some fraction,
Owning means of production,
No longer in people's hands,
None they any further defends.

For that wanted be free of less,
Made by excess of that is else,
Some turns us to heavy grind,
With the machine be combined.

Simple was for all an answer,
All made into a foolish dancer,
All you'll ever have shell tear,
Never look the same after repair.

Quotes by Erich Fromm – Man for Himself not to aid, but
support arguments already made

¹ Aristotle

...

Around a Pupil

Seeking where to ourselves verify,
Paid meant accepted, existence justify,
Money is measure of our significance,
Adopted is false sense of prominence.

As all along play, for their pay,
They can't nothing about it say,
And shame for a buck endure,
To survive, only of this to be sure.

Chasing as if hooked to a socket,
Yet it keeps dropping out a pocket,
None can get you out of it but you,
When fixed entirely, you'll unglue.

In this age of freedom, independence,
To loneliness but signing a sentence,
Give them more, important to act,
Without it, they'd have no respect.

Worthy is man and not his means,
Yet opposite to this the story spins,
That had to give, as mummies ill,
Their success you see, but not feel.

Yet all just go with a flow, this merit,
Watching oblivion, children inherit,
Unresponsive impression does sum,
Just get rich and your job is done.

Spell this forever indeed propels,
Those that know nothing else,
Heartless spread authority tiring,
Just to show they are something.

Allowed is all to be, all this stuff,
Yet it gets to a point when enough,
World of lame, turns them to shame,
For this blame that puppet to attain.

Else but retains status of a droid,
That on its mission else need avoid,
That in all formality is deployed,
Just to get away from the void.

Spontaneous still something meant,
Not just to offend with its ill intent,
Lead most convinced in their goals,
No matter how arrogant shots calls.

Or twisted, perpetrating is will,
Waiting for a slip to penalty deal,
Dissatisfied bite, live to rise envy,
Though with plenty, pay not levy.

Or you do just because you must,
Not that any but yourself you trust,
As snobs' life of innovation mobs,
Then exception that all such lobs.

Fearful to refuse, living in abuse,
Quickly framed those to be of use,
Yet in their breath none satisfy,
Forever more, without knowing why.

Generalization left us all as fraction,
Without reaction to this distraction,
Draining energy this rails entails,
When most needed, failure spells.

As lifestyle dictates stimulation,
In their eyes void of a sensation,
Numbers decide, idiots influence,
Until all are without other sense.

II

Architecture reflects attitude of age,
What times brought to the stage,
Once with attention to detail, sense,
Other fast, in modern indifference.

By each epoch, something stands,
And human behavior understands,
Traces of communist forward track,
That all finesse by simplicity lack.

Or by this wealth of detail a spark,
That came of once a great monarch,
Although castles some endless run,
Glimmering blindness reflects a sun.

Each architecture us did transcend,
Resembling of behavior a brand,
In one time that only choice seems,
Another indeed not redeems.

History undesired need not hide,
By else to which today we abide,
By other thought that we be ought,
For that wish creates another plot.

For time is quickly running out,
When without stout to talk about,
And all was here or our benefit,
One another half way but meet.

In desperate rivalry that hinders,
Unwilling crucial never considers,
With nothing to do, of either a bidder,
Deceit without time to consider.

Competition to beat else it did carry,
Instead to pursue extraordinary,
Strength of many, we need subdue,
In exchange for wonder of a few.

Serving equality in this quantity,
That is indeed without quality,
Ask not for help from the helpless,
They'll bring you to nothingness.

This manifesto to us is rammed,
Crammed policy, made for damned,
As war horses needed be bucked,
All sucked that judgement lucked.

That this obedience to man prove,
Nothing indeed but death deserve,
And usefulness theirs provides,
Means on which mad survives.

For in this flawed world it is rule,
To screw one other just to be cool,
Rich are nailed, poor seems a curse,
Who screws who and who is worse.

So far they go, to find but despair,
Some just cannot find another layer,
Inheriting world mad conviction,
That lead to death, false depiction.

Could they mud filled pits predict,
And pain we are ready to inflict,
This vanity all comes to tolerate,
Pulled by nose, trust at any rate.

Pushed to that bloody is a hill,
None of it indeed was my will,
Repent, beasts in we are so clear,
Humans ruled yet it's not here.

Coming back, inside ancient fires,
As desperation, desperate requires,
There is no vision and no control,
That today is, tomorrow will fall.

III

Beautiful, unwrinkled in effect,
Seem to protect without defect,
It's all an act, that us does attack,
With policy they not back, pack.

All though by distain they reign,
They that I could easily explain,
None of it is my loss, all they spin,
I don't care what they need to win.

Sitting on their two legged stools,
Else schools these tumbling rules,
For greed to bleed until we give in,
Too tired to bother, yet it's all a sin.

Times are dire, caution our tires,
In it are many our crisis requires,
So that is can rise, it can take over,
Safety find in tomb of a Rover.

Your little circle, not all comprises,
Yet oak mostly thunder entices,
Without God, this I but proposed,
We are to fundamental closed.

By being misinformed, uniformed,
To that us formed, we conformed,
Lost trust in people and their love,
For the truth comes from above.

IV

Is this promise we here to fulfill,
Let it be yours before His will?
Soothe man, woman, bosses need,
Then from God for rescue plead.

You don't know me, you never did,
Don't you know who I'm riding with?
By He, all mistakes I can recognize,
To move from demise, I need revise.

None more I love, draws to derive,
As into it whole I dive to revive,
For awareness I seek that is there,
All He'd declare is that we care.

Coming, carrying resonant feed,
Because one other we do need,
All are work here in progress,
Push to else repress, or on pass.

None to here shame or compliment,
Yet did repent improvement meant?
This is an attempt, to other respect,
As long as alive there is a prospect.

It not hard seems, not deadly is,
Your shot rims, certain is a miss,
To survive deranged this vendor,
That colors all in false splendor.

Nonsense to avoid, patience peace,
You can win so it not pointless is,
By it I had this strange bond,
By that I'm only made to respond.

To a world without compassion,
Without discussion, left in fraction,
Once all this was that I did forget,
Claws that clutch on I He'll not let.

To be right, they conviction craft,
So they can live little life that's left,
Before their survival raft but fell,
For I'm not buying that you sell.

Face in dirt to rub, I you not grab,
That you dub, I in a moment scrub,
For it seem that by Earthy faith,
We're without time to wait, hesitate.

Fair are not, if devoid of any joy,
Superiority their victory employ,
By the elements you're electing,
Depends how it is you effecting.

By this darkness that untapped,
Enforced, we needed not accept,
None spoken is as so inscribed,
Nor that read it same described.

Nothing indeed black and white,
To be consumed, without a fight,
Not meant to be, without a surge,
That indeed is without an urge.

Once burden is too heavy to further go,
People gather again to parties overthrow,
Make us again family one other hears,
Where hungry, needy, ignorant disappears.

...

Social Will

Let nothing here be at cost of life,
Life His promise is, else is strife,
Angel is sent to all try reinvent,
To see by only it, I stood content.

That lead, must now back track,
To rest but push in the back,
And not keep to bottom tied,
Is but panic that made all slide.

Man is less of a man, truth I bear,
That courage lacks to for else care,
Arrogant in this game so far get,
Yet it was never about all that.

Love life, now try save their face,
That both sides could embrace,
Rescuing world, mode now pass,
Those oppressed He did impress.

It's useless yet I'll try per sway,
Forts of souls fall by dismay,
From their self-ruled spell,
Of democracy they can't tell.

For one to win, another is lost,
Arrangement else not proposed,
Reliant, on thought to matter,
That just made you feel better.

Making it too hard to realize,
That true victories all us ties,
Until we learn how to share,
All this is nothing but a snare.

Surprise, finding that not dies,
Be the only that I may advice,
Despite that on grid did grind,
Finding God be only this kind.

To subdue, else we needed do,
And let go of all that we knew,
Without calculation fraction tie,
Need I ask why by love I survive?

They want to be told what to do,
Good has its cost, still such pursue,
Angry they'll get when we disobey,
Although His was a better way.

People die, by wrong we decide,
Now we need pick another side,
Once I did push against a flow,
For nothing indeed we know.

Born into this, that all dismiss,
Yet only His peace, justice gives,
As only people's deliverance,
Will account for prominence.

In this war we stand or fall,
Unless all for one, and one for all,
Not only those so close to thee,
Old testament farther did not see.

And only rule was all to it give,
Christ is this, nothing was since,
Humane only become necessary,
That none wore but all could be.

Ticket to heaven from work stems,
It indeed traveled on these trams,
On this journey it I'll tried explain,
That Your faithful word did claim.

Wondering, what does He mean,
Without home, food or medicine,
Education, this sex not to choose,
In it fools endlessly reproduce.

Too many poor, sharing small made,
Or have we all strayed, so unafraid?
Seized wealth well now optimize,
By it illiterate, depraved did rise.

This ought be incentive none rival,
Instead, endless battle for survival,
Between petty and that had plenty,
Houses many yet home not call any.

Keen to one prove, other undo,
Not sure what with all residue,
Could they not give, basic attire?
Is this food on us about to expire?

Some their behind can't cover,
Never mind thinking of other,
Even by a prayer show concern,
By only thought for justice yearn.

For other's mistake, none can pay,
Pray made you better, never they,
Collector of wise, this is not mine,
Going where I go, when I lose I.

Problem mine essential is not,
Resolve of ours here I sought,
For it my need I came to exceed,
By this deed we only are freed.

Only free, led by Commander,
For this love, power I surrender,
Not to be slave of my own device,
I was one to think it thought twice.

That He gives is more than this,
Without it being meaningless is,
Of course this all could not know,
Only by word to you such I show.

That mine is was mine no more,
Of what sure, only we endure?
Only good deed is common will,
That such kill never wore real.

Not made to do that we had to,
May that we want come through,
Only strength to invest in people,
To create ripple none can cripple.

Yet undone to nowhere only run,
As arrogant had another plan,
While bored so little concerned,
Only part they well have learned.

Here lost by the lines we crossed,
Necessary will be all we tossed,
Brutal always colossal became,
Yet beneath we're all the same.

Here better you, made better me,
So every be, without an apology,
Civil culture not define in it first,
But rather those that are worst.

Of hard earned it's hard to let go,
So do it with joy, to life bring wow,
How much you have nothing meant,
But as talent, what you do with it.

I work for sake of doing my best,
That none but myself surpassed,
Without reword, for only accord,
Not only so crap theirs to afford.

It is my unwillingness to do else,
Poet is rear breed, on us not bails,
Obligation we have to ourselves,
And indeed to everyone else.

Benefit shell now but disregard,
For necessity of other to regard,
For Christianity who votes this?
That'll by this its luxuries dismiss.

Pathetic lives in their request dire,
Yet that not reach to other, expire,
Here all proposed, One true host,
Turns to be that all fear the most.

II

One other always falsely identifies,
For its abuse of freedom, it is price,
In duality of your deed and thought,
Pattern you brought I never bought.

Without two, none knew who is who,
Easy it be, if all we're allowed to do,
Fed, from that hill I content observed,
Knowing what awaits undeserved.

All are saying, we are just so made,
To slaughter lead, by this not afraid,
Some determined to be concluded,
Yet I wish be in larger yet included.

So not keep me up by it, red eyed,
Awaken only by that for justice cried,
We're here to progress, or to refrain,
None here are at the top of the chain.

Out of this system specialized,
And regulations never revised,
Pride not mentioned other side,
Nor slowed our reckless stride.

Revelations coming so quickly,
Such could never please me,
Time to bang a tranquil mind,
And see what there we find.

I knew something so taunting,
I see that amounts to nothing,
By undone I seek back to par,
Yet most have gone too far.

To be species free, is a sham,
Impaired by not giving a damn,
Part heart creates empty erased,
Finding a gaze bitter to its taste.

Well we pretend still here undead,
Or to eminent part unknown add,
All well thought, enough is not,
For nothing turned as it ought.

Good deed on balances is dodgy,
In between reality and ideology,
Avoid trouble when a record came,
And the shame that falls on they.

No matter to what I belong nation,
We are all part of the same creation,
As all the rest, here at this test,
That understand it are blessed.

Not aim at a mind or your gut,
It is not our instinct nor this math,
Heart leads down a black tunnel,
Yet direction other pulls a panel.

That we left behind blur entails,
On rails not resemble ourselves,
So shrink a frame, try to take aim,
To shrink is to bigger us attain.

That by them learns to speak,
Never does forgiveness seek,
Big to judged be, judges' others,
Slaves makes that greed fathers.

Unforgiven are that cannot give,
By not a thing, such we outlive,
In chain put that a spirit pains,
Virtuous as useless a day claims.

Insane, for it still tries to this bind,
Sacrifice not for us, but mankind,
If theme you not turn to dismay,
It will you unknowingly outplay.

It I do absorb then turn it to real,
In it some I just could not heal,
With my battles you've nothing to do,
He sees us through and through.

All torn, broken, all had to cry,
If to love, they must first die,
In order to come back tender,
We must be made to surrender.

Without renaissance is their action,
Heading in but wrong direction,
Thousand years behind lugging,
Here flagging, the feet dragging.

As cattle if you think so valuable,
By it made stable, yet no longer able,
To of intelligent in a play confide,
For the appetite never got satisfied.

As bulls all running mad on red,
Behind lag, end up dead instead,
Tided by a neck, film I'm clipping,
That is not leaping, are flipping.

Of drifters, of thieves, floundered,
Hardheads, lead to be slaughtered,
Without thought of that be ought,
In a circle for nothing we fought.

Now move employing all I knew,
As not matters all that here we do,
I be all that their revolution skips,
All in its worth with blood drips.

Ultimately, tired become ruled,
Our heads to ground this lured,
Taking ill contract that forces,
Heartlessness all else endorses.

How could they ever I chaise?
When they can't take my place,
So small before keeper of a soul,
That can't tell, we're here for all.

Obligated to help depraved now,
Virtuous needed no help anyhow,
Humble in strength, it is faith,
Strength in that only is restraint.

As quickly spreads an infection,
Impatience runs in all direction,
Not made to be savior of one,
But redeemer of all, of everyone.

His only wealth are all people,
It was that simple,
That here only mattered rather,
Is to form a bond with another.

Self-sustainable was attainable,
Yet we not set at a same table,
Culture slaves makes, in I not dwells,
Love, when all stand for themselves.

End this with song knowing no wrong,
To another generation it does belong,
When trouble come near we appear,
On one another count, and not fear.

Lost a thousand times before we win,
As if it we not seen, yet here it's been,
None leave behind on path that wide,
As running wild are without a guide.

III

By regress rakes that brought aches,
We can, yet none deal with mistakes,
They'll take that we not wish give,
Yet by this war some come to live.

This not pass, stranded is branded,
That it applies, love has offended,
Hard heads propose that not goes,
I less grieve a man then his horse.

All quickly as good or bad do pass,
Wondering what in pursuit of restless?
They will kill now for some easy life,
Without care other you left in strife.

Happy for that first in folly went,
Of everlasting misery finding end,
They can't tell, after math is hell,
Survivors in prisons of chaos dwell.

Not going forward so I look back,
To find out why, we got off track,
That follow path without ration,
In egoism losing holly obligation.

Watching all so easily convinced,
Of their instincts I come rinsed,
For nature ours, here He hunts,
Charged for blunt we're stunts.

Enjoy it as you can, as you must,
It is for that wanted it all and fast,
Live little moment on which set,
Without regret, yet it's only that.

Nobody cares if people live or die,
Made by His trace, this you deny,
We're not to even test this matter,
For we don't know who is better.

Wasting all this time on ignorant,
Other we're meant to complement,
By their word I watch them all fall,
For it indeed was not good for all.

I, not made to here laugh alone,
Doing my part, then I'll be gone,
Made not to mind, to it confined,
As excuses of unkind so often lied.

All for our gain, myself to save,
Hope replaced by all so grave,
Defending that rest did enslave,
Not that we are, but that we have.

Hope replace here treacherous,
Aware, only as strong as righteous,
Lenient, attention we not paid,
Or for our pathetic lives so afraid?

All heroes turn out not to be grand,
That we complement us not defend,
Unconceived only becomes believed,
Yet by only that we give, we lived.

Mutual for individual we overthrew,
Superstition working hard to pursue,
Every man for himself, we do want,
Still we hunt for that He does taunt.

Yet for such world had no need,
It not meant it not exists indeed,
While from it I only wish to read,
To the rest it seems less valid.

Made cruel by that their is rule,
Them it turned to but ridicule,
Reason His not match our deed,
Yet by only it we are up to speed.

Getting immunity from all but He,
Yet I need only with He now agree,
Our troubles with God we endear,
As such undermine our duty here.

Creator of all, for all responsible is,
Through only those that are His,
Yet most made to be thrown away,
None can move to how You sway.

Stirring slower as planets some,
That are further from the sun,
All in moment too long, so still,
In distance cold His presence not feel.

As if from another planet I drop,
With all that here be ought,
Returning with found eagerness,
To the mess of all that is less.

Humane to world, a fairy tale is,
To reality this it seems as bliss,
Not here for Empires of today,
But to for people path true lay.

Only purpose of life, is life,
I will drive out all our strife,
More I take, less I could give,
By kindness Yours I still live.

Support those close, is not true,
To help every is that we must do,
This ought to be our only pledge,
For we are all here His heritage.

As test deceived even the best,
I wonder if any in this love last,
Courage to change all I can, rest discard,
Telling them apart is the part hard.

I could never keep them from a fall,
But show little sins that us control,
Seeking for context that all relaxed,
As the priest from one pearl to next.

This metamorphosis of flower told,
Rising from rock stubborn and old,
No matter what of it any thought,
Bigger mistake is to believe me not.

Blowing Up the Neighborhood

House in neighborhood delightful,
If this enough is, it is frightful,
Without stepping out is a cripple,
If we ever thought it's that simple.

Work yourself to pattern crooked,
Or you are that just never took it?
Here strained, as I watch us wilt,
Standing in giant swirl of bullshit.

That authority of situation holds,
Trying to place on us their molds,
Lords of plain, common do hold,
Tired of a reward to us sold.

Say, this tomb rotting is nothing,
And you will become something,
Rebel for stale is all that they tell,
Or find this not meant to compel.

Be nothing they can understand,
Blind that command, all strand,
In this trap of dead they feed,
Listen and you'll be it instead.

They'll teach you how to survive,
But not what it means to feel alive,
Spending their life in serious strife,
Preparing us for so called life.

Nothing is indeed bad on its own,
Only so by arrogant in their tone,
This nothing is, gone with a rain,
Soul I'll reset, to avoid their pain.

Not to defeat, but free your passion,
And rip away label of their ration,
It is not about what comes to you,
But what you with it could do.

II

Sent down to on them reflect,
This superior act, to dissect,
Strenuously work to gain credible,
Or step out and inside incredible.

Trade labels to which lame enlisted,
For experience you not thought existed,
With ghosts' spar, in this show you star,
Search is hard, for other kind of regard.

For those trails that stood as if on rails,
That you always test and it never fails,
All else becomes ignored, deflated,
That know themselves can't be invaded.

Youth seems without a place to run,
And most ideal false will overrun,
Work hard so that you can reject,
Their poorly thought out project.

And out of that falling plane eject,
Worthy effort is to else not neglect,
For those years indeed come fast,
Out bust, if else you do must.

Thrill is gone by this pride,
Their brain of everyone fried,
Idea that you're perfect, forsake,
I'll remind you of your mistake.

More they made you run around,
Until never is found that is sound,
World liked them out of amenity,
And they lived for such vanity.

To be like by all ends objectivity,
Anonymity from all in vicinity,
That well served, else to it enslave,
Needing empty offer, path to pave.

Ransom for it hard before they sit,
Unwilling to any of it ever admit,
Awaiting wind to blow leaves rotting,
All in the distance are train spotting.

Paralyzed from a neck up, as reward,
Fanatical made, despite an effort,
Honesty brutal, saws overhead flew,
It not meant all had to be true.

Demanding serve costume as advice,
Without even checking a story twice,
Fill children's heads with their lies,
They need smoke a little, to reprice.

Blinding them with their illusion,
Of strength that equals confusion,
They needed arrogance to sustain,
And I was there to kill their pain.

III

Some kiss so hard, others light,
And same was how they fight,
Some without notice, over cover,
Others will slobber you all over.

Make up one from other, in a fiddle,
None are harmless, none in a middle,
Obsessive, or submissive, it all dies,
What we do, lucky if few recognize.

Long only seems a hitting streak,
To stay, to make it stick, be unique,
Other sort not made it in His court,
All of them He just cannot support.

I came as witness of His abundance,
Out of pretending this repentance,
Out of reverence, into dependence,
To write that was their sentence.

Did first come of a dream intent,
Or but some here requirement?
Although this brand to reprimand,
That a competition does defend.

Without love supreme, bustards run,
Endless repeat, annoying as a drum,
Who are they, part of a tiring nation,
They are a quotation, an imitation.

Home, true to the time and place,
Not by distance but sense close embrace,
Universe you bring to those dangling,
Whom this not know, were nothing.

Without love, nothing was enough,
Army of solders, built from rough,
Desperate to keep that they not had,
Bleeding for dust, made us not grand.

...

Pandora's Box

As outrageous tells us that we must,
Contagious suffering, on soul a crust,
That all thought to control, to outlast,
Get out of here, here we waste so fast.

Before it loads on you its burden,
That is of life imitation, a curtain,
By fallen that still remain in mud,
Those manipulated that to all nod.

Here to see what such victims' stings,
Spreadable influence here so clings,
Longevity it seeks, deadly this bore,
Without really knowing what it's for.

Hard, persistent, yet in thought lazy,
That all around indeed made crazy,
Hard, yet so easy to guess was less,
Waiting to impress by that harass.

Excessive, on that bear by tolerance,
Fills with intense, seeking reverence,
Some here wanted to leave it alone,
That thought to come to their own.

As they run around, go with a tide,
To discomfort as they, by such hide,
All trouble theirs concealed I see,
Pandora's box, best if it unopen be.

Perhaps if not so hard pressed,
All their absurdity be expressed,
You are trialed, for you are new,
And yet that is new is not you.

Living for some shallow pleasure,
It to accomplish by every measure,
Those that cannot love them levy,
Live to but seek of another envy.

Tenants, in their house of cards,
Of those that don't know, bards,
I wish not deal with them again,
Yet from it refrain poisons a terrain.

Leave it to He, victor this is here,
It is that none indeed wish to hear,
Yet it is not supposed to destroy us,
By one word it can come to pass.

It runs prone to manipulation,
That forgotten of love intension,
Making me care for lives of sore,
That indeed none does care for.

Worst indeed, else to same led,
Thinking something they had,
Thinking something they knew,
An impulse not prone to review.

Neighbors unaware of a crime,
Them I thought of all the time,
Too young to find way through,
Yet none know you like I do.

How do you with nuisance level,
They held sympathy for a devil,
Elegantly wasted, is an adversary,
Carries hunger for all unnecessary.

Knobs that us of experience robs,
Of all these snobs thought lobs,
Indeed, a horde needs be ignored,
Thousand questions, let them sort.

All other ways they discourage,
Slowly driving you to the ridge,
For it tires with endless desires,
It disappears if its way expires.

Refuse, accuse and it you'll lose,
Yet that need to use it will abuse,
By habit made superior to infiltrate,
By only abstinence it'll deter ate.

It claims by all ways it shames,
Wild success, that never regress,
Every effort but it's it mocks,
With cruelty of its jokes it shocks.

It'll waste all you can ever create,
It will cheat, it never could wait,
If you needed it, fulfill its need,
Unformed grow from its seed.

Yet never satisfied, lives other undo,
Validation its but this it only knew,
To raise one trophy more, it swore,
Until those it despises, it does adore.

It demands, stresses, then forsakes,
All it strains that it seriously takes,
Although its ethic, leaves pathetic,
It finds the severe, to make manic.

Vixen, on this possession, fixed in,
Physicality, by exterior only clean,
While holding of little voodoo doll,
If it had a peace of you, to as so call.

By uncertainty, emotionally it drains,
By its insecurity, constantly it strains,
Endlessly revolve, never to evolve,
Around those that such never absolve.

It plagues stupid, always agreeable,
Naïve, deceivable, turn to unforgivable,
Stimulation, to tedious by it condemn,
Consistent down their throat to slam.

That always someone presence need,
That follow yet think they lead,
It finds a leak, it plagues a freak,
That must constant excitement seek.

It is without humor, it is a rumor,
Easy it wishes resolve a consumer,
As all gassed, it so easily blasted,
Pass it patient, that outlast it.

Thinking of you as I here come to,
Indeed, not meant you don't have to,
Ignore its hundred knocks on a door,
It is the substitute for that is more.

Tease that you thought might please,
Yet only for a moment comes to ease,
Haste, that to desperate gives a taste,
Unlace, to see if love, waste replaced.

I come to well know this matter,
From a pit we can't even see better,
Accepting that all in you let enter,
Just wondering if to it we surrender.

Bondage theirs I hold a key to,
By He in me, I separate and undo,
We not know, nor can a Tree touch,
Because such just hurts too much.

From this part of His plan abstain,
Think not you can take the pain,
When law is lawless, core turns cold,
Insanity within some forever hold.

Only death some could convert,
Curt on innocent drop their hurt,
Hypnotized pass, none notice us,
Yet blaze soul yours can't surpass.

I can't say for sure, yet a sucker,
May be heading for a massacre,
Unfit for reason, somewhere to sum,
That by lazy violence something done.

In a war, all lose, some report lack,
They attack for none hit back,
Pandora box you wish not release,
It poisons, else by an effect decease.

If you can get them all, take aim,
Yet such you can't indeed claim,
And if one innocent you by it hit,
You will come to meet your defeat.

Much is brought to my attention,
By it greater is for all affection,
Yet everywhere if you not lived,
You are bound to be deceived.

...

Inferno

Tactic of stupid conviction to beat,
That endlessly only here to repeat,
Prestige will not give you passion,
Nor ration, without compassion.

'People do not serve your benefit,
Your benefit ought to people treat',¹
For good cause nothing they'll sacrifice,
Without knowing price, carrying vice.

Hungrier then all else, spread lore,
Although that have more, none adore,
Appetite that can never be satisfied,
To this abide, with this do we side?

Expectation, my original here intent,
Of grief not meant to make a friend,
Yet they could not do anything to me,
Given an angel, to rise from debris.

For my tongue could cancel this out,
From philosophy of doubt I sprout,
Hypocrites wisdom of snake to separate,
Deflate fate indifferent, without hate.

Thinking only good is to they similar,
They speak if theirs we seek referral,
Entreating demons that here brought,
Story their own as our is thought.

Most act upon will not their own,
Although thinking it is, overthrown,
Persistent demons looking for way,
Needing to make you into they.

Evidence actual by once a servant,
By that once has joined such an event,
Measuring I by how I relate to them,
Yet gaining they is not worth a damn.

So think again as stubborn do infect,
And dissect that by a stud they eject,
Their virtue is insensitive, it's ending,
Lazy or crazy, irrelevance expanding.

With rigid, severe, I did once play,
With that power has to bring decay,
A deceiver, seeks how to imprison,
Seeking deed that is without reason.

Sticking to a story, to bitter end runs,
Learning until it deadly becomes,
As hard earth, water not runs through,
Somehow dreary yet still we pursue.

At all cost, possesses, until you nod,
To the nothingness beyond a façade,
As it seeks a layer you can't declare,
In you, yet you not know it is there.

Knowing yourself is truth needed,
Amongst here walls of conceited,
From a manner, routines depravity,
To find a genuine curtesy, sobriety.

All want to be more, by it to speak,
From madness run that others seek,
Angers bitterness, resentment of all,
That to red sea, inconsistent does fall.

Wealthy are greedy, greedy lustful,
Angry are added, to line unrestful,
Irrationality, obliterate personality,
Leaving senseless, unsocial physicality.

Without heat, direct the arrogance,
That is muddy to snap from a trance,
In misery perspire, as reason expires,
Began when fear turns to desires.

Opposite idea, that in head we hold,
All passions to possession transformed,
Need to urge every swiftly materialize,
Their muscular vanity lead to demise.

All this they think they deserved,
With expenditure that all unnerved,
Hooked to this land of plenty own,
I here thrown to their new Babylon.

Can a world crumble these imposters?
Beneath weight of these monsters,
What threat amongst many is eminent?
Or is all here but some passing trend?

As all these frauds, thought to be Gods,
Measuring rods, living on small odds,
In treachery part are taking so many,
It is hard to from it distinguish any.

Part taken from Dante's Inferno

¹ Braveheart the movie

² Man on Fire the movie

Opposite The Same

As here devil we always awake,
By opposite side of a same take,
For only one was his conviction,
Depiction of but a contradiction.

For there is a strength in crazy,
It is that without doubt they be,
Much of it, we could not defeat,
For it did treat that to it commit.

As paradox lived in every thought,
Yet philosophy enough was not,
Some believed this can't be resolved,
Forces true waited until we evolved.

As if the beast did not exist,
On this liberty we must insist,
Looking back to all I missed,
Before it comes to be deceased.

I still put up with it while sore,
That I got my pardon, not sure,
Four out of five or out of ten?
So here I come for us instead.

Still in a scheme, I stand for you,
Perhaps with it I do get through,
Still time to solve so full of tricks,
False seeks most that here speaks.

As a dragon overlooking a mix,
Flying over, looking for quick fix,
All that here strives, here defies,
Supports only their little lives.

Rarely is brought that be ought,
One that for all instead fought,
For here all are below the deck,
That one on top of other stack.

They, sudden require conviction,
Yet only in revision lays depiction,
Without distinction, all so stood,
Without us knowing what is good.

Maybe our mind is not made yet,
Perhaps for else it needed be set,
To crash ignorance of conceited,
In us unseated was all needed.

II

Basic interpretation as if we knew,
Yet as you, same not say and do,
Smoke, dust propose, in circle goes,
As closer we came, to where we rose.

Fashion to allow every now demand,
Today done, tomorrow not defend,
That lives for thrills, ultimate is,
Relentless pursuit all to dismiss.

Suckers, generations duplicated,
Recreated is meaning inflated,
As prestige most only mislead,
Meant to leave us behind instead.

Else to find, most not even bother,
Nor know how to save another,
As important assumed is stunt,
That live not believe a fool blunt.

All that need realize on their own,
Of times same tone, left I all alone,
With television on our toilet seat,
To purpose ours by their defeat.

Rectifying for I see them dying,
By all on which they're relying,
What am I doing here in a shrill?
With ill that nothing else can feel.

Reciprocity engage, revive blunder,
That somehow still pulls us under,
As all evidence out they threw,
Yet still wish argument pursue.

Only to assault, inventing a fault,
Against which we must revolt,
Part of event that we can predict,
Only conflict surely can depict.

Democracy in uniform to inform,
Of who here creates a norm,
Emotions misplaced, all dazed,
Over a crowd to distance I gazed.

Out of racket which all entwined,
For to none here I could ever bind,
Of time an effort they but abuse,
In it these fools I care not amuse.

Not smitten, all this is easily beaten,
All revert to be but falsely written,
As they dance around to employ,
All that I could so easily destroy.

Just yapping that ought to be true,
Yet they don't know, nor wish to,
They call it so, masters of control,
Yet not see it for that it is after all.

Amidst the hazy, tired or just lazy,
There was never we that I wish see,
I was not a friend for that you long,
Nor be accomplice to your wrong.

Pride holds on stern to its defect,
That ruins all glow by its effect,
All so easy seems, us still crams,
All as the mist before sun comes.

III

Who film cuts, parts from torture,
That created is by their culture?
Accept abuse for pursuit of truth,
Crucifixion at a hand of a brute.

I cannot punish them for this,
Nor reward but rule only dismiss,
Pushing I again to here declare,
I fear death less then their snare.

That by tomorrow will disappear,
Without compassion left but fear,
Forgotten is all, on their route,
That seems to be without doubt.

Nose in dust turned to a snout,
Lead by a trumpet to their bout,
Pushing buttons again and again,
Here remain bearers of but pain.

All garbage thrown in our face,
For here I lived in else's disgrace,
While all this some did amuse,
That not choose nor can refuse.

Competition is to but confess,
Who screws who and think of it less,
On false agrees their friendship,
Lies that creep I can easily strip.

Opposite us is all without concern,
People foreign, by cruel made stern,
While problems are harder to solve,
Demanding those that can evolve.

Being will be or will not be,
Not by that simple does agree,
Horses kind to their bind faith,
While humans they well imitate.

None revised madness advertised,
My head for such becomes priced,
To pull away is to save your face,
Or to puncture through disgrace?

Do we learn or just here pay bills?
What it conceals our spirit kills,
Disrespectful was all this wrath,
Dead I fought to rid us of death.

Bottom brought up through gaps,
As to seat straps that never stops,
I just can't embrace this disgrace,
I'd set ablaze that you on pedestal raise.

Patient I observes their defeat,
Enough is to of cruel be opposite,
As nothing become all that nod,
Yet proof of devil not verifies God.

All their emotion wild, fruitless,
All their recklessness is useless,
Ego maniacs building pleasure,
By freedom discredit its measure.

As they all run, to their little plan,
Ignorant of why to it they come,
Their intention, not pays attention,
Replaced is all false determination.

Under A Wounded Sky

'Manufacturing giants we can't in full gaze,
Nor seemingly have any defense against,
See how beast turn wicked intension,
To victorious, by luck of any correction.

Go through strength to their weakness', ¹
To ease a hard press, make it regress,
Forget past, waste to they expense,
Bigger for cause conceited dispense.

Time of reckoning fill by concern,
Know that here forever we learn,
By law retold of a sacrifice vivid,
Only gentle could rivet those livid.

All turned to same, by it proposed,
Vanity refuses to believe it is lost,
World they own, yet not conceive it,
Thought all is said, by rules they set.

My sympathy for woman and man,
Only surpasses my scrutiny of them,
Gentleness of heart, crying to masses,
Only severity of my thought surpasses.

If in I still is God, this judgement meant,
His not mine is that I by this reprimand,
That I by term confess, pass that is less,
Nothing they are, if indeed not selfless.

All talking strained, hiding a bruise,
And all new abruptly to confuse,
Guided to some experience pursue,
Unknowing in it what is a virtue.

Involvement at all cost, forms alliance,
Experiment painful for sake of science,
Means all allow, same gene protected,
That all else for its goal neglected.

By false advisors, opinions priced,
Their little ration to here sufficed,
Yet impression heads for damnation,
As real is all they forgot to mention.

'Devil is man himself, of need immense,
Made a game of us as he takes stance,
Thinking guilt lessens that it shares,
Yet it just added to offense theirs.' ¹

Reject, picks that heart here abides,
For deep is gorge that border divides,
Seeing dangers that seals their faith,
In didn't not wait until it's too late.

Sides change to someone's benefit,
In the process other it must defeat,
Nothing good is in a predicament,
Ambitions to be friend as only intent.

The rest not relate nor now debate,
For they too early, for else too late,
Religion, wealth, color us separate,
For how long still here we do wait?

By silence we only support folly,
In a matrimony not with holly,
Taken to a draft else for us craft,
Loved by lazy that rather think not.

II

Reproach for here their weakness,
One will shame, other will bless,
All other then instant is distant,
As children so inconsistent.

Only vanity to which committed,
Proud I pitied, they got omitted,
That continues to battle for clay,
Expands or dies, ghosts we slay.

As on imitation all becomes fixed,
With blood mix and by it jinxed?
For in this story one to include,
Another we needed to exclude.

For continuation mean murder,
This cannot go on any further,
Sold to a thing, endless by it ring,
Hiding that stood for something.

Pondering ours but in part ideal,
Yet nothing else from it to reveal,
Just stop, as all starts to lose sense,
And find a way back to innocence.

This passing oy, smoke takes dim,
See faith forgetful carry only grim,
All in position, ask not permission,
Taking this down, holly is mission.

In battle those, I needing to keep,
Or from a higher ground I slip,
Forget they, that He not awakes,
Even He all their aches forsakes.

Instead of peace, they unnerve,
By their verve this they deserve,
By all, only disappointed again,
By their strain, they here reign.

Just where we close to intention,
New Nazi's blow all conception,
As they, for a while mad prance,
Superior by appearance, not sense.

In it all had to hate that they hate,
Revenge hid that seems as faith,
That of science enters region,
In conflict comes with religion.

They'll try take all you can't give,
It is motivational to as so live,
Leaving tales, consequence to else,
Today compels, tomorrow steals.

Our lack of care to unite it all,
As again and again made to fall,
Desperate are made to love this,
In abyss answers they did please.

Three times measure before a cut,
Or pushed to strange, to heads but,
Or on truths that dies here rely,
To passing thrill, they all try to tie.

Patience needed is, stance of bold,
Ability to withhold in a story old,
If you wish to hell in they contain,
Be not willing to live their pain.

With fools we lose, us they use,
Nothing returns but the blues,
Yet every indeed here ought,
At that is fame real take a shot.

It is to play against all odd,
That is only big enough for God,
They seek yet they not live this,
You don't know, please I release.

They got to my head, plot dares,
Then comes that not compares,
Then given all that I wanted,
No longer by their words haunted.

All deceive for they are deceived,
I not knew, when them I believed,
Ancient and new, indeed as one,
That this did ban, other had plan.

With those I was, not made so,
My duty delight had to show,
They, that such nonsense scares,
Inside heads theirs, flare declares.

Not so, even if to them right feels,
They can't dismiss, that wrong is,
That by replication come to stoke,
In fear soak, our dreams to choke.

Truth unfathomable who knew,
Every will it may come to subdue,
Higher price pay for their neglect,
More we reject that was a fact.

For there is indeed a better way,
Then all today we thought may,
All else with ignorance insulting,
That by taunting itself is mounting.

Happy do find place not so stern,
Else for wrong yearn, here burn,
Unlike these projecting a force,
Until you submit, to death bores.

Some only of hell could tell,
Only it did compel, know well,
Under a spell, all easy in not let,
That God can make you forget.

¹ Dante Inferno

...

Influences

That depended on a situation,
Indeed, only need an occasion,
That require but another event,
To themselves again reinvent.

With moral that is only oral,
Deceived is novel in a referral,
So don't ask me what is new,
It indeed meant nothing to you.

These days not seek introspection,
They carry on, full of aggression,
Thinking so sophisticating, clean,
Yet so obvious was your sin.

And of it shame, I wish not sum,
Without a friend or need for one,
Spears me critic or of concern,
From enemies I now only learn.

By indifferent told to accept all,
To in this resentment enroll,
Irritation dated with them enters,
To whom nothing but matters.

All of their plans as if we mess,
This eagerness in action, in distress,
Crazy that made I, you not call,
Effects that will replace the soul.

Irritation of their rejection, I carry,
And the moves of an adversary,
All in stiff, offensive erection,
Without thought, stating fraction.

Deafened, surrounded by insanity,
Misjudging this here intensity,
As in all the movies same is true,
Give me money or I'll kill you.

By all in their so called life,
For it to be real, it must be strife,
Such prefer, that for money do,
Whatever world wants them to.

Yet never enough is that it brought,
Their demise reconciliation sought,
All that may soothe, they would,
Careless what to else do this could.

Their reality inflicted with despair,
That for a sham us wish prepare,
Instead of disclosing all the facts,
Living with of their death artifacts.

Time true face will come to show,
That can't admit we just not know,
Treaty they signed, they to bind,
To same rewind, deaf and blind.

By it all rights they think they have,
Not brought wings to their grave,
Acting in disregard, without ears,
Clamping off their existence fierce.

All around, the version amputates,
By all they do gulp, wellness rates,
They'll turn you to this disgrace,
Fishing, try again, blood to trace.

Around their way, now choose,
If you hear story of their abuse,
New fools made by old mistakes,
And that their tales not forsakes.

In this humidity, in a city clunky,
Refuge offers to every kind of junky,
Its soaking walls filled with tears,
And its ways are filled with fears.

Instead of escaping their screams,
They blast to shake quiet streams,
Watching punishment, they apply,
All as drugged, convinced of a lie.

In a horrific little game, they I see,
Working hard to uphold misery,
By tedious routine, here inbreed,
Life is a big word for this strand.

It seems impossible to let go here,
Always wanting, stuck in a gear,
Small their tale will grow obscure,
None of it future of us did ensure.

More than enough is space for else,
Yet as if here lives only story theirs,
Diligently they grip to mark impress,
By excuse of concern, stern on press.

Harder way, for this I they accuse,
Walking in dead man's shoes,
Letting all walk their own reality,
Most of it was aching triviality.

With conviction, all suppose,
Try their will on else impose,
Chokes, around neck entwines,
Their love that kills and whines.

Yapping convinced of important,
Boring compensation of impotent,
Beneath surface poisoned stream,
In other language I wish to dream.

II

Firm, of one pitch knowing angle,
Confidence gains to all entangle,
Of so sturdy, broken comes such,
Perhaps it was simply too much.

As if all they had behind a lock,
Unaware on thin ice they walk,
I could not care about your cred,
I did meet invisible their defeat.

Unaware, provoke, all to knock,
Some promise of a soul broke,
In trend partake, all in this parlor,
In it is broken spirit, without valor.

Given sense, to ignore influence,
In trance of irrelevance, take stance,
Know, they can't do anything to I,
I know what cowards to hell did tie.

That to us in pride of success fed,
Indeed, never intended to be bad,
Still here, where soul steel meets,
And then see how steel it defeats.

Again as youth to this overlook,
That false leaders come to spook,
Blinded by screens, they pursue,
It not meant that they wore true.

Bored of their curse, of the cruel,
Man will never over man rule,
By this made to but bad expose,
I walk behind it to else propose.

Thought worthy, yet to all it's not,
We need choose battles we fought,
Life stories writes, strange are sites,
Mad to red buttons we gave rights.

Seeking to resolve endless anxiety,
By wanting to integrate to society,
As on us they marched, arched,
Gloomy on lives of others barged.

Broken can't give up that they do,
By reflex this pain, they subdue,
Instead of brand all comprehend,
We befriend that us did strand.

Brought by thought that reigns,
That a word or two explains,
As they, on sticky note all saved,
By again and again enslaved.

All for one truth desperate, adore,
So you don't need think anymore,
They thought they've won, bond,
Yet God was too bored to respond.

To machines so quick to confuse,
To be of use, some we must refuse,
Short and powerful hold names,
To worthy make their silly games.

Thinking they themselves know,
They travel, yet nowhere go,
Those with resolved existence,
Else not convey by persistence.

To with them this world occupy,
And I that can make them all die,
Thinking theirs is the final word,
Yet all in they easily are steered.

Satisfied, mice, nose out not poke,
In match boxes themselves lock,
Instead for bits of us, to dust off,
Saved is that world can't bite off.

That I seek is not as so plastered,
All of you are but art I mastered,
That by defiance most achieved,
Demanding attention not received.

To academic, as so it be ought,
Yet without original thought,
Wish make you that they yearn,
Devil stubborn, wishes I turn.

By all such made so successful,
By all droll, else only to blur,
Of travel a lover, endless roam,
Lady is a tramp, without a home.

All need prove their stimulation,
End up used in but an impression,
Unaware speak, dropping regard,
By on guard, for dealer of a heart.

Dragging all to their stupid lives,
Yesterday revives, now deprives,
Seduced, fanatical for fake ache,
To them euphoric is utterly prosaic.

Persuasive from all sides leaning,
Yet it was not about winning,
They not lose, yet without joy,
Demons most famous is a decoy.

Never averted, some converted,
Forthright, without introverted,
Same crap, differently wrapped,
That must be separated, abrupt.

There's no equality but in fact,
We are here all born ignorant,
Hard illusions to but contradict,
That addict on slave did inflict.

It not matters who starts a fight,
As long as not bright by it fright,
Animals rage cage, only to refrain,
That you can't teach, but only train.

III

All as an impression, as if it tells,
It's more exciting to be someone else,
Yet for one impossible, as all bails,
Was so simple for someone else.

Needing not listen to all of thee,
Most of a stories tomorrow not be,
Or settle here with company any,
It said nothing but mentions plenty.

They didn't know us, they don't see,
'Just do', thought how to do, not be,
Don't think, do it all without feeling,
And I that can reveal, all concealing.

Told by those that bought the view,
That never enjoy it, to same pursue,
That it was worth it is exaggeration,
Your model of ration, to I irritation.

I can see where their misery began,
I can take them back, to before then,
To roots their I somehow entwine,
Yet they rather pretend to be fine.

Writing off in their pattern little,
All else, in default of but a fiddle,
As if that was all that did matter,
And nothing else can ever enter.

All some say is such total crap,
That can irreversible screw us up,
Unacceptable, incomprehensible to they,
For I was the one and only way.

Only but a few from a satire rise,
Demise that here only multiplies,
Just a few that from path sway,
Cracking is ice where walk they.

So shut up, your lameness is crude,
Yet all well know you never could,
To crazy I said, hold back, not all bet,
For something else was also worth it.

To attack watch them throw crumbs,
I see heavy their emptiness becomes,
If we could only agree it was nothing,
Yet they had to make it to something.

Any variation to story that they deal,
They'll kill, they know not to heal,
I had to save my strength for else,
So I leave them to that them compels.

Think to salvation you get to all alone,
Perhaps all you'll figure on your own,
From now I'll watch them with a smile,
That is not going to save them of denial.

For some million words need be spent,
And I just can't their addiction end,
I can say, I'd rather lose all of it,
Then lose myself in it.

Running away from their hooks,
Their toxic, dejected I saw looks,
Genuinely scared of story tilted,
All in it with time slowly wilted.

Anxious in their ways infectious,
Just to make it to the pretentious,
Some to mature in such a hurry,
Only to where youth went worry.

They can do the same, differs rate,
At which from it they recuperate,
If by methods always exploited,
Themselves here we've voided.

As soon as you lose your grip,
Intensions expected in do creep,
What happens to they I surpassed,
Relaxed show spineless, depressed.

All preset, little default booking,
Getting lucky by a shot hooking,
Not to be a bore all they'll adore,
Today they swore, will be no more.

I don't care what they do or say,
They can fight me all they want,
Thinking they tell me that I must,
For I it is opposite, it is all or bust.

Once fade, others but freak out,
And all carries dues to a mount,
Some without courage real fashion,
Others without any compassion.

Tongue given to of relevance speak,
Not cancel all out to ahead nick,
Manipulated are these exploiters,
That in its story somehow loiters.

All wanting to be loved, engage,
Yet so helpless in their little rage,
Of that in these extreme believes,
Too sluggish of soul these thieves.

They picked their side, not wide,
To it solemnly they will confide,
Riding it all the way, hard and long,
No matter how wrong, to belong.

Nothing else they know, nor afford,
All supported them in lame effort,
They can't believe this I not adored,
Instead, of they to I'm death bored.

They want to turn I to all they need,
Impossible indeed, I this flied,
In you I not believed, I last longer,
By all of them only made stronger.

Else I sought, I'll not be caught,
In that they thought I be ought,
I not care for yours, nor you for mine,
Indeed, this will show we're fine.

...

Circles

Alike lineages, descendant seem,
Caught in another man's dream,
World as graveyard of an ancestor,
That in us continues to fester.

As old record spins and repeats,
Most still live despite their deeds,
No more then to tendency belong,
No more then to but follow along.

None surrender, none are found,
For this, they keep coming round,
As long as their mind is made up,
Having all, yet they cannot stop.

Rushed by protocols instant pleased,
As morning another dream deceased,
Reincarnates some less amusing sight,
As wheel bares more of not so bright.

Sure of unsure, in name of pride,
That follow got lost in the tide,
Let's start again, ardent to attend,
Maybe then we'll understand.

Light at the end of a tunnel is train,
Taking us back here once again,
Where tomorrow be just as today,
Much to do and say, us to convey.

In another line, now none offend,
Or that they are not here pretend,
As waste that long does endure,
Not the pure, but sure of unsure.

Despite a flaw in the design,
Assembled to resemble all is fine,
Undeterred or just well behaved,
Spinning as planets to system enslaved.

Regimes grim none try redeem,
Yet all that is here only so seem,
Survivors choose but lesser evil,
Never is gone all their upheaval.

Never forget where you've been,
Or intent will aimlessly spin,
As passion, wrong guides ration,
Left in action, without function.

Same still by our debt, trapped,
Left to this circle strapped,
In this circle all is safe, engage,
Reason other was too strange.

Symmetry golden, circle perplexed,
As total of past events, govern next,
Stop here and you'll be left behind,
With that once was I need not bind.

With each mistake, bigger mess,
Never did such cost us any less,
History repeats, as if in set mode,
As a time bombs set to explode.

History in we, still of same sings,
As in strings, change not brings,
Indeed, not glorious all is strife,
Indeed, awarded is not here life.

To be in control, feeling sold,
Story retold has us feeling old,
That reeks of strapped feeling,
It has seen its share of killing.

While all speaks of ever changing,
To I we are still same, just aging,
By foul play, we live in delay,
Capturing that grows only to decay.

Every promise broken it'll abide,
Time repeats a stride, pick a side,
All I know too well here expel,
Of nothing else tell, on their trail.

Bear ease, familiarity did dismiss,
Onion slowly peels, free to please,
With their sheets, thought to claim,
Yet all the layers reflect the same.

As grandeur possessed ancient,
Made grand by prior mentioned,
Past never passes, moved to next,
Only briefly taken out of context.

For not choosing that in between,
All things flow, around they spin,
Never was I allowed to follow,
Never to borrow from so hollow.

Working hard for but wrong does,
Noise without end all pursues,
Slave to burry, weight we carry,
Yet in it nothing is extraordinary.

Done is whatever most pleased,
All walk as zombies, deceased,
They cannot word comprehend,
Nor simple direction understand.

If this is the price of staying alive,
I no longer on such being strive,
Away for still cruelty still all ties,
Without correspondence, destabilized.

Of story rotting I've had enough,
Only You that called our bluff,
Death reincarnated, drunken tire,
Pissed off, again born, to aspire.

In first passing clearing way thus,
Some thousand times must pass,
Seeking life, full of opportunity,
Finding to mad it offers immunity.

Forgotten rules, not learned then,
No coincidence, reappear again,
Here all stay, one more time attend,
That feeling, out of our command.

Addicted to life's definition,
All was their simple prediction,
To one other awards they lance,
And glorify their obedience.

For torture I learned to brand,
Perhaps against it I can defend,
Tunneling to where I can confess,
Through mountain of bitterness.

Earth proposes, all it offers this is,
Yet soul for else here still seeks,
As on moral page, desecration rains,
Fact is lost, viewpoint but remains.

That lazy, vicious made furious,
Is that no longer they are curious,
Unreal, preprogrammed, masked,
Answering questions, none asked.

Empty lays in blaze of these days,
In they nothing that I for I'll praise,
Supposed to wait for one other,
Yet we pass through all rather.

All pursue that love cannot do,
Blue are without an answer true,
And because you really not care,
Alone this pain you wish not bare.

All continue tear at else, in strain,
For this is what you wish to sustain,
They cannot heal, light they'll kill,
With all the same, easier is to deal.

Thought mad drop against reason,
Knowing by your book its treason,
Stay in wasted world, in this war,
By the unchanged, forever more.

Needing something to happen,
Yet all of it seems as if again,
Many turns to that every knows,
As the world in same circle goes.

That not moves on, backtracks,
Chasing tails, that future lucks,
When there is nothing to win,
That here's always been, is sin.

One era other of its wit did strip,
On hollow trip not made to slip,
As I to the past rewind the tape,
It seems there was no escape.

To so little here we still do cling,
For I too tight fitted is this ring,
Some things not pass while we do,
Eternal remains battle we pursue.

II

These dolls on but string swing,
I'll try cut all that to it do cling,
Here eaten is that not speaks,
While poison from them leaks.

They consume by confidence,
To pattern that makes no sense,
Seeing where leads this course,
Life's discourse, most endorse.

Thrown to a story often retold,
Cold we become from all so old,
Everyone plays their little role,
Stolen is that made us whole.

Exhausted and entirely changed,
While those in power rampaged,
Those here without any remorse,
False will knowingly endorse.

Their wisdom we come to follow,
That man only comes to swallow,
With then around justice I seek,
For our lives are worth nothing.

Looking at all here so intense,
Full of energy for but nonsense,
Pathetic becomes their soul septic,
What have times made of a heretic?

Blinded by their deed, here serene,
'Mutual is guilt, take comfort in sin',¹
Bearer of this, in story such subside,
Yet to this tide I they not confide.

Letting people by their hand die,
As worthy amongst them out fly,
None to deny, all in mad dismay,
So many standing in their way.

Yet some us not kill, but cripple,
Without dimple we not see a ripple,
Not lag behind, as all try to impress,
By making into more that was less.

That love this, to smell our sweet,
Soup is made out of that is but fat,
As a river bed come to over boil,
That upon world brings such toil.

All accessible, when so fenceless,
As if in a press, to same we confess,
In disbelief we said something as so,
Yet tomorrow to same hell you go.

Dead if you can believe this hype,
Hard sold, to match all to a type,
As long as toning to its enthusiasm,
You may avoid filling of it spasm.

Insult stands out, access story tells,
By shaming us, they shame themselves,
For long I too easy here did attend,
Significant seems only convenient.

As such, when to none I can turn,
Made by those that never do learn,
By a fact you are still not through,
Meant something you not knew.

In repetition runs the imperfection,
Same strums wearisome action,
Here now only to story of ruin file,
I had to that they must survive.

For that tricks, with freaks mix,
With of their own they need fix,
If not held back, you can't save be,
Somehow world this did not see.

Evil not threatens, hidden in a sin,
For into this hit, most but walk in,
By its will exhaust, as it racked,
Keep all day, to from else distract.

Drawing strength from ignorance,
For brilliance it not had reverence,
Church often called a superstition,
Only can rid us of false repetition.

By sun rising, old, turning red,
It is a color of tired turned mad,
Animals predictable, in schemes,
Demise is to stop, or so it seems.

III

On one other metals hang, rank,
While knowing of shit they stank,
Outrageous of how contagious,
If you think this is not dangerous.

In a circle that us to this did trap,
I hope to be running a final lap,
Rewards to one another all hand,
Each complement on how grand.

In Hell, bribe is chief endeavor,
Betrayal lives on every level,
Misleading all are for their gain,
With bigotry burning is this terrain.

Interested in its personal success,
For else, for us, devil cared less,
We think of people, they discuss,
Yet not an idea that could be us.

In deepest circle of furnace, on ice,
Here nothing indeed, I could entice,
Deceit must continue, thrilling it is,
Biting their heads off, pain to easy.

Occupied if this we've employed,
Spent by it meant to be destroyed,
To all we call a fact, die to react,
Digging up with whom a pact.

In this world cold, calculating,
To their rating not integrating,
Living life without true passion,
Living in but their little ration.

Weather we are worthy or not,
By how all of it we've bought,
All I overthrow, machine undo,
That I us its wish need in screw.

World made our sensations flat,
To machines they're inadequate,
All here just blowing off steam,
None here by it they do redeem.

Allowed to do all, bound to fall,
And I too tired to they for it call,
By all wrong you here do endear,
On your way to but disappear.

Question is how, pending prognosis,
While all are in a state of hypnosis,
'Just here to trade and negotiate,
Yet never to one other relate.' ²

By estimation quickly beheaded,
As robots feed by the implanted,
Make worthless they wrangled,
In bits, black or white entangled.

They fool until they confuse you,
Drunk on dance floor, all pursue,
By this notion they may mean well,
Yet misinterpreted, led by a spell.

Needing not be ridden, or flex,
Left such tracks, that can't relax,
Once already made a success,
For some it just is not complex.

Vanity is really your deed, in haze,
That with peaceful conviction I face,
Or out of the maze, for it is a faze,
You are not if you it could amaze.

Craving is bad only if stuck in it,
Addictions ours but here to beat,
Revelations here crave the brave,
Not that slave today made behave.

This that their story conveyed,
This is for when I was afraid,
Now leaving a world, uncaught,
For that was more than a lot.

We needed deal with everything,
Prepared for it to nothing cling,
Missing the point, all on a go,
Time made unaware of a flow.

Dealing with world's ugly faith,
Thousand reasons for such await,
To unleash hate, too lazy to debate,
For sponging minds to emulate.

While most are on this mission,
To maintain but false tradition,
Despite distinction that we long,
Prolong until it can be no wrong.

IV

Obedient only a universal claim,
Hear the silence, it'll all explain,
This strength I cannot pass to any,
As if alone left to fight so many.

All is too much, retracing dread,
Models that a secondhand lead,
All seem to end up on a junkyard,
Smoke inside, with life to guard.

Facing the truth of their moment,
They vigorously need to defend,
Solemn confess to deceptiveness,
Without time left in blasphemous.

Here frantic made us a heretic,
Holding emphatic to an epidemic,
Yet not tracking change in condition,
Nor accountable for all in depiction.

Fake you thought is easy to escape,
What tie you take with all at stake?
What was it which you demand?
Time we needed, to understand.

Underestimating ever propriety,
Without basics lives this society,
Here we repent, if dirt to defend,
For it can hunt you without end.

Despair your body does conceal,
Let them not tell you how to feel,
Grief that enters lives of others,
And it hurts, and it bothers.

As all we do hate, they celebrate,
That to diversity some needs relate,
Dragging is their need for company,
As all wanting someone else to be.

They thought to decide on faith,
Yet nothing they can contemplate,
To forget their little guilt, by a tilt,
Yet all human built comes to wilt.

As I watch else quickly devastate,
I've seen better way, wiping a slate,
To know rest, price you must pay,
Yes, there are rules to here obey.

Although a game seems the same,
Fame, I came to tame, none shame,
I know our joy they can't forgive,
Playing through pain is to here live.

As the truth fades out of reach,
Crows screech to their little speech,
Repeating well-rehearsed vice,
Only degenerates could entice.

Never to redefine the evidence,
As they recreate this sentence,
Treaty needed to protect a seat,
If else by it, you did not defeat.

Repeat convictions as else dies,
Waiting to alternative realize,
I'll see through all that detains,
It much less then us explains.

Shackles these I will sacrifice,
That bind I to this, not suffice,
As time goes to all eradicate,
Circle this not made to imitate.

Cowards left to simple doing,
Yet difficult is worth pursuing,
As good students quickly waste,
Definition of the rest embraced.

This place trouble great conceals,
Yet such hollow reword deals,
Cling duplicates, to compromise,
In spectacle for a devious prize.

As if made to amuse grownups,
Senseless claps as we do our laps,
In market of hasty shallowness,
Everything in the end meant less.

One illusion, another emulates,
Looking for that differentiates,
Watching sacrilege of character,
As on display comes an actor.

All is big that should be small,
In the place where most do fall,
Exhausts of bond with this front,
Or in it we get that we want?

V

They thought perfect is a game,
Yet absent is all and all's the same,
As one plan else ban in circle run,
In the end to the same place come.

Hollow fills that in us decides,
On these pages all lives and dies,
From quicksand restless try rise,
When peddling was not wise.

Tedious, existence must tame,
By that in a circle recites same,
Certain their little bit to repeat,
Dreams they needed defeat.

Playing unwise, without eyes,
All falsely size, here moralize,
So many lives turn to pathetic,
Made all hectic here a heretic.

Exception circle coils, then spoils,
Few better see that us embroils,
Instead I become here a minority,
As I spit to who you are authority.

To that we not ought to stoop,
Here in endless bends its loop,
Fiercely little fragments defend,
Without capacity to far expand.

I knew thee, you not know me,
Obedient had to be this army,
For when they become freed,
You see, they ought not breathe.

Bark endless to that not hear,
Loyal yet stupid, restless endear,
Dead only responded to intense,
Only intense required a sense.

While conquers play liberators,
All as if one other here slayers,
Inside their minds steel domes,
Clarification brought bombs.

Enforced comes that enlighten,
Upon those they must frighten,
Or sloth this ship has sunken,
By all these pirates drunken.

Defeat declares victory theirs,
That here only but few spares,
Despite all that heavens hinted,
Else is upon our faith imprinted.

Conflict a story does depict,
By it one convict other pricked,
While debate never did outdate,
For those still here, not too late.

That of it tells, with devil dwells,
With irrelevant details compels,
Seeking restless, beat its bearing,
Or uncaring live with only daring.

Calling by wrong name this spin,
In it to find all we've already been,
While pounding is surrounding,
Nothing but its own rounding.

Chain of events seems without end,
Once you won, same now defend,
That change their way, not survive,
Satisfaction seeks pride, to deprive.

This vanity that us comes to accuse,
For lesser wrong we only choose,
Lesser then we, always bothers we,
None wonder how we look to He.

Yet no ritual can be the only one,
All part that bigger must become,
So else do allow, at least for now,
Yet some just don't know how.

Religion in its code, so astounded,
Leave world better then I found it,
So let us try as I have no doubt,
That we could work all this out.

Fools will always find a way,
To try make you think of they,
But you can dream them away,
You can get to that perfect day.

To eternal our intent little meant,
Yet that we do is indeed important,
That all here is a same old story,
Not meant it is without glory.

Find will end if we ever strayed,
By it destroyed and again made,
Invented by the symbols I resent,
Without a side, nowhere stand.

While only playing a percentage,
That remains of their heritage,
In blank space trains can't pause,
But spin around, this He knows.

Yet sphere by force alters course,
It is most apt to changing course
Here to underestimate the same,
Light aim to discover the blame.

¹ Milton - Paradise Lost

² Erich Fromm – Man for himself

The Deal

Thrown down here, on a curve,
For He to our free will observe,
Nether heaven or hell we deserve,
Still uncertain of that we serve.

To figure out why we here remain,
Why are we whirling in distain?
We must live for something,
Without love, it was for nothing.

Perhaps for many, this was plenty,
Take offer any, comfort the empty,
In all decency good they defend,
Or did they only so well pretend?

Into a game of master and servant,
Most submit to a stubborn torrent,
After accepting a rigid little term,
Burn, that those us comes to turn.

Thinking you present some danger,
Deceitful lager that you here wager,
By it most here come to sign a deal,
Yet I knew that is more real then real.

To intension its doubt, without time,
Basic in you a floe, accepts a crime,
It adapts desire yours of a moment,
By turning aspect, made a torment.

Then it no longer adopts, to a correlation,
It turns desire into but an obligation,
Once our little need it comes to meet,
It not adopts to us, you adopt to it.

It ties, it bribes, it forces upon a bond,
On all that such no longer do want,
Not out of free will, it must control,
Its direction it forces upon a soul.

Abrupt, anxious, it can be so cruel,
It's calm by passer easily can fool,
It made obedient but not peaceful,
It chokes by a drool, of its ridicule.

Real is only made by its reason,
It lives in of fixed ideal a prison,
To accomplish physical aspiration,
Bound to visible leave impression.

It believes that it sees, by actual rigging,
Thought to be leading life intriguing,
As soon as it in walks all it unsettles,
With tedious lessons it constant battles.

Thoughtless sacrifice for its intent,
Commitment for sake of commitment,
It is proud of a sacrifice, of its duty,
Drawing dull sorrow without beauty.

II

Not in disguise, nor intent conceal,
Devil you call, to such here reveal,
A God's partner, not an adversary,
He I now deem as utterly necessary.

Standard ours can't afford to lose,
Only within its realm it can choose,
Surrounded by things in a grave,
Yet by them thought to be here safe.

Slogan as his, end justifies all means,
Succeed or die trying, for silly things,
By free will in this unnatural unity,
To resemble it, offered its immunity.

Mold hunts, forced to make a bond,
By it uncertain what we really want,
That love must buy, or accept blame,
Yet love not always remains the same.

Despair they thought is anything else,
Required to accept trails, it tells else fails,
Not stop to think, what you want to,
But run to that you're supposed to do.

These leaders of inglorious generation,
Indeed, are not worthy of mention,
Easy way find, to with joke identify,
For most it was too hard to it defy.

There's no need to celebrate intension,
That was without any complication,
Thus trickery must invent an enemy,
From which yourself you must free.

Original sin, is without compromise,
That from a first mistake multiplies,
Made to turn us against one other,
To flounder, as other we plunder.

Yet work you've done in this story,
Devil be the one to collect the glory,
All accomplished by a wickedness,
For some it would be nothing less.

To deplete, else needed to defeat,
Destroy all that will to compete,
Frown renown, by thousand feats,
On thrown placed by set of benefits.

Without he, that tests us through,
We'd never know who is who,
Was it indeed for love or for show,
For selfishness, for pride to glow?

By all we could take, outclassed,
Word I despise yet here possessed,
Cancel a deal, that us came to spin,
Made us say that we cannot mean.

Or stay and say, do because you can,
So here we go again, to dull its pain,
I hope you not give up on I, but heal,
As he makes a deal, and takes a will.

III

By of one accommodating a call,
By that toll, another will but fall,
If you don't find a bond with this,
You will with that, revealed all is.

One to gain, another you must lose,
Having all meant, you can't choose!
Silver always my color has been,
So let me by a key untangle the sin.

Deal is love of us, not of the superior,
Yet we're fools lesser, indeed inferior,
Eternal here hold a head start,
No comparison, as my speech and my art.

Devil adapts to us deal, made it real,
It is according to our, not Gods will,
He wants to dig deep, us to doubt,
To find out what we are about.

I respect he, alleged by us he stood,
To I he but extenuates that is good,
He temps yet not pushes into a pit,
Not to beat that wish possess wit.

He acts certain, yet he is all but that,
On playing you out he is only set,
To see if with joke you can identify,
Yet we're to overcome us, or on it rely.

Relentless when weakness senses,
Repetitively thoughtless he dances,
Convincing to some in his deception,
Material is only in his perception.

Nonmaterial is to he imaginary,
All without precise commentary,
Dreams, hopes, love, are nothing,
They in madness are chanting.

Will this that but a victim depicts,
That well hides its true instincts,
Serenity finds in but an obscenity,
Their truth is only their vanity.

Only seeing that they wish to see,
We something else needed to be,
Both here must be everlasting,
That one is all, other is untrusting.

IV

That is ours is not on us imposed,
By it we come utterly composed,
Else work is hard, love without,
Fear always follows their doubt.

That all is great some are assessing,
And others that all is depressing,
Separate idealist from dumb martyr,
For some there is happily ever after.

This not means run at sign of trouble,
That fast run always come to stumble,
Seeking for the unassuming, humble,
For channel heavens to unscramble.

In it I've been searching to justice see,
Judgement that on earth can never be,
Many commit to hang on side of a pit,
Nowhere I get if with all I had to meet.

You could not stand on my course,
Nor could I ever live life yours,
Sometimes to it so committed,
Indeed, never see they are pitted.

Although thought settled is score,
Know what it is for, this encore,
If as I, don't despair, don't worry,
There is always more to an allegory.

As all pails, as nothing compels,
For us there just was nothing else,
By a great expectation I ruined this,
Or left in peace, with none to miss.

God does not adopt, order it's tall,
It looks for few to who love was all,
Love of else, it is work in progress,
It grows, it is not set in thoughtless.

Duty we assume, us may consume,
For it on us we brought, joy or doom,
For both there is room, so you pertain,
To public or individual gain entertain?

Only by This Cross

Cheering for factual is this youth,
Forever same reign they'd soothe,
Old only to a recollection pertain,
All those coming back here again.

All behind or ahead themselves run,
All caught with but a smoking gun,
For what they're, junkies sighting,
Thought great, yet old, unexciting.

Without guarantee for our children,
Real danger they'll understand then,
Or to something else future swore?
Not to yesterday or any time before.

Future no favorites amongst us holds,
You are here only to beat the odds,
For all that from them we borrow,
Made us give up on another tomorrow.

That world placed before your face,
With your own, I wish you replace,
Parallel universe they not mention,
This place is occasion for revelation.

Me nor any praised nor condemned be,
To stop and look, we're only that free,
By mistakes of ignorant made upright,
Individual is not precise, them despite.

Repetitive, tedious film simple dissect,
For director is else, this is not His effect,
Prodigy of what they'll be ideology?
That before God not came in apology.

As assigned to a particular region,
'South and East represent religion,
West and North represent science,'
Nothing they are if not in alliance.

Yet as if all cross sighted here be,
That are really not looking at me,
We ought not in such conflict be,
'Neither should a soul and body.

This energy is inside and outside,'
Except both, and with both side,
So this prodigy only has to relate,
One from other He will separate.

Two tongues to one make, all nurse,
Or live a curse, shame to a universe,
As this variety ought to kill excess,
With that stingy, stressed impressed,

Converse, by all in society diverse,
One other reimburse, as this verse,
With variety, it requires bravery,
Energy is in and out, else is slavery.

United, if poor and rich cancels out,
You'll get to what you are about,
We here have access to enormous,
With God we can come unanimous.

II

That not grow, accepted too fast,
Yet deserved must be this trust,
Luckily, that we come to outlast,
It is not that comes first, but last.

In love accept, in accordance act,
All else us did come to distract,
Here where fact was not a fact,
That never crack into egg contract.

You can try anything, sky under,
As long as you not hurt another,
Rebel be, out of any social norms,
Not wear of any flag uniforms.

My flag is red as in my veins a fire,
Around it gypsy camp swarms entire,
And black as earth I'll dig through,
To find I that once long ago I knew.

Color green, as grass and the trees,
That my breath release, giving ease,
As Drina, my flag also here in part is, ¹
Mountain river carving the abyss.

That from places high none steer,
Comes in depth, joyous still clear,
Then to the universe white and black,
Once you come, there is no going back.

Social structure cannot define all,
Every version theirs is just too small,
That just found its solemn followers,
When it hollers, its faithful rowers.

Program of regime always has a flow,
It is just something you need outgrow,
You can't your children save, by sense,
Of your wisdom, nor your experience.

Although for set up it be convenient,
Yet we not come with instruction booklet,
Instead as trees, if to close to another,
Inheriting the decease of one other.

Some wish to be but stunt doubles,
Yet every comes with its troubles,
Judged by region, by religion, bent,
All to conveniences fit contingent.

To some scum will interesting be,
Scum rich, poor, skin deep to free,
Against simplicity preemptive,
Deep awareness is ever perceptive.

Yet that they know comes revoked,
For no other my path has walked,
Excess that made them boring,
For unimaginative it is rewarding.

Many did burry the revolutionary,
I hope to but few out of here carry,
Called respect is only so to they,
Yet every different price must pay.

Decide, their advice did not suffice,
That truly did entice, I not sacrifice,
No need for dialogue if intension,
Is certainty that is without a question.

III

Here building the cross, by a rivet,
That connected all, body and spirit,
Cross between a head and a frame,
Of it man without blame, became.

And all from far and wide, meet,
That until now stood opposite,
Maybe in all you had to enroll,
Maybe only together we're whole.

Acceptance this, without conviction,
Letting us be, amidst a restriction,
Although this freedom I can refute,
It alone not represents the absolute.

Depending on what to do with it,
With others to meet, not they defeat,
If you need be told, cover is blown,
Reward is to discover on our own.

Although by it now I not well be,
To on our own realize, for I to see,
Trust is love, she has that grace,
From her gaze I learn of praise.

I'll be leaving world as I entered it,
In awe, all in between I not commit,
None by she was all that I did meet,
Nor can any sense of wonder defeat.

Faith finds patience to this finish,
And not along in a plot diminish,
Find but resolve to follow thought,
Nothing else is there for I to do.

Reliable, in thought I can do it all,
You, whose name I not know, call,
On crossroads, I not expect of they,
But of only that I here still do may.

Focus lies in doing what you want,
In having no obstruction in a taunt,
A black mass, that I had to surpass,
Suffering is to accept those not as us.

Only bareness made me aware,
Most will shame, none such bear,
Is the world for best or richest?
Then heaven in I came to invest.

IV

Time requires all for one, and one for all,
All needed are to stop of humanity fall,
They wish be authority, although wrong,
Making the rest not long to belong.

I care not explain, open your eyes,
Aware none are so wise to advise,
Vigorous to benefit of a sin spins,
Realize that better here rarely wins.

But you wore not competing for this,
God is only host you can please,
Of this world need you'll never feed,
Only with One you could succeed.

So for some I had to clarify matter,
After all, I was that knew better,
Part of every world I did become,
Dumb, if of all you are not a sum.

It is strange how here reserved,
While only the insane are heard,
On this all of them here wore set,
All let, I was not this, but that.

How cold are laws they apply,
And upon a lie here decide by,
I never took a side, other deny,
Nor drew line and else to it tie.

From blue traveling high, by God,
Where illiterate I not let write an ode,
No longer enraged by world, inglorious,
Somewhere in us is joyous, victorious.

¹ Mountain river in Bosnia
Quotes by Osho - Book of Self-Revelation

The background of the image is a collage of several US dollar bills, including one-dollar and ten-dollar bills, arranged diagonally. The bills are rendered in a cyan/blue color and are heavily splattered with red ink or paint, creating a stark, violent contrast. The text is centered in the upper half of the image.

Circles is a story of collective unconscious, false creation, inheritance, the chosen and not chosen, included and excluded. Story of capitalism as a new, old religion, nationalism, America, business of nonsense, rulers of the world, their glory and detriment in their false intent. Socialism, North and South, greed and envy, rich and poor; East and West, patriarchates and matriarchate. Animalistic battle for territory from Abraham to the apocalyptic Cold War. Circles as Buddhist concept of those that revolve, not evolve and our mortal battles.

Ultimately it lays our limited capacity and luck of Christianity. It is an ancient story, played by new