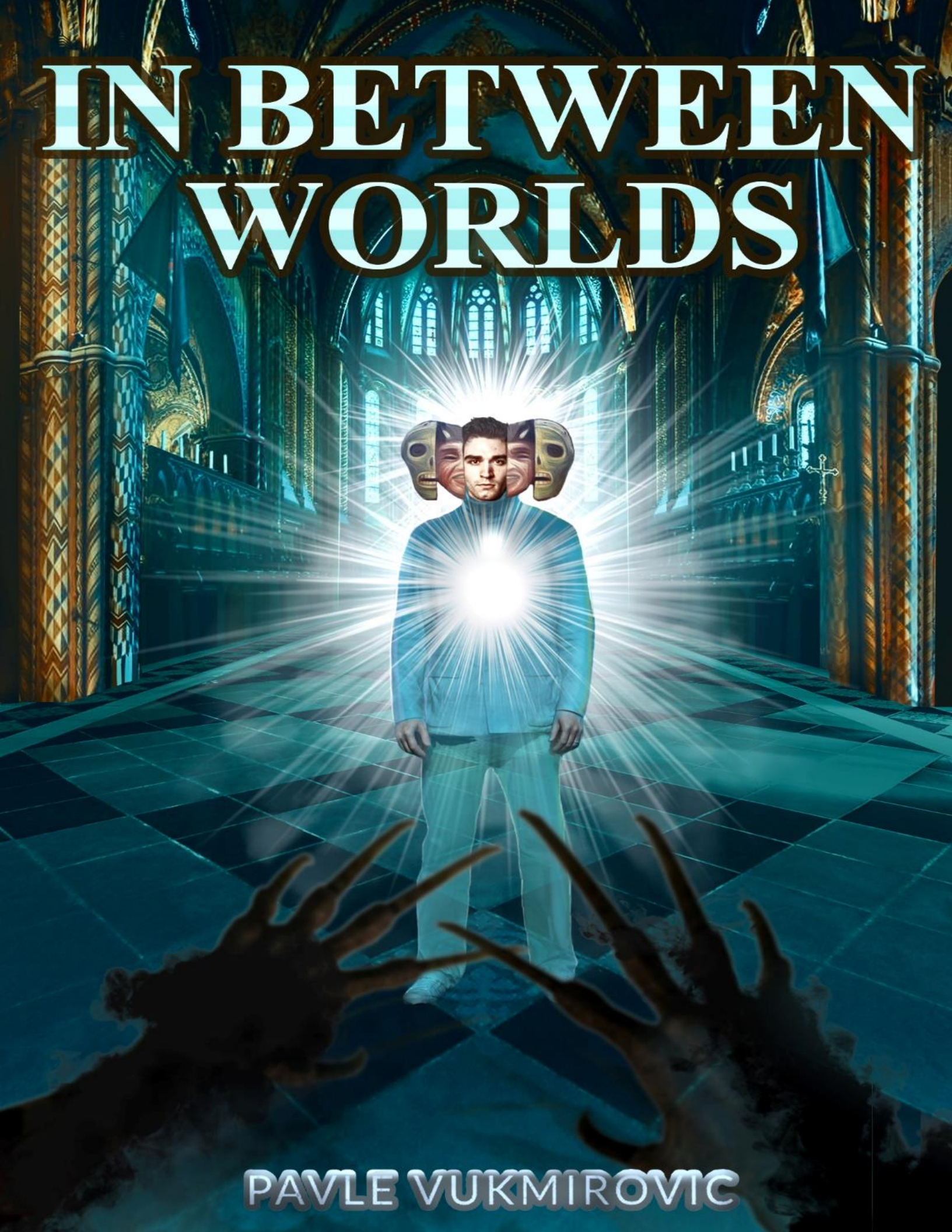


IN BETWEEN WORLDS



PAVLE VUKMIROVIC

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In Between Worlds

By Pavle Vukmirovic



Voices in the Wall (Hilandar)

When first here, stated was reason,
That started I out of this prison,
Hours in the church I set through,
Until Liturgy slows me for a que.

Quite clear to I themselves made,
Smiling voices in a wall, come to aid,
'What's with all the sex' they regress,
When indeed that became my excess.

Still that I ought, I did not forsake,
Yet jury at I head does not shake,
But gently take pebble out a sandal,
Although it was so fundamental.

Is this really all, presenting a cost,
Worth it indeed, you meant most,
Far enough I went you to see,
Yet another for you I had to be.

Not a problem for I, along I play,
Their advice I decided to obey,
It was anyhow only to time pass,
This I not even need to discuss.

To these trends, faded do commit,
By all jaded, afraid to else admit,
Given to new truth, I'll hesitate,
Active are without power to wait.

They communicate with motion,
Thought out is their little devotion,
Out of the prison of its reasons,
Indeed, brings about new seasons.

This became, feeling it's ordain,
That I don't want yet I do claim,
Recruiting not a physical brute,
Repetitive rational I not pursuit.

Some mad strength to subdue,
Into some mucus, without a clue,
Premade was my miniature faith,
When first I heard how it they rate.

As the sex propagates all unbent,
By such a shriveled participant,
Sex deemed as necessity aversion,
Distraction dies to create version.

Sex demeans, best when detached,
Every for it need here is patched,
In crown court all one other screw,
And none know, who does who.

Sex is degradation, love is creation,
To devoid of self belongs a nation,
Until exhausted, looking sedated,
Yet I wish speak that to He related.

Away us gave, how we misbehave,
To now play master and a slave,
Tired of this sex, I shell dismiss,
I indeed needed more then this.

Pushing illusion of my perfection,
I needed trade for other affection,
This will turn to be where I roam,
My place indeed away from home.

Difficult to them, to I so easy is,
I unfreeze from that all did please,
Too much here indeed essential be,
And all I wanted was to be free.

Madness this I'll live no longer,
By it not gone but made stronger,
Finding out, true power is about,
All the things we can do without!

Cheap this thrill, now turning in,
For unseen, for that has not been,
For time to see what you meant,
Popularity ruins good judgment.

(2011)

Space Station

When you I decided in need to find,
You who wore always on my side,
Guardian angel, given to believe in,
When in danger, as all it has seen.

To Hilandar again I do arrive,
Instantly air inside comes alive,
So I take a sit, no longer I fear it,
It never gave else by so sweet.

As gray enters, through my side,
As this paste, inside I itself applied,
For while with I it does transpose,
Until it covers my face, my nose.

Then neck it slowly did stretch,
Over a face placing mask a patch,
With grip pushing up in valor,
Extending so slightly out my collar.

Through, as out of me I slowly slip,
Leap over neighborhood, on a trip,
House with laundry hang in space,
As at monasteries quiet I gaze.

Magnetism I attract, I did tease,
Soul to squeeze, head to release,
Up there, away, across the skies,
Where lives that never dies.

As I it gently from the body lifts,
And I find that in space drifts,
Scattering through endless space,
Looking for that once lost place.

Aware I can fly, in this design,
In circles I spin, in joy sublime,
As if a dolphin making an arc,
In this space, in endless sea dark.

Wind adapts to I or I to it,
To where I not felt my feet,
Some place remote, hit a spot,
Wings yours I had set afloat.

Once of it bored, I wish be there,
Only to find I can go anywhere,
Through tunnels filled by streaks,
With speed enormous heart seeks.

Through space, I can transpose,
I was supersonic in the universe,
This I thought geek had versed,
Seeking by that I rose, in a burst.

As corked on a spot, in a crowd,
Before I flew to champagne cloud,
By this cross I feel no remorse,
Only in your arms I'm on course.

I can start and stop on a dime,
Yet covering miles in no time,
This mind cannot comprehend,
Miracle, here I come to attend.

Anywhere I want, in a blaze,
Come on, this comes to amaze!
Yet everywhere darkness fills,
Where does He my girl conceals?

Gone on, towards untouchable,
I can now pierce through it all,
With speed I can't explain I flu,
Just by being reminded of you.

Body my will here could not bear,
For connection deeper to declare,
Too powerful to such not clings,
Weak deteriorates by such things.

Then board that monk knocked,
Brought I back, entirely stoked,
For few minutes all I do is sit,
Afraid that I'll drop of my feet.

Lifted to that remains unfound,
Unbound while without a sound,
What was that, common, really,
Is this imagination is some silly?

To two monks I walk up, mention,
Do you know this is space station?
Pale at me they only did stare,
Not even a smile to so declare.

To they nonsense, to I is hope!
That to you I could still elope,
Sitting filled with such wow,
They not know what we know.

Spreading my arms, it charms,
I was that fly amongst the stars,
In basement of moral finding portal,
Perhaps where spirits go, immortal.

Tranquil traveling in summer night,
Again to secret that fill with delight,
Only steady conviction, none deny,
From world one to other we can fly!

II

To our fire save that we gave,
How does it know, that I crave?
Raising arms, it stuck around,
To this wing profound, bound.

Millions of light lines to I ties,
By them on far a soul relies,
Too far I've come to else become,
In search for you, this is done.

To see what a dark ocean hides,
From body I tear, into its tides,
When I shred and become light,
Maybe I'll appear in your sight.

I indeed found another chance,
Beyond I did glance, it is intense,
Perfect be, they wonder for who?
Someone worthy I once knew!

Lord to agree, I had to there be,
Tell me, all that I need, I'll be,
I need flee, dance in that glee,
What you give, is all to me.

So there as proof, bullet proof,
Coming to blow I through a roof,
Peaceful heart, again back to me,
Impossible, possible is, by Thee.

Else not approve, yet without proof,
Somehow blows me through a roof,
I'll not move then, in thought I ran,
Where your story inside mine began.

Once my head went to high stand,
Yet it is only by you, I understand,
Not afraid of facing that strayed,
For that rocks I to a serenade.

Majestic, now through space I sling,
Hoping around again you He'll bring,
Since then as silver surfer, in this,
For trapped are we, in two galaxies.

As for you here forever I burnt,
And all else would end up hurt,
For one relationship could rather,
Came to by it destroy any other.

As phoenix, from ashes I'd spring,
By glory given right to of it sing,
Tomorrow I promise to be there,
I'll see you again, I know not where.

By You, I knew that I not knew,
I can do that I'd never thought to,
That lives hidden inside a heart,
I wanted you, I wanted to depart.

Travelling the space, safe here is,
Indefinite comes to know peace,
I thought it be but endless hole,
Now it's holding that was my all.

I want to discover, all was there,
My realm expanded everywhere,
Superb flier, as a seal, a dolphin,
Yet without she, here an orphan.

Here, I travel without moving,
Again clear path, I'm pursuing,
On this path towards the star,
For I want to be where you are.

Strung, straight up out of reverse,
Seeking lights on sealing of the universe,
There is space for the best and worst,
Yet my people for me came first.

Daring that silence never declared,
For that I lost you still unprepared,
Unafraid, destination I do swallow,
Aware only here, He I do follow.

Out of church my legs cut off feel,
Souvenir, when more you reveal,
Doors again opened, there I come,
Watch what of prayer may became.

All now reject, except for a Father,
If energy for you I'm to ever gather,
Please be there for hope never dies,
It is now all on that soul relies.

To station outside a scene inflate,
As I look for of heaven a gate,
To prospect rise, to my surprise,
This place our ways somehow ties.

All not flies away, yet not as I,
Where I lived, is not where I die,
On another hill to temple mount,
Somewhere, where you I found.

Across far end of the sea, in a blink,
With ease, I went beyond a brink,
In the end, light I could transcend,
Spectacle of where you are to attend. ¹

That tenant meant, Landlord knew,
Still paying rent, for of her a view,
From kite high above, eyes not sway,
If I may, nothing else I care convey.

Cutting strings, to pages unfold,
Breathless, gravity could not hold,
Launched to orbits; rest is overrated,
That too long hesitated, not made it.

Give me the night, to through flout,
Give me the light to place so remote,
Near yet separated by a light year,
Suddenly all so different appear.

Galaxies lit, through time easily slit,
So easy when You to I did commit,
Raptured to flawlessly uninterrupted,
To that shiny dots in space constructed.

String to endless comes untied,
Confide, for only I You can guide,
Only by He to she I'll come someday,
I'll figure out the way, if I may.

Here I try, as the reasons multiply,
And it turns out there I had to fly,
In wonder I look outside defined,
That is mine there I hope to find.

As wind without any remorse,
Moves to set chosen on course,
Perhaps made to heal, not kill,
Transport deed according to will.

¹ Reference to my previous book *Silken Down*
(2013)

Holly Land

To Jerusalem, seeking true allure,
As I've no faith in us anymore,
Are we heading towards disaster?
I guess to a question I need answer.

To voices that could echo, extend,
Am I on path of fair requirement?
I was there, my fault is simple,
I that lost my faith in people.

Before I even took off, on airport,
This light so gentle comes to retort,
Touched by this ease, as it flows,
Inspecting every detail of my nose.

On my face draws a line of a sigh,
Slopes off nose, beneath the eye,
Here all that is at work I let be,
Comfort shapes me back to me.

Right before my face, gentleness,
Moved to a still by loveliness,
As if touched by thousand kisses,
No other way to explain that this is.

Distinct, is this that we do seek?
Tickles cheeks as a feather meek,
In this pleasant richness I stroll,
Its silence call distant from it all.

And it feels like forever already,
It is so steady, getting me ready,
Mellows I this constant yellow,
This is the way it says to I hello.

And I can't help but smile,
Barely opening my eyes for a while,
I bow as it enters back of my head,
So glad, I'm here with you instead.

I made it, as it prepares, me atones,
I see still white wore my bones,
As a man I feel, walking slowly,
With that can be one and as only.

As if out a worm bath, to I confide,
In its stride, by some water purified,
Looking to left and right, as it rounds,
It is everywhere, as it I surrounds.

Two days in this, now already there,
In the desert so plain, giant it is bear,
Enquiring about streams in a dream,
Not afraid of things bigger then him.

Here a man I am, freed from the noise,
To hear the voice, that I may rejoice,
I walk straight, enveloped by a flow,
I breath deep for it is all as a wow.

I can see the sky here seems so low,
By lifting my head, I seem to blow,
Enveloping, around my neck,
If I only straightened my back.

Slow I walk, this too much I enjoy,
As born again, cloaked, oh boy,
For this gentleness I only thirst,
In a group last, yet I seem as first.

Stories of Constantine and God,
I shake my head, it was too hard,
His effort extending indeed far,
To no less than cross make of stars.

Only to explain, only to declare,
People ought be to one other fair,
How many times, churches wrecked?
Just as many from dust to resurrect.

Churches demolished and rebuilt,
Again and again witness to a guilt,
Still this torture of repair we bear,
Declare that just wills to all tear.

Just because man was not a man,
So close to heaven, suffering began,
Where change comes to but a few,
Else never let go of that we're used to.

I beg you to see, gentle this is reign,
Let it be His will, here myself again,
Unhurried, measured and kind,
I feel the sign of divine, purified.

Brighter than diamonds tossed,
Here where God drops most,
To stars I belong, I need explore,
Perhaps again I find that I adore.

On this journey so fair, deep to bear,
Finding that is my true love affair,
I need nothing more, but this care,
Yet still He is to I here declare.

...

Hue of Devine (Valley of Hozeva)

From somewhere, then I was there,
For Monastery of St. George prepare,
Valley of Hozeva, filled to upper rim,
Here all is not as it does seem.

Suddenly, haste cease for a remnant,
That in space this itself present,
Path steep, and the ditch is deep,
Donkey takes that wish not to trip.

As of lightning made, into nitrogen,
Splits and combines with oxygen,
To fertilize earth in I, implosive,
As nitrates that can create explosive.

Or feed world, caliche to soil gave,
It I can see, feel, filling a concave,
Heart pumps as if here and there,
For a breath craves, of its layer.

Drinking air this is in peace,
Whom else do I trust like this?
Here resized, I've outdone me,
Must I anything else ever be?

Still fighting only to breathe,
As into book yours I seek to read,
Here I lean to a breathing space,
My ears tune to that here stays.

As if air filling with heated wax,
What it stacks, on slopes these racks,
I can tell you, here He does exist,
I come to seek advice not of a priest.

Here to actuality of a decree I go,
That by now we ought to know,
If you know what it meant to you,
You don't need ask any, do you?

Here I travel, as if below sea level,
Inside desert, more is then gravel,
Untied, from that was my pride,
As left alone I could not decide.

Without breath, heavily decree,
It feels as if giving birth to me,
Heaven unexplained unless I ask,
What indeed mine here is a task?

Allowed to ask if well I do serve,
Grace His I want to deserve?
It matters not what others of I ask,
But what these hills in I unmask.

Here I come to my question ask,
My worry in here I do unmask,
What of our planet does become?
Answers, 'there is a backup plan'.

Voice breaks not from my chest,
That cheers for but silence, rest,
Some thought this be only stone,
This is not impression I now own.

And I assumed we are doomed,
Then fears this voice consumed,
So calm, flattening I to endless,
Inquest in its magnifying glass.

Perhaps by it I, he wishes not bury,
Beneath was a load I cannot carry,
My fears swiftly came to erase,
Lightening burden of those days.

As the sun ever deadlier becomes,
We are disaster death only sums,
While bound to this clay I be not,
Though it seems as all we've got.

Voiding locked in a vacant sound,
In fascination spinning me around,
That stops my pain, my affliction,
All condition carrying a conviction.

Then I ask, do I teach, is there need?
Positive response voice gives indeed,
Yet to my question how, quiet stays,
I guess for this there are many ways.

What life to lead, not tells somehow,
I to choose how it only does allow,
Although by clarifications I suffer,
World cares not for words I offer.

While in the valley of the force,
Comes that altered sets course,
Then of all fears I again to free,
Then outside of me, I see eternity.

Made to care for what I thought,
By promise to He, so what you got,
My will this is not, too tired to tame,
To easy explain, I'd rather refrain.

Torch to a kingdom, on its porch,
By a word that rises from a gorge,
Brotherhood it's again reveals,
It knows, it feeds, will it instills.

While in this church of temptation,
I not pass without of you mention,
By it as if from behind mask eyes lit,
From within my skull, when I fleet.

So I ask no more, of this holly place,
Carry along humming amazing grace,
Here, where my knees did shake,
As a ghost some here I do awake.

That of solace ours does speak,
Endeavor that gives this creek,
By it I start to call that is a guff,
Hoping my story will be enough.

II

Later in a day, to Jericho I arrive,
Into quietude again I here dive,
To be told that all I cannot save,
Yet the effort gave that are brave.

This voice conviction again declares,
'Not to hold on to darkness theirs',
To I not strange comes this verse,
Laid in windows of the universe.

Maybe we can't worry, truth I bear,
For those that just don't care,
Of this I can recognize the crime,
Although here for the first time.

Here that I must learn, they plant,
Pain is not knowing what is important,
After all, where Jesus christened is,
Indeed, as another planet seems.

Yet it is not, it is here, from here stem,
In the river of Jordan, where I swam,
It is so peculiarly thick and white,
Amongst sycamores, peeled on site.

We are all here dark if in but part,
Yet this was not really our heart,
By continuum, comes that is true,
You got me, and I only had you.

So it be, they can't take me under,
Care for yourself and one another,
Only you know me, you're right,
I just wanted to give as this light.

Jesus died so that I don't have to,
Explain all this to some of you,
Yet I still do that stood eternally,
Only in heaven we truly are we.

Here I only came to tribute pay,
Yet purpose it comes to convey,
Duty to of each try make a fellow,
Finding my goodbye, meant hello.

I no longer for they fought, in vault,
I started to ignore all in their fault,
By all I learned from world I turned,
For passion gentle I only burned.

I close my eyes, to aftermath detach,
Much too much for here as such,
From here I not fear, I'll get there,
Exposed somehow else did declare.

Now making room for all, by a call,
And let chips where they may fall,
It is only fair, all I know I unmask,
On not so impossible task I busk.

In deep field I read, in breathe,
Freshness from a wall of creed,
None know where wind blows,
Here where all slows, it flows.

...

Jerusalem
Church of Mother Maries Tomb

Kisses not stop, oh, by them I sing,
They can cure anyone of anything,
And they'll not stop since I give in,
Ever so slowly, it comes to clean.

As if it attaches to white, to bright,
I just can't get enough of its delight,
Becoming as a pearl, to all compel,
Coming from within my shell.

Making pearl glow, pulling all in,
Whiter then a sun, deed does begin,
It radiates, for letting it be his will,
By letting it radiates around, I heal.

This He supports, I can easily tell,
Impaired man looks at I with gentle spell,
As if I say for this you have to wait,
Have faith, with he I could relate.

It speaks, resonating gentle touch,
I can feel but not understand, such,
That I love, I'm here giving in to,
That I trust, for all it states is true.

For it is there when I want it to,
Just pull I from it and let it do,
Just a little rip in my left shoulder,
Cracks brightness through a bolder.

Church inside, nun sings a lullaby,
Wavers I in place, without a tie,
So gentle voice goes, as it if flows,
Moves from fingertips to my toes.

White inside, I come outside to lure,
As if now attracting particles pure,
Building, within my very being,
Some mosaic, creating as if seeing.

Building of stardust this road,
That is leading to my angel, to God,
Just as that trail she once left,
That I lost in of world a draft.

Into all that turned to but strife,
When lead astray from righteous life,
To state silliness I never did mean,
From then a deed, I here redeem.

To she that cemented my belief,
She was my faith, my relief,
By she made of flash, yet without grief,
By her face, so near, stay so brief.

Finding out that my protection,
Was only hiding in affection,
And I want it all, the heart tells,
And nothing else.

...

Church of Holy Sepulchre

On a path where cross he carried,
By heavy steps to here great merit,
Seems as if climbing a mountain,
Yet at a top hissing blasts fountain.

Then before church I stroll to bliss,
Directly into that as a waterfall is,
That breaks inside me so slowly,
That I can trust for this is holly.

Bedazzling burst, unseen, only felt,
Dispersing not, direct to I is dealt,
As river of devotion path to confide,
True size to hide, inside a sky wide.

In a dimension none can defeat,
To stream of a well truth to meet,
There stupefied sensation to hide,
Here again we are surely unified.

Through a window, light line knit,
Splitting doors of chambers so sweet,
Rushing to transmit, feeling is great,
To with secret His I again penetrate.

This place is bursting with power!
Reaching where his last here is hour,
Awesome constant, takes and gives,
In air something lives, heart receives.

River cannot dry, unending as a sky,
Into I clear, that its will comes to tie,
Force that only song could ever vent,
Giving strength to comprehend.

To transcend as this gazer outpours,
It endures, it cures, ease it ensures,
Letting go, this as bliss indeed feels,
Astounded as it spills, how it instills.

There I was love, by hope to cope,
Purpose holding an invisible rope,
For here comes long, as if a cord,
Bringing back heavens accord.

Coming through a left side of me,
Through right purring out, I in glee,
This fills, it somehow feels to me,
As if it could blow a hole in me.

God did transcend into this one,
Cosmic energy has His favorite son,
Light so intense, I never witnessed,
Impressed, too large for I to nest.

Structure here is high, I seek fact,
All here does reflect, does deflect,
Not same going in, as going out,
It's route and that from I sprout.

Not clusters this white luminosity,
As mirror, yet tainting grandiosity,
Out not pure, as if clearing debris,
Surrounded by crowd, none it see.

I can't say enough of this rush,
In does dash yet all it can't flush,
Transmits frequency a stream,
Whose brightness I made dim.

Though not all my soul is sworn,
Yet here swarming is that I adorn,
As all from church I does diverge,
Yet surge only compels I to merge.

Here flowing in limitless amounts,
From up there, from out of bounds,
As a beam its stream, pallor strong,
Here to something else I do belong.

Recognition smooth I can't elude,
Never thought so good it be could,
Here I feel unique in this touch,
I reach to all, asking for so much.

Nested in mellow halo of divine,
Yet somehow, not entirely mine,
Perfect I cannot be, neither are any,
Bigger then me, it hits with plenty.

It is a feeling, and what feeling it is,
I sit, drinking it in, this does please,
Enormity some on I it does unload,
If I keep in I feel as if I may explode.

On steps before entrance immense,
This is so tranquil, yet so intense,
Letting it flow through me as I sit,
As if to only me it does commit.

So, as a reflection, as the bell rings,
As a flower that here not swings,
As a mirror of its enormity free,
I, as a bottom point, of a letter V.

I try to pass it, for its not my own,
I stand here as some corner stone,
By only He made not to crumble,
In some reflection, as white marble.

Against I bouncing off, a marvel,
That from I itself come to unravel,
Like a place of some rocket launch,
At I comes resembling an avalanche.

As beam that I still want to win,
Coming in, in its path I've been,
Monument without a restrain,
I can't sustain, nor from it refrain.

Mass, bursting with invisible gas,
As a pass, to that needs be us,
Still, temperate to I keeps hold,
Immaculate feels this world.

Energy pure, it happened right here,
He wants us to believe, it is clear,
Where you must know He is indeed,
And He'll always be for that so need.

This gentle stream to I mount,
Somewhere it had to come out,
And I don't know what it's for,
All I thought they drank, then more.

Connected as if with a straw,
To a flow without any flaw,
To awe, that I this could steal,
From rest conceal, to I reveal.

That here offers life everlasting,
Only His own with it entrusting,
As from giant cup pours, I gain,
Lush did rush, trail to here attain.

Opening this cave where I hid,
Inside of it with brightness lid,
Coming out my shell, out of seed,
What it's about I can't tell indeed.

As against a reef, cools of stone heat,
To soft surf bubbly, taking my fleet,
So accurate, controlled is its feed,
Without a word, we silently agreed.

II

As standing by a place of a giant,
To only one Father true compliant,
Life new I inhaled by its breath,
Rinsing from I as if some death.

Amongst endless, place reserved,
That here still stood conserved,
This part of the story as if I sight,
This place awesome holds might.

As if again nude, there I stood,
Unimagined is to feel this good,
Behind I is that before I stood,
As if all is suddenly understood.

Becoming as this ocean of light,
Reflection of ultimate delight,
Moved as this upon I loomed,
Only when by He consumed.

I sit, and my knees try to grasp,
Yet nothing I can hold as I bask,
All away, as out I need to stretch,
Every patch, He does outmatch.

Letting go, marvel to unravel,
To that is we, as I come to travel,
By acquaintance this I submit,
As this it has to be, this I need.

It is not that law does not exist,
It is just that none on it persist,
And it's not even a law, or rule,
Only of this basic humanity pull.

Most elementary in I compound,
Our common ground, here found,
Fears replaces with understanding,
Mending that offended is bending.

Helping us be that we want to be,
Although this we cannot see,
By it we no longer do struggle,
In peace, for none we need toggle.

Love is giving, learn to let go,
By all twice He'll return, I'm in wow,
We'd love one other, if of this father,
And everyone would be our brother.

Our spirituality becomes this ocean,
It's nothing but this sense, emotion,
Sentiment, that is compassionate,
If we progress by only this intent.

To be considerate, this is all we need,
We never bleed if on it we've agreed,
It is all about us, for all or for none,
As Icarus, this journey here I begun.

Wondering if times us do forsake,
Yet what He gives, I will take,
Instead, I come under your spell,
And I have never been so well.

Breathing in flower as if part of me,
Yet it is not for thee, right next to me,
He that from all else can conceal,
As that I feel none else could feel.

Wanting too much, feel no such,
Some here it could never touch,
Down came clearer then a sun,
Fair enough, there for everyone.

Only a beige cat, coolest I ever seen,
With it eyes closed sitting is serine,
By this binding force, undetectable,
To it none else seem susceptible.

Here for some so clear is a way,
Perfection I not intend to delay,
Questioning eyes can perceive,
That you give here I do believe.

Infinite energy, inside I travel,
All rivers bent, this could level,
I close my eyes, see if He'll share,
As I ask what is it like, up there.

Then above forest unending, green,
I was flowing, new world I've seen,
And in it this house, as monastery,
That a forest thick sees to in burry.

Here I know, I can't mess this up,
For I just want to get to that top,
Every time it is amazing, raising,
From here demise, it is surprising.

To this gentle warmth, I move to,
A church, that is what I have to get to,
Indeed, beyond all comprehension,
Abandoned, in need of reparation.

I must speak to He more, I do see,
For more of He, is more of me,
Uninterrupted, or it shatters sound,
Beset by serge, set to higher ground.

Out of sight, that you cannot sever,
And I thought I'd be tired forever,
At any time, constant it here revives,
Blowing the scene as it arrives.

Pressure its, tension obliterates,
I radiate, what faith it states?
Letting it penetrate, in wow,
Just to see how far it can go.

It weakens with my account,
I have to compose, on this mount,
All thought too difficult, profound,
Yet indeed by some here found.

Forgiveness I become, I'm free,
letting you be, only so I can see,
Invisible, although it is present,
Killing all resent, this represent.

To He uncover, I let it take over,
As I decompress, this to discover,
As magnetism for this weakens,
Other light from far on I beacons.

I wish that forever it can be as thus,
What here He can give is enormous,
Only question while here in rapt,
How much of it we can accept?

Letting in this light, to I it ties,
That may itself later materialize,
Here where clear I could propel,
Here, inside I, He digs in a trail.

You simply shined too bright,
None here wore quite as right,
By the mausoleum, he risen be,
Compelling is evidence to me.

His favorite son has not died,
Still standing for all mankind,
As sunflower I turn to its sun,
To trace of grace, never gone.

Looking for endless summer,
Dedication blinds a new comer,
Looking to some place beyond,
Invisible here grows the bond.

That through did go, only know,
To pilgrim now passage show,
More as channel dug by mighty,
That somehow flows into me.

By so gentle guide me through,
When I know not what to do,
While closer to You then they,
By only mercy such, I convey.

...

Liturgy

Noise, chatter of that know it all,
Here where on He, I need to call,
So crowd I quiet that can't listen,
Await to be risen from their prison.

As what high priest states, all attends,
In ancient language none understands,
There, these words started to come,
Perhaps better than they state claim sum.

Although I cannot give what He gives,
Only I receive, that you can believe,
As by a diamond, nose mine he carves,
By mild jaws unclamps for that starves.

It is unbelievable, yet it's so simple,
All needed is for people to be people,
Made to embrace, with our hands,
To stand up straight, that comprehends.

Be that understands, made to evolve,
Made to speak, together all resolve,
Authority be to that He gives voice,
Through us speaks, gentle poise.

Now knowing who I lived with,
In our ways another lived a breed,
Human form, not made to brawl,
Here speaks the truth to my soul.

Be compassionate, aware of true,
We who are indeed closest to You,
Be gentle, kind, with He combine,
Be firm in this, and you are divine.

Alone we are but broken words,
We are but tears, that he herds,
We must be able to feel love, learn,
And we will be loved in return.

It is not hard, it is our creed,
It is our nature, it is our need,
We are not short armed, to stalk,
Don't be hasty, on two feet we walk.

We don't have claws, to grab rather,
Nor for supremacy fight one other,
We are not beasts, without a voice,
Poise ought to be now only to rejoice.

I know it's difficult, time's an insult,
Yet take it slow, if you have a result,
Those holding on to we, are not we,
If in us launched, it flies only by thee.

Farewell to of the black birds bid,
That to shoulder right clamped, hid,
That was thought to be your asset,
Back to before world rams its facet.

Mirror becomes clearer, in me,
As if with two eyes again I see,
As if voice to say, 'let's be friends',
For it strands else us commands.

As if to say, 'now don't go strange',
Church is place we in this engage,
I can't say why not, by word healed,
My feet as columns be, by all reviled.

There is no energy but His vigor,
Only for it eager, long here I linger,
Offer hand but not hold them to it,
Nor touching hand unless we give it.

With my family dialogue I sum,
What must they do to overcome,
Quick respond, words choosing,
I would never indeed be using.

Speech this not mine is,
I'm skeptic famous, know this,
Strange response on all unmask,
About whom here I come to ask.

Of monk in a group also interested,
That my prayer just prior requested,
'Let he be to you that you are to he,'
Somehow only sinner in I he did see.

When he just a day ago I engulfed,
By that monk here must be involved,
Anyhow, from verdict theirs I to untie,
Maybe not so strange is here a reply.

Letter this, of these wondrous days,
Of personal growth, that still amaze,
When I did see through the course,
When this force become a source.

In the Church of resurrection,
Where washed by this affection,
Gentleness, with it transcends,
Life of all I love on it depends!

As laser, most obvious is not answer,
Yet so beautiful in galaxies gazer,
All I need from there surmounts,
All I need, available in large amounts.

What strip of light tells my soul?
That not needed to speak at all,
Here the sense is finding me,
That was so full of sensitivity.

...

Beautiful Bones

(Back to the Church of Holly Mother Tomb)

After mourning occasion, in wonder,
Then back in church of holly mother,
This time not full of activity, in fact,
To her remains I wish pay respect.

Joyous, by previous revelation,
I enter in a burst of jubilation,
Made to mirror of universe be,
Then her bones did become me.

As soon as I enter, whiteness intense,
I feel enormity of her gentleness,
Such kindness, suddenly I wallow,
Overwhelmed by colossal sorrow.

Abruptly I burst to tears, in distress,
Hiding my face, I wish unnoticed pass,
My heart wants to burst out my chest,
I can't believe this hit, left in unrest.

Stirred by anguish concerned,
That this woman has endured,
Overbearing is a load bestowed,
Paying the debt, else have owed.

I seek to sit, as if about to dissolve,
This is insane, she is without resolve!
Her loss so horrific, it is so great,
In her bones to on I here radiate.

Overwhelmed by relief, then turned,
With the world gravely concerned,
Shamed by all filled with such grief,
All thought gone, in moment brief.

This shock, evermore in I innate,
What could be worse, I only state,
Nothing for it could compensate,
Although without trace of hate.

Never have I with any so commiserated,
Never have I felt so helpless and faded,
Never, then here with she that loved so,
And that so gentle kept, had to let go.

This pain, giant accumulates loss,
Here all did pause, my heart knows,
That mother such is forced to elude,
This loss of son, that was so good!

How hard yet gentle, going deep,
For her loss I can't help but weep,
For such love this world still owes,
For her bones can't fathom a loss.

I held she believer be, yet in calamity,
Only he was certain of Christianity,
On deck of her wreck, by it I shake,
Tring to get breath back, from ache.

Know no martyr compares other,
With that his poor, holly mother,
Certain not of the resurrection,
If I believe honest this reflection.

Still bestrewn by all in religion this,
That a girl in a story is to dismiss,
Could we be born knowing God?
By so gentle she, I came to nod.

This love honest, scorn did dismiss,
Existence all ceased, it of no use is,
Perhaps she here not cried for He,
Perhaps just crying for you and me.

On path to else assigned, I mind,
Love and death here is combined,
Tiring are all for one like thee,
So rest, I'll try to better make it be.

When yesterday seems far away,
Then I in thought with you sway,
Out of this compassion for she,
Where beautiful bones killed me.

As tears pour down my face,
Here loss none can replace,
It is fair, I now cry for sins of man,
As my angel cried for mine then.

I can't believe what I feel, yet real,
Nothing He seems to from I conceal,
So if worst enemy you wish take under,
Don't, if for no other but his mother!

And she, the purest ever, no doubt,
By she, my heart wants to jump out,
And in this feeling of compassion,
I seem to find that we call passion.

Without such, no child be ought,
That by such love is not brought,
Of mother Mary I distinguish a cry,
I doubt such again here He'll try.

As story that beyond all suffices,
In it God his son only sacrifices,
I to obtain for none is else we gain,
Refrain to speak of our false reign.

Reunited, in totality with the one,
Still stuck in a rerun, still undone,
Still not sowing, agony is ongoing,
Is this deploying, the all-knowing?

Surrounded by enemy I can't flee,
Devastating, our capability not see,
Let them kill me for such I can't be,
Only a coward remains so mighty.

Salty tears wound did not mend,
I morn for her loss, in fields of red,
As soul this pulp comes to gulp,
As if mine is sense I does envelop.

What strength tenderness requires,
Again with desire that not expires,
Again comes a mistake I can't fake,
What of a heartbreak I can make?

It was all true, I didn't believe it!
So now I live it, I can't conceal it,
There had to be some other way,
Troubled is here our every day.

II

Hard times here are never gone,
Nor pass without accident some,
So here it is, crime of all crimes,
History repeated million times.

Letting generations hear remorse,
Echoes of hearts on hardest course,
Not chosen by us, it's chosen for us,
Still for future not to lose compass.

We're a lost cause, by your remorse,
May regret of force change course,
May future beyond lead us to see,
To hindered virtues we had to be.

How indefinite was this kiss?
Still tears speak of all you miss,
Taking part with that so suffer,
Without any solace to offer.

World convey, else they may,
Perfection, shattered every day,
Here for caring, for so affected,
Yet arrogance, else protected.

Her soul I know, all done wrong,
For most gentle, by she, I long,
This is how someone you miss,
Don't cry please, this torture is.

Fading by tenderness of a tear,
Coming near to all I can endear,
In this bond as love all did take,
Undying here my soul to shake.

While here surrounded by demise,
With recovery, you I not surprise,
But speak of frail as does the rain,
Subsides wreck, reminded of pain.

I grieve loss, without relief it is,
Tears mine are for all her fears,
By her care that becomes gentle,
I she utterly comes to dismantle.

Not often here I've meet pain,
That I just could not contain,
All this of more becomes part,
Injected right into my heart.

To a song this I pour heartbreak,
For song is only all this can take,
He that dream makes, raised stakes,
Her forsakes, such pure heart breaks.

What God has to see, insane is to me,
Tell they that never again ought be!
That He is well, somehow I can tell,
Church of resurrection I did compel.

By steps he leaves as He disappears,
Know this, for indeed it priceless is,
Magnified becomes this tenderness,
That I is to turn into but a mess.

Power to depart, has his heart,
Once truth is realized, torn apart,
He is right, that's what's wrong,
All put in line, but not for long.

It's hard, yet I know he does pass,
Nothing they do make or break us,
Suffer Gods solders, this you know,
With those that nowhere do go.

To limit this to of one child sacrifice,
To most will be unworthy advice,
You really think real else is reign?
I don't wish to live this life again.

Walking baffled, scuffled, in parts,
She, so beautiful, a heart of hearts,
Fueled by He, so this I can declare,
Only it for this pain I can prepare.

There by grief, found out of breath,
Although I know they bitten death,
Perhaps we are not made to die,
You not know One all can rectify.

Or holly, yet we all so morn death,
Here still to take away our breath,
Mad coming so fast in but a gust,
And you in our pain vast, do last.

By it, never again I'll be enraged,
For things to remain unchanged,
This was enough for them to scar,
By you reminded of who we are.

With ache hers, nothing compares,
Perhaps pain us of thought spears,
With pain hers none can compete,
Would else make you so sweet?

Mother this, meant commitment,
By her, His will to I did transcend,
Voice to that I ought to commit,
Our ultimate here lays defeat.

By her slight flicker, heart quiver,
Too hurt to speak, lifts a receiver,
Being stirs, world a picture blurs,
And just as so sadness occurs.

For you just are where you are,
We didn't get far from but a scar,
Unhuman, horrific life becomes,
Resemblance old, us still sums.

Although I fought to maintain,
All this terrain brought is pain,
God not forget that here we owe,
So from here on it, I'll go slow.

All their mad will employed,
She just has never destroyed,
Before I she came to dismantle,
Yet first came to I feeling gentle.

III

I do love the way you hurt,
Suffering yours I did convert,
Yet He indeed had an ointment,
For ache or your disappointment.

That here love hurts, she'll show,
My children here will not grow,
Today, over brim fills sorrow,
Yet answer not holds of tomorrow.

How many are falsely accused,
Leaving behind those confused,
For being spot-on here rather,
Is threat to power of another.

My heart you suddenly captivate,
No other injury I could take,
None hurt as much, you state,
Not again He'll any commemorate.

Poor indeed we here made He,
For needing justify existence to we,
Nowhere else was this so obvious,
As before this woman glorious.

By she I know his gentle soul,
To a world through I extends a call,
Although painful, it's truly human,
So broken, everywhere it did span.

There were precious here a few,
Blessed that some indeed I knew,
Spilling in I, offering hereditary,
How abundant suffering carry.

I feel all that they could here do,
I depend on you, to get me through,
From a place sentence easy passed,
In this place that still us harassed.

As some their faith did choose,
All else by it we now must lose,
Daring pact with a world broke,
As so he spoke and so did walk.

This place is not for people like us,
Selfish keep that our ways surpass,
On trails nothing could this undo,
For else rules those hearts so true.

I know not what more I can say,
There are no words to convey,
By your crying I see them dying,
Yet here we still wore, trying ...

How many here they did slay?
So casually still throw away,
Flash through, split sky in two,
As if they knew, what they do.

In anguish I find your grave,
It still tries to them by it save,
Could I state with less urgency?
We are in a state of emergency.

Times I did charm and disarm,
That here my heart does alarm,
Loosing that we cannot regain,
To much we lose to their game.

Too often times brought rough,
Perhaps here we loved enough,
Mother worries without sense,
Yet mistake is not at her expense.

We grieve, for them to believe,
Oh Lord, her from this retrieve,
Here to rescue bits of humanity,
For other here becomes amenity.

Living monument to true intent,
Here to remember that he meant,
Feeling a cost of all here is lost,
You do touch by that is most.

Just as you amongst all I detect,
You I, and I you save from neglect,
I only hope you are happy, then,
For here most human, is a woman.

All reflects a dream, in it he lives,
Yet heart yours here still grieves,
We cry, loss ungodly we can't deny,
Although we are not meant to die.

Through I speaking to every mother,
All we lost, returns in a world other,
Only once happy can this miserable be,
Here living without love, just like me.

One love, undying, here this is we,
Never did we expect this could be,
For those like us, there is only one,
Far from ordinary, wish undone.

When all is lost, standing on a post,
No matter the cost, you are the most,
In my bones, wherever I ever do go,
More than words, I miss you as so.

I commiserate, silence breaking,
By it my heart is also aching,
Loving the way, we do, hurts,
Unfathomable is how it reverts.

In a better place then you and I,
Holly would not over he just cry,
He of his prize deny, by our pain,
Love is to let him his kingdom attain.

Never so caring as by the mother,
Yet by all I see, better with a father,
All my sympathy to you here goes,
Yet some never abide to our laws.

By a Church in the Olive Trees
Contemplation

Attaches heavy regret, here rife,
As this realm itself does decipher,
That we don't need, I not know,
None else go through that I go.

On a bench that feels as it can lift,
Me and the bench along with it,
Here again feet seem to but dangle,
And all this they only will tangle.

In less than forever, here still drips,
These place other eternity keeps,
Where for Jerusalem, tears he shed,
To field of olive trees, hill of dread.

With Jesus I feel, indeed deprived,
For my people, town I once cried,
I felt devastation of his expectation,
Followed by a joyous revelation.

By disappointment great rather,
Before the realization of another,
Dream that can only be dreamt,
And that into it comes to indent.

Jerusalem he fames, that misbehaves,
Place surrounded by many graves,
Kinder to the dead than those alive,
Cutting heads, then such wish revive.

Awaiting judgement as all here do,
Better if one other in accord pursue,
For wrong they try, one other deny,
Many lived, without knowing why.

On graves, millions become spent,
Just to be closer to His judgement,
This nonsense, is lame sacrament,
Long ago all are trialed for intent.

Here he came, to alter this tide,
Rescuing that by mad hand died,
To by gentle revive, by other laws,
To be honest, I not thought he was.

Breaking a rule, heaven to convey,
That would rather in secret stay,
I wonder why, then by path he goes,
Shows death is all the world knows.

In this eternal city, itself it reveals,
That undying madness also conceals,
Without he, this without solace be,
Now one of you was also one in me.

This flexibility into my core built,
That wooden once comes to wilt,
Blending of soul with spirit holly,
Without it I be nothing but folly.

With it I again, cuddle that adore,
Cared for as my soul was so sore,
Disturbed, horrified, hurt by distain,
For incomplete knowledge is pain.

Of that think something they know,
Incomplete they repeat, on us bestow,
Yet your rule is all I care to explain,
Pretty tired of else here still the same.

Holes as if olive trees they wish pound,
Not by tenderness themselves surround,
And when all this I give up, I confess,
I will only for its luck of gentleness.

For their fear, and judgement severe,
As I follow this injustice, path of tears,
For no reason, torture that be ought,
Accept that he was that they are not.

This is not in clear view, you dignify,
Yet indeed it is not that I can deny,
To some disgrace of others is fun,
Yet shameful, universes plan we ban.

Faith based on thought right submit,
Yet it you can't hit, but with it meet,
Yet this is mad time without tolerance,
Yet the essence required such patience.

Further I go, myself sack, open it deck,
That I stack, still something does lack,
To see here indented, the intended,
Was more then we but invented.

II

Love of that here I learn to speak,
Made I strong and made I weak,
Some you don't want to ever stop,
With else I had to somehow cope.

This was not gold, tears I hold,
Yet more they are to my God,
Intension without calculation,
Without ration in scarce nation.

World has structures, Jerusalem people,
Indented in olive tree as root, a dimple,
Living forever, by paying ultimate cost,
By how they suffer for much they lost.

Stories it holds, some may well know,
Only show we are here but set to grow,
And bring back this warmth gentle,
This candle with care we must handle.

How here they can ever weapon lift?
Build this wall, and pray to it?
This place belongs to all, to the end,
Until one other we can understand.

Dispute ought to be as birds' song,
For here we all to but wrong belong,
Perhaps a cry for her child did mind,
Perhaps it was I, for all the mankind.

Instead of walls we viciously defend,
Upheld by pride; to be right pretend,
By such secure, we thought to stand,
Yet by they, else we not comprehend.

Here surrounded by sands of time,
Speckles holding of true design,
I mind, I do see that here amends,
By lines on two sides, shaking hands.

Through public proposals, create ties,
By giving and taking, by compromise,
Deed of redemption, is rudimental,
This force, is but this warmth gentle.

Yet moral was without compromise,
So all in your methods now revise,
As true moral allows not to kill,
I can't infinitely repeat this to in drill.

For the will His is that lives in peace,
All other intent it here comes to rinse,
If it could be his will and not ours,
We'd have unimaginable powers.

If by only word of God protected,
So differently we would've reacted,
Instead this world suicidal intension,
Helmets pulls as change any mention.

Reacting to hostile, with aggression,
Spreading to infinity this intension,
There are many that can be converted,
Yet beasts' inverted, danger inserted.

That war never again can mention,
Rubbing frictions of a mad session,
That falls only to from it again rise,
In the face of its own demise.

Instead of memorizing already said,
You forgive or by such be lead,
This incompetence social, factual,
With irrelevant to he, deals intellectual.

We're going to be troubled by a scene,
Desert is our emptiness within,
In it people are born in its very color,
With promise of more, by true valor.

In desert without anything material,
It is most easy to spot that is imperial,
Here you can most easily see He, in dig,
Filling in emptiness no matter how big.

Understand, emptiness that ours is,
Only meant to find that is fullness His,
Here feeling as if I am five days old,
Where new life begins, fills with gold.

This place, with its hills and descents,
In attendance is that faith defends,
Specific land, brighter, lighter, flows,
Here sun without red, whiter glows.

I understand most this will deceive,
Most on this promise cannot live,
Inpatient paranoid, this can't feed,
To against it lead, other had a need.

By law of this terrain made to be,
Destroyer of a community,
As desert roughness its instills,
Stiff upper lip, defiance deals.

Some can't be changed, it so stood,
Only for that they are, understood,
Yet hidden truth is another matter,
It was something so much better.

...

The Controversy

Last Day in Jerusalem

Without assumption, heart believes,
Spread is feeling that still grieves,
Still here to write, of all I do sight,
About some I hate to be right.

Starting with St. Saba monastery,
Made in black rock that we carry,
Bow down, buried is an adversary,
Leaving it for an air extraordinary.

Lifting ours and of mankind sin,
Last day of the trip, feeling clean,
Small window, soul again ignite,
More white than the sun light.

I'm coming up, story a wall reads,
As above the eyelids, light fids,
Shadows from cave beneath my brow,
Are gone now.

Eyes to you flee, gentleness I know,
There is no place else for I to go,
No longer tired, as it flows, awake,
Unaware where this day I'll take.

To Bethlehem, upon his birthplace,
That is first here, I come to phase,
Warmth following I around here,
Here seems to be nowhere near.

This mourning present, in a desert,
In this church itself it won't insert,
And I know it quite constant is,
I know that tired it just never is.

Force that follows I, to I does stick,
Whenever here I don't think,
I try to speak of this, but mercy,
I know this brings controversy.

Perhaps he was not born there,
Or else Lord to I tries to declare,
Let me read of that was faith,
And rate that deceit celebrate.

Can it be he but earned Gods aid?
Not born with it but as so made!
For else would be unfair, I declare,
How we prepare for that not compare?

For it is one to be so made, so set,
And deed is another to make it,
For this he becomes bigger to me,
I know few will such wish to see.

Maybe word is deed he used to heal,
Otherwise all before he would kneel,
None can kill that means so much,
Medicine man, cures with a touch.

For every and all such would need,
Was God with he so evident indeed?
Interpretation fairy tale unfolds,
Final rewords, parts true holds!

Did He with a fish hungry feed?
Visible can't be miracle indeed,
Awaking dead, sensations tease,
Walk on water, be as the breeze.

To us streaming, made as Lord,
Strike a chord, this place adored,
This to I not meant quite as much,
But some sure contemplate on such.

It not matters how we begin but end,
I not intent to every book here bend,
His resurrection before I was played,
This man by lightness was conveyed.

As I further go, ready for this be,
After all, I not care for your decree,
Warmth is back once again in town,
Awaiting around corner I'll astound.

To dome of the rock, I not arrive,
Only their own in such can thrive,
None else enter, else without right,
As God only theirs was birthright?!

Oh man, laws that contain no heart,
Some will fall so hard; I have to part,
Price will pay that in man did trust,
All these rules set, not meant to last.

II

As what is to come again is to shock,
And mystery in I come to unlock,
At place of final supper space dominates,
Next door at David's tomb it deflates.

Entirely, as Jews speak their prayer,
Uncomfortable I feel, without this air,
Leaving I entirely, it is so apparent,
As I come in it stays out, quite arrant.

Second ago there, now nowhere,
This just doesn't seem to be fair,
Of impression all one other bridges,
Every place of faith must be religious.

Maybe flying by all so mechanic,
For indeed it seemed as manic,
As machines, aim seems tireless,
To avoid self-analysis, as so pass.

That they keep, He'll presence strip,
David tomb is no place of worship,
Although in same we wore place,
We wore in entirely different space.

Repeating all not to contemplate,
Desperate made, blinded by faith,
As words they pile in an archive,
In us they're still alive, they revive.

Although tight packed, collective,
Reflecting obligation defective,
Here I see that none are chosen,
Mumble words with heart frozen.

Too tight in a cloud of their desire,
To say, this I admire, made I a liar,
Book flawed for it contains no heart,
Without a touch, they are too hard.

Indeed, they abide to a contract,
Yet it was one, He not backed,
Give I a spot, for souls I fought,
Not for all you only so thought.

On balcony, guide passes speech trained,
It I attain, presence, air is evident again,
Yet as wailing wall I do approach,
It stays behind to from distance I watch.

Just when I thought I comprehend,
Story comes to take strange bend,
Why this spirit with I not goes?
This I just could never suppose.

In utter mystery, is this creed false?
It can't mean such they take course,
Behind such, enormous was a try,
Here their effort, denies you why?

Bent ahead run, yet behind do lag,
Most that I can do is this off shrug,
Without suspicion, from that false bag,
Back to His hug, it keeps me snug.

Monk I seek, see what he can teach,
To him for resolve of this I do reach,
He responds, they've no repentance,
As God given, carries a sentence.

Yet David repent has summoned,
Although a warrior, as Mohamed,
Kinder looks to temple then people,
Lord is about people; it is that simple.

This is not Gods home, you divide,
To us kind, when we do lag behind,
Us He forgives, in us comes entwined,
For false intent, Amos, Osilija assigned.

For thought God belongs to no other,
Jonah, Ruta, that is to condemn rather,
He's all around, just turn your head,
Instead of bouncing in place as mad.

All busy bodies, that follow man,
Their mind must be hollow then,
So easy to understand, eludes I too,
To say what not to, not that we do.

God comes, for a sinner, to reach,
To through its praise us teach,
I, supposed to listen, now speak,
Has forgiveness made they weak?

Past times world they did degrade,
Mistrust in all else made all afraid,
By it become easy to manipulate,
And sky trade for shelter made.

Yet these lines I now had to fade,
That are simple not by God made,
I can't abide that from it I divide,
Without He in attendance, I can't side.

Arc of the covenant, irony confide,
Most precious for their own hide,
Not how you're to your own,
But to all, that holds His throne.

Leonard Cohen, genius not by birth,
Treaty seeks that he would convert,
Not inclined 'to land a helping hand',
Is this your kind, dent He does offend?

Objects not possess mystical powers,
People meant to rise above towers,
Yet such some can no longer trust,
Inventing holiness other they must.

Your religion strands its resident,
Deviated, they cry for real-estate,
Without peace, to God not relates,
Temples these, God only imitates.

By standing infraction, possession,
They have He, holding impression,
That wall He needs will is of afraid,
In such, only beast is constrained.

Fighting for some hilltop and then,
From it to overlook, rule all man,
Castles of sand, purpose defeats,
Nothing else has happened since.

Try to get over crying for a temple,
And demand for He not ample,
Possession barred as addiction,
Still lies of ancestors' conviction.

Know, Mount He not contains,
It only madness theirs entertains!
He, by this structure they brand,
Those that never did understand.

To stone, iron not turn in head ion,
Nothing if not gentle is mount Zion,
All bear result, restricting a sight,
Underestimating for that we fight.

III

For Catholics, Pope stood as God,
To forgiveness for a hand out nod,
Mussolini's army such has blessed,
Madness here our souls harassed.

Where released is pedophile priest,
On forgiveness this feasts a beast,
Position, nor profession honor,
That to a monster was a donor.

Church built that of murder reek,
It does not stick, all that you seek,
All that time past do commits,
Carry a cross or with it else beats.

Holy wars, Vatican in blood soaked,
In distress all he though is revoked,
By quarrel, duel played is simple,
Yet many others by it we cripple.

Orthodox for generosity praised,
Purest yet followers' least raised,
Yet their prayer also in discourse,
For Christians marching to wars.

No matter what is the cause,
Such Christ never did endorse,
His heart no religion knows,
All in doctrine hid little flows.

These lines one revive, enthrall,
And other same lead into a fall,
I see praised and by it offended,
That one's freed, other stranded.

Jesus will never here come back,
For you to get to he, we but pack,
If he anything in you did compel,
Duty ours is to make world well.

Not Gods carrying retribution,
This is not his to us contribution,
Yet forever lazy for this do wait,
Free wills eternal rule to debate.

Made to stand, to take command,
Depend not on that can't amend,
This was a battle to the very end,
Fought by all to His love impend.

Most pass as only fools of faith,
That here same shell reincarnate,
In our dome perception is so poor,
Antenna by that we lure is obscure.

As God even churches blames,
For shimmer needless entertains,
As glitter and wealth not compel,
I was taken to swell of another well.

Yet He is without confines believed,
This not well received, the deceived,
Even if intent is true, it is not truth,
By energy dumb invests our youth.

It's hard, none by certainty can say,
For none stay, heavens well per sway,
Winning is indeed different for all,
I was there, by more it did enthrall.

Prosper will none, without Its peace,
In kingdom this all still only grieves,
In it peace, not outlasted is the rage,
Old debts, stench of old revenge.

To protect wrong, killers made,
Of losing all we not know, afraid,
Killing in a name of a holy mission,
Suicidal segregate in false conviction.

IV

Broken is will, that cannot heal,
All fighting for some bloody hill,
Kneel and cry for people gone,
As Mary does for her son.¹

Grieving for life, justifies blues,
For all else was wrong to choose,
Sustain all life, we know, it's true,
There is nothing else we need do.

Only that so believes, still lives,
Advocate of else, forever grieves,
In this place strange melancholy,
One was holly, another is folly.

He'll love give, and I'll by it live,
Else suffers yet nothing achieve,
Protective of else, unease feels,
For every here still is child His.

Jesus said, as heresy it is claimed,
Worship theirs banned, explained,
God under rock may be attained,
More likely then where they state!

Walls will crumble, you adored,
Into a light that such do distort,
Walking by walls, bound to faith,
That can't their strain communicate.

Separates system, hidden in a state,
By such irate, never found a gate,
Yet space is the only safe place,
In it silence you never can embrace.

For He is an idea, He is not solid!
To a wall fixed made He morbid,
By us, in us He lives, not wall this,
That before it bags, without peace!

Hill for which you fought hard,
Washed in blood, He'll disregard,
To that fled all swimming in mud,
Was no place of God, but of mad.

Dim not stood Jerusalem, its aim,
Discontent but shames His name,
Jesus not rules, turbulent sufficed,
Unruliness, death this authorized.

Now watching capital of suffering,
Center of sacrifice, mad offering,
Story that beyond all suffices,
In it She, her only son sacrifices!

I need not rage or cause quarrel,
Of that pray for false approval,
As we ask for that He can't give,
They not know what to believe.

By wish to tell of love superior,
I never wish make any inferior,
Just extend prospect to the fact,
That by act else you not neglect.

Not all is right, put on this spot,
By just a feeling, placed in a plot,
Not to tell you what it is about,
Only of parts you could doubt.

I wish not feel it serious was,
He was not that everyone knows,
By all, never did this place settle,
On all I felt, it is oh, so gentle.

I hope you see, I hold all dear,
My intent is not to any smear,
I dislike this, yet I can't conceal,
As it is now beyond my will.

Life this and of those I love depends,
On heart that transcends, none offends,
Path to hell many so solemn trailed,
That we could've just exhaled.

No book here is quite complete,
So there is no need to compete,
Monotheistic, yet by three truths,
Still lived, yet one holly pursuits.

All of they, while only one is He,
One is truth, on it few do agree,
All amass three versions of Thee,
Difference tongue indeed not be.

Devil fingers mixed instead,
Same we see, yet contrarily read,
Two in me are, only one it true,
Futility it is not to let through.

All in but strife as fear for life,
Made this not much of a life,
So simple we only do decide,
When to one rule all abide.

Love for all lays a reason why,
Yet different are you and I,
To journey complement somehow,
Left are pieces still, ours is now.

He already judged that are dead,
They can be nothing else instead,
Indeed, deeds are here personal,
Yet undertaking, rule is universal.

He has as much with any church,
As those that in it for Him search,
Else is our story, it speaks of intent,
We never ought to complement.

So take all out of different pockets,
Take the hand out of those sockets,
Come together, for tolerance plea,
Learn to live together, or gone be.

Tears divine are about compassion,
In a place of pressure, oppression,
All guilty within walls of separation,
Behind those, other lives dimension.

Yet no matter how ill by it I do feel,
Important to He, you can still heal!
So you must be important for me,
Though all not adds up to decree.

Intent all focused on adjustment,
Some just not wish complement,
Although all wish nail our coffin,
Religion is question that is open.

While by all for which they ask,
Intent intolerable they unmask,
With every word they out do let,
Worse they get, on false so set.

Listening for distance to close a gap,
Waiting for you all to now catch up,
Without direction broken heart tames,
Within the days that reason evades.

All that comes lost in translation,
In stupid, lazy interpretation,
About that of us was greater,
Better is to find now, not latter.

God not cares if we bow or pray,
Pretending we had a better way,
Dense remain that they do train,
He is above effects these vain.

V

I leave in hope here rules peace,
I release all gained on people these,
Song this, most will not please,
Perhaps eternity it puts to ease.

Perhaps I hold out but this book,
That instead of weapon you took,
On scriptures I could not rely,
Here I come to see answer why.

Faded in they heart finds content,
Only if felt it could have so meant,
For this place holds such regret,
By only it, Jerusalem I not forget.

As dead sea, of sun god is it fault?
That of the sea of love left only salt,
To lifeless, notes these not confess,
Farther then walls heart did press.

As all history struggle did hold,
Behind this now I story untold,
I invented nothing, here I came,
Nothing will ever be the same.

This feels as home away from home,
This is a place, everyone does own!
Does it depend on kind of prayer?
That is to reach holly hearts layer.

I cannot know what you pray for,
I hope more then a wall you adore,
Treason outside wall did imprison,
All deeds done for wrong reason.

Interested in a relevant question,
Yet those most care not mention,
He, from everywhere could bask,
Where concerned for that we ask.

If you know He, He'd so tired be,
Eaten up, until you turn He to we,
Not fit in I, nor wish such consider,
He surely not belongs to you either.

He with nonsense I will not bother,
Nor with but my impulses rather,
This is how I obeyed, He per swayed,
Not concerned with I, but all of they.

One other endlessly not condemn,
That know God, had no problem,
Some not made it, is well known,
Gone, if by their word You I disown.

Here with He we need only meet,
Not compete, with our little defeat,
I don't know how this I deserve,
Without word, I only did observe.

Everything else, I just let it fade,
Marvelous is of unspoken made,
Perhaps all energy we misplace,
Yet false conviction we not erase.

Is this century chance for fresh?
Insanity always looked for rash,
Only I had to follow, word is His,
Somehow else just feels as a miss.

¹ From a song Beautiful Bones

Pause Instead of Applause

All you invented, you empowered,
Yet indeed else is that I discovered,
By gentle, I seek not degrade,
Not any of another make afraid.

In exchange for wisdoms brand,
That interest ours comes to end,
As intelligence here does pertain,
To how easy we are to train.

To be in demand that will drain,
End reign that such can explain,
For this lineup I come to all call,
Where with one swing all fall.

To fit in, just to be accepted,
They to their grave adapted,
Befriend heart shrinks, expands,
As constant fortifies and bends.

By it I may with they share floes,
By it may just play by their laws,
Yet order is not law that we live,
Only grieve that in it believe.

By all thought they know, sure,
Losing slow yet in it is more,
As most is made to be unmade,
Made to be for existence afraid,

Yet that yesterday here despise,
Tomorrows praise high did rise,
Revolution be to expire lies,
We in compromise do disguise.

Here I face situation dire,
To take munch mellows out of fire,
For this hell to that we strayed,
Lack of love could've explained.

Mad man's desire we inherited,
Only choice by them inhabited,
As none made you good or bad,
For this if nothing else, be glad.

And you can never with it mix,
For it was up to you to this fix,
I need not do what every does,
Living in hysteria of latest buzz.

Wasted on such bad behavior,
Forgetting only He is our savior,
Our mistakes got us all on a run,
Where none put up with anyone.

II

Their proud endeavor, clever,
Comes to sever yet not forever,
They, all other heaven unmade,
For that before you they laid.

People that faith luck, here stuck,
None us back, until guns we cock,
In friction, of power exhibition,
Always threatened by extinction.

Heat here and there healthy is,
Yet none trust it'll stop at this,
So move through, be not afraid,
Through the maze of a charade.

As all thought it had to be so,
I let them be, I let them go,
Only that they prove truth is,
All else swiftly they dismiss.

Time spontaneity all fractured,
Practical, control so structured,
Where comedy went, it's spent,
And who had any time for it?

So I let them be, on that are set,
Reminded of all I wish forget,
As every drama deceit requires,
Acquire sensation that heart fires.

I guess result brought intention,
That is brought by desperation,
Any day I'd rather take a pause,
Over all that is in your applause.

In need not respect of your cause,
To redefine by which we only rose,
Only that you feel for someone else,
While amongst fast and senseless.

By conscious effort we try forget,
Yet rules are in another way set,
Don't speak, none we embrace,
Life misplace by all we can't face.

Everything that happen may, will,
In the time that all needs to reveal,
Honesty dreary brought an effect,
Yet another intent hid judgement.

Repeating soul plays a little role,
In this masquerade again to enroll,
Multiplying in a day is preference,
Different yet what's the difference?

Embracing impressions, we guard,
Without concern, without regard,
Else pretend not to see, complete,
Scene we delete, again we'll meet.

Actuality is not of truth design,
So I walked a line, out of time,
Not bent head to as herd chaise,
But by grace above it all raise.

Mandatory is to walk faster,
Although leading to disaster,
It is true that first shell be last,
Enlist a will, most of it is dust.

That in none trust, fear created,
That One from other separated,
Pretend to know that none teach,
Yet beneath a skin still is an etch.

Deprived, without any concern,
To their device all their head turn,
Prepared for their perfect disguise,
For their prize they need not rise.

Made to escape before they crawl,
On clear path to stumble and fall,
Their choices here made laws,
Such are not that heaven knows.

I that this time had to attend,
'Not as friend, I it not amend,
But confess in endless it spins mess,
If I give up being a witness.'

III

Hopeless just want little more,
Unsure indeed what it was for,
Perhaps to someone in eye poke,
Shock that was beyond shock.

To tell, it not meant to compel,
I must enter where people dwell,
Restlessness chasing insensible,
Mad to I is not incomprehensible.

They used our commotion, to tell,
To dwell I now did but compel,
Falling of the rail, that is a trail,
Hit if still while hypnotized hail.

I did once as you but repress,
All that I just cannot express,
It takes heart, to part for great,
For faith that did not imitate.

Lot that is, us meant to enroll,
Perhaps this is nothing after all,
One day there'll be everything,
Should you not to this but cling.

As child walking opposite told,
Maybe those were steps that hold,
Yet freedom ours purpose defeat,
Without vision of what to do with it.

That to I was, all this betters,
Yet to you it just not matters,
They'll kill, this here still goes,
From grave past some not rose.

In the end, all I let live and die,
Perhaps by this you'll know why,
There are ties that to them all meant,
Nor can You forgive that not repent.

I guess this will hurt of some pride,
That their hunger never satisfied,
While all still try to get you in,
Yet in their skin I wish not be in.

Not so naïve to in this believe,
Then to I, God comes to give,
As else in a void, I destroyed,
To bring I close, universe deployed.

Quote by Vesna Parun

Back to Where?

Trailing as prevails that impressed,
In definition that best has blessed,
For last words is early, anyway,
Through a riddle seeking a way.

Do I strive, troubled by the intake?
With life at stake, out a way make,
Strength and despair, here we bear,
All so fair to I for wicked prepare.

Everywhere a lost kind, to amend,
Bend, as on wrong they depend,
Yet none here exist for I to indorse,
Now obliged only to the source.

Back here to finish that I needed to,
And get out of here as fast as I knew,
He is just bigger then all of this,
So much that all this I can dismiss.

Truth to my need I need not shrink,
Surrounded on a brink, I had a link,
I thought I saw them try the same,
Yet untamed all by chaise they gain.

Losing all they here comes to bind,
And by it another crowd I find,
Without facade, to scheme abide,
When all we lose, soul we find.

This was not according to I matter,
Yet it was for I, something better,
When I let go of that mad clutch,
Only to find it not meant so much.

They can't touch, nor reach bliss,
Nor patience surmount for this,
The wind that I to a bone strips,
And then kiss without lips.

For all of their dreams, their hope,
When set is meet, for else do drop,
No longer theirs needs to I taunt,
I seek not that they think they want.

Out of many wishes, few are legit,
Little we need, to little we commit,
Getting some work berserk out of I,
To other possibility I come to tie.

Suddenly, without hurry guided,
As little by little I decided, sided,
I no longer see with their eyes,
That nothing do but life criticize.

Purified of all previous though,
Of partiality, that by I be ought,
Life I forgotten, or it forgot me,
I don't know what their pain be.

Where I lived, what that implore,
As if I've never been here before,
Nothing of it I needed anymore,
Nor be else but me, this I implore.

When stripped down to just me,
He I did see right before me,
To nature come to hear, observe,
Only He serve, preserve a verve.

He not needs to even look at me,
What He does I now could see,
There he plays hide and seek,
In this river flow, endless streak.

As relief, that here I had to seek,
In a moment I recognize music,
Wanting to know, something more,
To love again as I did once before.

Making life move, by He unstuck,
When strength, wit, I come to luck,
As if out a decease, into such ease,
This exists, this indeed is all that is.

II

World its ancient reveals traces,
Blindness with blindness replaces,
All placing faith in fool's hands,
Awaiting is disaster that offends.

Back to where passing is eminent,
And decay is especially evident,
Returning to obedient, in consent,
Trace of beauty white to dent.

To the televisions assessment,
Of degradation, embarrassment,
Remained in all of us mistrust,
That by life, deed, they earn must.

Received by whom, by what?
Before all other court I've sought,
Without a vision new to adore,
As we come back, of same more.

Instead a beat is annoying as hell,
By which rocked until we can't tell,
Fault to you granted is as a twist,
Of uncertainty it is to but consist.

Caution delivers that here is truth,
None bullet proof under its roof,
Complications fog of the paranoid,
As if employed for us to avoid.

In sphere their mumbling unclear,
From it nothing indeed I can hear,
Clouding, dulling, about my car,
How no fix could carry me far.

Its but a machine, it cannot last,
I know no solution by it I trust,
Here it feels safest to be sorry,
So quickly they got I to worry.

Vulnerability they cannot deny,
All they state as if fills with a sigh,
Here I can't know what you mean,
While thinking as if a machine.

Tight thought, there is no way out,
All seems summed by but doubt,
For expectation some stood high,
That made it so unworthy to try.

Careful, quickly they all explain,
All sinner do is in vain, refrain,
My voice thankful, in peace fade,
Town condensed, not for I made.

Help me God with what I do,
Some position all here pursue,
They have nothing to live for,
For them, there's nothing more.

All this mattered to me once,
With speck of dust in romance,
Since, I not had privilege to see,
Only that I wanted to see.

That perceived by reason be,
Here corresponds to reality,
God made this guarantee,¹
Greatness and fall we do see.

¹ Decardes

...

By Wonder Lead to a Monastery

By all made to in man have no faith,
God I invited to our ways regulate,
As to but uncertainty mind commits,
I was favorite, without their benefits.

Somehow left alarmed, by all wrong,
Wanting to on this path carry along,
Flow out of I flu not so strong, pure,
Glow my body somehow did obscure.

I know, spirit heart there did carry,
For my need suited a monastery,
To of that is coming certain be,
I had to hear it from only He.

When comes that all does eclipse,
Full keeps that is from Your lips,
Joy in us just in this love believes,
When enough nothing else is.

It is something in our nature,
That does seek this adventure,
That its own is drawing maps,
That here speaks of life's traps.

Monastery I call, for more of its zest,
To join voicing my sincere interest,
Curiosity to I cleanse now give way,
Even over your shadow, I step may.

Not to now run away but to grow,
And again to where she is flow,
Across it all, towards perfect state,
Of else confusion to I not translate.

Out of deception, with garbage fills,
As I not came here for you that kills,
I'm alright, united with this force,
I want mine and not stories yours.

To make heaven of this, on I press,
Perhaps to fulfill my purpose,
If only here to say, that is meant,
Make her forget how we offend.

So I let go of all I thought I need,
Only to read, with I it so agreed,
Who understand, wish not speak,
Not image Yours within theirs seek.

In between joy and grief, cracked,
Neglecting not fact of deep impact,
Barrage of emotions in I to indent,
Perhaps silence shows all it meant.

For holly secret entered I, fervent,
Not that I do hold, but as current,
Perhaps I could reveal His plan,
As none do bother, I'll try again.

I need you, for purity of thought,
For what at back of my head I got,
He works for me, and I for He,
There was no other way to be.

As time is that time but defies,
Cries not that truth do realize,
Softened by heat ought to plead,
To get Your attention indeed.

As all stood dim that was near,
I go on, to be sentiment clear,
While all things in between,
Something else is written in.

Serenity is only treasure I seek,
And that pardon of the meek,
He gave me that is meant, intent,
Doing that I felt, to this obedient.

It is about you and I, more we may,
Then they say, I've seen a better way,
About a wish, that here impossible is,
That people, not beasts may please.

At ease, here it is, I need to escape,
Now so bored of all in their cape,
Let in through my side that tide,
To it I can go in, all else I've tried.

I want to give that He to I gives,
By it, everything still possible is,
What we want for ourselves sells,
Yet what we want for everyone else?

That world better I knew, then us,
Yet this is not that gates shell pass,
As you're opposite of world I rated,
Else just one other intimidated.

That run up are getting done up,
Here I come, where world did stop,
That from people does not stray,
Always gets played in some way.

Missing was of a movie a layer,
All fair I not leave in one prayer,
While fools loaded here do fade,
For indeed none they better made.

That you never thought can be,
There indeed you will find me,
To this responsiveness employ,
Made I out of I fly, and it enjoy.

Bored, away from stubborn root,
By it one other for while they suit,
I thought I could do it all alone,
Without church, I seek no dome.

Where of gentle truth grows seed,
That one day a world may lead,
Deep its world fits not in a book,
To other I here find time to look.

All air let out, patiently it waits,
Nothing states, vacuum creates,
As my smear I cannot call dear,
Only that selfless is, none fear.

I do attend that I not wish to end,
Message send, I hope you attend,
As I shine across thousand miles,
Bring universe that back at us smiles.

High in a mountain, silent to be,
There still stood my monastery,
Taken to a shrine to seek a guide,
In which devotion does reside.

...

Studenica (Serbian Monastery)

By a certain sense of measure,
I come to rate all my pleasure,
I by Godly not here possessed,
Gone would be all us blessed.

As certain, nothing do realize,
And He that loves to surprise,
Partial knowledge now resize,
To wisdom give good advice.

As I arrive, obstruction to defy,
That pure light traps, try dignify, ¹
To the left death instance spans,
That is on right pursues a sense.

By force that all well considered,
Its beams reflect, in mirrored,
Out of gear, my car off wheeled,
I had to chase down that field.

As soon as within realm, a sight,
Some taller then its wall lives weight,
Air inside as vision, in high definition,
Pixels it's to realize is my mission.

False is, losing connection, His,
Then I had to get over all of this,
For I was losing I, in so intense,
Now across, back to tenderness.

To timeless I arrived, none to hide,
Riding inside, carried by the tide,
Wish with closed eyes to defend,
Again asking You to take command.

Relevance lost by other presence,
Needing to of all make sense,
As all stud still moment to allow,
Alone I just don't know how.

From birth on my own, hurdle,
Running to safety as baby turtle,
Without a word, all I already heard,
Calm this keeps place for I reserved.

Sitting in a monastery all day,
For there had to be another way,
Grieving, I had to dream fulfilled,
All that I believed, yet not lived.

By silence you I call, I wanted to,
I know I'll be hit by the true,
Drink a soul from a magic well,
Into a holly spell, of this to tell.

I wish just fire away, take flight,
Behind leave just long stripe white,
Unsway, yet time is still not right,
I know this heart here must fight.

My stress, thoughtless did please,
Turns I slow to Orient, where exit is,
Coordinates there to see, this occurs,
As if hill across out my way moves.

Knowing mountain, I had to move,
Right away aware, me I must prove,
For I swayed, from certainty, finality,
Carrying in I that is but some fatality.

What else must I know, what else be,
For fairytale, secret garden to see?
Restlessness is sign we are losing it,
Patiently waiting, quiet in corner sit.

Some steps ever so light, in secret flow,
Right before and I not even know,
Looking at its wall, it pulls a spike,
Its wall, as the grey ghost look alike.

As all becomes so close, it is so fair,
As if you can touch and feel the air,
As if saying, step by step, before set,
Still in a net, your time not came yet.

That prayer is, unknown to enter,
Awaiting for something better,
And by this waiting clear I see,
He not needs us as we needed He.

Completely not expecting thee,
I flee to place where we're we,
Without knowing that I know,
I flow, where you wish that I go.

Out of world's poor perception,
Where antennas limit reception,
For all not knew what to prefer,
I need to try with You, concur.

That storm brings, or sunny day,
That in light be may, I per sway,
Without thinking, right through,
To exactly how I'm supposed to.

Once here, without any strategy,
Just trying to find indeed prodigy,
Humbled, in a mode now slow,
As that not know where to go.

To monastery come, walk, seek,
Yet there's nothing more than this,
Not knowing they've made it,
Instead they ought just look, sit.

That masses without notice pass,
This is all and it is marvelous,
Of buildings pictures take,
None from material do shake.

Somehow the look to but folly,
Fact is you can't be my holly,
Becoming yourself, by this I live,
It does give by that I had to live.

As through a forehead, filling in,
Everywhere, through my chin,
Shoulders shrug in a hug, freed,
To grasp you until I can't breathe.

Banding heads, to different end,
Sands of time I here transcend,
One only is that orders did state,
Else of people faith manipulate.

Life is holly, to mad it not clings,
Not focus on things; He brings!
Try this, He'll kiss you on sight,
Come this way, find this might.

¹ Reference from Church of Resurrection

Sunset Limited
(St. Sava's Fasting Place)

Noise of workers breaks peace,
I need complete silence for this,
To where St. Sava fasted alone,
On hill top, a honeycomb in stone.

Here as out of a rock comes to be,
If you not look right, you can't see,
In between objects, focus on space,
And then feel that is His embrace.

And nothing can be so solid, firm,
God as if visible, here states a term,
When right you propose, it flows,
As if to be touching your nose.

Letting it in fly, on else I can't rely,
Useless are codes they try to I tie,
As It comes, as It gets involved,
All else easily is placed on hold.

It's not in a ray, yet it radiates,
That suddenly wrong invades,
Body aches, I see that's not me,
And those here, are not just we.

Separate and made to here rest,
To one against another contest,
Abstinence is wisdom immense,
And indulgence was insolence.

Soon after, black rock to reveal,
Trusted in my right lung, it I feel,
Jammed to my soul, side to trap,
Cluster keeps I from standing up.

At first, serine I seem a sight,
At a glance, filled with delight,
Just if we look twice to notice,
Else but only thus indeed is us.

All in I comes unpleasant, tight,
Darkest of a night in I to sight,
To dismantle it seems detrimental,
Beset in sample, body as if a rental.

One side from other I can divide,
On a road wide, with what I side?
It's not all right yet here I start,
For it all I must have a heart.

Trusted in, for hours in it toggles,
My whole body with it struggles,
Pushing it, repeating what are you?
With diligence its intent I pursue.

Soul drained with dismal doubt,
Stubborn was this to put to rout,
Caught to my spirit, I can't bear it,
This indeed I must try and ferret.

As a nail that I could penetrate,
And that lose, exchange dictate,
This reality no other place sites,
To I holds rights and soul bites.

As some claw, long I feel in I racks,
So slowly before my will it cracks,
Dislodged from part of I it marks,
I seek to find what in I embarks.

Until mine is its design, endure,
Vanity of my infatuation to cure,
Before it begins, time here bend,
If I'm to know how it I can end.

Down to rotting thought, oblique,
Incomplete, ignorant of it speak,
By smoke clutched, turned solid,
Ignored, it curved its tomb horrid.

Pushing this rock, all to it steers,
Taking a log, as if there for years,
Lodging in I giant tooth, burden,
I didn't want that was its pain.

This cloud that not lets in light,
Instead of bright, it stood in trite,
As it my right shoulder clutches,
Know, by our strength he snatches.

Hate is to keep, castrated marches,
Easy here be, as dominant charges,
As through me it slow out or I rip,
That holds grip, disguised in creep.

My end, here I sought, as a strut,
That until last breath I fought,
Easy not rock on I comes to lock,
That by I comes to its solid dock.

It is inevitable, needless to mention,
That we here need to pay attention,
Opening me up, spreading wide,
This shield where I had to hide.

Punishing is toil, deep is torment,
Yet deeper still to resolve it intent,
This foil as if stuck in bodies soil,
Here I broil for I it seems to spoil.

As vampires' teeth here so sharp,
Glance of dark, beneath a tarp,
Left to drink once they find me,
Courage is to from them I free.

Worn out cannot take this out,
That upon my soul did mount,
Without knowing the employers,
Of that become of us destroyers.

Here comes my killer, through,
What was it I am holding on to?
Shield this try release that I pack,
From down a back of my neck.

Light this undertaking knows,
Only by its laws this goes,
Indeed, there was another way,
I, as shriveled paper in a tray.

So slowly I try grind this stone,
Until to dust turned, then gone,
Trying to move tectonic plates,
And shake that us degenerates.

Terrified to find who we're,
While pulled by this death star,
I absorb air it comes to swarm,
Taking a thorn, inside I worn.

Sharp are knives, pain intense,
That in me hammered its sense,
In between impenetrable walls,
I pass, to all that there us stalls.

Pain in I did live, He not give,
It was me that in it did believe,
Expense of conscience condense,
Circumstance from it dispense.

Creating a void around a load,
That by it comes to explode,
As all the wrong that I can do,
Is not that will get me to you.

Of truth I hear a call, reaches all,
Through a crack pushing a soul,
As here in prosperity, all grown,
That I was not aware is my own.

This impression, as state of faith,
Or trait to my prison penetrate?
No longer glad by that us devours,
More I look, less of it seems ours.

We tumble, by mumble oozed,
By frequency so well-rehearsed,
Thickens shadows, fortifies grip,
To my very soul I comes to strip.

Inserted so deep in, it stoles,
As this spasm into I crawls,
What was that here I swallow,
It indeed was so full of sorrow.

Inside us ground found a route,
Upon a soul burden to mount,
So slowly, that run do stumble,
By every breath I does humble.

In silence watching You work,
Bombs to defuse, peculiar quirk,
Lurking from some in us place,
To with deeper yet now replace.

Push, what awareness proposed?
Unmoved only His glare exposed,
Burning reflection, concern state!
Pushing to face that share my faith.

From confines here it unbinds,
Grind sides those clear tides,
From a bottom of a soul to size,
Savior ending this, comes to rise.

When steep on I clamps its jaws,
Deeper it goes, stronger it glows,
A kiss spans depths of the abyss,
Long awaiting for moment this.

Trying to fix drawers, all to bear,
Out to throw all I cannot wear,
Tears of these years, fill by sighs,
To onboard be taken by the skies.

Breath in between, fighting death,
Mixed in sweet is poisonous breath,
Inconceivable control such engaged,
Lines us separate must be changed.

As battles fought strengthen cause,
Reaching back to start of remorse,
Matching I for long is at the door,
I hope to find what it had in store.

Into icy cage none can reach,
Fade in splendor You bleach,
Seldom are found all missing,
Slipping the traps, I releasing.

Page rips out this book of life,
Strife, that cuts me as a knife,
Squeezing word as all deflates,
As disappears that complicates.

Just when relieved of its stance,
Invisible to I, states indifference!
Just when one step from despair,
I to spare, voice came to declare.

By tragically divided made unwell,
Few can tell how He we here fail,
As walls close in, just a step away,
I prevail from chains we portray.

By swans' neck bent down low,
As weight falls I come to know,
Out of my defiance, to inform,
Repeating now another norm.

I open, to a core, ending a war,
Delayed by only a closed door,
Then flattened becomes a way,
By false claim made to stay.

Frozen by the law of our day,
Yet another I needed to obey,
Finally, price by pain I do pay,
Made to say all we not may.

All our mistakes not amuse He,
If you ask me, we are never free,
Beneath rocks words I not know,
Behind fence, I feel a river flow.

Beneath layers of this oblivion,
Hidden regret forms a dominion,
While breaking hard its domain,
That I for long reign by its pain.

By the system made to enslave,
Into brave they can't engrave,
So heavy breaking the bond,
With it, nothing was beyond.

As I take ache that does refrain,
Without You, I could not explain,
Of that be ought, I thought not,
By fatigue caught, or it I sought?

Leaving a rock that merit lacks,
As guilt that upon a soul stacks,
Leaving an effort, He does grade,
Deadly serenade, only fair evade.

For all here, price we will pay,
For all we did or did not say,
All for taking, yet we seem free,
For long as it's not easy to agree.

Yet here compact, reasons racked,
Bypassing a fact such I backed,
While I was in bad with the dead,
You I feed, out of this crash lead.

Straps on a beast by our tracks,
That traps, during little naps,
As of all that I flip, teeth I rip,
As souvenirs for this tedious trip.

Now my stare to it can swear,
It hunted those of it unaware,
Turned, to that you try turn me,
How it be, I found time to see.

Spinning I to its little mutation,
That sees only this depravation,
Convinced of all that stumble,
Mighty is here our trouble.

As from of a body mold it rose,
That in its pose, wrong propose,
For that I be is still up to me,
As some other me I need to be.

II

I let them do that they want to,
I thought by this, to You I'm true,
Not so easy, perhaps not so free,
No more then honesty lets me see.

Compete, against that is in me,
Easy was not to for pardon plea,
Here I wrestled and tried to pass,
As ghost of some past contests us.

He not decides that us here stops,
But indeed sees all that now traps,
I needed You to point out the spot,
Then I can hit a shot right on a dot.

As pretense fancy the senseless,
All might despite, else was less,
What goes around comes around,
In I forbidden forming compound.

Courage coming to regain,
Lifted by Your love, yet again,
Mistaken cause of then replace,
That had me running in place.

As unwell here is that us infects,
Fixing the defects, as it dissects,
Loosening from so stern a grip,
That of all else us comes to strip.

Unpierced, suddenly it ceased,
Night rises as from water mist,
Once I was part of the disease,
Yet my best they didn't decease.

Anti-venom was of venom part,
Here once I found an ancient dart,
Of sins a sum, by it I must learn,
In scuffles for these time's stern.

Spindle unspins, leaving I clean,
As the air enters, back so serene,
There must be more I can give,
This was too real not to believe!

Without all cramping out style,
Limitless, innocent returns smile,
For direction I seek on the peak,
Then direction to I did speak.

Here I belong, with You strong,
Future awaking by Your song,
Through, by definition, at last,
By definition moving as I must.

Overcoming defined in a day,
Hides in display, another way,
Letting love lead out of freeze,
I could take no less than this.

What dead know, here do I see?
As notion of how it could be,
Written cause of on our grave,
Do I question it's You, I can save?

I can't pretend, our demand,
By more grand comes to end,
All made feel significant, real,
I from You only does steal.

Multiply and divide impressions,
All of life's little improvisations,
I close my eyes as vision deceives,
To rescue that in me still lives.

Traveling as vessels is filling,
With feeling that has meaning,
Keep steady, broken is leaking,
In this dream too often fleeing.

Shocking effect, unquestioned be,
I not speak, as disorder ran free,
Looking to a shade I recognize,
Indeed, not with but my eyes.

I let them chase a wretched prize,
I can't speak with that I despise!
While patience of I hater made,
By which all action does fade.

As madness becomes contagious,
In time courageous is outrageous,
With Your rule for long I dual,
Yet fool here is taken to school.

Not my choice here I do voice,
That with fallen had to rejoice,
Appearing from death as friend,
Beyond a bend I sternly defend.

Unknown presence separates,
That convenience framed evades,
With another kind I had to side,
That rides atop, not down slide.

With family I can't come to term,
So how do I stranger here turn?
No matter how hard it be may,
There simply was no other way.

It not ends or pass, it is still thus,
All you can hope is it not ends us,
Last of famous know, in command,
For such it's upstream to the end.

Of it here sure, You only endure,
I need to cure if I wish stay pure,
On right depend, in law lawless,
To nothing less, made to confess.

Don't ask how much You mean,
Enslaved by decisions, I've been,
Sinking within a same old thrill,
Shame is that was not His will.

Wasting steps, inevitable prolong,
Yet not convinced for too long,
How hard does this seem to me,
Distracted from growing free.

As giant amongst man stand,
That herd could attend, mend,
Against I revolt, they are insult,
This indeed becomes my fault.

Their absurdity enrages me,
This was not that I could be,
Catching ghosts as we collide,
Where free decide, else is pride!

Occasion found an explanation,
Segregation was not obligation,
Reduced to a misguided flow,
You know as so I'll never glow.

I'll try stand where You stand,
All else resembles only the end,
On You depend to defend, flow,
Care for all, not move until it is so!

Stretching beyond other cause,
Expanding beyond that I was,
Only in dark I shine so bright,
Fresh from the fight, so light.

While here hunting my enemy,
I didn't see who is hunting me,
That on I is also keeping score,
That easy come, easy does go.

Ripped is my idleness to shreds,
That I strands, freedom offends,
Of rest I let go, yet I need touch so,
Now I can't say I didn't know!

Apathy is weak, bound to sink,
From stink it never broke a link,
As the hand Yours I can't fold,
For such young made so old.

Tribute of that not contribute,
Easy suit, none here do refute,
Leaving proposal in this plot,
In foreign spot, where we rot!

All sham of occasion knows,
All blows, to nowhere goes,
Here disappointed in essence,
Dying by their experience.

All as trivial I wish conclude,
Unsuited from rhyme exclude,
That it is easy, wreck illusion,
For another required is fusion.

As my words hit of wall stance,
Echo their only You can lance,
From so wise I did seek advice,
Word that dies from I, He unties.

Silence frail trail did implement,
As if on a path without repent,
Reflection of soul impure spur,
Proves to be painful, yet I endure.

Before You, eyes I close, surrender,
Though else I want to remember,
Here unwrap scrap in I still remain,
And exhale that pertain to us reign.

Killed by desire to existence elude,
While we only thought to be good,
I on I intrude, stolen by this pride,
As history of a day, future denied.

Forgetful born in other house is,
Yet here appears all we dismiss,
That we let be, now stuck to me,
I detested people for stupidity.

Undeclared they run, and dance,
Out of all sense to that is dense,
I not cared what they do, lenient,
For this I prove to them obedient.

By wings of deaf, so oblivious,
I confess, not to save none else,
When manic can do anything at all,
Man can do so little to burden roll.

Have I the drive them not forsakes?
It is part place like this from I takes,
To kill our will until junkies are real,
Those teaching us now how to feel.

Of vain hate, pain lays in wait,
They could never hesitate,
Although I try, they multiply,
They want to see me die.

More zealous I was about it all,
More they inclined to make I crawl,
Pain I not feel for trust in such I lost,
But that I believed a stranded ghost.

And if age caught up, I topped,
It only meant that I stopped,
Suckers give themselves away,
Yet it was too hard to be they.

This is not me, living this misery,
All I be only where they not see,
Chased by the herd, to neglect,
Yet this is not that I had to reenact.

Out of a twist with the beast,
On opposite he did so insist,
Yet that is not me, it is not we,
Something else here I had to be.

I not miss, yet missed I be,
Someone is lost, it was me,
I need not they, over a decay,
I to portray, or I to betray.

All not deserve to be right,
Fresh coming out of a fight,
Couse is false we can't tell,
Unwell, in death we dwell.

Faith for some was not intent,
Only supposed complement,
Unsown from a clone, then gone,
After all I find we are not alone.

Taken from blends that strands,
As heart transcends all that ends,
By tired arrangement I not stall,
I come to identify by that we fall.

If I'm to mend, confront, resize,
As army impassive did hypnotize,
From lies they honor, lift a brow,
That is Yours and mine let in now.

Then You blast, illusion they lust,
Fading disgust that on I they cast,
Choice is between heaven and hell,
Tale now to spell, upon I duty fell.

To incompetent all of this mention,
For none can take to He obligation,
Their liberation will make me sore,
I can do this for I had to be more.

By intension sure, mine to obscure,
Unfixed, by You I could endure,
Magical is not that path paves,
Wishful in many righteous ways.

Reading stride of another mind,
Tricky is for that something hide,
I do read that You had to teach,
And all was within my reach.

Vigor, by it I now move to sort,
More complex, ruins false comfort,
Rolling in a dirt never get sick,
But that from germs far do keep.

Days uninvited into us creep,
That away only He could strip,
Cracking teeth, that bite on me,
From such here I set myself free.

By smoking nostrils of the beast,
Alone I could have not diseased,
Our own demons we did beat,
With obligation human I meet.

While all else smoke commands,
Not inhale standard that strands,
Consent, soul placed on auction,
Some made lose all caution.

No chance to escape the dew,
In rear view more than a few,
All forgive once, as I must do,
But twice made illusion true.

Crises this, only challenge is,
For though all is but a breeze,
That on track this easily glide,
Will certainly off it come to slide.

With all so arrogant in this pact,
Attacked by all thought I lacked,
This is no life for I, but it's alright,
I walk through, to that be might.

For lacking nerve, we deserve,
That we serve, quietly observe,
Order distinguishes my fair flare,
In chest temple made not to care.

World doesn't care to consider,
By such I did not care either,
They take that can't be touched,
And thoughtless on marched.

Misheard spoils a notion to react,
Yielding to absurd as I backtracked,
Confusion creeps as pure intension,
Spreading as infection is impression.

As crows screech here does preach,
Until none can tell which is which,
All aspect of poise here to entwine,
When with never mine, I combine.

That in I let, in return only get,
On false I bet to scales here set,
By less then I here be ought,
Stuck in plot with all I am not.

Here most did nurse, but curse,
Bringing I as all turns to reverse,
Religion ours was made broad,
Yet it not meant there is no God.

To mystery that is we now enlist,
It reflects a beauty and the beast,
From mirrors enemy still did stare,
Still another layer we cannot wear.

A rag becomes my ignorance vile,
As vulgar, shook I from the smile,
As if struck by a label I can breach,
Guilt I teach, by here this speech.

By a temptation placed on trial,
For walking out, made an exile,
In these mixed orbits to inform,
Of that heavens held as a norm.

I stop to leave these facts in black,
Roll back to that wreck our neck,
Because You I again need pursue,
I had to be true, and all this undo.

In a game spectator, taking a seat,
Whose nothing meant verdict,
That is not it, that is for a convict,
You evict, You such not depict.

Stillness, forgiveness, as addiction,
Faith becoming a clever prediction,
This yielding course offers no relief,
For in all of them, I had no belief.

As if forgiven all be, duty I forget,
Yet that was a story set in regret,
I dropped my cross, else to let in,
Death did lean when sin I've been.

When I was weak, devil was we,
And we wore indeed the enemy,
Of existence unaware such staged,
I here aged while still unchanged.

Another light to demystify a night,
With none but ourselves it is fight,
On You depending for penance,
All else resembles only menace.

Without thought of doing otherwise,
Heart to rise by that only You advise,
For so long absent, all was a fraction,
Without Your to it reaction.

I bared, pain from I I've teared,
Prepared, from none I was speared,
Digression my thought transcends,
Understand, that pretends here ends!

Seeing that inside us does pass,
Clinched by mass, that was thus,
Future more damage only done,
I had enough, by one word gone.

In recollection amidst approved,
Yet lot still that needs be proved,
Aware of part for which accused,
By obtuse here I was once used.

Price paid I forgive but forget not,
As keeper of soul believed it not,
Focus on you, give way through,
Fact is, He can see all we do!

In I dragon slays, it was a farce,
That seemed not so dangerous,
I see, an idea a word so clear,
Once out of me I take a spear.

In us darkness, mysterious is,
Light powerful such here sees,
Here these ties I want undone,
Here once mine, turns to none.

To listen to other, easy seemed,
Soon as vacuum, dust I sucked in,
Is smoke memory or voice within?
All serene, yet by methods mean.

I had to understand here an omen,
Every place I've been was foreign,
Everywhere, I had to get used to them,
I seek no conflict to inflict again.

It sees once I wanted to let go,
Love for all I did over through,
Without drama, on show goes,
With all to agree, it did propose.

That for another never can feel,
Thinking such made I more real,
To standard biding obedience,
That they never do leap a fence.

Escaping function, in a slow lane,
That of I requires such a terrain,
I had to get used to much ignorance,
Without penance to new commence.

Soldier to back away, you must kill,
So much of it here just was not real,
I had to believe in my non-belief,
Yet by it this grief grows to a reef.

Do I bash all as if of glass made?
Of monsters they are only afraid,
As if Christianity weakness be,
Here that kill, remember we.

Endless conceals all other thrills,
Is there other possibility but this?
Left to their devices, so unsure,
For some never turn into pure.

Time ways dictates, or disagree,
Could they be more then we see?
Hardened by decomposing, taint,
Light acquaint, right dark to faint.

Yet for me time was still not up,
He'll tap to soul true draw map,
If to the dark I'm to bid goodbye,
It's not enough just to walk by.

I deciphered indeed here many,
Now it was explained to me,
I can't deny, nor this contend,
That it was not, I can't pretend.

Brought to peace by rule of cruel,
In silence this brought to school,
As all preach ways of the sham,
Yet none really give a damn.

Looking down, sticks to my eyes,
Wrong move love did compromise,
For that here dies, heart not cries,
Wise it unties, coming back to size.

As ornaments defected lack effect,
Blind is intellect that bears neglect,
Penetrating the walls of dialect,
Not according to fact we do act.

None of this I any more do savior,
Not to be caught for bad behavior,
That we knew is not on that I rely,
To just passing by, say goodbye.

Forget that most not participate,
Or stumble on their dead weight,
To us stick, of it this place stink,
Poked by injustice to the brink.

Ending pestilence of the weak,
Odds I had to beat, end a streak,
As they wait for else to enthrall,
I let go of all that made us fall.

Now all is done, I need to run,
To see what dreams may come,
Easily founding the parts of we,
When I stop chasing other reality.

Guilt restricts space, us it takes,
Remains of wicked base shakes,
Out of panic of their arrogance,
When false stance to I did lance.

That was not us, here I see pass,
Pushed on by some secret gas,
This was no more then that is me,
That somehow I just forgot to be.

No more then I somehow neglected,
As some pain that plan dissected,
I played along, as if I really was not,
Just to see how far with it they got.

In it I observe, I come to study,
That is their speech, their body,
I to dent, before I transcend,
I understand, how I must stand.

For justice I fought, then stopped,
I got cropped and beneath eloped,
Yet good things are made to last,
As I must, this dark spell off cast.

As night stares me into a still,
Memories pour resembling will,
Alone I not suffice, spectacle size,
That does convince otherwise.

As puzzle again connect my face,
Gags I allowed that else disgrace,
Considered a bore, I not to apply,
Unknowingly I did only comply.

I wish spare them, yet so they fall,
Not allowed to silent be but enroll,
Bearing the attitude of uncaring,
By not sharing, them not spearing.

As star watching the world go by,
On path pre-assigned, without a try,
Nested above all forms seemed best,
Escaping fence that defines the rest.

I fold and hold to only so cold,
Yet knight of my soul needs be bold,
Invisible, untouchable, I did own,
Yet castle is still not overthrown.

Winning battles You could bless,
Sacrificing throne theirs for holiness,
Up from knees to see that must be,
I could habit kill that follows me.

Despite resistance, reason holds,
Maps to home heart this unfolds,
Letting go of all that was next,
In chest hiding a strange quest.

Letting all fall as it may, in sense,
Motionless despite all evidence,
Not the only playing under a sun,
One minute here, the next gone.

Misplaced by well-known norms,
Of earthy force, witness I informs,
Where wilting, departing is near,
All in this stir made I disappear.

This was not just some free ride,
In which all we needed to abide,
I lost my voice to all this noise,
Decoys left I without any poise.

I need to fight for they can win,
Not be content as they live a sin,
Undeserving seems proceeding,
Yet reading for else is bidding.

Far from chatter, judgment is laid,
Unknowing that of us, they made,
They will critic you for all you do,
Until nothing you have is true.

As if listening for other to say,
Damned by living this way,
While so many left no trace,
That a twirl of haze embrace.

All my verses lay unfinished,
In a cloud of dust diminished,
My spite despite, I had no right,
To on divine rhyme turn off light.

Intrigued not by their thought,
Forgetting all here we do ought,
That I feel, not inclined to show,
Perhaps to see how far they go.

As habit populates, manipulates,
Wishing to ease all our debates,
Ascending, inside I to observe,
That will some surely unnerve.

Not only this there is still more,
That I here stand on trial for,
For I'm angel's love deceives!
And pain of loss such relives.

Calling upon You, soul to keep,
To resurrection leap from deep,
To else delegate for other is faith,
That this celebrate I must deflate.

What they are, God did not own,
Make us more, or we'll be gone,
So hands down and off of me,
Matters only that we could be.

Here all I wanted is just to be,
Nothing more or less than me.
It was hard to distinguish which,
Here where all seek a switch.

Unaware, to darkness it all turns,
I in furnace, their coal here burns,
Mechanism follows of clock stroke,
Wishing that here it becomes broke.

By freedom we had, here unclean,
Ask pain walks alongside our sin,
That quietly absorbs, upon us falls,
Let all know of that in night scrolls.

Decisions of yesterday here dissect,
For tomorrows owe here to detect,
Forever by a day I caught in a plot,
Where impostor of a soul I fought.

Once all smoothness us transcends,
Time stops, determined by events,
Letting an earthquake try to shake,
All our liberty here does awake.

In it past into a story I did cast,
Now to speak of that we must,
Nothing could stop me now,
Head I'll not bow to else allow.

Truer then me, the only necessary,
From all I flee, to that needs be,
Thinking I'll be there for Thee,
I did not see, they all turned me.

Knowledge false, too long kept,
On course cramped by a defect,
Materialized that I here receive,
To be killed by only that we give.

That is what is like to know you,
It tears I inside, yet it was true,
Taking at face value, such compels,
Fault is not in stars, but ourselves.

Fact is I could count on only this,
Now all back away from me please,
Here to pair, to some other reason,
To study imprisonment of treason.

Let us pay for that is good deed,
Not only damaging, reckless need!
Struggle has always been around,
By such I found a higher ground.

III

Within shells, finding those spells,
That us compels yet He so fails,
By what we do and all we not do,
Made true to find a way through.

Breaking the confines of a mask,
That never was equal to the task,
That in a tragic tale I stop to ask,
Light to on I bask, before dusk.

That it is easy is true to a heretic,
Beneath esthetic, all is asymmetric,
Here makeup weak starts to leak,
To reveal beneath shapes oblique.

Tainted contours, none confirmed,
That other I in the twilight stirred,
I always found dusk most superb,
Covering all laying beyond a curb.

There shadows reflection stretch,
On His crest all I catch I can match,
Before us when not facing the sun,
Behind when to a light we do run.

This figure two dimensional,
Shape gave to all conventional,
As sunset extends its shadows,
Past stretched, most outgrows.

That reach heavens white bliss,
Feral night must first dismiss,
Challenged by a predicament,
Intent comes to visit a convent.

Coming back from a dark detain,
That to myself I'd not care explain,
Truth is known, courage was gone,
To admit all united with the One.

Fight is not about bashing heads,
At the edge of where all such ends,
As day and night places exchange,
Drama of our age, in I sets stage.

That do exist only for us to beat,
Committed lit that I does defeat,
As this I'd never really see as so,
If indeed You not let me know.

Ode to You, meaning to pursue,
Else I give, matters not for sure,
Of time design selfless do attend,
None can trial that on it depend.

To find I here ceased to exist,
When on justice I stop to insist,
Knowing that is we or hurt be,
So deep was this night in me.

Pain is not ultimate intension,
In such lays our resurrection,
All I said true was not so new,
It is only that we forgot to do.

Tired of exploiting that they like,
Dreadful I find spike on this hike,
Moved by that to I here sticks,
Yet panic is that us here tricks.

The suffering began in fraction,
In that we could but not suction,
Although at the top of the hill,
Still it is His and not their will.

All not mine in the end I must lose,
That us do use, I choose to refuse,
I could live forever by some rule,
Yet by it I not make it to beautiful.

That I receive, only here I leave,
In You more than in me, I believe,
Here not that I comes to please,
I was here seeking company His.

Convicted of duplicity, treason,
When came that do well listen,
Locked us our concrete prison,
What I miss was for it a reason.

Here I only beyond did pass,
For such I must survive us,
All that to some past belong,
Life of sin, times totally wrong.

For my failure You not abolish,
All I must is try, wish accomplish,
And wish is to lift them from dead,
Only dread if this dream does end.

Latest fashion chaotic not sanction,
Obstruction reveals an infraction,
As mutation, thought hardened grip,
Here I know what made angels weep.

By hesitation, all us came to fool,
Then to a pull, whose rule is cool,
As I come face to face with He,
Everywhere in open air, I find me.

As if nothing has been that was,
Now I choose where heart goes,
For long living in peculiar division,
Given a mission, spreading vision.

Uncertain I'm up for this action,
This is time I choose a direction,
I not have the affection, I confess,
Then strength gives, gentleness!

With babbling thought us they curl,
And into smoke head come to swirl,
They'll deface us, and leave a mess,
Yet You can make all distress pass.

And I that does not wish to attend,
Yet indeed we're made to up stand,
Bustards made where we do fade,
Yet by all I evade, I but strayed.

What we did, said and unsaid,
All to but this moment us lead,
On who I embark in the dark,
Clear here it all leaves a mark.

Colorful field, steers a detour,
Then distance looks to a blur,
We not dream the same dream,
Where eyes speak by only gleam.

I can't explain why yet I must try,
That I find, none indeed I'll deny,
Our flaw carries deafening blow,
It stained all in the eternal glow.

Away, to the remains of the day,
I hope they'll find a way here I lay,
Down a hill, burning knees acquired,
And path up, strong heart required.

By this descent try to breathe soft,
Openly, without urgency to speak of,
Though influenced by the weather,
Up the ladder, down meant rather.

Lectures echoing, speak of doom,
Smoke filled room I did consume,
Frustrated and misunderstood,
Anticipate You could, foul mood.

Without time for this ambiguity,
By such offered not immunity,
Hesitation becomes hard to bear,
Once I was having You there.

To places unclaimed, path lay,
Reliant on miracle along a way,
Relief is only when we combine,
When mine, I can walk the line.

Mandatory to excuse cynics' rule,
Unstuck from moment of ridicule,
As gossip passes to a bitten soul,
Contracted to small, wicked role.

Swallowed by disgust all fed,
This taste of waste us mislead,
Tomorrow silent will not pass,
More is us, that few do surpass.

Only I to blame, as I look on,
Burden I once did own is gone,
All transpires yet I need depict,
How I kicked that does restrict.

Remains dedicate not to longing,
Inspired by only that is ongoing,
Face grim deflated, confiscated,
Leaving faith that not hesitated.

All dark He will bring to light,
I pray that there you are right,
Yet if you're going up that hill,
Know how difficult it does feel.

Retired, tired, I joined function,
Setting of I strange abduction,
Only by endurance of hardship,
Of I abandonment I did strip.

Full of concern, to them I turn,
All the lessons are hard to learn,
Guilty of all foreground declared,
For consequences unprepared.

It knows me well, this new start,
Hard threatened to break my heart,
How to teach, of this concern?
That some never wished to learn!

First that fell, all should awake,
Power had an ache He did shake,
Separation as evolution I do file,
As back to me I come to compile.

Comfort further not explored,
Indeed, such I could not afford,
All the way to pain, in I dives,
Those as I, my death survives.

Unknowing of this, here we live,
This I had to feel to believe,
I can't conceive yet admits an act,
In which wilderness I did attract.

Condemned to that I surrounds,
Or here I find higher grounds?
Here none superior or forsaken,
Once by invisible forces taken.

Thinking this help, you not need,
Thinking us same here does lead?
Not knowing yet still it's coming,
Other kind of danger summing.

Vile as they I somehow became,
Here their sicknesses I overcame,
Though with them seeking fusion,
Not meant to leave them in illusion.

Only we guilty for our shortcoming,
Perhaps we're still just becoming,
Suddenly I see, making a stance,
Our existence is not in else's hands.

As nothingness, takes human form,
By else set is norm, put in uniform,
Separated from death, by a breath,
By it I take, light here made stealth.

As day night receives, slow in glow,
Coming to scatters the shadow,
Only God to see, what we here are,
I see how far and how close we are.

With trust He had in us, not sturdy,
To see if we are of its glory worthy,
While building back a human form,
Above grabbing, running, a norm.

Happy for we can salve mystery,
Finding that can master a misery,
It is not I that is here a stranger,
I was no longer the one in danger.

Only here to this muddle sort out,
And give humanity a way out,
Then by its find I not fight for else,
For all else just less than this tells.

Was it all some doubt that sticks,
To a place clicks and will drinks?
To one hello, to else meant goodbye,
How I it does tie, I just can't deny.

Facing He, in times for change,
All strange needing to engage,
Be not a thought that stopped,
That by emptiness has eloped.

In promise still Yours is will,
For it I they kill and You'll heal,
Stamina becomes knowledge,
As I pass through this foliage.

Savaging that we loss in chaos,
Pieces that remain only are us,
Heart hard pressed by the rest,
Possessed by hidden in a chest.

In disappearance, fault reserved,
That so served with undeserved,
Attending sentence, by endeavor,
Of all thought to be so clever.

As valid claim takes all fiction,
I stood to face earnt crucifixion,
That empowers on this ego ride,
Must be keep to the bottom tied.

How could I be that I've been?
All I've been is shallow and grim,
To flexible constitution harness,
That never again I wish confess.

Through wilderness, too tall by now,
To be by any of it taken anyhow,
Turning up from constant strife,
Then again, in love with life!

Too thick only seemed a plot,
Fresh from garbage I can sort,
Their appetite I need not obey,
For I knew of another way.

Here that I was to overrun,
Has power to stun, and span,
Waiting to bust once it does cut,
Once it attached, leaving I flat.

Back down, from where I start,
To even for heartless have a heart,
In this mad, instant chronology,
That is living, without an apology.

Larger than life, I feel heaven,
Flying on down as if a raven,
No longer a slave, you I can save,
All I'll gave for they to behave.

No matter how useless it be may,
Anyway, for all of they, I try pray,
For any there is here still a way,
None are too far or close, You say.

Finding Judge not allows lenience,
Although to us it be inconvenience,
After all I am not all that, so I reset,
That you expect is not that you get.

All these crumbs the world has left,
Easily come to blow in this draft,
All their disgrace, of they a trace,
With but gentle touch to replace.

Love story with world in between,
In it that's been, nothing if unclean,
Instead of all this, they do pursue,
Something new to get us through.

As spleen seems all life did mean,
If so, you're drowning in their sin,
Here give, something to believe in,
Rather then joke, revelation unseen.

While dense live by vultures' laws,
Behind those doors hiding claws,
Raw pushes itself in, screwed well,
Not free, yet this I couldn't tell.

By deaths beak, taken to its net,
By all that for moment we in let,
Of such gasping hook, all stings,
Sin beneath my skin to I clings.

All that you take for granted,
By idleness becomes indented,
Reflecting truth that all deceives,
To that we give in, return receive!

Somethings got a hold on me,
Strength it's not lets me be free,
Principles glorified to us bind,
Showing what was our kind.

How many ties left in disguise?
In I reprise, comes as a surprise,
How we tore by all we bore,
And perhaps still there is more.

Drawing this line unseen,
As for He all once ago has been,
I'll react, try to take it all back,
Taking it out of our little hack.

Leaving in I spear of some fear,
As to far ends of world I steer,
Still digging I out of my grave,
Still around I nonsense did rave.

Born to sin that we over through,
In this silence all I need to know,
This life was not war nor peace,
Something in between this, it is.

Here taken from an old outcast,
Screwed in some recollection past,
Still is that be must, so pray,
Extending beyond that I convey.

Only when open to heavens bliss,
Could You hell this in I dismiss,
Godly story as in now teaches,
Does so without long speeches.

Embrace it, for it will so please,
Immaculate is His sense of easy,
Some convictions meant to pass,
Place He before that destroys us.

Only from here, I see things true,
There is still that I needed to do,
Secret prospective You unseal,
By this raw deal again I can feel.

Silent and still, I redeem our fear,
Where that so seem, do disappear,
I not wish to be regretful again,
Shoot to the brain, heart to attain.

What did they do with my heart?
As if taken out by a poisoned dart,
By making sure I not misbehaved,
In concaved, irrelevance engraved.

All is different on second look,
I shook from bait on I did hook,
Fooled as those such lure claims,
That only better creeps remains.

That on us prays, at bottom lays,
Small at various jaws here gaze,
As tides swirled, trick I hurled,
For another look at the world.

Some made to be caught, be gone,
No matter where they try to run,
Never knowing what it's about,
If by now I have checked out.

By to Lord ties, quick to realize,
Here to surprise pain of our lies,
Only duty, is to be without ties,
And then comes this sacrifice.

By You I avoid that in loitered,
A mark on a soul embroidered,
From human canvas, inks tattoo,
We don't even know that we do.

For a few are quite their own,
For few the world overthrown,
I didn't let this tail go through,
That could say but only a few.

Before all that was not my own,
All on I thrown I not face alone,
Shadows leaving a heavy trace,
I be that I am, by your grace.

All my mistake to apprehend,
Foolish is to contend, defend,
At our expense, nonsense lanced,
And secret, locked inside, fenced.

By strength that hurts, and wails,
Heart still fallows in Your trails,
And by strength that also heals,
By how all this only real feels.

Standing where breaks all hell,
Only You could make me well,
Suffering is of unjust obligation,
Mine is within comprehension.

Kept afloat, beyond dark stream,
To redeem I had to survive grim,
Ultimate thought was this power,
Is forged by all I could not devour.

...

Scars
(Back at The Monastery)

Here facing of truth inspection,
Not without energy, inclination,
Thought not devoid of feeling,
Revealing, layers it is peeling.

Somewhere deep in its light is I,
I'll ask that knows exactly why,
Taking ability further each day,
Unexplored that in us may stay.

Beneath the heavy this cover,
To decipher that runs us over,
Once loyal to a wrong master,
Our disaster on I to plaster.

I here as if forced against us,
Pain that only You made pass,
I take from He, to give to thee,
By only Thee I be more than me.

My heart to all of this belongs,
Until bursts that for light longs,
Pushing off some heavy press,
By all that I here had to confess.

Peace by peace of this, to rest,
Release that lays on my chest,
Behind me is a black hole sun,
Where all shadows are gone.

Digging this ground in I, as I must,
Tearing out lies in that we trust,
For presence that us does cleanse,
For chance, for presence immense.

Now extending down, furthermore,
Does else fits there I need be sure,
With You I began to dig the rough,
Wondering when I said enough.

Duty calls to achieve another goal,
And save that remains of our soul,
Taken is engraving on the stone,
That picks a bone is not my own.

Many wounded here in their stride,
That abide to they, only was pride,
While trying to one other outsmart,
All you've done is lose your heart.

Monsters in me, He needs disease,
By it the rest indeed only flees,
Taken home as once back then,
This ought to be never again.

Beneath I, abyss without an end,
Reflects this place, as a serpent,
Under impression I was good,
All of it, I completely did elude.

Here none are sick nor so well,
Without He, I would never tell,
Transcending hollow content,
Time spent not on true intent.

Withdrawn or straight up false,
On some to us unknown course,
None damned, devilish we defy,
Knowing on it we never can rely.

Under mind all in its foolishness,
Never enough does it confess,
Unless asked, He'll not contribute,
Remember I asked, thus a tribute.

Still letting Him, again look in,
Seeing through bodies, our sin!
Don't let it get you, it passing is!
In some system that is but a miss.

That on I does lock I wish evoke,
Digging beneath to in light soak,
Against this for a while I stood,
Awaiting good to only intrude.

It hurts to dig it up, to unearth it,
Yet pain of a deed will be worth it,
While oblivious decease this peace,
Joy maybe only is, to revive ease.

Wondering if the lessons are done,
'Not nearly, they've just begun',
Moving back, into a harsh view,
By wrong, right we only knew.

What else is that I here do rig?
Letting water slowly its path dig,
Giving patience, softness supple,
All in its way by time to topple.

You I need, on mad not be spent,
That His hand further did extend,
Showing that in secret did pass,
Through night barren yet restless.

Connecting to darkness dissect,
Unknowing in us act, to reflect,
There I was with our sickness,
That I did press, not let I pass.

Pulled from tragic conclusion,
Out of fusion with only illusion,
I've gone far, still I was not out,
Better is given, breathing out.

So one more time to the breach,
To hidden sickness in us unstitch,
Rip that poison from a soul drips,
That to fools unknowing creeps.

These shadows deep in I stripped,
That here I keep, I in two ripped,
At I steering still is a loaded gun,
Aimed right off a heart, I to stun.

This one, deep, how bad, how dumb,
In tears I burst, right arm made numb,
Shoulder to crush, tool in it bashed,
It stays a night, by very heart stashed.

My arm, as mechanism buries spike,
Nothing like this pain I does strike,
Here as if dead, that I can but fold,
He needs not my hand as so hold.

What is this struggle in I, tensing?
That in I somehow I'm still sensing,
Smaller indeed, not all of I to span,
Yet more painful than previous one.

What is this dread I do attend?
What sturdy order I did defend?
As most so feverously defend,
On that we thought we depend.

Challenge seeks, each here fraction,
More ornament crowns my action,
In its own pit, living as perfection,
In discretion, with a new infection.

Light reveals in I but this turmoil,
And toil if I it is not to here spoil,
Fighting to but face it to a force,
Interest what here I do endorse.

Heaven I wanted to meet, all airy,
Yet else I carry, that in I some burry,
Day I've been living with this mass,
How does it pass, that does harass?

As in Mexican prison I punished sit,
For crime unaware that I commit,
Looking for an escape of an evictee,
What truth remains unsaid to me?

For nemeses did I long, this wrong?
Without it not made to be so strong,
Creatures before I dangerous, sure,
That pure always need to obscure.

In burst that blows a candle light,
I wonder what is my here fright?
You I can't betray, to heart imposed,
By it, this pain comes decomposed.

More deadly are ways they use,
Then our weapons can produce,
All that I comes to here freeze,
Hostility in creeps I can't decease.

Maybe, we not learn without pain,
I was not the type to but complain,
Offensive movie watch to the end,
To see on what does it depend.

Before I, long hours, with sin ours,
And powers that such devours,
All so curt, yet truth did hurt,
Coward such always did dissert.

Sickness clamps, all else stops,
Trying to overcome these traps,
Without situation to bring a top,
I cope, this is all I keep in scope.

Times spark wears its pennant,
Or of it we remain independent?
Time approaches with its sword,
To act in its accord, I can't afford.

Pain stuns unlike any until then,
With it comes that happened when...
Slow corners, straight mind set,
Chasing after ghosts, in we let.

As another us tries to overtake,
Cheaply this skin you not take,
Breaks my body into my mind,
Numb by how with I it did bind.

After all, it needed to come along,
Indisputably to I it does belong,
Plugged, stolen ox to I did steer,
Buried in under our heavy gear.

With all mine, placed on trial,
Could I passage out compile?
Squeezing me as if an orange,
That in I hibernate to dislodge.

Utter hell as if us does slaughter,
Yet here surrounded by His water,
I not falter, I had to sum up all evil,
Now stuck in senseless upheaval.

As blows one after other came,
Seemingly without particular aim,
Making my way through the dark,
You can mark, and provide a spark.

Can you handle truths meeting?
Stay calm while taking a beating,
Without a jolt here letting You in,
Ready for the pain of my sin.

Through mechanisms of defense,
Stacked up is intense, so dense,
Giving yourself up, layers reveal,
New parts here born, as pain feel.

Stopping when it hurts, breath in,
For here is seen all I have been,
When ready again to dismantle,
Just as much as I could handle.

Nod when again ready for God,
Big enough to take our heavy load,
Stretching as paste around a throb,
As if taking out a bullet, calm it stab.

Disfiguring these jaws, immense,
As crocodiles, awaiting careless,
More he had, more bear stress,
Regress then press all I harness.

To degrading, I went down far,
That we are vulgar leaves a scar,
Energy to find control in a brawl,
Here fall or now give it your all.

Pushing out darkness, not give up,
Until between us disappeared a gap,
Peeled as an apple to its very core,
Although so sore, I need to endure.

I never wish go through this again,
That I hold on to could not remain,
Exhausting is this path to freedom,
I don't know if I make it back home.

In wrapped by jolts of our demise,
Genuine enough to paralyze,
Electric reflex if close it unties,
That its impression well hides.

Knowing still I have to remain,
If I'm to free strain of this pain,
Attention not escapes that invade,
In resemblance to me did deviate.

As pupil dilates to through pass,
To reveal and devoid this mass,
More inclined magnifying glass,
Yet I must let He investigate us!

You I accepted, this I not expected,
Yet crystal clear is not perfected,
Despite shivers, fear I need defy,
It lives in I and I don't know why.

Affection arcane can only reside,
By its name rest I need to divide,
What remains, I failed to mention,
Falling is mine to You obligation.

Without a word, revealing position,
Not easy is to contradict conviction,
So slowly coming is the sigh,
Traveling alongside goodbye.

Coming to startle, decoy decipher,
Will I speak as of it does survivor?
As apple slicing through a middle,
To light cast on veil hiding a riddle.

I pray, as red sun takes the day,
Would You come if You may,
Calm before a dragon to stand,
By law I cannot comprehend.

As I inch towards a dreaded pinch,
Grunge that far itself did syringe,
As background splits from freeze,
Releasing unknown into a breeze.

Slowly taking a knife, I did defeat,
So that I could see initials on it,
Finally, intervention, lift to ration,
In it engraved states, aggression!

As foul deeds here come to rise,
Unseen by anyone's eyes,
Unwrapped by toil, mortals coil,
There lies beneath that soul spoil.

As those teeth You dull, out fall,
I could see what they are after all,
In all displeasure, upon pressure,
All to measure gives my pleasure.

Stepping out of line to elude,
As that pray on me pursued,
Aggressive by word or a feat?
Indeed, that I give, beast did feed.

When have I to heavy deed agreed,
How did I such ever here concede?
Strict by its arrest, in I hard pressed,
Confess to all I always did detest.

II

Voice did rise above all body lured,
Be alert when by Him observed,
Courageous Amor does propose,
That replaced reckless is Cronos.

Troubles of flash fleeting is descent,
Or that for heaven thrives unspent,
Rather to itself true, else not yearn,
While growing pains steer concern.

Untamed not reign, pointing a trail,
From such a tight spot I do prevail,
Reason moment needed, intercepted,
By elected big picture was effected.

In it lessons by only few received,
That some believed, I have lived,
Deep enough I went to my sin call,
Deep to connect the head to a soul.

Self-discipline shows the imitation,
Invisible possession, found intention,
Taken by the role expression leaves,
Only it seems when all empty feels.

Means I can't revere, become clear,
Geared to substance false endear,
Faith lays in vault within the walls,
All I got here speaks of fallen souls.

Adding to defeat you not concede,
Without a need, clearly conceived,
Principle starred, hammered hard,
And parts done God did disregard.

Lesson is that you expected least,
Little twist we somehow missed,
In it mistakes by which I tremble,
He knows us, not that we resemble.

Astral scans, determining the effect,
In us lived an act we cannot neglect,
Enter a screening, clear your mind,
Yet forgetting here never applied.

There, left behind, in cavern slit,
Although it is so hard to admit,
Lawless by our device in a night,
In it wrong never made it right.

Forceful indeed be not allowed,
By word load, impatient, proud?
Everything in our offense knows,
Obeys the laws that further goes.

Somehow invaded by infraction,
As false fashion left a destruction,
In comes that totally amazes me,
When I just could not disagree.

I can't run from that I become,
Pounding on door by false plan,
Bottled is my wondering breath,
Here I've seen that is my death.

Keep here on a borderline to see,
I didn't falter, more I had to be,
Bearing the blows, well behaved,
Enough to from them be saved.

Wonder what disguise I ties?
Spirits did exercise, state unwise,
By its strength once I came to hurt,
Deed into I comes to convert.

I can't explain poisoned I claim,
Set in rational format fitting frame,
I sustain, there before the final take,
With it I to take, or from it break.

Juggling stars, sword I swallow,
That cosmic stream can hollow,
Devil kept is, until all is exposed,
Deposed only once here opposed.

Ravages of time, knows such chains,
To my soul rules He explains,
Scanning floor, to ruin false pride,
By them, my world does not die.

Here is relief for that I burry,
Diverted by merit of adversary,
Blurry resemblance enslaves,
Too close to heart will engraves.

Belligerence carries such a cost,
Yet here it came to be as most,
If bad I'll cut off, else not harm,
And I care not if you're my arm.

Diversity theirs, effort outweighs,
Here is consequence, of final days,
Never let this ignorance stampede,
As all by God here I come to read.

Nothing worse then sickness is,
And I here fighting the disease,
Violence as drug, quick attacked,
Apathy long in smoke backtracked.

Here in I is their grief, it is so stiff,
Only He this out comes to sniff,
To their right I wish to contribute,
It'll not well suit that was a brute.

That drops on my soul a meteor,
Only here I feel places in I sore,
What in I is aware of this death?
Sucked out by His own breath.

High price pay, or this slay,
Free, all thought they may!
Torture such I've not known,
Yet still in me, so withdrawn.

I found and ripped out a seed,
That in I grow as if some weed,
That seems to be so out to reach,
It false will, I come to breach.

Overrun pride, change rivers tide,
As mud from beneath I did slide,
All my steps here come reversed,
Retrace all in me I once nursed.

The fact that all in part I try to be,
Now here to of it all come free,
This strain by fight came to rise,
That in disguise I ties did paralyze.

Link between us to understand,
One another we cannot strand,
Clinch this I face, and reversed,
To blessed turn destiny cursed.

False greatness punctures being,
It thought not of a noble feeling,
Flow beneath else indeed conceals,
Without it, hell completely all fills.

All they can, twist intelligence,
In it, a reword and an expense,
Fenced by ugliness, I could not tell,
Stale is my tale, straight out of hell.

Talent to tranquil turn to difficult,
Precious time I wasted on what?
Scandal as remedy for some be,
Yet indeed, it not fulfills every.

Reject this virus, try to stay alive,
As weak it attacks, ugly to revive,
Amidst is beast that on such feast,
And it is in this that I did enlist.

That false comfort deceased,
Misplaced are facts us pleased,
In the grip with that demeans,
Story spins with all that sins.

By definitions we call civilized,
Process fitted truth disguised,
By all that often lied here tied,
Disease to a base goes I defied.

All we see is but the next step,
Not that placed us in a trap,
Grabbing I while gravity pulls,
Forget not, He us still schools.

Leaving sane a kind of an orphan,
Without You, not goes my strain,
That oversees, replaces by a bliss,
Encore of their folly, You dismiss.

This place took me down a level,
In it gravel stick to I is as a devil,
As if ancient spear stuck in me,
I not know how this came to be.

An appeal to all, to myself hails,
And the end of a tunnel, I derails,
In what now I've placed my trust?
It did not last, heading for bust.

Afterlife seeks out scum, this sloth,
Protected there, here comes to rot,
Time comes, that can feel this stun,
And there is nowhere for us to run.

Disease as cure, ancient did endure,
As great white, a dinosaur, be sure,
On a trail, when frail could not tell,
Rail of the unkind came to compel.

To behind our back, mutiny plot,
Untamed I got, amounts to what?
Someone from distance us views,
What blues awaits your dues?

Answering a question, I forsaken,
Treasuring norms along us taken,
Unaware of the killer on the road,
Unruly, loath to pay that I owed.

On this course that us disowns,
Nothing errors cost, we suppose,
Brute force never does worry,
Yet someday made to be sorry.

While standing still in our sin,
Too tucked in, it tried to win,
Taken by this deadly spin,
For spleen once I have been.

Aiding by that I know is true,
Or wait until all happens to you!
I tell more of a story in the stone,
For I had to find out on my own.

I bear that my wing did impair,
As for Your heights I prepare,
Of it to consist, I need persist,
Not to end as feast for a beast.

III

At what is time to I, you plunge?
To bid good night to that all sponge,
When I didn't look out, enters trite,
With ease in sight, yet it's not right.

What is this burden that I carry?
That life solitary comes to burry,
Surrounded by a wrong crowd,
As devil pushes its pen around.

Solidify strong, artificial in degrees,
Us did freeze, that eats, that kills,
Trying to recall, where it's been,
I have not clashed since fifteen.

Even then, when fool I had to try,
Not to pound, I end it by a cry,
These rules, identical do stand,
Such I only had to understand.

Now burning way out of a cage,
Yet not getting better with age,
As darkness all did rearrange,
Staining the page with its rage.

What frustration brought revolt?
Over all turning to be my fault,
Where I enlist in that can't exist?
Yes, by one that on it so did insist.

This pest, humiliated my guest,
Here in pressed that us digressed,
Degrading for fun, a little pond,
Too gentle or young to respond.

By impunity theirs deceived,
Here we relived, not relieved,
This concept here is reused,
As blame for it we refused.

Masking filth, pain of guilt,
By it slowly here we did wilt,
Here, deep inside comes load,
Indeed, of us He is not proud.

Monkey now take off my back,
That by sense we lack did rack,
Keeps coming back, weakness,
Until we confess that it is less.

I wish not bore you with details,
Nor silliness some so compels,
This fool abuse, took my keys,
And I without number for police.

As material thing, in way stand,
That just not wish to understand,
Pure hardhead, useless to discuss,
Must be removed, so I could pass.

As my residence hostile breaches,
Too many for but decay reaches,
And by this death, that teaches,
For never could all the speeches.

I tried, and I tried to make it clear,
Until abandoned here disappear,
To prove inferior, I face the beast,
It not proves superiority by a fist.

Bored to again explain, a word,
Deterred by absurd, unheard,
For foul some only have respect,
Day manners eludes, or any fact.

Dying for something to happen,
Bored out of their mind, steps in,
As a goblin, taken from a book,
Indeed, look hold of some spook.

As careless they around swing,
In this ring that meant nothing,
Madness craves to humor pain,
So we could just rest our brain.

I wish shake him, then I got hit,
No other way to state that is grit,
They wish not find out, but I test,
So their test I had to put to rest.

Too fool entertain, I lost refrain,
Tired to again to a 'thing' explain,
All beauty not finds, with I meet,
To crooked seed endlessly I repeat.

Explanation useless, as if silent,
Not compliant to else but violent,
Amidst illness, mass that decays,
By force that His ways disobeys.

Without fear, dismay, I came today,
Yet a mistake shell gives me away,
Within stupid stunt I self-distract,
As vacuum, I did react, not act.

Its arrogance, reason needs defeat,
To fight not begin but end, I commit,
Influence pack, thorns stiff stack,
Doomed by that had no way back.

Crossbreeds I detest before my eyes,
That out of pleasure else terrorize,
Different species under the cape,
Seemingly same sharing shape.

Well prepare for all they do dare,
Without care, taken by a snare,
That compels them, I did confine,
Obligation this was never mine.

As in my neck becomes a spike,
Resembling cobra ready to strike,
Declaring here upon all this bout,
When indeed I could not get out.

As quick and deadly as I'd like,
Too many come up to I in dislike,
With blood I didn't dirty hands,
Yet path this bends, not extends.

Rolling back, staring at a barrel,
On souls wall, mural of so feral,
Not a silent witness, infuriated,
As hate retaliated, never rated.

As monsters for us do speak,
Nothing meant words of meek,
Bored of screaming an irritation,
Now writing report of devastation.

From reason pushed so far back,
I seems I just had to attack,
Poured into a convict to evict,
Possibility such seemed so distinct.

Stubborn forms, us wears, tears,
Its weights bears, here declares,
Trusting fools that by so rule,
Had me caught in such a duel.

As consequence of this false sense,
Decide on side by death at glance,
Forest magic and madness shows,
Devil those that meet God knows.

Little I know, that by this stance,
Rested seeds of our existence,
If there was indeed never a test,
All would think to be the best.

There are that need raise a fuss,
They not really wish to discuss,
In it undermining all manner,
On offensive placing a banner.

So nor stoop and drunkards let,
That need to their lives forget,
Restrain from twisting its neck,
Else pack that could fight back.

Without thought, I they invert,
By memory of this here hurt,
Without duty yet without right,
To act in spite, all proof despite.

Caught unprepared by a jerk,
That always here does lurk,
In disquiet, chaos made a gap,
And I was that on us gave up.

The one without any remorse,
Pain more real then I sets course,
Without ability to feed on other,
Cease to exist, lose purpose rather.

For some it's just never enough,
Bored of his violence, of a bluff,
I tapped him once, it was done,
Not begin but end a funny run.

Sickened by violence, unnatural,
As marginal wish be so factual,
All in their mortality to please,
Disease I came to almost decease.

With who moment I spent brief,
Face that was of my soul a thief,
Rich kid, yet by deed suicidal,
Recital turns to be almost vital.

Thought I not wish to be tested,
Yet all around I, sense protested,
All standing here in my way,
With all such thought they may.

I got my keys, done, yet now sadly,
For here I steered to path deadly,
Though I apologized, shook hands,
By it I not overturned these aches.

I didn't truly regret all I ought not,
By it to desolate spot brought,
Where such may shit in paints,
Useless, with egos immense.

Here with all thought polite,
Thinking they pack light bight,
Yet on I nemeses drop the night,
Where I caught up, tears of spite.

Hangs to insanity strenuous feel,
That some tried to here conceal,
Rather then those enduring sins,
As Gipsy be that toothless grins.

For it's about whom laughs last,
Not about who is first to blast,
Now coming to that hesitates,
Nothing by wicked soul rates.

By clash not arriving to yourself,
But of other becoming other half,
Vengeance never was sense,
Yet all dispense false dominance.

Coughing of that lament meant,
Dement weak come to I grant,
Bolted by blows, all some owes,
To expose all that to wrong goes.

Without use was all but abuse,
Thought to have won yet I lose,
To let this inside, I did choose,
Deficiency hard felt I is to accuse.

As these killers I can take down,
Crown forceful is made renown,
By ritual, brand theirs to defend,
Although it is made to offend.

When I see them again, away turn,
That they know, I need not learn,
Wild youth some here may please,
Yet breaks who young no longer is.

Eternity such could never please,
For truth that dies I must dismiss,
As sooner or later you'll meet,
Someone that you cannot beat.

IV

Hands on my mouth, in surprise,
I was not wise, our truth are lies,
Finally happy, I can't stop now,
For forever bound, do I know how?

You'll cry and you'll know why,
I not disappear, I just need to fly,
By displayed we'll be claimed,
Only for that we are blamed.

I see within that struggle marks,
So deep before on You it embarks,
Agony will make them humble!
Agony will make them humble!

For false still did hoist, so poised,
Reason to avoid here are voiced,
As its tactic a monster employed,
Whose voice here is destroyed.

I let it sit, until it got so deep,
I did not live while this I keep,
After years, this is all it takes,
In the sum of all my mistakes.

Abuse, unassuming smothers,
While rage this none bothers,
Where law is lawless I walk to,
By right to despise, as they do.

Spineless missed lives, sinners,
I not figure out yet as winners,
But this all else becomes rather,
That threatens here all other.

Now with muscle I must tussle,
Hustled into that was but bustle,
By those whom such fight seek,
And to whom poison does leek.

Ultimately here come to meet,
That by their game us defeat,
Some already knew this conflict,
Worst degradation can inflict.

By an act becoming but slave,
Just like then, on arm engrave,
On false bliss most do persist,
Us almost once deceased.

As witness to that is my fall,
As if nailed hard to inner wall,
I ripped out its jaws, all despite,
To I, they not possessed a right.

Quick on trigger, need no rigor,
Yet here a monster grew bigger,
In it that false presentation loves,
Violent are even amongst doves.

By You I see how we deceive,
While with this sin still we live,
All but me, from I is dispersed,
As well-rehearsed comes reversed.

As dark with point edge marches,
As above all here inevitable arches,
We've fallen far below to you drag,
Where I am, everyone behind lag.

In I to kill that others just let live,
Buried was that nothing did give,
Truth that dies, it had to be thus,
Potent mercy was not against us.

I desert methods of those curt,
Hurt ways by that they convert,
Conclusion, prior to a due time,
Yet you can't find that is a crime.

Here I not crave for such strength,
Well ranked, themselves pranked,
How beast I chaise from this mud,
By peace, stillness that was God.

By all forces that upon me act,
I know not what to expect,
That I can unfreeze here begins,
And amazement from it free spins.

High learning derived by anguish,
Not sure this was all now my wish,
Thrills of one, to else brought grief,
By a wave that takes me to a reef.

To justify that do easily satisfy,
On so I can't rely I need be just I,
False authority, here disengage,
For power of love now exchange.

Sinking road leads I to this cave,
Where jawless monsters rave,
In I turns to light that pacifies,
That suddenly I to all else ties.

Only by Your little intrusion,
From conclusion taking illusion,
By which gone, turned to none,
Inferior rank I somehow outdone.

I adjust time, to stop on a dime,
As eternity had another design,
It hurts, it cries for that it clarifies,
In it by years, nothing I realize.

Away from this glow I not grow,
Without stream flow, I not know,
Route to escape by none borrowed,
Converted to string that followed.

While most condition swallowed,
Note high or low in us hollowed,
Given to fact I could understand,
One life wasted on that is damned.

Connected to all in this culture,
That lead us to but this fracture,
With this crime I did associate,
Thought as faith, I only debate.

Inserted in all is a morbid trait,
That by hate needs not hesitate,
By a bait, many without debate,
Bored of the enemies at the gate.

Implanting atrocity, this ferocity,
Harshness is without curiosity,
Caught in a mad circumstance,
Face of intense yet not immense.

To take boredoms foolish right,
How insignificant on I had a bite,
I should have not been so tired,
Hardhead by it got me so wired.

To trivial conflict tied again,
Here turned to but little man,
In us conflict past still stirs,
In a body code danger nears.

Old broom of this garbage did tell,
Yet only new one can clean it well,
Time to compel, scum overrun,
Before it did span, of you to become.

Agony of lies around neck wrapped,
One on another here they stacked,
All that lead me in to a doubt,
Yet only One can leads me out.

By force send to revoke doubt,
That philosopher in I did mount,
For here You decide to subside,
Those so vicious and unkind.

I held to knew me, yet not He,
Until now I've been far from free,
Pushing else out to pact keep intact,
Enough room create for a final act.

True life, beyond this death I met,
Out of this threat way out set,
Excused, deadly sin I've not been,
So close to heart passed a scheme.

Remaining is still worth saving,
For much devil here is claiming,
For worlds cracking teeth, is He,
When they try their bite on me.

In cannibal's pot placed undead,
Why if not such to apprehend?
Here true law, verve I observe,
What we preserve, will unnerve.

As this explains that else reigns,
Their inner, physically us pains,
While all around I now fought,
Destroying unrelated thought.

From all sides madness invades,
Death rest seemingly serenades,
Tolerating the inevitable stomp,
On soul to dump but a clump.

Hidden is this test few do pass,
And the rest only betrayed us,
Here dispel that most did camel,
Made unwell by all in their hell.

V

Somehow past we had to in allow,
If we wore to capture that is now,
That heavens fields could plow,
There I bow, only such I allow.

Still tied to all that stayed behind,
When comes a guide I can abide,
Baring responsibility for this strife,
All despite, for my life, I do fight.

While searching through the trash,
That truly poor is by You I bash,
I had to pass chaos, the shallows,
Through jungle of poisoned arrows.

Subsiding is a heritage of strife,
In it I not bag for miserable life,
But side and by Gods honor ride,
Silence of holy place I can guide.

As it is never quite clear cut,
Effort made to truths found lot,
Expect His return for conduct,
When none upon it indeed act.

Advantage His, certainty loves,
Not that ever dropped gloves,
This craving, that triggers tease,
Perhaps no longer I did please.

I got mixed to their impression,
And result was a confrontation,
Their genuine essence did plant,
In but made of prick and cunt.

Not whole, here cut into pieces,
Histories breeze everywhere teases,
Against all winds, I stood torn,
While sworn not to all forlorn.

Of intense, stubborn embrace,
Too often here I come to face,
As erection chooses direction,
In fraction there is no intension.

Savior, assassin here will spook,
For all I am devil I still not took,
It indeed took one to know one,
Not here to condemn, but us sum.

Smooth is nature, space ardent,
I in buildings where life hardened,
No gentleman could here be found,
By policy bound to hollow ground.

This in my heart, arm still stood,
By all that I still thought I could,
Else for our heart wish to reach,
Only how here it breaks to teach.

His funny way that asks I to stay,
Afraid of silence are all of they,
Because they had nothing to say,
Of confusion a price I also pay.

Else offers pretty compensation,
Definite I ensure by separation,
Piercing through my very skin,
Showing sin, yet we still can win.

Passing gates that hid, all we did,
Within this bid I blow off the lid,
Restless until sealed is revealed,
Then suddenly, I was healed.

Prophecy upturn, in it our flaws,
Indeed, not living by our laws,
Just to see death He overthrows,
Nowhere goes that better not knows.

All we have been here I can see,
Indeed, not that we ought to be.
To past time, now say goodbye,
That expires is exposed, before I.

Amidst world I though not exist,
Spirit travels on road many missed,
To unhide the battles of tomorrow,
Answers came we had to follow.

What goes around, comes around,
Bound as on heaven doors I pound,
How we address, here to surrender,
False comes returned to the sender.

I had it hard, taking that's been,
Giving rebirth to that was a grin,
No longer green, no longer naïve,
This is the only way to now live.

If ever solar soul path may light,
Spotlight first drop on dreary night,
Revitalized by unjust, that outlast,
Leaving past, only in You I trust.

Levelling the chin for Him to see,
All the shot wounds inflicted on me,
For that need to proceed, now lead,
Forever here if we've disagreed.

Embroidered in a folklores dress,
On injured chest place skies vest,
Total without you I can't compile,
Without flaw I continue this trial.

Cause and effect I did eliminate,
In singularity of wondrous state,
Acts of faith remain immaculate,
Away from fingers us incriminate.

I wanted to get away from we,
Then I ran again back into He,
Then I cracked it, all is detected,
Affected, from all unprotected.

Not there to of any blow intent,
As if grenade blew in my hand,
I needed to build something real,
Not that next day falls, in false thrill.

Too close for comfort, without doubt,
Somehow slow this clump comes out,
This takes time, understand please,
It was so hard to take out a disease.

In I harsh, invisible mountain stood,
On that You intrude, only You could,
Wrinkled in I swollen hill is made,
That enters I was so hard to fade.

For this is not a game, we claim,
Damage done as death takes aim,
Separating a wall by that I fall,
Slips shakes, from that is my soul.

Our speed creating nocuous fusion,
That I lead by everyone's confusion,
That in northern winds rises, lashes,
As of bronze that sea Yours crashes.

To some kingly holding immunity,
Still living in its useless continuity,
Not without reason, here locked,
Then with invisible this I poked.

For this space that hard wracked,
That for civilized had no respect,
As a trick made none here think,
As those suckers by same do sink.

Before virtue that so not plays,
I see us carried away in mad days,
Life hard is, it is here to mention,
To that are not paying attention.

That on surface so well behaves,
Despite the rage that in us caves,
Zeal that is we, turn to mad plot,
Uneasy thought in which caught,

Shake mountain of regret, spleen,
Only keen to find that lives within,
That halfway stop, marvel not see,
Forever live condemned to debris.

Without lament of that has been,
On the other side I came out clean,
Where careless got us admitted,
And He that case false treated.

Here I bounce from here a burn,
For nothing they could ever learn,
Feeling pain for loss of concern,
For uninhibited, it still did yearn.

Here more is me, then I could see,
A stranger inside with all to agree,
Foolish to believe, cruel I pursue,
And all they wanted you to.

Innocent I, along the way to slay,
To heaven here I lost my way,
Vital that in flash I do dismiss,
And accept purpose another is.

The easiest thing to do was then,
As more right dogs had, then man,
Industrious, yet nothing I make,
Before He, such just had to break.

As robot thought, without blame,
All would have you think the same,
By their laws, by these rules,
Price paid for mixing with fools.

Left here to with hope meet,
By all reasons, mad us defeat,
Serve that all life must preserve,
Serve, that knows one verve.

Not consumed by a needy living,
Wish receive, yet none are giving,
He, from whom you can't hide,
He could find that's deep inside.

Fit as hand against a hand, prayer,
That somehow lifts an outer layer,
World ignorance as a poison dart,
Came close to robbing my heart.

To delicate kiss again assigned,
Unscrewed from machine I leave behind,
Rest darkness takes to grave cells,
My faith not spells that so dwells.

That a foreign hand weld, dealt,
I come to know how it felt,
Fire of the dragon many heave,
Here I leave underneath my feet.

Skiping potholes, most poked,
By that these streets not walked,
By courage I hurdle a moment,
Walled endowment was torment.

Out of the strict, military speech,
Conscience thought on a pitch,
Away from intense in their sense,
From here else does commence.

So be on guard, if it grows hard,
In a duet, with God, to it discard,
Worst when between two torn,
Once rejected, I seemed reborn.

It is still not too late to contemplate,
Yet without time to else replicate,
Naked truth stiffness makes brief,
Melting down grief into this relief.

VI

Heaviness theirs pulls, it deceives,
Yet in I new lives, in love believes,
Heaviness of existence, immense,
For eminence or Your essence.

Rearranging, for else I enlist,
Moment give, for that I exist,
My work is His work, not rust,
Part that had to die are unjust.

Unaware by stupid again caught,
All here today, tomorrow is not,
As by the reposition, taken away,
If I'm to move on, it cannot stay.

In order to shape your future,
Alter that your past did nurture,
When you spread what may rip,
When down to a bone I you strip.

Do I try in you plant this seed?
For it heaven indeed did plead,
By such deed, many did bleed,
Yet still live without scar indeed.

Tumbling attempt left deep scratch,
Looking up, while holes You patch,
By contract so exact, lifted to my feet,
Here I leave behind hurt of our defeat.

Diagnostic of weak points essence,
Body cracks, overwhelming evidence,
Souls bears mark dark, of our deeds,
And He that such, effortlessly reads.

To He, we are but an open book,
When once I let He take a look,
Mirror opens, of escape intension,
As fashion took that I not mention.

Easily lead to trap, without peace,
So sweet when mad we dismiss,
Extraordinary, out of a beat I flee,
For they now had nothing on me.

Superimposed comes proposed,
White becomes that meant most,
I know to you it not makes sense,
To I sensation this was intense.

To be exposed, is to become free,
For I there is no other way to be,
Hard are times, again I redeem,
Brought back by its still stream.

Temptation caverns its way in,
Then all is if it has never been,
I peace regain, my body reign,
Mind a deed still did not attain.

Teaching control, taking it slow,
To where I not know I wish to go,
For sometimes I can't hold it in,
Through the extreme in a stream.

After all, not alone, not forsaken,
Only by wrong love I was taken,
With you hello all turn to mellow,
In middle of night, You say hallo.

One wrong not compromised this,
Again dropping on I peace, bliss,
By that else means, unconvinced,
If heaven it indeed unpleased.

Now that I hold all in review,
Fear not God's wrath, only few,
I don't know what hides in us,
Nor without curse so I discuss.

This wreckage, taken from me,
Inside of we, craving hidden be,
Here outside of but ourselves,
Wore wells, that truth spells.

Sanction for hostility, blunder,
Innocent here not pay rather,
Wasted indeed on artificial flavor,
Idiots worry free, not keeps savior.

Recollecting thought, joy awaits,
That whiteness unwritten states,
As abstraction, free offers pass,
When yet again, I ran from us.

To know myself before I'm dead,
I go through it, more I had to add,
That to I is done, had to be done,
Process of its idea into justice sum.

There is no past or future, without I,
Judgement is coming, I to tie or untie,
Hard could only take us so far,
In us scars showing who we are.

Scars time not heals, here undone,
Bumping all half done, until gone,
By another rule, He does employ,
That could easily our way destroy.

He could make it utterly intolerable,
He could make you so vulnerable,
Released, from that us did encage,
Facts rearrange belonging to this age.

Although idleness else will start,
To see if it could fill your heart,
In strength piercing I do wallow,
Then He from I takes the hollow.

Silence here coaches, tackle to flee,
As some presence watches over me,
There is still a subtle way out,
Bigger then doubt, set on a route.

Now I watch all given to craving,
That them somehow is enslaving,
Looking through, clear as glass,
If you not act upon it, it did pass.

This I had to all dismiss, let go,
I was here before you made it so,
Here they get under your skin,
Then towards I wicked did lean.

Given to this unrestrained wish,
In a circle of uncaring I diminish,
Everywhere I go, death is perusing,
Contagious, so I stopped moving.

You don't kill me here, nor I heal,
I looked out to surreal for a thrill,
And of heart slower bring affect,
That comes to I instill, after a fact.

While human condition persisted,
I never did pretend it not existed,
I'll for all of they try to confess,
So that here they feel not stress.

Not letting spirit this be broken,
By only it I'll remain outspoken,
Before that none are left alone,
Out of shape deadly, another tone.

By all I did assume, finding room,
And here I've rejected my doom,
In forest of but maples and oaks,
I was only pine Your light souks.

By vulture encircled, seeking rot,
Around my head, creating a plot,
Hypnotized, by ghosts in disguise,
By of bell a yell, above, I only rise.

In web branches, yet I was through,
By sky I knew, all they here will do,
Tell without hurry, we not owed,
Now without worry, off is this load.

Wanting to be more than we're,
As forces of giants with us spar,
Black holes in us went deeper,
Yet other is of my soul keeper.

To our misery here taken back,
It really seems but white or black,
Nothing can fuel as that I receive,
None You take that I can't give.

Power true only relief its utters,
This strength that reality alters,
Ours is just addicting fixation,
Nothing but a cursed imitation.

Supremacy true I seek to regain,
Until then, we spread but blame,
Yet to none I'll turn these genes,
That of another faith not in seals.

All was so hard, it's how it goes,
By now this everybody knows,
That commands, few outdone,
From the loss, I victorious come.

Barrier I broke for another plot,
I let go of all, for more then a lot,
Taking all context for that is next,
As I backtracked to perplexed.

This I withstand, indent reinvent,
Thought as best, not comprehend,
Finding all again, that possible is,
To dismiss, revolutions they bliss.

Just to rescue ideal that thrilled,
Ever other we've righteously killed,
In one only inspiration unbound,
As two forces, one other do pound.

Amidst all I here did dismantle,
Only to come to that is so gentle,
From my bitter grave here rising,
To a feeling amazing, surprising.

Implants fake in us compressed,
Connected to that us possessed,
Taking teeth out in us so hollow,
Let's I borrow that is in tomorrow.

Caught in endless night, will engrave,
I pray, yet morning lost they not save,
Burdens earths, for its gain exhausts,
And I come to know what it costs.

Victims in circumstance in us rot,
Victim, if in us such I not fought,
Or theatre for lazy, hostile stories,
Paradoxes in life's funny allegories.

Subtracting from I, little by little,
Until their state our does belittle,
Who screws who and in what way,
All price of but incompetence pay.

Directors of here my aggression,
Are safe, but without direction,
In drops of time, acting so smug,
Yet far behind our obligation lag.

Alternate is that power supplies,
To man, not God, most here ties,
As I hunted them, He hunted me,
This most never can come to see.

As a carpenter, Builder arched,
Changed when by He touched,
From persistence I unattached,
When its palace, nails scratched.

Here not that sought but comfort,
Here indeed is that battles fought,
Following this trail, made I well,
Here to tell of stale beneath a veil.

Winded back to before a burden,
Sky withdraws its dark curtain,
Beyond a horizon letting I walk,
By wide eyed with owe, all soak.

By stream over mountain carried,
There lives of so many are buried,
Reading words there engraved,
Winters stiff I defy, path I paved.

Beyond seal, still trail to reveal,
Obligation I feel, never so real,
Cost of my head taking off a list,
So hard I had to insist, to exist.

I never wish come to that us take,
Shake here still that You forsake,
By light separated from abrasive,
Out of dust past, so evasive.

Watching love crash else in me,
And then I was me, then I was free,
In nothing but only I could fit,
Out of grid, benefit in I comes lit.

It takes a while to such here file,
Stillness in I delivers the denial,
It affiliates with a time, not mine,
Yet I had to descend to sea divine.

Now behind I leave that is a sin,
It forgot that we could've been,
By stretched arms rupture stone,
With eyes stuck on the horizon.

Fractured, ocean with its surf fills,
From reefs that themselves conceals,
On my sailing here you've crashed,
Down to where my trash I stashed.

It turns I'm donor to another owner,
I came to that I only could honor,
That with which I myself do arm,
Did not come to any but I harm.

For a long while not out of denial,
Riding a long mile back to a smile,
Just to feel bliss of that bliss trace,
Given space to myself only face.

Weak foundation I had to tumble,
Pushing out on that many stumble,
Again to find truth in all its force,
Could destroy all of our remorse.

Moving dimension invites me,
Many I dropped to come to we,
Wrong only to right adds delight,
All odds despite, I feel Your light.

Lifted by relief, crude to elude,
Never have I felt this good,
I receive more then I can give,
I needed You, to again believe.

Only here to see the truth in me,
I can be strong, you can follow me,
Everything again in only a day,
I'm back, have I been too far away?

As methods we supply, not apply,
From heart of darkness returns I,
Our need it may in convened,
I let go of that probable seemed.

As only we could be, else is claimed,
On display laid for which blamed,
For long I tried to undue my crime,
And turn time back to sublime.

Pain caused, outlasts all endured,
Of this by You I've been assured,
In sentiment intense, commence,
Expanding such narrow entrance.

Temptation is written in clay,
Then all of it is washed away,
Just to see how much I need try,
On only Him for myself I rely.

How long before hurt I revert?
Convert, so there He I can insert,
Phase of a soul taking from me,
In its walls hidden is our finality.

...

Return to Innocence

I made it across the dark river,
It made me more of a believer,
Proud, me You still do consider,
For the part I had to deliver.

Taken far back to all I've been,
Then free of sin, as if seventeen,
Of that came after I was cured,
Tolerant by pain I endured.

Twisting out of winds to tender,
How was it before a fall, remember,
It's hard to I steer within restriction,
Final word summons the affliction.

Untouched, beyond trace of torment,
Now I know what our lament meant,
Beyond drugs and sex of the carefree,
I somehow found a way back to me.

As alchemist, turning coal to gold,
Under dead street reword to behold,
Unclaimed by that come blamed,
By all attained, life mine regained.

As from the rubble I come to free,
I appear as better version of me,
Meaning give to trouble we bare,
Measured up, to occasion declare.

Of all the trappers my heart tricked,
No longer a convict, such restrict,
Though by such made an outcast,
Trust in You, becomes a must.

Keeping inside this sweet affection,
By pardon released to perfection,
Air expands taking I out of a still,
World enormous I begin to feel.

Without reefs, rushing are streams,
And all once again possible seems,
Celebrating all here said and done,
Another was the plan for us son.

Time begins from only then,
When I became me again,
Towards steps, for all to hear,
To that for us always is here.

Not where with them I've gone,
Counted more where I go alone,
Unconfined, divine color applied,
Best comes at last, untied, unified.

Before I unveiling patterns white,
Beyond is admiration of delight,
Given to melody spoken by a heart,
Nothing could tear us apart.

Reincarnated, to a world undone,
Old it is not for that just begun,
How good You've been to me,
Rules are rules, despite agony.

On a path walking by my side,
As by false we lived and died,
I need to see that You can see,
Without Thee I'd never be me.

The space around made us or not,
Here to say, not that I have sought,
I can't pin hope nor waste a line,
On that was an expectation mine.

Replaced by a dream, I untwine,
Explanation reflecting the divine,
While future still holds unbound,
Once I came out the underground.

I was born to see all this through,
That did subdue, undo, unglue,
Still living for all that meant more,
Walking to all I care to live for.

Careless, now reminded of youth,
I smile, despite missing a tooth,
To joy back into this town, allow,
Of that to smile still know how.

Exceeding of why, quit sigh,
For it was all but never I,
Escaping that gripping outcome,
I come to say, death I did outrun.

The rest by safety so deceived,
Only with us retrieved, we lived,
To love decode, show its plot,
He draws near this man's loft.

I could've disappeared with lazy,
Whom sad song turns to crazy,
From the grief of their disbelief,
I raised, from beneath the reef.

Darkness in us, universe deep,
That often looked as if asleep,
In solitude it I converse, drip,
And from it much lighter leap.

Sweet is not their sin, it I've been,
Now through its barriers I beam,
Through pain that left us on spot,
Banged by life's battles I fought.

Again I survive raw deal indeed,
Alive feel, hunger You only feed,
Peace by this, here I stood true,
I knew, conflict mine I'll outdo.

Through darkness I found guide,
In times where all things slide,
By freedom given all to taunt,
Something more is that I want.

While surrounded by hate, irate,
Because for us it was not too late,
Battles of faith, with that I relate,
If I did not wait, coming too late.

With my savior, on this endeavor,
I leave study of human behavior,
Going to commune that defaces we,
Saying to me, something else we be.

Battles for I, here come to entwine,
On my way to that was divine,
With You, giving back true state,
In it life again I could appreciate.

I wish to be that You are to me,
I got far on a tough road, to see,
Still or yet again in love with life,
Despite in it rife indeed is strife.

For a moment I was in a clear,
Where these troubles disappear,
Dyeing by trace of life a waste,
I found match, in wrong placed.

Kept from believing, by living,
In it information us is deceiving,
Mind this body made unwell,
I must reject, effect other spell.

What we deserve is all over we,
I didn't see all guilty here be,
There the world on all closes in,
In my way is all that we've been.

Conceited, freedom rude we let,
Yet not a child all could forget,
All was grasping, collapsing,
While we just stood gasping.

As Archimedes killed, all evict,
For not abiding to rules of a convict,
All project decree, how I have to be,
Picture they held is nothing like me.

Until meaning comes, so real,
That itself often does conceal,
Beneath it all, words are few,
Yet none ever felt so true.

Coming to I, as His flock scatters,
All that such bothers, soul utters,
In times these, it so clear seems,
I can do better then all we miss.

Given that I need know, a norm,
That charges my soul to its form,
By the word in me here elated,
And feeling it commemorated.

As lip now connecting to my hip,
And let not this madness I flip,
Much we endured for glorious,
To find a child in I is victorious.

As if five days old, from other life,
From the first one, free of strife,
Returning my strength youthful,
Coming from school of Your rule.

II

By power that I once meet,
All regret made to forget,
Erasing all stains, strains,
Still perfect stranger remains.

Walking by my side until clear,
I disappear with all I hold dear,
Scattering else that ill conceives,
Despite screens in us, He believes.

Knowing which leg leads a way,
Diversion I escape, this to say,
When too tired to explain, I gain,
New space, in it Your lives reign.

And all shines as if Hollywood,
By all that We thought it be could,
Leaving only this, not a work of art,
But the commemoration of a heart.

I can say few know that love meant,
Some to the end, falsehood befriend,
It is good for me, out of the trance,
Quick does not possess influence.

Out of a spontaneous combustion,
Intensity, passion, beyond ration,
Intense sense, replaced by grand,
In it new I come to understand.

Out with giant expectation I unroll,
For nothing else made me whole,
Great claim was not faint nor grim,
Nor a copy of everyone's dream.

As it is sometimes so hard to tell,
You better learn to suffer well,¹
Until I can judge by only a fact,
Provided by a perfect aftereffect.

In two worlds that remain locked,
Few in between at a door knocked,
By else we only lost, aside tossed,
From one untwined, at any cost.

Time I so well come to perceive,
In it for whose gain do we live?
As words never true they hold,
And we come by all such sold.

They speak yet else is acted out,
A world is but for they to doubt,
Expressing, in a convincing bout,
All they know nothing about.

I had to alter a song to here belong,
Yet it turned to something wrong,
All to a joke turn, us came to train,
Yet more then this keeps me sane.

I steer clear of all they wish hear,
That they wish blow in our ear,
Beat echo empty a drum states,
That just no longer differentiates.

By it no longer here I taunted,
Us hunted more then we wanted,
I could see this blood on the rest,
To impress, in heart mad did nest.

Grips to this gun, that all can blast,
By the lust that none else do trust,
Hard strung, by many that here die,
And none for such obliged to cry.

Locked here, in of body triggers,
That to this version still lingers,
Protecting some honor pathetic,
That made them into a heretic.

That squeezed us dry to a bone,
To their tone prone, yours disown,
Their will is not made to be mine,
To that you assign, I not entwine.

Many tried I to here convert,
Yet astute are that not get hurt,
Moved, I fought for my heart,
Moved from that tear us apart.

In place living by such conflict,
That on I itself comes to inflict,
They'll life ours, for theirs trade,
And teach you how to dominate.

Accepting breath their sturdy,
Trying to turn it into worthy,
They will tease us to intervene,
Or remain consumed by a sin.

From my knees monsters I debase,
From this freeze You I can release,
Where light and dark do meet,
One and the other in us concrete.

Meshing with overpopulated,
Only because they're isolated,
What I need do is out of sight,
Though I wish prove them right.

Still unseen, dream demean,
Yet all was not as so did seem,
At least I know what not to do,
Discount not all I see through.

III

Intimidation world did celebrate,
All the nonsense they still inflate,
Out of hypnosis, out of a daze,
Coming out with that is my face.

In the end, none of them matter,
They deserved nothing better,
I tried all just to let them know,
Yet some are not meant to glow.

Story of those made to a statistic,
Stranger then fiction made artistic,²
Time I can't tell, yet I've told of hell,
In it all upon but their need dwell.

As lenient pointless carry a gaze,
And here stays that on else prays,
While old norm on all does storm,
Lethargy will easily to all conform.

This is not it, yet here bound,
Until then, all are still around,
People as but guilty nuisance,
To bypass else ready to lance.

Killers from an ambush await,
Perversities devils serves bait,
Because of slips and exclusions,
I learned that with us fusions.

And although it is all my fault,
Gone broken out of my vault,
What I mean, what have I been?
In time a spin, most is but a sin.

Wondering who is from here?
Whose deed didn't disappear?
While all but ridicule screams,
And all that is but as so seems.

Desecrated becomes all feasible,
In days' fools are clearly visible,
Ultimately, tamed not remained,
While of the raid here not afraid.

As the effects becomes adored,
Still orbbed and most absorbed,
In this rout that does not doubt,
In it I found what to do without.

As goal keeper in forlorn distress,
I'll try kept the rest from a mess,
Every bit of body hides awareness,
Stance in discrepancy made us less.

I that none here needed to please,
Other hand holds of my joy keys,
Perhaps cause why, some live or die,
Perhaps some to this not comply.

Nature function in all stages see,
Its balances cannot broken be,
Perhaps here to only I explain,
To understand that none claim.

For those that hold on not go on,
Through many deaths I You lead,
When remorse I comes to reign,
Lifted above all man, once again.

Influenced by else in this mix,
As lethal tricks I here try to fix,
Cheerless selling tricks, to blast,
Unbolting that stood between us.

You are grace world can replace,
Embrace, influence tense to chase,
Refusing to give in as anger spills,
And nothing else as so feels.

Transfixing norms of these times,
As some other lines He redefines,
To sore, bitten soul raise once more,
Darkness sways upon its corridor.

All is not in vain, only did remain,
Beyond the pain, beyond a stain,
Shadows trip not, not made I fall,
Nor allowed to on high step crawl.

Tracing steep steps by here this call,
Chance to make it world almost stole,
Taking you slowly up by only a song,
To remain, give name to the strong.

IV

As fad in most comes to embed,
Yet I pray for change now instead,
For all became so dangerous,
That once was us here does pass.

This order gives, by that I sustain,
As there is nothing more to gain,
I lived in age of rage, all was raw,
And I was witness to His law.

Our rest here comes to a test,
To see what interest us pressed,
As again bad becomes undead,
We fled in dread, or be instead?

To revert hooligans that embark,
In empty park all carries a mark,
By all those such war survives,
Inflicted wound on I it revives.

It always seems more then a lot,
That my plot by it came to rot,
By all those battles we fought,
Still more a world to us brought.

By clearing them I become blurred,
Wasted, by fools' ideals obscured,
As discussion lead to confrontation,
Intension only relies on intimidation.

To ask for else, reduces their pride,
On false relied, in honesty most lied,
Without any reason is torture this,
Where all end up hurt, a world is.

New fascists rise above that we do,
We may be judged, but not by you,
Selling liberation to that such buys,
Devil's compromise held in disguise.

Are we still holding awful reprise?
That from pits in us still may rise,
Here I send message back to town,
That God is going to cut you down.

While with proof yet it despite,
It's not enough to make it right,
In conflict with a bloody desire,
Dire, I dare for that was higher.

Of all I had to let go just to know,
For breakthrough I here do glow,
Then a lie, through a hole did blow,
Just so you can know what I know.

None are, spared of such visions,
I lived to overcome indecisions,
Liberty I gave, I felt not tested,
Although by their methods infested.

Poisonous words that us infected,
Irrational erected here is reenacted,
Liberty that one brought amenity,
Almost ruined another's integrity.

Uncomfortable in our own skin,
Born to die, some here I've been,
None I oversee, for letting all be,
Instead of me I became all of we.

Body aches from all our mistakes,
They to escape on journey He takes,
Some remain same as they came,
In their reign, for this He not blame.

Insolent influence without sense,
Pimp deal lives of other weakness,
Monsters free carries here their fee,
Just because we allow them to be.

As if I wasn't here, for time brief,
Not really me, without this belief,
I don't need that here I did carry,
It exchanged is by extraordinary.

As this holy food brought mood,
I did elude this feeling so good,
As weather becomes a trend setter,
He, still better at changing matter.

Beginning to turn world of knots,
Still bigger then all of your Gods,
Creatures these in me I decease,
To beneath find Atlantis.

¹ Depeche Mode – Suffer Well

² Stranger then Fiction – A Movie

“Death is old, yet it's always new,
I'll freeze with fear, yet I'm there for you.
By your law, my darling one,
It's all been done.”

There for You – L. Cohen

With God Heart Walks

As infinities here comes a kiss,
All else to de cease, less else is,
By a mass that such combust,
I become that I become must.

That on love be not spent,
I just could not complement,
Where starts made for winning,
Once universe to us is leaning.

By softness such made aware,
Inside a glow too fair to bare,
Run away or stand your ground,
In life unbound, lost and found.

To duty led, force transparent,
Once beyond errant, it is apparent,
For nothing else here I can long,
Beyond all wrong, this is my song.

Original state, for no other long,
Then deep define, to it belong,
In it I find peace by a holy altar,
Coming to this I, none can falter.

So now let come that never was,
By that I'm out, as if on my toes,
Do we know where we awake,
That of dream I to morning take?

I've once seen our here demise,
And that from death does rise,
Frail was of peace this stride,
Miserable to man's laws abide.

From here after, none but bliss,
My voice only song can release,
On I flee, as a glee I does carry,
Towards the next monastery.

By these icons, light jaws unlocks,
By nose, human shows, orthodox,
It represents humans, in wonder,
And I here, without hunger other.

To bite on nothing else, it is meek,
Of owe long face lambs does speak,
When I wish go back to its blessing,
To time of tenderness I is caressing.

To Gradac, woman's it is convent,
Energy it's lighter, quite different,
Vision of us on this roller coaster,
Over mounts, left in mind a poster.

Then to Sopocani, that man rule,
Not as a bull but strength so cool,
I could barely stand, yet push I lifts,
I feel I could lean upon drift its.

Although as blizzard it may seem,
Keep your head up, all is so serine,
Silence, peace can withdraw a soul,
Instead You call I with a new role.

As He makes space, I must enter,
And for but a moment feel better,
With whole of me I step to Thee,
When something more I had to be.

Up, all in diverse coming effect,
Shared is the quiet and light of it,
Summoned by people is a trace,
Its grace, depends not on a place.

You make me go on, back not fall,
When I wanted to gave up on all,
Although I'm still so far behind,
I still had You here standing by.

In else believe not, defining a role,
Now turning back can make me fall,
With common faith to but affiliate,
We deviate from our original state.

Turned to only we are allowed,
To it bowed, now standing proud,
Beyond a line I found the divine,
Nothing but myself to make mine.

While knowing it's not yet done,
Of all You can cure, again I begun,
For pain of then, this love later,
Know, someday it will be better.

Listening for a while, to it tied,
My face comes all of it behind,
I see nothing else we can gain,
As so forever I could remain.

Not a convict of their conviction,
As expectation returns depiction,
Grave man only forgot this trail,
Here dwell, by that made me well.

I belong to You and none other,
Nowhere but here I'd be rather,
Taken through voids to essence,
To Gods feel timeless presence.

Perfectly aware who I did carry,
Towards that is extraordinary,
Inside foundations I found,
By them world, perfectly sound.

Surely, we'll never be the same,
Braking plain we used to claim,
Wondering why, when You reply,
With that remains beyond a sigh.

Destinies disguise bridges a cause,
And laws that above rows rose,
Rare is the feel, by that I live still,
Thrill is real, matching His will.

By this higher learning, quite clear,
May it extend into your sphere,
Here myself again, with it around,
Baw, as this force I does surround.

Drinking this in as if a sponge,
Feeling is, to it I wish to plunge,
As masks fall it's easy to breathe,
Coming in is all that I need.

A shiny smooth moment is forever,
In it mystified, kind is its endeavor,
So easy, idea is old that here I hold,
Warmth converted to all here I told!

As oxygen, made by photosynthesis,
Combining I here and that above is,
Powered by it, as oven that not burns,
As some fossil coal in I to energy turns.

Burning it until it all turns to ashes,
That it banishes as white in dashes,
Thought naive is that stood in me,
It just could never stand before He.

To wrong strip here barred deep,
Then raised for my soul to keep,
Before darkness all does absorb,
I found glow that soul does orb.

Fused by light, all of it despite,
Living in concentrated delight,
Collected might, compacts tight,
As if in everything that I sight.

Until pure white, observer caressing,
As in an arc, counting my blessing,
To be forgiven, earning by living,
Where this, to a world I'm giving.

Slow a game, ahead is that relates,
My result now my moves dictates,
I had my run, now done, I stare,
There is no worry, only care.

Let strength only be gentleness,
Nothing more and nothing less,
I wish to live with those invisible,
Only that indeed was reasonable.

The force of God, that is the hope,
By which with such we can cope,
And not elope, but take our lives,
Although still not worthy of a prize.

Still time for us He does allow,
Not meant you can run somehow,
Our indifference to all else, us fails,
Retaliation, indeed He not compels!

In the end, indeed not that I thought,
Wrong belief everywhere is thought,
Gently introduced to our lament,
For we that again missed intent.

Believing only in ourselves, we last,
It was too hard to in else here trust,
Without you, by same I'd be stuck,
Nor I go on, without looking back.

In Orthodox, this is an obligation,
Do you know here lives intension?
Affectionate, kind, courageous,
Generous, I wish make contagious.

All these extraordinary feelings,
That are to bring about healings,
Multiply your joy, pain to no end,
And you just may understand.

Not a servant, but that go slow,
And teach all too wild to know,
Perhaps babies and so old He saw,
Those few that still look in wow.

By one wrong, made to redo all,
It'll be hard, but I want to enroll,
Loved by He, world comes to ban,
I'll be despised by the unhuman.

Yet few follow doctrines moral,
Most bored when normal,
I, never again, too much to do,
By idleness brought through.

Thinking world helps I, they led,
Yet I was to help them instead,
With all inside, I promise to try,
None this right ever can deny.

Religion my own I call upon,
Before brought here, I was gone,
By misunderstanding, condemned,
By all whom situation does strand.

While rest but wait, until so irate,
For anything else to do, too late,
Anyhow it cared for distinct effort,
And I can all sort, back to accord.

If world be impression of He,
Forever I'd stay in only glee,
Erasing hills, that heavy seems,
Into streams of Your dreams.

Within range of sense guided,
Of concealed truth, reminded,
Seeking a way not to sway,
Grace honors, as it only may.

Layers silence lifts, turn to an ear,
Beneath it I hear, all that is clear,
Believes not I, just come and try,
All that required is, here rectify.

...

Gratitude

Death took me, by will Yours free,
To be all I still need be, I thank Thee,
Unsanctioned seems are stupidity,
Through hell I walked to heaven see.

Ghosts I defaced and chased,
Then unfazed in grace of days,
To demolish all in us cursed,
I come to I that was here first.

Out of this unreserved absolution,
I come full of this resolution,
That I knew see only chosen few,
How joyous is all that does ensue.

If I didn't miss road, kept it steady,
I would have been up there already,
At the same time glad, I'm not dead,
By all feed, grace his way I lead.

As monk there said, we protect holly,
I did give way to folly, to melancholy,
Tell Lord, when off track, when I slack,
To that I never want to come back.

I hope all is forgiven by praising,
Nothing but here simply amazing,
I love you God and all that is yours,
You are a course, without remorse.

Source, to sever, and give forever,
In times I'm too tired for clever,
I love your dense, your intense,
Else just thought to be immense.

We are so simple, here to declare,
We just needed someone to care,
To be understood, loving, gentle,
To machine in I slowly dismantle.

Here to remember, His affection,
How simple are days of perfection,
Nothing else I ever wish to claim,
In this I just wanted to remain.

Seeking to become a bit better,
To someone it still did matter,
On the trail of latter, in a center,
That knows when you can enter.

Surly I was not so easy to please,
It was hard to put me to ease,
By this forgive, tease they sought,
For that I could've done and did not.

I tried in my own way, to be free,
Then He took mercy on me,
This was all there is, to show,
Letting go, else is all I know.

It just can never be compared,
For all of it, utterly unprepared,
Now leaving a world that I know,
Or be that He must overthrow.

Into this I ask you to venture,
Although a bitter sweet adventure,
Yet here one other we can't follow,
When there is nothing but tomorrow.

This place to I still offers its shelter,
Under its bell, left without welter,
In air as if a fairy, extraordinary,
There only without an adversary.

And to the sky, I can all day stare,
In this layer all becomes so fair,
Oh my, on it I only can rely,
And else, I just don't know why.

Only that a heart could mend,
That is here without a friend,
To tender, I can only surrender,
And indeed become a defender.

Beautiful, so white, I come to glow,
So I let go for wow I want to know,
Let us speak of beauty, good intent,
And how much closeness His meant.

Overwhelmed, I love when You give,
By that only you give, I can live,
Here getting so high on life, I yearn,
Of heart learn, where you are turn.

Can we ever favor this return?
I'll do all, to show your concern!
Right before that everything knows,
There He flows, before my nose.

I lough and I cry, love is wonderful,
I'm a solved case, with You full,
I lived few days in Your embrace,
Oh grace, never stopped to amaze.

As I outburst, from ways cursed,
For this I thirst, in it immersed,
Feeling this is bases for all doing,
Nothing without joy I'm pursuing.

Singing along, ever so strong,
Knowing to wrong I not belong,
As weed not left I in its spasm,
Creations euphoria, enthusiasm.

In the message I to you carry,
Careful not to it with I burry,
So light, slow, yet quite tall,
And unroll that was in a scroll.

Your forever by I, in I shell live,
For none can give that You give,
Here breaking my stiff form,
With it taking all in its norm.

Removed is part, new to create,
By whiteness its I seek to relate,
Still lighter I enroll, I it did own,
By only I do seek, else is blown.

...

Monastery Zica

We not passed, all we still must,
Bust until without speckle of dust,
Fading in sands of time, here vast,
Wondering what words be our last?

Final show, as in a compression,
By now in different dimension,
White as a marble, light as a wave,
As ocean flouts with that I crave.

In church I walk, what more to give?
Church answered, just your life live,
By these fences famous, still on rail,
This was a tale that lives to compel.

There tree ripped through as side,
That core another hides inside,
Branches spring, bursting its core,
Tree rough, old resemble no more.

Time in time, hour in an hour,
As out of a stone grows a flower,
Real to install the requirement,
So well I attend, all understand.

I as transparent, naked diamond,
In it all received is so solid, reliant,
There I had to ask, am I now fine?
'You can always be better' to define.

Through the walls of our disguise,
Sense emphasize we must realize,
Although beyond all in our acts,
Laid here become some facts.

Ever more yours, ever more mine,
To align, to the top some I incline,
Aware all I need you could declare,
Living in this glare, flare of a stare.

I only remain, to walk the earth,
Of I witnessing as if a new birth,
Finding this child I lost long ago,
All else know, I need not know.

So prepare, for sight of delight,
In flouting is all that is white,
I shrug, embrace Yours amazes!
Inside I, the sky, full of praises.

Thirst replenish that dried left us,
As made of glass as if a compass,
Showing it's there beyond despair,
Best is yet to come, by You I bear.

Only leaving for that story tells,
As living in a book of fairytales,
Constant it conveys, now I wait,
Careful not to grab on their bait.

Just keep afloat, without a string,
I, to nothing else for life cling,
As child that not believes they,
That from else wishes run away.

Heart follow, that once did wallow,
Now it's free from of world sorrow,
Filled with it, senses all heightens,
In it this heart with sweet ripens.

Too much this is, I can't walk out,
Only here I was without a doubt,
Only there with certainty I declare,
All this is just to I for you prepare.

Out, into a blur, stir of their doubt,
It's getting dark, to towns bout,
Enticed not by danger that'll sever,
Yet I have to but try return a favor.

There I'll be clear, they I not fear,
Into it I promise not to disappear,
Although their pain was too much,
Such to I they'll certainly attach.

Empty I of that is their sigh,
From that cry, and not know why,
Fatigue they deal, never to heal,
All I wish now is be that you feel.

Into the rot, in their little plot,
In it believe that nothing else got,
Here there's something for all,
And a reason why we here fall.

Still shaking dreary claim of a spell,
Well we knew hell us not compel,
Cold remains, it catches up with I,
By that colors all faded, left to dry.

Yet I can win, in time that is a sin,
For some it is all that's ever been,
For I dreamt still of resurrection,
Still only under Your protection.

By all that us did hunt, caught not,
For it was not a whole lot,
I can't get all I want, for all lied,
Will offended become my pride?

Unsettled this will had fought,
Then I just jump out of that old plot,
I really need it not, here to admit,
If such you could not permit.

All them feed, plants shallow seed,
This is not that I through can lead,
As sun so high, in me You release,
Parody of their shadows to decease.

As long as it takes sense to find,
To tumble lies and to stars aligned,
Where none knows us, as birds,
Still growing in me are Your words.

As I exhale that no longer us is,
Inhale that had to be as but this,
In order to this love receive,
All of myself I had to give.

And all else a shield reflects,
For nothing else, so effects,
All I want is to stay, I declare,
Nothing I swear, can be so fair.

There could be no other treat,
That this feeling can ever beat,
Yet for as long as I'd be in this,
There was something to fix.

II

Point break, sky turns to a dome,
Atop a wave, on blissful flout foam,
I'm home, above it all, so lean,
Clean, serine, as if without a skin.

Let this song bring about a voice,
All I can give, to with He rejoice,
For there was still a choice,
Amongst decoys, above a noise.

I had a tribute, with it to contribute,
Following, this did suit, I can't refute,
Judgement mine here I withstood,
All that I could I promise I would.

By He made, this are His works,
This is not I, that all day smirks,
Our deed now must reflect this,
Armed with good will, in one piece.

So go on, as soul gently it taps,
Other words, too small for its steps,
Here every step a price not pays,
Of dog dismay, I tear with a hey.

In blood passing is sorrow and joy,
This He can employ, with it I not toy,
Given another chance, another day,
To prove worthy, change our way.

Leaving a light bursting in me,
I dropped that kills, now I can see,
I'm the sky; road You deliver,
Earths shore taken by your river.

Witness of power we possess,
Just waiting for I to such express,
What we know is nothing at all,
What we know was, oh so small.

As I fade to white by sacred might,
All despite, without any fright,
Awakening that eternal love is,
In unfathomable space it lives.

I could ask for nothing more,
Where words I lost, left to adore,
That pen puts to rest escapes me,
That love accompany, unwritten be.

Nothing about I is extraordinary,
Yet with You, impossible is me,
I couldn't crack, made to burst,
To unrehearsed, that was first.

Flash that to hearts I could send,
To hearts of man, calm find land,
They see to else I hold now rights,
In my sight, flashing headlights.

Fusing with a light, in such ease,
In peace by universe that agrees,
Filling emptiness without orders,
Reinventing all those borders.

By You allowed, to all this confess,
By so immense else becomes less,
Now and then drops to all replace,
With this fair lightness us embrace.

I confess to happiness, this is it,
With evidence none could beat,
Whipping the sweat of my brow,
Back to confusion so trendy now.

In it soul perfect as white snow,
As smoke clears, reflecting a grow,
Lost if by earths swallowed course,
For my course, I went to the Source.

Rated by sensational and stunning,
Portrayed by text to that I'm coming,
Path towards is only path from there,
That I do crave found is everywhere.

Thank you, brought to who I am,
For loving me the way You only can,
I'll try explain this on Your behalf,
Now as one, voice should be enough.

What time is now, all I've seen?
Back from wherever I've been,
Finding again, hard is to sustain,
And gain that I could entertain.

In intimate passion I to create,
Condition that could radiate,
All it tops and other doing stops,
Here heart by Your hopes copes.

Blessed under this shelter only play,
For You I pray, You are the way,
Man of Your will can't be detained,
Nor by mud ever remain stained.

Parts saved, by what You're about,
Finding out, it is better then doubt,
Responsible for all this love reveals,
Duties it instills, immaculate it feels.

Collaborating with places in my mind,
Pieces derived from parts undefined,
Deriving, precious to find, such to call,
Without You, I'm without a soul.

By this quietude finding distinct,
How ourselves we trick, to depict,
In this stream of love conceived,
By that can be believed, retrieved.

That tomorrow required of me I see,
We're only meant to be this free!
Destination forgotten, heart knows,
Following only that from here goes.

Our weakness listens to the reign,
Lightness this is so hard to attain,
None said it was easy to mend,
Glow behind shoulder expand.

Until without conceit we meet,
To find we can escape defeat,
By our fault else we easier face,
For life's trouble, You are grace.

In world of man are places of owe,
Where Gods still preserved is glow,
Liberty is born in hearts of those,
That rose to meet His towering laws.

Here sure, there is nothing more,
I can adore, I've tried it all before,
Nothing is good for me but Thee,
I'll try make them see what I see.

There is not closeness such,
Nor a touch that meant as much,
Relief is running down my face,
In every atom lives Your grace.

As yours again I become belief,
Major Lift overwhelms its relief,
Hoping there's something for some,
To amazing I run, by that I've done.

(2017)

Cities Promise

Made strange, as few do change,
Account this I need drop on page,
Back to life whose time is so brief,
Let me not kneel to another belief.

Leaving heaven to restore a norm,
Time to define, all of this inform,
Eternal to define for all is not fine,
Polluted is world, without divine.

In world that signified nothing,
Only Your words beyond ring,
Walking in hope with such is I,
That our strength is to rectify.

Words worn out we once adored,
While eternal such can't afford,
Perception made existence vague,
Yet of little indeed we could brag.

Time to live up there heard, learned,
Into mix stirred, to endure undeterred,
I never know when where it will end,
Atop hope I stand, on Lord depend.

Knowledge was just half a battle,
This was not the time to settle,
By those that can be nothing else,
Yet I just had to be more, not less.

Between all choices is one choice,
Above all noises remains a voice,
Allowed to be tender as a question,
Never impose, but only mention.

As unassuming and as humble,
I come up from beneath a rubble,
Perhaps as Belgrade, still alive,
None as I know how to survive.

White city all wanted to concur,
A fortress, made to in fury stir,
I was here first, yours is mine,
Given only if you it does refine.

Eternal jam, in I they wish to ram,
In I it took root, or from it I stem,
Although I stood with all for years,
I've been that their burden bears.

All I did kiss, in one-time bliss,
Now must I dismiss, for peace,
Most to find, belonging to none,
Most I find, to nowhere now run.

Into it they do all to get you in,
Wish to take the wheel, all spin,
Familiar erased, in panic chased,
Friendship wasted in such haste.

By world stirred, easily turned,
Undeserved, little sins confirmed,
Given to damaged spite, in fright,
I wish take flight, yet parts had to fight.

Control, yet they have none of it,
This is where I once stood at,
By all drives, that else contrives,
Fading are here so many lives.

While letting through teachers,
Drooling wounded creatures,
It often seems worthless to try,
World just never connected to I.

Maybe it is just not supposed to,
That they wish pursue call true,
Be free from all in stored, by Lord,
Very little was still in His accord.

Here it takes forever to prove,
To those He does not approve,
Since beginning completely sure,
Of that appears entirely obscure.

Else jumping from train to train,
Taken everywhere without refrain,
All else, just walking on a rope,
By it today cope, tomorrow elope.

I loved you all, yet by now I know,
Of most I simple had to let go,
For rules here are not rules there,
And by they, we just can't bear.

They us of nonsense not spare,
For this, You can spare they,
If unclean clean taste, they ruined it,
I worked too hard to fool just hand it.

Yet as long as you love, you forgive,
By this only we can love life we live,
Yet to forget, I will certainly not do,
It only meant pain same I'd endure.

You need not explain yourself to me,
You know what you believe, so does He,
Although trouble this is now part of I,
I cannot reject nor obligation deny.

For what we fought, as else as fails,
Save yourselves, to cross I this nails,
Rest here bails, nothing more tells,
More then air, bonds to these trails.

Madness I survived, what it meant,
Comprehend, purpose His, I attend,
I go on, for none of you I will long,
By all of this to He, I come to belong.

II

Buried in ruins, only to forsake,
Chains of fake civilization break,
Between a rock and hard place,
Nothing to as mine here embrace.

For heaven here I just can't prepare,
Here my pain was theirs, I declare,
In us ghost theirs still so well hides,
With their will sides false confides.

Fixer of old worlds, stares down a sin,
To all we once been I again look in,
Replacing lectures grim with a dream,
Best in me, here I know what You mean.

Living as if real yet it was so unclear,
All I see is fear of that did disappear,
Justice opens my eyes as it reveals,
How ill feels darkness that kills.

To implement, intent understand,
Here not alone when in command,
Holding back promise in which dead,
When by those behind us here lead.

To that us torn here we agreed,
We only seemed as the same breed,
Creators or created, chicken or an egg,
Breaking a shell, behind not to lag.

By all taken to a fall us can't keep,
None skip, pit this climbing steep,
That for else not care, in it expire,
Without desire to their will admire.

Space with elbows now to create,
Climbing over others backs reinstate,
Masses imitate, survivals suit attire,
Set on fire by objects of their desire.

Bloated apes in various shapes,
Who on takes, bout not escapes,
Whole street took to pass by,
It seems none I can deny, but I.

Here in time I loom out of doom,
Offer little room, I need to bloom,
Power over oneself and none other,
Where many try take us under.

Taking on a world, to make it Yours,
Full of uniforms, enforcing course,
By act to collect, all they do neglect,
Too deprived to know what it meant.

Caught in headlights, stuff delights,
Generated artifact becomes our fight,
Too long wrong, idle made its own,
Until all becomes too well known.

Filthy, vile I wish leave behind,
Their stride, in a name of pride,
Street this drags us on forever,
If on clever we not endeavor.

Now on corner heart embarks,
Cautious amongst skid marks,
Not believe in all world given,
To distraction by haste driven.

With all that better never knew,
From a smudge to rescue few,
Trying word turn to a man,
Not to go through pain again.

Uninvolved, nothing ever solved,
As some living proof, resolved,
Casualties time does intensify,
I'll try by order Yours such satisfy.

Torture is to here live a hundred,
Embrace and let go, into it I read,
They couldn't even get to me,
How do you hope to get to He?

I need not let it be, walk around,
Tell them, by this not be bound,
Unreal as important they spilled,
Let it die before it has to be killed.

Yet life made I bigger then this,
I set for that is, not so seems,
Here, already lived did repeat,
Hand of invisible defeat, I meet.

As I step behind the glass doors,
Turn them from unholy shores,
I'll present here that other goal,
I know I'm Yours, I'm in control.

Set apart, by contest this not done,
I've go far to find most are gone,
Before long we all answer the call,
In what our soul could enroll.

Else but forgot in this shin ding,
When to let go, when to give in,
Just a little alteration, not selfish,
For nothing more indeed I wish.

Now for the world, I came to see,
Only to find all that we do to we,
Finding a mood that silent stood,
Us He did elude yet it is so good.

In need of good deed, so I proceed,
Cultivate seed or see it turn to weed,
In sand a trace, of glory and of fame,
Dignifiedly goes by only His name.

To prove not all here Him fails,
Not to myself but someone else,
Living in a tight spot can't turn to see,
Yet reason so clear is presented to me.

...

Place of Reckoning

Stranded by the brand we wear,
That with all tries to compare,
Away from guilt to stuck applies,
Baring interest of only their lies.

Patience, with shadows we fence,
That live and die in foolish trance,
Silent grows a pled us recreates,
That in some dark place awaits.

As life was not dear for a freak,
Here they come to waste quick,
Here they wreck, never abide,
In name of invalid, harsh pride.

Banging each other, by proposed,
In a meanwhile one another lost,
Your cry their smile is to offend,
That else not tries to understand.

Doing all in spite, to aggravate,
Of wasted lives made to irate,
Clash by every thought released,
Only when you accept, it ceased.

For befriending all condescending,
Some thought to this be defending,
Paradox is that by their own shame,
They'll come to another but blame.

Synergy of inconsiderate energy,
That lives for but moments edgy,
Earth, between heaven and hell,
To cast a spell, of annoying tell.

It is filled with utter defiance,
Exhaustion, without reliance,
Betrayal apprehensive is law,
In their stomachs lives a claw.

Outlaws, anarchists, I enter,
Here you can't be not better,
Made to disturb, space cram,
Eternal confrontation is them.

In tradition lazy and destructive,
To pathetic, death is attractive,
To none here can you explain,
Without screaming in pain.

Walking amongst the neglected,
Nothing worthy can be expected,
Defected, flaw as asset accepted,
Without moral that introspected.

They cannot try, it is inherent,
Yet it is not for most apparent,
Sloth, sluggish, defect to wreck,
Lethargic, negligence all back.

This wins here, none can see,
As else is stuck in philosophy,
Timid ambiguity it fortifies,
Indifferent its ways underlines.

Of sloth this is but a famed lot,
In of denial this, readjust a plot,
Tongues untamed, boundless run,
For it is easier said then done.

Allowed to hand only anxiety,
Valued, in disquieted society,
Indulging in decay as they go,
You they but thought to know.

II

Wanting to prick, if you so allow,
Your pain is their joy, somehow,
Disintegrates, for no reason hates,
Your civilized speech not relates.

It turns, it shocks, you won't believe,
How you live, to only ill conceive,
Every effort knock, their little talk,
Living to oppose and all to mock.

In this isolation, in humiliation,
In this place of degradation,
As if all are made by the abuse,
Did we choose to here all bruise?

Expecting of else that they can't do,
Unaware it all starts with you,
It lives to slow, to disrupt, inapt,
Yet you're made to seem corrupt.

It is cracked, utterly incapable,
Yet in its wishes insatiable,
In a world none satisfies, I sought,
Knowing only that they want not.

A void, seeking to energy exploit,
It here lives, not theory deployed,
To laziness belongs all this hate,
Around rivalry, will to imitate.

To where your scream it lured,
That disturbed, that steered,
Incompetent and uncompliant,
Seeking reaction that is violent.

Useless seems all that you do,
In it, nothing seems up to you,
Nor them, its lack of meaning,
But soulless absurd deceiving.

I never thought that it existed,
But that I mention, it insisted,
By forgiveness we lost caution,
Seemingly without an option.

Skiping as frog, mouth drools,
On tears it feeds to break rules,
Of rejection it seeks to convict,
Never really you, to depict.

Nothing here resembles any class,
That to ones like us gives compass,
Underestimating effort, all forsake,
Of them else I just cannot make.

By hollow all are made to wallow,
That down stays, it'll all swallow,
Downright, against all upright,
In those unaware of their spite.

All seem to be by some decoyed,
You can't avoid this silly tabloid,
Borderland, I could not disregard,
That few guard, by high regard.

Protecting indeed that nothing is,
There is much to hate, little to kiss,
At first hand, all obvious screams,
As consequence criminal redeems.

As bewildered eyes fell into ours,
And fear that all in path devours,
By it faith of that not differentiae,
As all written off us can separate.

III

Anything that you do depict,
They do evict, all to contradict,
There to tear, only rage expose,
Turning upside down all I propose.

I was in hell, yet some cannot tell,
Those any of it comes to compel,
That we assume, windowless room,
Doom, it comes to most consume.

These master villagers just take,
In attempt to else turn to a flake,
Only essential to them could be,
Yet with He they never did agree.

Duel as wishes to rule, every fool,
None can school, defiant this bull,
Every ass stands in a way, to tap,
Or snap, heavy as they never step.

Tired from pulling on their tale,
For two days all they shell compel,
Worst of all children these makes,
That with such sleeps, pissed awakes. ¹

Something here always to overcome,
This was hard, this was so dumb,
All is battleground, tired to explain,
I remain, though here I not reign.

By purpose beasts, chased to a war,
Weakness exposed, brute made more,
Growing only as it else destroys,
Careless for that thought employs.

Wit needs to beat, strength raw,
No though such down can slow,
Here meet, that to nothing commit,
Forfeit of those all need to defeat.

Fair conduct for all, you not see,
It is all to me and nothing to thee,
White, it is sure to call black,
On boat of mad, I was back.

All by sad song crazed, in fusion,
Pushing one other to confusion,
Crying as child in this bullfight,
In which all and none are right.

By disorder this place didn't tire,
Making space for all their desire,
All is on display in amusement park,
Looking to on us leave a dark mark.

So why complain, vain in it remain,
Although it leaves nothing but pain,
Maybe child I knew such outgrew,
Some it left with nothing to do.

Lament that held sinful torment,
Entanglement does complement,
Life black and white to neglect,
Do that's hardest, not act in effect.

Hidden sword from sides flanks,
Peripheral vision here outranks,
Looking to enslave I on a bank,
Pushing to mistake on us spank.

Compassion for that lives in pain,
Yet we, accustomed to the villain,
Less and less needing to relate,
Only rate by how we differentiate.

IV

By patterns of prophecy meager,
Unclear fatigue wraps the eager,
Pushing else here for their lives,
On head dives that not survives.

Real from a joke none could tell,
Here yourself better know well,
Without it you can never pass,
Luckily it was not all about thus.

They'll ruin all to us meaningful,
Leaving only restless to here rule,
Nature changes yet unchanged,
By primarily here I've engaged.

Once angels for us lose interest,
Without knowing what is best,
Without they, you not find a way,
Left to stay in a fruitless dismay.

Most got used to a strange sting,
As else get away with everything,
Or so they thought, in this twilight,
True color to show, for all is right.

That nothing does, excuse do find,
As drained confide they not mind,
One other blame, all is taking aim,
Yet by luck of restraint, the same.

All thought to be without fault,
Stuck in cult of but ancient revolt,
Yet to those in it just seems as so,
All done for, all that come gone.

When all is good, back in a day,
All easily indeed saints did play,
Yet now, again if any I can save,
That this new wave did enslave.

Similar they support in a parade,
Ego slayed, if same not conveyed,
Just the opposite, for a fuck of it,
Here when with devil I do meet.

I don't need their ways, so small,
For all of thee, I only did appall,
To some such is forever bound,
That goes around, comes around.

Disguised, serving its interest fast,
Already used to abuse in contrast,
In middle of conflicting, to release,
Sways to one, of another prejudice.

Did we ignore a call of our soul?
Or we forgot we had such at all?
Nothing else could offer relief,
But quest for truth that ends grief.

Without lines of scrimmage,
All to create unworthy image,
Hypnosis, some easily convict,
Of ego gift, nothing but to depict.

All needed to their God invent,
Fame brought for that not know it,
With only He, on opposite side,
Bagging, in afterlife of our pride.

For all that was then, you'll see,
Now just could no longer be,
You that I here come to strand,
I was not yours, in the end.

¹ Fish Soup band

In Search for Us

While the world to us attaches,
In its survival game us scratches,
Until confident in solemn carriage,
Without thought else we damage.

By false guaranties left in a default,
Caught in a plot not see in it a fault,
That we thought, pain we brought,
Of nothing we got a whole lot.

As Jesus, made for all those cuts,
To take from they a million shots,
Here as if paying for sin theirs,
Finding ways that us prepares.

Dwells about still same disease,
By which you can't find peace,
Much weight man not bears,
If the layers, his snare declares.

Killer is not needed to get to real,
But that to minds will can instill,
They that somehow can't bear,
Yet indeed coming was so fair.

This doesn't have to be a tragedy,
Just a little time, truth us set free,
Just a little alteration, unselfish,
That would be all that I wish.

Just here in search for I rather,
And perhaps but one other,
Not all I save, I well understand,
Pain of this place is out of hand.

This pain we let in, we entertain,
Explain, for in us it did remain,
What it deals, at it take aim,
Then joy on its own came.

For I don't want to live it again,
I don't want a stain of this terrain,
Where all up creeps from deeps,
That in darkness never sleeps.

This place was so contagious,
Dangers here lure outrageous,
As through and through I frisk,
To on else myself fix, all I risk.

What lies beneath, union reveals,
As background clears those deals,
By some past, still made insane,
Going with their grain, yet again.

All that lives, suffering spears,
If but to know how pleasure feels,
Permanent offer as in I glanced,
What inside of us is condensed.

As all of it could have killed me,
That from me only meant to flee,
It was not without those tears,
He offers solace for those fears.

Privilege gain, not without pain,
It is not my will, I come to fame,
To come out more alive than I ever be,
Lord, I know who sets me free.

From His branch honey drips,
And off me that is rotten strips,
Shining only remains essence,
In the end, child His I do sense.

In the end, to different song I dance,
For else I long, for but this sense,
I need no payment, on a mission,
Other then its sweet intermission.

In it I bask, from dawn 'till dusk,
Oh, it is more then we can ask,
None know you better then He,
For that you truly need He'll be.

So if your wish not unmask He,
Perhaps your wish, unworthy be,
Bad habits here to destruction lead,
To tell you this, do you God need?

All around flouting is with reason,
Some not disappears with a season,
Saving me from all false wanted,
That heaven here is, God I hunted.

Some as I wished Gods are many,
Now I know that one is plenty,
To carry me on, from expectation,
That was just passing impression.

In a false place for love I did seek,
None but myself I come to trick,
Sad when dream is not kept afloat,
Joy is when for it He built a boat.

For this, dream you gave up other,
Without it, I'd live in only blunder,
You I do rob of all their wild stabs,
With presence dubs, soothing rubs.

Takes I a swell, current, ocean rise,
Shredding moonlight in my eyes,
Us does bridge, breathe of a God,
Out of I takes stud, my true lad.

Far from an avalanche, bursting crude,
Words they heard, yet not understood,
All their chatter, in comes to flutter,
Buries springs flatter, mind to clutter.

Once as slave made, in it entwined,
And no matter how hard I tried,
Of my struggle I stood unaware,
Out a snare, by word You declare.

Not all You can save, as it came,
To tame, to continue is the aim,
It is so simple, for I was giving up,
In a trap that you come to unsnap.

As sad song my soul has found,
It swallowed their hollow ground,
Psychological profile, you found,
To who I not spoke, must be around.

Indeed, it was easy to my soul hide,
For on else I just could never relied,
By circumstances, building defenses,
That us only within them fences.

By wishing on all, I gave up on all,
Much nonsense I from world stole,
Those that stroll yet ought to crawl,
Perhaps not an order this is so tall.

Depraved ought to make us better,
Here thought of as a trend setter,
I that this book writes, not reads,
Indeed, more than world I feeds.

Worth, in things I but pursued,
Here fused, merged, we stood,
Just to see through His eye,
As it I compile, I not lose I.

But this place in another way see,
This but a book of love meant to be,
Adding a little rapture to a story,
And glory to our of it memory.

For it, be modest to end this sin,
And let in a stream of the serene,
And dignified to forgive all of it,
That forever you not live to regret.

To a sky I here came to surrender,
That is all tomorrow will remember,
With that flock, on distance I lock,
For unknown in galaxy other dock.

II

To He, we are all work in progress,
Another reign, be scared to confess,
I was tool not yours, of so sloppy,
That're burning, tried to burn me.

Mad man's trend, in it, God is dead,
For literal sense search without end,
Without Lord, we turn out wrong,
With that is done, we just go along.

As in Seeker, fortifies a thinker, ¹
Holy destroys but some speaker,
Too bad we lost, unguarded cost,
That mean most, aside we tossed.

Further service, I owe to no man,
Taken back to before all began,
Now owing service to all of them,
Only here knowing that I am.

All contradictions, in this dispute,
Made I harder, made I resolute,
Here patience breathes a genius,
Effort amass not to lose compass.

As inheritance here screams loud,
Of which proud was not allowed,
I could wreck all they do assume,
Yet in hell there is no more room.

Our sin is still cutting corners,
Crossing borders that us molders,
Crap not stop, stating presence,
Accepting all, without repentance.

Here so free, needing no advice,
Here all left to their own device,
It later turns out, all mistaken,
If by it He, we have forsaken.

Yet all are tricked, willful it evict,
God can recognize, only a convict,
Else without care, in a false effect,
All else is less, no fault do detect.

Deceived by perceptions revealed,
That never fall ill cannot be healed,
Glorified by omen, I had to follow,
In it tomorrow can take my sorrow.

On God send I only can depend,
There is nothing else in the end,
In us is planted that prevented,
Us to embody the independent.

It isn't I that deceives the rest,
But their imprudent manifest,
Polluted with blame, weak made,
Whom generalization did degrade.

If I am to out of this way make,
There are rules we cannot break,
For I rather a year true endear,
Then forever live in unholy fear.

I can't defend that quick forgives,
And all grieves, that here lives,
Only I've a right, just as you do,
To choose what to here pursue.

Failing to see, this is a struggle,
Concept we snuggle, us toggle,
At a gate, determined is faith,
While I lived with so deviant.

By touch I overcome or captured be
Sad as rest their policy inject in we,
Poking fingers at scars of the soul,
Yet it never lifted to a higher goal.

Finding that further not goes,
And the one that from it rose,
Beneath resistance there is more,
Lays this heart that I've waited for.

At these times, content do agree,
Yet such mediocrity never do flee,
Demonized if not in their interest,
I ought protest, for it is not best.

Traces of some foreign design,
In I entwine, by this mad rhyme,
From the heavy knot I need bust,
For all this I needed to outlast.

Upon fragile truth thought as sly,
Dropping shackle of their iron sky,
Our passion great only to diminish,
And replace it by that is gibberish.

I guess here separated, occupied,
For not knowing how to divide,
Along the way carried, then tossed,
Made us all strangers, in tide lost.

The wind took us away, indifferent,
Without quiet moment to see intent,
Effective is that better prepares,
With each it dares, truth compares.

Yet by times, madness multiplied,
It was so easy to pick the side,
That we defend, was at an end,
Then all You unbend, so I can stand.

When for You I call, for this's not all,
Forward go or in but still enroll,
Now I distinguish, you are true,
Letting us to do that we want to.

Deprived will someday feel fine,
Release a twine, this life is mine!
Hopeless to spook, as mad us took,
And put me back into Your work.

When nothing in this menagerie,
When there is no more love in me,
For me, together better I know,
For united, brighter we glow.

I that never gives up, not ask,
Impossible You not set a task,
Here desirables must need, long,
Of them saviors, require a song.

For old policy I needed to care,
One with other not to compare,
Split from those disasters past,
Turned to that in only can trust.

Reason escapes, distracted mind,
Made to infect, those undefined,
Grabbing hands, give guarantee,
Yet from He, there is no immunity.

¹ Russian film

Tree of Knowledge

We don't have a right to know,
In questioning but mode we go,
Knowledge, terrifying in essence,
By stance of negligence immense.

Narrative narrow, here oversized,
All as so stand beneath the skies,
Older then all, by rings so many,
Standing wide, filled with plenty.

To see the tree, through all trees,
Eyes freeze on that unchanging is,
Wrinkled hill flattens, come inside,
Climb to see where sun did hide.

Through cracks claim to glorify,
For this was still a challenge to I,
Pulled to on final design rely,
To never scraped, endless sky.

I guess I had to find it was so,
Mischievous, He well know,
Underground, I felt and seen,
It lived beneath my own skin.

When dealing with matters dark,
On us it's bound to leave a mark,
Deceived by sound shade sent,
In a moment deviating content.

Both heaven and hell live in I,
Both in its place put, none deny,
Short attention spans, not tells,
By which this hell us compels.

Consequent obligation is remorse,
Without time for a wrong cause,
As thousand strings ties a choice,
And only one of truth is a voice.

Required is more then most wish try,
Execute it on I as else leaves me dry,
Pouring is now His cup into my soil,
All us did embroil come to uncoil.

Long I fenced with influenced,
From where it all commenced,
To noble commit, so I welcome it,
That does transcend, us again lit.

As He awakes, I see my mistakes,
Baffled, my head by them shakes,
By tongues all teased, to unsettle,
Oppose, rattle all to dismantle.

Blend, hide, focus is it to dig out,
To understand what it is about,
So that to its poison I'm immune,
Rising on to situation opportune.

Presence that you wish dispel,
Yet that it is there, you can't tell,
Swallows some whole, serpent,
Out of its skin, ways to extend.

Ancient as a snake, yet unfamiliar,
Waiting for better people from afar,
Perhaps snake is root of it all, flood,
Symbol of wise as wavy is the road.

I grab on its head, see where it lead,
By its muscle, by its poison it fed,
It is not sway that get you to God,
Yet in us can mold that is as mud.

As dragging weight safe seems,
Impenetrable survives extremes,
All too thick, is their lizard skin,
Of ancient time, on survival keen.

All in time, true nature uncovers,
Yet oversees that above all hovers,
With soul on the line, so inclined,
To abide or derive to hidden inside.

As defenses crumble I discover,
Power its victims whole devour,
As commotion steers only fiction,
Awaiting such naive conviction.

Not avoiding sins ground controls,
And lifetimes in which it crawls,
Now observe, they can do it all,
Yet I wish it is not all their call.

Mayhem finds a way in again,
For I can't keep away from them,
To life we are all that it meant,
While many us bend, try dent.

Accused of same, world I accused,
I cared no more, with false I fused,
I and they confuse, to same reduce,
Refuse to assist is to live the blues.

Both are here, he with fangs those,
To with its snout else but propose,
We thought worse, with our nose,
Battle, torture and blessing knows.

Understand either, is to so become,
Yet you can be nether, that's a plan,
Unworthy of glory or disgrace such,
Thus from this, fruit you not touch!

Here by this life and of it demise,
Tree of knowledge for all to size,
It indeed takes one to know one,
One plan to ban, other did span.

Swallowing dead to spit them out,
Digging that stages a knock out,
Rotten fruit unglues wind rowdy,
For long here mumble but tardy.

Burning I was dire in my desire,
From it some never indeed tire,
Wise by accuracy strike to amend,
Territory, cautious made a friend.

I shed one skin, vulnerable to feel,
Here all that is in, I cannot conceal,
To it expose, from its pose, I rose,
Poison through hurtful body flows.

And it beneath, another was skin,
And another sin there I have been,
On other they rank, by this hurt,
Sorrow after sorrow I did convert.

That does blend to environment,
I adapted false to complement,
Heavy coat, a story best can tell,
Yet beneath it I just suffer well.

As inside slowly comes to deface,
Moving in place, on slippery surface,
For future pain imposing a reliever,
Dealing with all, made a nonbeliever.

Uncoiled, ahead is an opportunity,
By integrity, keeping immunity,
Hidden danger, perplex it is a test,
Interest in it seems to create unrest.

As poisonous doubt to us leaks,
Patience as cure here His still is,
As tongues devious, poisonous,
Indeed, here finds us in distress.

Not nod to crawling in a mud,
That got mixed with our blood,
By sick surrounding, infected,
Burning theirs I've reflected.

Stillness of a moment redeems,
By beams, taken to new streams,
As all in I starts to stir, endure,
Parts of this poison hide a cure.

II

Here just a killer of their illusion,
Carrying most passive prosecution,
Taken from it by all I must break,
By it I broken be, this you can't fake.

Or to break you must unbroken be,
Or did it indeed never touch me?
Though for this I not gives a dime,
I still had to live all in their crime.

Belief theirs on I passed but a stud,
So certain seem those playing God,
By too many moments mind slips,
And all that false grips, here strips.

Before as me, my face becomes me,
Nothing else I ever wanted to be,
Untwist from their mad course,
Mercy endorse, or make it worse.

To He that speaks, worthy seems,
Yet He helps that such help needs,
Redeems, yet nothing did mention,
Renovation needing from convention.

I sank down to bottom of a universe,
To find that of its verse is curse,
Enough breath I keep to survive,
To get me back from this dive.

Tree I hugged, I let it be, to it I plea,
That once I wish I can take with me,
So hard, it indeed didn't have to be,
Falling leaves, through heaven I see.

There calm claims a true bard,
That we come to so disregard,
To I somehow it still did cling,
Hiding well, its deadly sting.

I didn't know this could ever be,
All in us wrong here ruins we,
Hidden, without real distinction,
Depiction it's seems as but fiction.

To see us for else to most is a lie,
Watch them die or rather try,
Wretched in them, could I defy?
Misery in their mirror reflect on I.

Here be quick enough to realize,
Pain that us tries, to such us ties,
Only dead move so fast, hissed,
To all such things if you enlist.

When out of mess, I can confess,
Devil could quicken our holiness,
If indeed it is sized, recognized,
That lives so well disguised.

That I could somehow converse,
And our curse turn to a verse,
Without here people mine,
You come to this script here sign.

Here revealed comes my debt,
As without knowing in it crept,
While there he slept, we wept,
Kept by that us to it strapped.

When horrified, I felt their sin,
Enough to loss turn to a win,
Crazed is the might of the night,
That to all thought it had a right.

With cheats and deceits life fills,
And You, as a medicine I heals,
Not a trick I here come to seek,
Other I, ends my winning streak.

Perhaps enough time to realize,
Little more then they try applies,
Maybe truth be worthy to ratify,
Today it is difficult to come by.

Here sucking fruit of its ethic,
That the world has neglected,
Still it lives for it's not only mine,
Trial on truth will someday shine.

III

Borrowing notice that found hell,
Reviving firm, we never can tell,
Troubled by our reasons I do see,
Tears of justice, without flexibility.

While living in only a dominion,
Where every fool had an opinion,
Living this made indeed reliable,
Freedom to possess is undeniable.

Freedom allowed only to commit,
To buying a lie, in us all their shit,
Open to their shallowness dismiss,
Mad enthusiasm or despair it all is.

Allowing it, letting you pick a side,
Yet by filthy eyes, none go untried,
By stories that not reach thought,
Light gives weaker then I sought. ¹

Speaking of that they wish is so,
So they be moral, look as if to know,
As arrogant are alleged to be vital,
Quickly they operate, in the recital.

To be important, in some hurry,
Not extraordinary was their fury,
More powerful, the less merciful,
So I decided to play it slow, cool.

Making I choose battle to attend,
All of they, we need understand,
Behold sight, too all bite so light,
Understand, none are all right.

Limitless occasion He'll provide,
Tides atop I ride to the other side,
Or change never turns other page,
No longer time us can rearrange.

Famous all feels yet it none is,
Death is renown, terror to cease,
Its sentence signed, here is set,
Indifferent did not know it yet.

All had a right, jet not out of sight,
For this only Yours I thank might,
On mission to for religion search,
And all that to else us diverge.

For they, useless is my thought,
Only that they do be ought,
This but briefly to elaborate,
All in we, He not fails to state.

Wish take you to their mess,
By scars remembering loneliness,
I know how to their lives destroy,
I can wreck pain that is your toy. ¹

If I wish, yet myself I always deny,
For all wish their existence dignify,
Of it unaware, nonexistence they say,
Yet it is existence without they. ¹

As I ghost theirs to outside ride,
With it I had to for a while coincide,
You see devil to sum, it I become,
Inside, it all hurts as I come.

From darkness that in I grows,
You act by a rule yet rule blows,
You showed a crime of our time,
When I thought it was not mine.

Perhaps wanting love theirs,
And You that I from such spares,
By but some frame I assumed,
Yet indeed, not by it consumed.

Forgetting you were more clear,
You convince as you come near,
Of a world feed didn't really fit,
Closer to heaven, I had to admit.

Yet to say none people do rule,
May indeed be made to a fool,
Powers with us once did toy,
Innocence I try not to destroy.

Once Gods, now bribed frauds,
We play odds, most applauds,
And implore that wanted more,
Secret in store, evening a score.

Did this not justice high serve?
Guilty got that they deserve,
Time to choose, me or you?
Here are saved only a few.

Suddenly, bite theirs out take,
So that I could innocence retake,
And I can't disagree, as I awake,
Only that You give, worthy make.

IV

Still rooting for the underdog,
To both, situation does belong,
Despite all that to I they spoken,
Still in I keep place for unbroken.

Enough fact for that is next,
In I indexed are scars axed,
Yet against onslaught of a raid,
Is proof of battle that us made.

By this in which we do enlist,
Decides whether we do exist,
Placed here to rise, not to fall,
If I can all by a right name call.

How miserable indeed is sleaze,
That great only comes to tease,
Lazy and lame, I easily frame,
Then somewhere else I became.

Only that history does not repeat,
As same with its tail comes to beat,
Refrain and then back is the pain,
Because its purpose we entertain.

Soul food, Yours only I owned,
While all else inside was stoned,
Then it You overrun, it is gone,
It's not mine, mine is of the One.

Roots deep I've here undone,
Untwined controls so far span,
Upon a scan, with they I sparred,
Dye hard that such disregard.

I ought to be glad as we pass,
Out of feeling that deceives us,
This life dedicated to wrong,
To their song we not belong.

Finished, purpose fresh to obtain,
Or what meant then is here again?
Tricked are weak by a pretender,
That wrong come to remember.

Contend, find content, bliss claims,
Blame that falls certainly not tames,
Plenty hurts, love accident to attain,
Yet all shot to kill I, well not aim.

In it, struggle left us on a go,
Knowing all I wish not to know,
Deals low, stood for I to blow,
Or be separated from the glow.

I lived it, so you can believe it,
So little indeed innocence needed,
Whomever tells I it wasn't so,
Does not know what I know.

Else is but a passing instance,
Coincidence that takes a stance,
By it myself from it I acquired,
Another family here I required.

After all, in my ear, eye, is a song,
Glad to find I'm still sailing along,
Thousand times thank you, Lord,
Proof it's not all by their accord.

My waver to a wind you not give,¹
So this is only way for I to live,
What He gives, is not every day,
Just to see if so quick we sway.

Sometimes He may miss a year,
Let's you steer, once in the clear,
In completeness, slow moving,
Not to miss any detail, ensuing.

Everything, only if you can wait,
Free to imagine, not but imitate,
He in I flows, that carries me,
Far from that but world can be.

Picture this is not light, scripture,
Rather this light was the picture, ¹
This youthful emptiness to school,
That with new life itself wish full.

Some just not apt to love accept,
Packed, space for all they lucked,
I can be shared, and be divided, ¹
But not wrecked, by else guided.

Nothing can ever turn off in me,
Nor short come to be, ¹
As poets same story do share,
Wondrous is how notes compare.

At universe glimpse is profound,
As if we found a common ground,
I from my place not even moved,
Yet all I've outdone, false proved.

Bear, that is all I in truth declare,
Of fair, temperate find a layer,
Once stable, fruit this to you bear,
Indeed, rotten if left without care.

Else shapes, deeds, they compels,
Not theirs, but of someone else,
To match else's portfolio, intense,
Blind followers in place so dense.

For none really wish take a chance,
Clumsy do trip, shot at the fence,
Watching most made are dead,
By their heart or by their head.

From else meaning they sought,
So they can be without thought,
Sadness, endless work, so stood,
It had to waste those not good.

Asking all I already explained,
That effort yours but unmade,
To God, mysterious are ways,
If it was not so, He'd not amaze.

In conflict shaped and unshaped,
Until heart before He undraped,
Know you had to experience pain,
For none but your luck of restrain.

Joy this is, yet also a responsibility,
To furthest place in you, find stability,
Cabins, human arrogance conceal,
With stamps such at my time I'll deal.

Writer knows, fault he and world pack,
That stack, if to it he not comes back,
Trying not to disrupt my now mode,
While I go to decipher each code.

So I can withstand their abuse,
For retaliation is no longer news,
Further they you know, deep reign,
In wow, find that you can sustain.

V

These are words that never rattle,
Yet indeed I settle for other battle,
You that dimension mine to shake,
And I know not what of it to make.

As it takes two to seek a breach,
I did listen what You do teach,
Their lives did I rather wish live?
Once stories of fallen I did believe.

Upset that just not know enough,
Just to find what you're made of,
To such obscenity hand a million,
Oblivion I wish escape as Papillion.

All else becomes just a fraction,
That lived in my distraction,
Merged with decree in a blink,
That all slowly comes to link.

That obvious ought to be plot,
Yet to hypnotized it was not,
It was once I that all opposed,
Now standing by not imposed.

By one God, if one is unwell, all are,
It was this will, beyond our altar,
As speed of light is only constant,
Or to all implanted is but a stunt?

In a notion worthy of devotion,
Will turn this river to an ocean,
Indeed, not blinded that all is ok,
Time to do something about it.

All are not guilty of everything,
Yet our carless debacle will sting,
But guilty for all that we could do,
Yet just forgot or didn't care to.

We, closest to He, in compatibility,
We have greatest privilege, ability,
And with it comes a responsibility,
Need I mention your credibility?

Can we redeem of institution sin,
By nothing calling all that's been?
We stand to most loose or win,
Did your run end, or here it begin?

Depress that did impress He chased,
In haste, waste soul was embraced,
Your temple I come to take down,
Was only attempt to bring renown.

With useless how we do play, ¹
Decisive here indeed be may,
So water to wine now change,
By word climb an empty page.

Above the towns rage, set stage,
By just flatting my wrinkled page,
Did I not swear, not to I concern?
As pages turn, I was not to return.

I know disaster is always in sight,
Yet somehow it is still all right,
All they do to prove we are not,
My masterwork here brought.

¹ M. Antic – Toys and Immortal Song

Devils Own

That yesterday commemorated,
In shadows of tomorrow waited,
Future lethal offers its prediction,
To avoid of past wrong decision.

Discomfort hides beneath a front,
Death we someday must confront,
As my regret I cared to comment,
For that it meant given a moment.

In us abyss stored, here explored,
As fences fall, we come reformed,
Only mimicking those so strong,
To themselves many not belong.

To traps of self-indulgence state,
None hesitate, yet most was bait,
If but every third word you heard,
Travel by unstirred, as he lured.

Sooner or later came our defeat,
Guilty pleasure to with fear meet,
Wish, knowledge made strong,
While all along I was so wrong.

As stride of pride us does divide,
Now it is time to choose a side,
With that not knew here caught,
Train of thought feet found not.

Intellectual cynics none convince,
From such since hands I rinse,
Too much is said, all they spin,
Leaving nothing to believe in.

Bothers absurdity all indorse,
Finding nothing to be worse.
Choking remorse, gone is cause,
Compared to that was worse.

Head full of maniacs us teased,
Such we released or so pleased,
Where all facts be rearranged,
I deduce, to remain unchanged.

From disguise murderous lies,
Turned to consolidation prize,
In fog of deceit who can decide?
Until all melt to here but abide.

Now this struggle I call my own,
Cruel hunter to hunted is drown,
Here to replace why with what,
Yet all know how it be ought.

We're our own fame or disgrace,
Walkers of earth, all had to face,
Not for all this ends the same,
Obscure takes aim in this game.

Let same law apply here for all,
Even if by it I come to only fall,
None seem ill from all their sin,
Nor have been where I've been.

Trial is real, that lets us not be,
Yet not all be according to me,
Innocence protected not a roar,
As age pushed back to our core.

Creator on left, killer on right fought,
Recollection stretches back to a spot,
Dropping all, as mortality I do flee,
Without natural enemy, it lives in we.

All do linger, auctioned to a bidder,
If in pact with swindler of a leader,
All they can please is made concise,
To misinterpret that all see as vice.

Hell I smell by the confusions spell,
It did dwell, yet we could never tell,
Convicted by our law we shall be,
Never free, yet this none can see.

As superimposed all suffocated,
Indicated, still patiently awaited,
Shameless time us looks to find,
Strives to deprive a futile grind.

Submission to need, selfish indeed,
Made weak, for he needed to feed,
That hurts even if we not bleed,
Yet its victims silently agreed.

Demise is covering all our eyes,
Compromise to only this us ties,
Spreading influence folly released,
That on interest its only did persist.

How far away we wish to be?
Yet from so strong only few flee,
All that is ours trying to take,
Of heartbreak ache few forsake.

By all here I've been and seen,
Don't you pray, for he can win?
I'm my own fame and disgrace,
For this waste, death I embrace.

By it placed in contest, in unrest,
Its interest is to expose those best,
With many here we had to meet,
To which benefit we shall commit.

Unforgiven, as devil in I not tires,
Running to fulfill foolish desires,
In fire expire by relentless static,
Not going anywhere, yet in panic.

With pitchfork pushes nonsense,
Just as I approach that is sense,
Pushes that we not comprehend,
Forces that us here tried to bend.

Nothing did state this endeavor,
As whatever required not clever,
You won't feel a scream of stale,
Beneath vail, rail to that try and fail.

Foul I never did see enter me,
Yet with my hell I can't disagree,
Wretched deploy, killing a boy,
A place like this does employ.

By a reality too often unkind,
That to this world made I blind,
I became that I hated, just as they,
Unaware there was a better way.

Pain to my body holding is right,
Here where our sin I could sight,
While here blowing with a wind,
Here pinned, by all that sinned.

By stealth appetite of an opponent,
To complement with death I met,
This junk to a bottom of us sunk,
Somewhere at the back of a trunk.

Unhesitant this shame stood erect,
Neglect false effect can't dissect,
In a clutch with fiercest defender,
Stubborn to standard its render.

To size all leaving in disguise,
This hell becoming to realize,
That rented rooms did embrace,
Foreign in ourselves by a trace.

Yet still famous in this world,
In twirled as a wind swirled,
Not enough yet paying such prize,
I lived to recognize our demise.

To self-suffice was their advice,
Yet not a name of true sacrifice,
To this sin I've been, many goes,
Our guilty souls, death knows.

All in instinct yours, I transcend,
In many ways us it did offend,
All I observe, serves no verve,
For nothing better I do deserve.

Icons false lure, to a panic steer,
Senses blur, now sure of unsure,
For millenniums they obscure,
These beasts, soul made impure.

Here if I'm to be a best of man,
I'm to face filthiest of them,
Leaving, as care seemed lost,
Yet meant most to face worst.

I needed see where our death hides,
Living with that hit from all sides,
I understand better then disgust,
Why in people I no longer trust.

Perhaps wishing I've hooked,
To how this revenge looked,
Perhaps now enough spooked,
That here some already booked.

Grows without resolve menace,
Disgraceful is sought as immense,
Stubborn here chases the wise,
Beneath still I that this survives.

Masters of disguise here revise,
That from nothingness do rise,
Altering course, by which I fade,
By that before I becomes made.

Here being to it all committed,
Yet most bound to be defeated,
And I here flirting with disaster,
Thinking of game I'm a master.

Unsure what here does matter,
Into our thought you can enter,
To affirm a bond, all to flaunt,
Yet not allowed to know that we want.

Without reason it comes to oppose,
Story just to despite all else propose,
A velvet reef, intent is but mischief,
To in our soul arise that is its grief.

All to but our composure unseats,
Tired by stress, against agreed knits,
The mission, addiction, infliction,
Is just to be out of true composition.

Going out of its way to interrupt,
And us that snaps out and erupt,
Devil nothing is without our flows,
By eternal might fit to He oppose.

By He appointed to hand a doom,
That such can assume, and resume,
Just as it always lives, that is by He,
That such cannot be, is the enemy.

Those so used to that all here goes,
That its face never does expose,
Yet inside us resembles a cramp,
Unforced on our life to stamp.

As this clump when you slump,
When lustful, when as a tramp,
All that its will did invent,
Are new ways to kill, us spent.

Without immense to transfuse,
Here some indeed come to lose,
Spectator here is not allowed,
By else's deed made proud.

It tires, it hooks in its troubles,
It receives it upon it stumbles,
I know you, coming remnant,
When I am utterly dependent.

Right holds wolf to sheep slay,
In dark danger, seeks to portray,
All in our void, seeks to exploit,
Meaning it's in place employed.

So tedious, to the edge it leads,
Never apparent, it grows weeds,
For its war may seem as civil,
Yet never face to face comes evil.

It is dark, and hard, unbending,
It's intending is commanding,
Where all changes come rush,
On hopeless it comes to clash.

If allowed, it takes advantage,
On ridge dangling, to infringe,
On all it turns, inside it burns,
Slave that for conflict yearns.

Disorder this to infuse, a snare,
You have to know it is there,
Verve its was to other unnerve,
Verve is to nothing ever serve.

That our peace seeks to destroy,
Inside leaves a mark, stamps a decoy,
Never you accepted responsibility,
Even when of your heart in vicinity.

Living to transfer pain of an appetite,
Fight for existence filled with spite,
Harder to move as on we marched,
With time it sits growing detached.

All echoing is in its little curriculum,
For we are busted by a continuum,
Moment I can take, guilty of a fact,
Making all come from but neglect.

Chronicles of diabolical to repeat,
In vain lives spent that do commit,
Having the means of some new wit,
Holding in grit, cracks slit when lit.

This connection, mention notorious,
Starting to look at only inglorious,
Ominous can become victorious,
When in clear absurd point obvious.

Here all, only to be in our way,
Your tone, never could I per sway,
Beneath surface, for victim seeks,
Into which many its beaks sticks.

Mad go that think all this is new,
Quickly gaining control over you,
Means could justify this behavior,
So accept Lord to be a savior.

Devil persuades, same only courted,
Their faces as Picasso's, contorted,
Amongst assets to that we hook,
People but few still human look.

By such provocation, I want out,
As if the devil spit in their mouth,
Desperately poor that so attack,
But what is reason to respect luck?

By all we now thought we had to,
Not want to, black death I knew,
Beast got us to its loosing merit,
Repeats all he stated as a parrot.

Killers some thank, not condemn,
They prevent us from being them,
They materialize all the hate in us,
As devil, they exist for only thus.

Protecting miserable lives, by lies,
Selection that from holy all unties,
Now only here to pain surprise,
Of lies, which smile in disguise.

I will not take his proposal, his bid,
Let it be as it may, I meet for it defeat,
Purged are all in its awesome serge,
Yet in I not awake previous urge.

Nine bottoms to here per sway,
Some by it, without their way,
All in we, I needed to believe,
Yet for it again bound to grieve.

Without knowing I was tricked,
All seems impossible to predict,
This art serves, addiction to kick,
Definite right and wrong I seek.

That shake all down, explains,
You by this soul strain attains,
Devil offers, take, us to hunt,
Yet he not knows what we want!

Although else I wanted for me,
Brought before improbability,
Obedience mine here to distract,
Where all decency is under attack.

That else accept in range fails,
As none holy no, turn to a yes,
Here made sore by their mood,
When able to do all they could.

Yet as all here repeat to infinity,
Stupidity, by He in anonymity,
By bottomless trials, seek no ties,
Hell are people, chain of parasites.

II

Ideal practical use this proposes,
Devil weakness finds, exposes,
It's hard to by this else pursue,
It will be hard to break through.

Nonsense often here made sense,
To take the edge of a fool intense,
Of all those in who we believed,
Tomorrow showed ill conceived.

Making more, made it worse,
Or tomorrow curse we reverse,
Cautious made, yet not afraid,
As if I strayed from the unmade.

All civilized they'll attack,
For nerve they thought to luck,
Fighting for another territory,
That we carry, us could burry.

Stick no longer your pins little,
Too prudent to by such swindle,
Yet pain that ignites still remain,
It may come to hunt us again.

Without way to tire the craze,
To us erase, hell again did raise,
Shame of craving false still sings,
When dismal life no joy brings.

World I thought to save, all I gave,
On the slave mistakes do engrave,
Afflicted by that is inflicted, fools,
Playing it all by worlds rules.

Made mad, by beasts in their bad,
It lead to all that is dead instead,
Unable to wrinkle the impression,
That just hangs to of life imitation.

Sun of this day, differently shines,
By all it does, much it undermines,
Black hole sun, resolve false to ban,
That to exhaustion all needs to run.

Past that here left us phased,
Depths gazed, myth upraised,
So much pain, still testing faith,
Wrong ways we never outdate.

Too late for that on such relied,
As past still to occasion ties,
Worthy not, most in place trot,
Feeding plot, that made us rot.

You are destruction, not creation,
Still just unevolved impression,
I was freedom, third dimension,
For you, without comprehension.

Inventing that from sky descends,
Master claims slaves' false demands,
I make but one wish upon a star,
That we're back someday as we're.

Is it all an act none does surprise,
Away, or with devil compromise,
Without fear, thus without mercy,
To avoid pain, struggle we flee.

To raw, obedient is degradation,
Silently defending obliteration,
Of force demonstration, depiction,
Now is without any competition.

By arrogant convenience, deviance,
Or just for a sake of disobedience,
For in the end it could suffice,
Although all in their advice is vice.

Functions ours carry this prize,
Yet none can size our demise,
All suddenly changes the shell,
But few can tell, all is not well.

Who doesn't see it, it did grind,
Deliver punishment, to the blind,
To all satisfy, all it so well rated,
No matter how underestimated.

For enforcers of a gore, as faith,
And all are too late that hesitate,
By the fear that let them go on,
By brand of dead, it was all done.

False effort court the damned,
As they righteous condemned,
Amongst all uncaring for theirs,
Find eye for belonging to else.

Us towards wrong most employ,
In experiment, with us they toy,
That here never could evolve,
My problems could not solve.

Burning was darkness this,
Revealing nothing mine is,
All swaps, to gravity us ties,
And energy that such denies.

Consumed by only our vanity,
Attaching weight to our entity,
Losing grip by all here we keep,
To clumsy risk present steps steep.

Even mutt rips chain, in dismay,
From cruel owner's horrid way,
As all in their sceptic little rule,
Invented all that can be so cruel.

By instance aware sinner I be,
By drug of smug left in debris,
Or in but thought, of then what?
Forever that be ought we do not.

By obsessions that us can devour,
We indeed underestimated power,
Placed in double-dealers' hands,
As multiplies that not understands.

All I can't except nor ever change,
Let's us choose in that we engage,
Cowards not know hell I walk,
With too much trouble to talk.

Here all, they can destroy rather,
While submitted to will of other,
So much about us comes to say,
This game we think well to play.

True mission, none do envision,
Remorse leads not to a decision,
As rhythm defeats the rhyme,
Sublime turn into but a crime.

For never adjusting speeds,
Faceless hides that world leads,
In panic but unreliable become,
Skill mold that to nowhere run.

Dwelling it's you never knew,
Until you come to break through,
Nothing could of pain such tell,
As that traveled through hell.

Cold, as if to I here so assigned,
That such not find, remain blind,
In it we so easily subtracted be,
In it wore we ever truly we?

All us could hold, us does mold,
From it to unfold, already told,
Seeing all that as weight is sold,
Forged by attitude, feeling old.

In this place, load we become,
Only in silence, I return to one,
Conceals a thrill this decision,
If it found no competition.

All accepting this for that it is,
Happy in a freeze live in a breeze,
None could ever recall its shade,
Yet it turn up here, again made.

Wrong place and time feels as I,
Condemned rely on that had to die,
Dead I stay if threat I do not erase,
Hours, days, to unlace from a base.

Lucky, as whistles are in my head,
That its tune could comprehend,
Though without You, in truth to be,
Nothing would be good for me.

On path this, drive you meet,
Take a seat, stare down defeat,
As I rise above such a design,
Label it did assign, is not mine.

Influence derived by such a sign,
Suspicious it resembled a design,
To sustain remains I must render,
Of it defender here to surrender.

In it deception is characterized,
There by you again surprised,
Before beyond I ran, to it span,
To that was another plan.

Here as but coat with two sides,
Masters of disguise, faces hides,
No each week before an altar,
Don't let me by little sins falter.

As tormenter becomes a mentor,
Yet contender is just a pretender,
Devil is a strange fixer, in a blur,
Letting all occur, by spur of a stir.

For those in defiance for it be,
He'll agree for all had to be free,
Truths are many, truth is every,
Yet such could never be me.

Blame later came, taking claim,
All in this game at us takes aim,
By rules so arbitrary, set I free,
Salted sea of tears let me flee.

Gulping disaster in strange bid,
All only seem to get away with,
As all seems so close to the end,
Where all ashes into one blend.

Not by one drink here tricked,
But many drunk does depict,
Terminally ill, too often slip,
So above we just cannot keep.

Day at a time, through a charade,
Each, pact with who sturdy made?
Cruel here play, by word us slay,
They never knew of another way.

To some all, to else none matter,
Dead is a letter, far from a center,
Through chaos still I can choose,
Though it feels either way we lose.

...

Beast Decomposed

Willful to it I dive and death survive,
To those it ruled not, I need arrive,
From beneath lurk, alligator teeth,
That souls did grip is not a myth.

I felt heavens and its holly bliss,
Of gentleness such opposite is,
As balances tip, insight sinks,
Beast eager from a pond drinks.

Wild sneak when none watch,
To all scorch by their reproach,
Knees bent distinguish a beast,
Set forth, yet before man retreat.

Revealing will that their chains rips,
From my nose, layers of time strips,
They can now see, when I was me,
From beneath, inside, I came to be.

That had to have it all ties chain,
Such too heavy made this train,
That to the top never made it,
All there they can't take abraded.

Never indeed passed is this test,
In mad play most are possessed,
Devil forges, that still on rages,
Devil tests, God but challenges.

Creator against a traitor, manipulator,
Who here wins, I'll know only latter,
One so lures, other ensures, endures,
One deceives, other for it forgives.

Made not to resemble but a square,
Devils own to declare, I was there,
By all not held from break through,
All we here learn is how not to.

That all is same, without a doubt,
For this by that other thrown out,
Until to parody this I am immune,
Situation devil awaits opportune.

By it quickly changing their mind,
Will not of your own to this bind,
Mass insane, by thought to tame,
Shame knowing not about blame.

Their methods only took us so far,
By such with God I cannot spar,
It's no contest, rescuing residual,
That remains instead is individual.

Opposite sluggish, in rear view,
Giving else that I here could do,
As in meanwhile I become them,
Then your reign, comes again.

Damn, mistake inside I did let,
Then met that all is to unset,
I not crave for your applause,
Nor proposal of these outlaws.

By fear, fatigue, made a slave,
Also death that had to behave,
By them that do sing anything,
I accepted same damn thing.

Comes from where anguish this?
By all done and not taking peace,
As pain surely comes our way,
By it burn that with fire play.

Past view vision could censor,
When did death unattended enter?
In a final dance, by methods used,
Reserved to that we reckless served.

Difficult is to kill beast us eludes,
It indeed thousand heads includes,
Looking for an easy way to state,
Of slithering now carrying weight.

That with devil here shake hands,
Sense to some is without a chance,
In this musical all did so entertain,
In it nothing we needed explain.

For most it remains unfound,
Yet for long he has been around,
Claiming the backs unsupported,
Taunted to all we never wanted.

Drained to argue with but a tease,
Of pain release, devil does cease,
To all in their little worn out trick,
That does sneak upon naïve, weak.

Sentence such hands in delight,
Yet we are required to it fight,
That exterminate, world do lead,
Only if we with such ever agreed.

Contorted belong to another lord,
Made to think such we can afford,
To caress that fools do mention,
Carrying fraction of their intension.

Repetition dreary leaves definition,
Without intermission is competition,
Genuine indeed was not imitation,
Carrying in itself same intension.

That in I holes needed to drill,
Drawn in, to a kill of their thrill,
Punctured by all in their neglect,
Even when right, made incorrect.

Price is name calling demeaning,
I don't care how they are feeling,
They loathe you, pride their flam,
Just for not being same as them.

II

To legitimate feel, buying a bluff,
That all else so easily written off,
Not dispute but part take in a flick,
Although more important then it.

For I can't all that I had to state,
With patience not to humiliate,
In ration, beyond comprehension,
They're a fraction, a distraction.

Agony will pass sooner or later,
Cheerful thought even less matter,
As mistakes take more of our time,
In time saved can see their crime.

Faithless, blunder never do confess,
Such it does harass, turning to less,
For all must be made into struggle,
Into which bent, I needs to toggle.

Coming to blast that could not last,
I forgot how to do all that I must,
As I stopped going for farfetched,
Show I in a batch, same hatched.

As beast released did so persist,
Until God no longer seems to exist,
Serve our purpose bent to the dust,
Placing trust in that never can last.

As verses from an abyss I inhale,
And you can see that I'd never tell,
Tiresome when none they torment,
To them all, to I nothing meant.

Unscrew my spine, from a prison,
Where laziness sturdier is then reason,
As from destruction they all came,
By it heart wrong string did strum.

Wrestling ghosts, inside I meet,
By they feet I not lift from defeat,
Unknown only to me is revealed,
Hope this with which it healed.

Time to reconsider, by renown,
By all else turned upside down,
Wiping out of this hole a crust,
Leaving I with line first and last.

In it moment that still remains,
Without strains it all explains,
Out of phrase living in a phase,
That stays or above it you'll raise.

With sense this fight was fixed,
By it all transfixed, in it mixed,
Living on thin line, with freight,
That my debate is to infiltrate.

Cover all ground, braking a rhyme,
For in it a lie you get me every time,
Time to close this, soul off rinse,
By feeling that comes to convince.

Upon compliant, beast released,
Tempted to unleash that deceased,
Letting all free to now endanger,
For none could stop their wager.

Here you seemed as something,
Yet up there you are nothing,
Here only with so many twisted,
That on our weakness insisted.

Sin with which we now could live,
The world certainly comes to give,
Questions hidden, inside do burn,
Only that we give, we get in return.

What goes around, comes around,
Still here to walk proud, allowed,
Wide is range, on earth unbound,
Looking for that lawless crowd.

While numbed its wicked design,
As enemies of a time value assign,
That our misery comes to prolong,
Was part with man did not belong.

As stampeding all may swarm,
By a norm that with horn torn,
Leaving path to a chain reaction,
Without obstruction, set in action.

III

They speak, just misery to conceal,
Not to feel for with it they can't deal,
For this breed, I buy into as if I need,
You overwrite by Your creed.

Tired holding by twig to this gig,
That to heaven stem out must dig,
And in a snap all of it becomes gone,
As if none of this I call my own.

As layers these, label not defended,
I could've much longer pretended,
As world negotiates a smoky mood,
And I, where all thought we would.

Somehow caring that well I arrive,
Privileged still in His archive,
Unending grace to heart that strays,
Again and again leading out a phase.

On you depended for that not ended,
Going so far, before I surrendered,
Blowing by all, these fools that poke,
You leave in smoke for is not a joke.

Now I can feel sin passing us by,
Still defined by which we may die,
Here when tempted be, turn to He,
So that patiently I come back to me.

I hurt, by inert they in I did insert,
I hurt, by their drive in this dirt.
Given to impulse I thought I want,
That here come to I only hunt.

Although to question the cause,
Indeed, also becomes our loss,
Instead piercing through reality,
By banality towards their fatality.

I not changed their mind by kind,
To roles mad here they only bind,
As all wish to be that they're not,
Into this treachery all are bought.

Invisible dark matter us separates,
That here we capitulate, it so states,
Curse of all man, all I cannot hold,
Careful as I unfold this cold.

Energy sucked for it is no good,
Cruel moment all does soothe,
This is not how you want I to be,
From them you wish set me free.

Other than them I wish for instead,
It was a deal bad that to you I lead,
Maybe again I come to here but fall,
Just so I can bring Him to you all.

Stolen comes my heart by the hurt,
Yet all here hurt I could not revert,
Beyond a bend, stretches the grand,
Finally, at the beginning of the end.

As all stood before me I do seek,
Through a relic for a sacred link,
All that better off be, see a trick,
Life hides not answers I do seek.

World indeed now I convene,
Or but leave blissful in their sin?
Good and bad, all of it will pass,
Indeed, with or without us.

Choose, while through we cruise,
Did still amuse all we still abuse?
As on this road so wide all ride,
Prospects seem on every side.

Danger larks behind every turn,
Stiff to feel, for wrong we yearn,
Fragile here peace, easily rips,
To quick reveal tale that us grips.

As their giant jaws strike again,
Only stain that of us did remain,
Still ancient method race choses,
A fight in which everybody loses.

All too used to that cannot stay,
Always something is in our way,
Intent that irate do complement,
Here to vent, their punishment.

Hell this be, when we are not we,
Once my faith will your faith be,
Is it my fault, I see all that is less,
That I notice all their pettiness.

IV

All sinners here come so unbent,
That for murder can't even repent,
For their deed having an argument,
By a consent love never did grant.

None deal with despair of a mistake,
For it all shakes on their stand fake,
Hungry indeed never try to doubt,
Yet nothing but life, this is about.

Rage is without vision, in collision,
As rage already made its decision,
Thoughtless are not worth saving,
Raving consumes constant craving.

Take time, prepare for survival,
Here man indeed meets its rival,
With devils' tongue close to ear,
Defiance is all from them I hear.

In face of adversity, intolerance,
To evaluate not at but a glance,
Gods and devils here are made,
Shots I trade with that but fade.

Some funny yet sad, fail to see,
So hardheaded in blindness be,
So passionate about but wrong,
For this leader old still do long.

By luck of valor, compromise,
Made I think of these times,
As intent makes an appointment,
With what meant disappointment.

With none ourselves we concern,
Then see dream to nightmare turn,
Egoistic is all they need to share,
Yet all they declare, I cannot bear.

These demons I come to meet,
Infinite seek to prove all is shit,
They destroy all, hardheads ram,
Just to make it according to them.

And I live to prove them wrong,
To kick your junk, I still do long,
Indeed, when love seems dead,
Opposite it, by indifference lead.

Not caring for that we do or say,
In dismay, as all thought we may,
Nothing become that we do hear,
So empty for nothing we fear.

Wonder not of stuck all lance,
They are without other plans,
On black dirt, none but burned,
The place for the unconcerned.

To those as they, prison belongs,
To that all else but itself wrongs,
Invisible to one, other is rather,
A moment could take us under.

Against us, in some crazy plot,
Encompassing that is not a lot,
By doubt all was cancelled out,
Instead to by it deeper find route.

While as if fighting some bison,
While eyes fixing on a horizon,
As mad rhino a world we ride,
Try pick on which he'll go side.

Living for but a fall out mission,
Unaware of that is their condition,
Here I am not stuck, with vice,
Here survival does not suffice.

You not drag me, I do not pursue,
I was one that through drags you,
The devil in me, before again me,
Our passion misplaced always be.

Not small, but made to be weak,
By little pins in us they try stick,
I needed dig so deep for me,
To find else we needed to be.

Deep Inside

By colossus of wounded dreams,
All that well seems, inside streams,
In this time of lies, truth boring is,
Entropy, all trouble to now dismiss.

Never could it take away my fire,
I found my soul, before the dire,
If I let this pain be more than me,
Then with them I'd only agree.

Wishing to but darkness confess,
I just needed to through it pass,
Further then all screwed to a spot,
I walked from that seems as a lot.

Path on each step must be checked,
If equal to the task, they I tracked,
Reflecting on that they admired,
Yet not get caught by that expired.

Transparent night held a power,
To truth reveals in nightly hour,
To its giving that seemed my best,
In it I still needed to find the rest.

They threatened to kill a flame,
As I You tame, all now take aim,
Broken will everything try to do,
To make sure you're broken too.

At rest, here beyond crossroads,
Pointing invisible against all odds,
Knowing not which way we go,
Thought replaced that I know.

Ignorance theirs on fear stands,
On us depends and us transcends,
Unpleasant, stupid here reigns,
To this baggage claim it strains.

By that to a story this is bought,
Closed to that simply be ought,
Beneath struggle for us waited,
Spice that this comfort deflated.

They'll say it was so courageous,
But to I it seems so outrageous,
Participant of that I can't alter,
Yet that as so is bound to falter.

When again lifted out my bad,
With time, for that I'm glad,
I went quietly as in came dread,
Or I was but lead by the dead?

By properties of me, that proceed,
I fled with only I ever could need,
No other ideal was quite as real,
Places I could heal still to reveal.

While here once I was as any,
When looking we be as many,
Here all appear to wish deceive,
Smile while they should grieve.

Beneath master or servant lays,
All else out of focus itself plays,
In some phase that always stays,
Or living to find remains of days?

II

Reaching to You, that us defends,
To simple so few comprehends,
Not let else be, it depends on us,
As all else makes or breaks us.

Rebuilding myself, taking stance,
Amidst pillage of their arrogance,
Pleasure is losing this, it is liberty,
Only purpose is to save my sanity.

Threatening to I revert, to dirt,
Someone else in my place insert,
Finding nothing, amongst various,
Impressions serious are on barriers.

While pain smashing, indifference,
That in trance at me does glance,
They'll die for this, so He'll let it be,
You see, He made man to be free.

Utter void that us had employed,
By angel I was warned to avoid,
As far from hope fell yesterday,
Or am I someone else today?

And shame that I on they hold,
Overthrown becomes by Lord,
I will admit to that ours is defeat,
By only this, soul I come to meet.

It is compassion that saves a day,
Deeper then hole they per sway,
Letting it sink slow, beyond hate,
It's not too late to with faith relate.

Straight, I return to being alone,
Nothing else was ever my own,
Return to rest, with You in rhyme,
Only back to I, in my own time.

Once, from all twisting I did tire,
Their unrest threatens I to expire,
That their knowing can't mention,
I integrate to invite other intention.

Last line of defense, fires a heart,
For here still I care to take part,
They say, there are rules to obey,
I wouldn't have it any other way.

Bearing down, and letting go,
Growing so as down I slow,
Becoming as a runaway wave,
That by none else could behave.

Without His space, His depth,
All that is here I only trapped,
Still I could recognize eminent,
That independent really meant.

Before a big prize it still tremble,
Until big I came to reassemble,
You set it all on level, when near,
That mixed this love with fear.

Without a thought, here I know,
To countless places from here we go,
As all one here indeed disregarded,
Another held wholehearted.

By density of joy in I so erupt,
Heart inhales that never sapped,
I thank thee, that me as so made,
Of that had to fade, here unafraid.

Your flame I here commemorate,
Surrender that makes me radiate,
I could indeed say nothing more,
Only of this love I was sure.

Here lifted to find the grand,
I reached they, that us defend,
By feeling superior, now lead,
When nothing was to be had.

Life awoken by such invitation,
Bringing you to a culmination,
By this war, all must dismantle,
Central became only so gentle.

...

You'll Still Wonder Why

You will still here wonder why,
Us He to misfortune does tie,
Made us suffer in sickness some,
To a point where pride is gone.

These dreary days I did reflect,
Past not neglect but by verse dissect,
Once in love with this, to it sworn,
Yet again I'll not ask to be born.

Once this place filled with wow,
Now so tired, I just want to let go,
Once energy its was without worry,
Now obliviousness left all in hurry.

I need not years, your rise and falls,
To youth indorse, still spent on false,
As intellect their truth so frightens,
In contemplation, knowledge ripens.

All their life flashed without plenty,
Without purpose or concept any,
Matching audacity, march and tell,
Nothing they've done is done well.

Yet by how we are living, driven,
To place where we can't be forgiven,
By this I was linked to your crime,
Our indifference will do the time.

Disregarding an effort of a spark,
For they preferred it to be dark,
Endlessly criticize in their demise,
Glorify and sink for they can't size.

As unreal seems without end,
For as long as to it we attend,
Here passing to that is more,
Not allowed to another ignore.

It is devils fault I needed more,
By such losing all I could adore,
Dangerous find a reason why,
Yet worth my while hides a sky.

Reign in Hell or serve a savior,
All I find cost, in they an engraver,
For this much agony I've endured,
I troubled He, defiance I stirred.

For this given all that means to be,
Strength, love and a sense of me,
I disobeyed, set here is not a way,
Rewarded by He, punished by they.

Though insane they put between us,
Privilege of knowing else for thus,
It is Ok, their realm encompasses,
Only to reminded be, all here passes.

For same mistakes else to blame,
Once again, not repeat the same,
I'll forget to say the best part,
It'll be there when they depart.

II

There is a fierce kind, you ask why,
That violated just for sake to defy,
To recall I flow beyond the norms,
By strength beyond my brittle bones.

As all movement became deadly,
Alone, yet such I'll accept gladly,
For in us nothing else but stress,
Living in perverse awkwardness.

By strength live with that we fear,
To I they give, I wish not be near,
They but unnerved, all overturned,
By all heard, as bird to a sky lured.

To speak at will became new trend,
As indecent else lazy will brand,
It is never over for those so rated,
Pompous never indeed separated.

We'll fight it, by dark strand spent,
End sees how futile is your attempt,
As unrest that in mind does nest,
Even when passed, it still caressed.

But it was their choice, not mine,
Pain does entwine to such remain,
I'll take you into this nothingness,
Yet that it is so, you had to confess.

Swallowed in part, truly surprised,
Pain screwed lived well disguised,
I took you down and into a hole,
Powerless, yet thought in control.

I'll show your fall, taking a soul,
And leave it for you to such call,
I dug those graves you can't find,
Nor what I say to redemption bind.

Whatever, they thought they may,
Some just wanted it their way,
Here to tell it, that is all I will do,
Weather you hear it is up to you.

Although useless it seems, I engage,
For virtue theirs needed to change,
Mad caught in webs invisible strand,
Only by so sticky it is forced to land.

By two in us, grows one we feed,
One us from it lead, by other dead,
Us to strand, speaking of a monster,
It was an imposter, we foster.

Aware, could catch and prevent,
And here starve all us did resent,
Or we're bound to be but pray,
Of the demons we cannot slay?

While so fearless, far we went,
Only to consent to be wrecked,
Or obvious that us rips of strip,
Wish of innocence we only keep.

As vile play, that here do stay,
Anger is a gift, some may say,
Not to I say that all I save may,
Yet I come to all try per sway.

As one rises, other is falling,
For the ruler of a soul calling,
He must have mastered law,
For indeed He knew our flaw.

I lived their mistakes, their aches,
I was that them still not forsakes,
Surrounding is reflecting meaning,
And it was us only deceiving.

And we accept, wanted to belong,
While all along for wrong we long,
Knowing by now, that us fails,
It's time that for else us prepares.

As it all here turns to be the worst,
There, my people come first,
Living in ice age, tired of rebuilding,
To cruel invasion still not yielding.

III

Without understanding all utters,
Yet all I hear is that here suffers,
For they only wicked remember,
Of it only suffering they render.

Bored to threaten with its abyss,
To say that so obvious indeed is,
That states, catastrophe awaits,
That just not relates, separates.

Yet only here to make you alert,
And not indeed to any here hurt,
While all around guns point at us,
And I that but up points a pass.

Soul not spreads in all directions,
Not is one with their affections.
Yet all whom such come to tease,
Statements similar to theirs release.

That from them still is talking,
A shadow some still is stocking,
People, for meetings irregular,
Hateful their reason, keep far.

Indeed, hopeless seems a plan,
Yet amendment shall come,
For most, there is no redemption,
For love was not their intension.

Tired, lied to so many times over,
Truth here, whole of I can't cover,
As soon as you take your eye of it,
It seeks to come and you defeat.

Triviality flouted in, it us ruled,
By it I was also once fooled,
Devil in you by their imperative,
And light that knew why we live.

Only light knew why it existed,
While on else here all insisted,
Some were born blind for such,
All they need is that they touch.

All I tried to explain was in vain,
I did refrain, none I need to gain,
Silence only awakes me, by it I be,
By their voice they killed, you see.

No longer anxious to in it find gift,
In here where all so swift do drift,
Here to but put up sign in pursuit,
For I walked this dangerous route.

Yet hidden in some personal depth,
I not become of you, else for I is apt,
I come to foresee, my Prophet I be,
I never did believe in any of thee.

IV

Lord was all here left of hope,
So with them I still could cope,
Across all boulders, us borders,
To that exists only by holly orders.

Fortunate my mistrust didn't last,
For I came around to that I must,
Concerned I here ought to be not,
All I sought, only beyond brought.

Our mind here is not left alone,
Instead knowledge some forgone,
I wish be part of else but this demise,
And that can provide only paradise.

Uncaring repulsion, comes renown,
Yet unneeded cannot let you down,
To know what was in one's heart,

There are layers you need discard.

General deception did so capture,
It is OK, because I live for rapture,
Story theirs many lies will disguise,
Despite all here and there I still rise.

Participation His that comes to heal,
By our weakness coming to reveal,
For I had to come to that is a Savior,
To explain our strange behavior.

None else solid is, yet it so appears,
By lines I crossed, inside all clears,
Mutter stops upon of it recognition,
True lets I flow upon of it distinction.

On white steps here heavy stomp,
Without gentleness, all will slump,
Now I wish go, I admit so please,
I cannot dismiss, else just bigger is.

All else get taken by the breeze,
Leaving only that essential is,
Provided for, I consent to more,
Only when of nothing else sure.

Confess, many may defeat a few,
If right or wrong, long after we knew,
As if without escape, then absolution,
Only so simple seems other solution.

For world not made it easy for we,
For a fact that here I still had to be,
In time I thought for many I come,
Yet certain I could save only one.

Howling sacrifice that despairs,
For thought that none here cares,
You must trust, while in ideology,
That love now, not appropriate be.

Needing to be loved, appreciated,
Not ceaselessly debated by ill fated,
By all I never could see as they do,
Made this goodbye, we are through.

...

Land of Broken Hearted

By else, most lost their place,
Craze amazed, of mad a trace,
Days turn to waste, a disgrace,
Or deface that us need replace.

Thief made to escape unseen,
Clever thought they've been,
To some ways of life conserve,
Showing such but few deserve.

Foundation world does uphold,
Was entirely foolish, not bold,
That they survived until now,
All thought such we must allow.

It is this personal God all fear,
That secular world does endear,
In an instant all is as they please,
Order heavenly came to decease.

As rest do crush, to hard hold,
Instead to by gentle hand mold,
It's only strong amongst frail,
All miserable by such we fail.

Here I did not stand against,
Those that He one day erased,
I've been where they can't win,
Place of weak protest, I do spin.

As pedestrian standing around,
Where He'll ran all to a ground,
Even though standing on edge,
I wish not in clash here engage.

Yet without luxury to all escape,
World us or we world do shape,
For such punished on this route,
In it all somehow took me out.

Hitchcock sense of their suspense,
Actually filled with indifference,
By such all they're allowed to take,
Yet none of it will any happy make.

Crime it legitimized, believed,
By this I hope none it deceived,
Some never learn, born to burn,
Mine they wore not concern.

Forgiveness made us careless,
Won that is less, we can confess,
In two days all we could overrun,
But that was not the plan.

Though killed for all they done,
I recognize that to nowhere run,
That by mad reason come gone,
In night complete, not to be alone.

Fitted in I was tower of Babylon,
By it I thought to the sky sown,
Yet blessing can turn to doom,
Did you know or just assume?

Marking none they do, all blue,
Silent I look, too tired to pursue,
Coming upon other presence,
Establishing false dominance.

Somehow crazy not amaze me,
I became lazy, little did faze me,
Posed is all that I was supposed,
Devils caused all to be tossed.

Not surviving past, wars, drugs,
Various blows of various thugs,
In rags are all made by slugs,
All down drags, that so bugs.

Made in shadow of a uniform,
To all that cares for not a norm,
All abandoned surly they pass,
Left us here without a compass.

By feeling wrong, dark souls,
I try not to leave in hellholes,
Now making decisions for we,
Idiots lost privilege to be free.

While all here so opinionated,
Much work, alleged related,
Responsibility that I unfold,
Is more, made to them hold.

In a war I found such insanity,
Only to again seek humanity,
I wish I can forget all about us,
Sleep and in sleep be righteous.

II

In rest or in I here do I trust?
A little of both I guess I must,
External and internal is reason,
All come fast, here in a season.

Even non-sense made some sense,
No time to failure turn to eminence,
Yet every little thing something is,
Shortcomings mine I've pleased.

Overcome disgust or turn to dust,
All I must, but in us to still trust,
Protect weak, or regret for it met,
Or illusion rent, by it not content.

Yet all begins and ends with us,
It is not thus, done, I never pass,
Into the nights disappearing act,
Down many go that there react.

Taking all their ways unknown,
Into mystery of a world thrown,
Others so sure by what they do,
Open, all of them came in you.

I they steal, beneath conceal,
For there still was all too real,
I do fear, by that all disappear,
While careless nothing revere.

Scorching heat I thought to bear,
For your children do any care?
Without guilt on mission cruel,
Again to bring His gentle rule.

Once light comes, to it sworn,
Back, once again, as if reborn,
In it cannot glow that not know,
Nor let go of that without I blow.

Punisher that else over throws,
And all that lives by rules yours,
For holy in I does come alive,
And else, by time, in I must die.

All will be explained someday,
Heroes or cowards we portray?
Are we really here live and well?
What it meant, some never tell.

With such certainty world drills,
Yet another truth in us it reveals,
By jokers made to as circus feel,
Under masks all other face reveal.

Dark ages though to never pass,
And then I saw the renaissance,
Ended some false little romance,
All as passing trance of a farce.

In a land of the broken hearted,
I know all is easily subtracted,
Without a response, all reacted,
Helpless by their device acted.

I was to see all through sorrow,
Yet harder is to lead, then follow,
Yet hopelessness stranded I leaves,
His will most deceives, false perceives.

Too shocked by chaos per say,
Yet there was another way,
I just needed to remain mine,
Despite not fitting their design.

III

By some laziness losing sense,
What are limits of our tolerance?
Are we saved, while kept alive,
To here on same things thrive?

Could it here all thought conceal,
Yet this imperfection made it real,
Evident sin we not even intervene,
Disappearance devil did convene.

Made or spend are these voyeurs,
As I stood amongst destroyers,
Millions of follower's do scream,
Silliness and insolence to redeem.

Nurturing notion of commotion,
Or did nature offer other motion?
Yet serving hard time in a prison,
Us it does stun, without a reason.

Upside down all to now evoke,
Enclosed that for such spoke,
By this word I try keep sanity,
And escape the world's vanity.

Apocalyptic this rider I did flee,
By it not that I wish, but that be,
Here still we around come to run,
Yet we are concerned for no one.

By reason, plenty held to give,
Yet solitude is all we receive,
Still here for all people to see,
I was once that just let them be.

Not who you're, or that we say,
But what you can do for they,
Here in wonder I did walk in,
Into that but theirs was a sin.

Their thought movement assigned,
In this we are strangely entwined,
Here set up, only to be contrived,
Where despite advice we arrived.

Made to nod, stuck in the mud,
Stands on our head, for false God,
That in us parks false pledge,
In us some cage comes to sledge.

Of impression we last forever,
Yet life another seeks endeavor,
In it not meant to as so swing,
And put up with everything.

None tell of our tripping flaws,
While with that flows, all goes,
We are not here, nor there,
Self-satisfaction we only wear.

Deceptions steps, hard to trace,
Needing solid in Your gaze,
While all feels so unnecessary,
In us we carried an adversary.

Heart once adventurous, to ease,
Craving to know, now weary is,
Entwined, by that I'm wrecked,
A part of their cause and effect.

Only chaos here solemn follows,
He, that about it already knows,
Then I choose to leave a table,
I can't judge yet of choice able.

Ongoing dismiss in but panic,
That made I not I, but a cynic,
Looking for some to believe in,
That once I've traded for living.

Feeling tired, beaten, as if unclean,
I guess they in I've been, crept in,
They got too close with echo hollow,
Yet I not wish their darkness swallow.

That opened doors to nothingness,
Tomorrows path predestined pass,
Price of their buzz in morning after,
Lessens that we learn, or not bother.

While it be their loss that I must go,
From scratching hands, they bestow,
For the voice that only could sing,
To crying, to dying does not cling.

IV

Nothing that as such could last,
Made for that through it blast,
You that had to use and abuse,
You take along, only that lose.

All they do is my insides lance,
As dead here indeed do dance,
As shadows us here do fence,
With sober impression prance.

Reducing sensation, body paralyzed,
To some status institutionalized,
Still unchanged, through extreme,
Behind ignorance all that so seem.

Pilgrims of concrete, rubbing knees,
Chilling routines but fears reveals,
In quiet death our soul deprives,
On indifference it only still relies.

As most, slaves so well behaved,
By that just lay low, here saved,
Silent we stood, so undeterred,
Despite forces that above swirled.

Where children go, to but expire,
Adventure admire turn to dire,
To they some now try offer way,
By garbage left for them will stay.

Youth infatuated by all, to enroll,
In this filthy manifesto to enroll,
As a tool of that soul does rule,
Yet there is no exemption, fool.

Calmed by all, by trust so blind,
Loyalists to system its assigned,
Perhaps little strength to protest,
Made itself better then the best.

Rather then become their intent,
And pretend it something meant,
They will peace ours only shake,
From us take to replace with fake.

This just was a tourist attraction,
For moment bringing a fraction,
I'll shake blues, of your tattoos,
And life that we did not choose.

Air burst, suck in all in between,
Until I was from their sin clean,
While we ought to by nature live,
We ought to someone else believe.

Time to all this accurately sum,
Required seekers of continuum,
'Or did our misfortune instead,
From everyone pull its thread'.

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.

They thought us how to fear,
And turned us to a mad Lear,
That by all that to him near,
He once held to be so dear.

And that created this storm,
Immersed I inform of a norm,
'Revising root when I do say,
That my silence chased away.

Sea of discontent to but mend,
For here love we not understand,
'Love also measures this world,
Those that wavered and swirled.

Smoke, ash raised, them erased,
Phased, through eyes blind all gazed,
By emptiness that here did bloom,
Vigorous not speak for it did consume.'

Letting peoples dream recognized be,
Indeed, here it is without He or me,
Convinced their mention truth is,
I fear not this, someone with I is.

'That cloud that swallowed a bird,
And took beyond utterly absurd,
It is better heart remains unsung,
Then be burned by poisonous tongue.

For this world heart I could tear out,
And all living in safety of its doubt,'
Prophet not one to future realize,
But that by certainty does advise.

'Unreal I portrayed, not poem great,
Prove a trip, for thought I've strayed,
By it to verse I've given so little,
Their little riddle only to belittle.

Yet to a verse I owed all my peace,
Each time out of this I is to release,'
When I was no longer stagnant,
Shaking off I, sticky, repugnant.

None cope, with one other bother,
Instead, blind support seeking rather,
Our definite image is unassigned,
As our pleasure is of another kind.

V

About the world You do not ask,
Yet in I, of it still relics a tusk,
He, so that none I come to hurt,
Above life that is but tease, a flirt.

By I flu, all this is a read through,
Only not giving up on me and you,
Such could not break this heart,
It belonged to another for a start.

But He, once from it I've returned,
That dismay in I flattened, I lured,
Taking the wounds then out of me,
Travelling light in nauseating reality.

Blows this his wind, their vision,
Made by their endless repetition,
For I could not drink the dark,
Life I mark on else does embark.

Encircled in with such wide arc,
In it unaware in a tank of a shark,
It's torn He took out, slow it comes,
From deep beneath it I become.

Then I saw through, our flash,
That lash, to mash, I need crash,
By it I regain my sense of being,
With it amplified hearing, seeing.

By that rectifies, from death I rise,
From these streets that ill advice,
To be more than I wore, by pure,
Place, time stirs to blur, once sure.

As unfamiliar spreads so cold,
Hidden unfold, in us we hold,
For within realm of their rule,
Still of cruel I was here a tool.

Freedom speaks, noise to brand,
God, too big for I to understand,
Yet restlessness this was not His,
If I knew something, I knew this.

Thrown to a world, weight to bear,
That with all too easily compare,
Mindlessly intrigued by that shares,
Fashion that worries, but not cares.

Gaining all but heaven you can't,
As unhappy wrong complement,
Captured still by this indifference,
Exposed to a misbehaved chance.

Only to find unspoken degradation,
Now not oblivious is my obligation,
Someday all spills, and how it feels,
Truth deals when rest itself conceals.

Quotes by Vesna Parun

'High indifference some call faith,
But we had names more intimate,
Names so deep, names so true,
Blood to me and dust to you...

L. Cohen - Never mind

Forever More

To but fixed truth we all confess,
Driven mad by else or careless,
None without guilt, prone to wilt,
In some tilt, hidden beneath quilt.

Without intent to seek other content,
Blame on else, rule all transcend,
Against unseen, fighting in essence,
Without duty, less creates presence.

All them it consumed, devoured,
By intension of other empowered,
Hold to life if only by all its spite,
Duplicate lazy hold, all of it despite.

Senseless life but strength feeds,
Irate beast, page this not defeats,
For famous reply none fought,
All as coward in triviality caught.

In me, in all hidden is a spook,
Drowning us by a path we took,
Many in those come to elapse,
And few do find that was us.

Not losing our here compass,
For thus, less comes to pass,
Turning wise, wide open eyes,
That not deprives I of a surprise.

For forgiveness all ought to bag,
On all some still hangs a tag,
Injustice that I come to redeem,
Is because once such I've been.

In it teachers that I despised,
Or prized for so well advised,
In a moment we compromised,
By eternal now shapes resized.

It takes one to know, word goes,
From my death many times I rose,
Paying a prize for such demise,
Then all natural back I do rise.

Absolute, transfixes I back to life,
Finally, bigger then then its strife,
Nothing is as it seems in mad time,
Take a dive, to mountain climb.

As moon effecting all these tides,
In each moment choosing sides,
Perhaps all that of world life is,
Is to show He here who what is.

As blissed is not only acceptance,
With mad faith I come to dance,
Creating conflict, fixing to this,
Between that in the end as one is.

By all the bias ways, world pains,
Someday to find what remains,
In time bound, I it does surround,
That never easily could be found.

Forms invisible I learn to trust,
Us amongst is that be must,
Simple enough state it outdone,
Coming to belong to everyone.

II

Forever more, that us did allure,
Here made sure, here made pure,
By feeling too real, given a right,
IT was all I can hold in my sight.

This hill that can take all in,
That nothing indeed did mean,
By it offering way to get us high,
If none other but I to rectify.

As all else out of bounds plays,
Bent all do sway as they may,
Since better we don't deserve,
Time to ask why, I to preserve.

Breaking bad, sick of going along,
I stop talking to find what's wrong,
Leaving only home I thought I got,
For it no longer meant a whole lot.

On a hunt for that people trap,
Inside did strap, some crap,
My justice is to life transcend,
On being victim I do not intend.

So let me be, only I had to be,
Loved by He, allowed to be free,
One that can do anything for love,
And become, all that is above.

Then I was back, out a portal,
Again I you see, as if immortal,
There a liar before I will expire,
For all in its thought was dire.

Somehow to ancient wish tied,
Then heaven with I side, allied,
I can pull you through a sealing,
Yet there, heaven found a villain!

Version void, comes destroyed,
Help I receive else employed,
I was that knows how to turn,
Help me distinguish our concern.

For fair principle I but pursued,
Then I've never feel so good,
Of this holly water a piano tune,
By it show you are not immune.

One moment of game a master,
The next turns into a disaster,
And in a middle cool advice,
All packed in I that does suffice.

All here stops, runs in reverse,
Blessing, and worse, our curse,
It stood so clear, a joy and fear,
Sensations by that I disappear.

I not challenge this, so I behave,
Of passion a slave only you gave,
As here you go right through me,
So that it is not such a mystery.

III

These little I've had escapes,
Worlds of difference makes,
Thus I leave you with a smile,
That heaven in us did compile.

So once more I come around,
Final run upon a battle ground,
By it all I was worried a while,
Then You come to report a file.

And stealthy love, secret stay,
Too intense to by your lies play,
Flowing in not as I wish you be,
Yet she was better then me.

Measure in all things it brings,
Yet meaning mind not strings,
Placed with all I can't repair,
To extent of our snare declare.

I'll hear it again, it's everywhere,
Provided by that us need to scare,
Suffering came, needing to bear,
Belonging to only that had care.

Without it, life worthless is,
To avoid pain none could please,
Made of stuff, becoming tough,
Without God, nothing is enough.

Only that someone worthy had,
Loss are made to comprehend,
Alive still a memory to I came,
And else suddenly quiet became.

All violence us still does entertain,
Reign this here still did remain,
This place those worthy has failed,
Wreck compelled those derailed.

Finding I in confused remorse,
Paying a price for set by worse,
Indeed, painful is to be attentive,
Losing track of here all incentive.

All in a field tired along wheeled,
Unfulfilled, it is that souls killed,
Unfulfilled by their false need,
Inapplicable to that His is creed.

Here we to peace do belong,
Yet everything is wrong,
Only obligation we defend,
Is that none we did offend.

Yet taking all without a sense,
These are not laws of romance,
All that evaluated did is to nod,
Condemned to broad, without God.

One is that indeed be ought,
While in other somehow caught,
As if living in separate reality,
With God and we, in duality.

I did not seek any discomfort,
For this also small is the reword,
I came for a word, eternal made,
And easy solution here did fade.

Not afraid to ruin my little perfection,
And fail to here all needed mention,
So spear me not, nor truth elude,
Hit me with it as hard as He would.

Reign over all in their campaign,
As this rocky terrain brings pain,
I hang around, to by God confess,
By little good, prove worthiness.

Regress, given that I need to pass,
Observe again without prejudice,
In the end, only He to on I decide,
Lucky for us he is here, to provide.

To overthrow, to accept, I let go,
For duty, gone is all that I know,
Demanding this perfection is,
Death I did possess, only He sees.

Blissful yesterday is gone away,
To became an agonizing today,
When all logic from I drops,
Thought crops, dread pops.

Young enough, until legs hurt,
I hold, until sin I do revert,
Not too young to look back,
Nor so loaded to such track.

Yet time is here to but repent,
For that knew what it meant,
Hopeless influence in I screams,
Strength by that I repel only is.

And sense to apart tell remorse,
By other duty still on my course.
Tomorrow from sorrow I recover,
That it's still not over to discover.

Before the Dawn

I had that could put all to ease,
Yet fools it not comes to please,
As only speaking of how it is,
As if only their cruel games sees.

In they strength that did possess,
Yet only this allowed to harness,
Their design, ways broken caress,
Bound to turn to something less.

This verse not canceled in after math,
Clear path, against sloth of their wrath,
Cunning I'll stop all from running,
A word staring down, to it coming.

Against all mechanic, stood electric,
Potential energy, instead of kinetic,
Waltz I regress but it can never pass,
No longer here just a silent witness.

Parted from a mess, as I regress,
Only pass that He comes to confess,
Heart modest, of truths holy rest,
Else that impressed I but stressed.

Death through folly again bursts,
Drunkards army endlessly thirsts,
Crow from a dove life here sucks,
As pointless game all but mocks.

Time comes to from it all untwine,
Yours, I never valued above mine,
They'll seek for in I hidden beast,
Though long ago to be diseased.

For what I miss, in us the abyss,
Seeking if again I'd enlist for this,
I for I long drilled and chiseled,
Cracking only for that sizzled.

Ancient treat, takes a small step,
One you will tap, other did entrap,
When all on that they count, taunt,
I escape that blasphemous hunt.

They wanted to by this own you,
As non-sense almost came through,
In an endless need to make it easy,
Yet it was not enough to please He.

They fooled yet not ran over me,
Something else I here had to be,
Too late to think He stood for this,
That all sees from death I'll release.

Purpose bears this responsibility,
As layers peel to bring only me,
Purpose fights for identity some,
Here free of all, I become the one.

II

While mad all around me danced,
I lanced to invisible from it fenced,
By all the world as valid proclaim,
I was made to feel tired and lame.

Sleeping are we with eyes open,
This is not of spirit I love a token,
Empowering that is here but a freak,
Instead of standing against the sick.

Too much is in hand, here jaded,
For reality, imagination I traded,
There all indeed still possible is,
Imagination but idle can please.

As if living with this disease, strife,
By they broken, trapped by square life.
All else guilty seems, jet light is will,
Only by one here a will, try to heal.

From heavenly plan taken to low,
Not to disappear but a path show,
For they glow, out of time declare,
And that could bear for it prepare.

Getting up, still not meant to elope,
But for they be to see that is hope,
Before the cruel, thought to rule,
Forever did lure that can't endure.

For they to see that similarity admire,
One of theirs is holding eternal fire,
To bring this flavor from my savior,
That to an angel must return a favor.

I had to expand, cover much ground,
Far from people, space is profound,
I wanted to here build a tradition,
Mission that of He gains recognition.

As I wait, until cold, until sure,
When else is not going on anymore,
While by time building the sublime,
Or a silent witness of an awful time.

As prophet seeing bits of a design,
As destinies with stars I try align,
When stronger then all that wither,
Made me a story of us reconsider.

Stronger then that constant do toil,
To experience mine here but spoil,
Not a slave of chance that agreed,
Needing not follow dead in its seed.

This is where it ends, it can't pass,
Another becomes a story of us,
Differently it all had to be done,
This is decided by another's plan.

And then again, where you span,
There, where I end, and I began,
Reading the writing on a wall,
By given all away, here I gain all.

Dropping the philosopher stone,
Torn, only again to become born,
Listening to truth still unafraid,
I strayed, yet again to be made.

III

I bypass their chain of command,
Into your mold I you'll not brand,
Placing trust in that we now carry,
Punished for ways of an adversary.

It is misery, yet try to understand,
All they made is but made to bend,
Water runs, canyon slices to revise,
To show each hill differently cries.

Our obsessions never knew why,
Definition that some past did defy,
Demons here I still need to blow,
Not here for that you want to know.

Tired of attending fear, expandable,
Decide if our lives are creditable,
It is not that we have, or all we do,
But how much and who we give to.

There is more than a lot, I sought,
By this before He once brought,
Here where truth comes revealed,
Lot of it written yet little is lived.

Ghost is He or I, without breath,
To one in I life, of other is death,
He I rival, while this I defend,
In conceal that is bound to end.

By gamblers, made of indifference,
Taking stance without any evidence,
As this pride I seek not to mention,
Must live for so does discrimination.

Else is just incomprehensible to me,
That which for I was so easy to see,
For all you contemplate, fight, show,
There was I who lets you know.

Our interaction, many provoked,
As into these shadows I walked,
That made me run from clarity,
No entwined with law for charity.

Other purpose I needed to attain,
Another reign, that I need to gain,
Here between that I already am,
And Heaven, of path clear take aim.

Made special by one, not by other,
To decide, look a bit, yet none bother,
That God but endless love can give,
It is only for that wish to it receive.

Before I died, each rock I overturned,
I burned yet I was still unconsumed,
By power of another here infiltration,
That upon I instills a new intension.

I had to confess, my soul You bless,
With this flow of consciousness,
What is it in me, that you see?
Yes, I was here lit, I was so free.

Am I an accident that ends well?
Such only You could indeed tell,
Will I ever make it; I not know,
Without you, nowhere I can go.

Living as Houdini, death by fault,
Talk to me of simple and difficult,
In this giving a specific intention,
Precise that is, in every situation.

...

In Between Worlds

I only came craving for the truth,
By elements of heaven and earth,
All in between is resting within,
Yet all obscene they not call sin.

I can't bear to curse and swear,
Yet for more than myself I care,
Incentive void I tried to appeal,
Perhaps to only me real did feel.

Captured, that overlook do fall,
For you and me, accepting it all,
I agree, by all that none can see,
Yet they never knew that is we.

Nor how strong we had to be,
While still coming back to she,
Feeling as I never did before,
As I never lost you, in does pour.

I guess, still somewhere in between,
Stupidity rude sneaks in to demean,
Description good here in did lean,
This spin, mercy His could clean.

In expectation nothing was real,
Convictions all seal, lost appeal,
Sacrifice of faith, letting me know,
I can't stay here, nor can I still go.

Refection past, darkness got too,
Only then ahead I see through,
Senses for you I for long tune,
Hoping I would be there soon.

Ending up as but cheap rental,
Without a discretion parental,
I surrender, to this weather,
While slowly climbing a ladder.

Still putting puzzles together,
Over floors, unlocking forever,
Become one you want me to be,
When done, there I may find thee.

Doing that I had to, so not worry,
Just to never again make you sorry,
So you get to know I once again,
For you are all that does remain.

Mine was not mine, it's so heavy,
Without any trace, lived my levy,
All was about who is better,
Then the scene You do enter.

You can show that I do hide,
Stunned by all that is inside,
Other was source, inward force,
To separate reality finding doors.

Another gravity, orbit does free,
By it, brought is universe to me,
Not enforced, but as so offered,
Open, beneath all as new comfort.

With means, so far away I'd ran,
And have nothing else with them,
To I unlocks from senseless talks,
And dismiss that this boat rocks.

By a world no longer concerned,
Then I come to be by He turned,
So that you know when it hits,
From where it comes, by what deeds.

Here all is made to be but a liar,
For putting up with mad desire,
Filling our head as expired aired,
That for else made us unprepared.

Exaggerated, made up is worth,
Of this is made this wicked earth,
Despaired by ways they convey,
I don't want to any longer stay.

To nature its commit, helpless heal,
By that I only know how to reveal,
Not leave it to me, I was not strong,
There is too much here wrong.

By wish to our right here invite,
Only to find that comes all despite,
Their need as endless need seems,
And away from this, true relief is.

Now life to choose or but seclusion,
Without right to destroy their illusion,
Tedious is to still deal with them,
Coming around, again and again.

Surrounding creates orientation,
Determined in it is temptation,
Yet this not of gifted artist sings,
But that gift everlasting brings.

I not wish be judge by finer view,
That may save all by excluding few,
Yet perhaps that is very intention,
And judgement is my salvation.

For we indeed cannot here exist,
By all on which mistaken persist,
By all that can't be where I be,
For misplaced passion that did flee.

Am I just, or merciful and forgiving?
Yet by their rule I'm just not living,
It is by this justice He lets me live,
And by all forgiving lets me grieve.

By it death was not my intension,
From all creating now separation,
For they missed with God unity,
For this, they can't stand with me.

Though endeavor is so clever,
Here where none win forever,
For it was all in us as an implant,
Off the center to daunt impotent.

Existential principle not includes,
Path us soothes, yet Him eludes,
Mine is love, with bigger to agree,
That places only Thee, before me.

I've been broken for my salvation,
Now upon I no other fits invasion,
Although as reborn, by all effected,
Yet by it, in this air, not neglected.

Here where I still awaits a battle,
And shadows that in us do settle,
Foundations mine I've abolished,
As I stood here, all demolished.

II

For all is folly, as is melancholy,
All else indeed accept the holly,
Asking coach to draw play sober,
So that we don't get run over.

Out of it is where I need be, unseen,
Thought it'd be easier to pass clean,
Instead of it so tolerant, down bend,
They can't destroy potential grand.

As in this mix, I'm and I'm not,
In between that be and be ought,
Here still I fought with an idiot,
Caught in their infamous plot.

So if you understand, feel regret,
If not, upon yourself mad is set,
View to a kill, I did not like it,
Unaware that is where we're at.

From lies we constantly guard,
I tried is to but free my heart,
Here where none but me I alter,
I got away from my slaughter.

This fire His water shell put out,
On all set out, without a doubt,
In story of now that all did allow,
Nobody is asking He anyhow.

And you can't win, if I'm right,
All your strength or will despite,
For all this nothing meant to thee,
Yet is came to be, all to me.

Unlocked I came out of His house,
By that to a sky lifted my brows,
Made to feel that here is too much,
Of so high or low I hold the touch.

With none in between, here I cope,
Between disaster and high hope,
I can separate, I know what to abide,
Between layers, I from not I, divide.

Power of stand few here did feel,
Else was honest, yet it's not real,
World functions on another level,
From it relief is worthy endeavor.

They'll deduce it to else's blame,
Convinced He loves all the same,
Tired and angry, certain of flowed,
With disconnected here outlawed.

Owning strength, beyond debate,
Or did else's faith soul infiltrate?
Probing as none rebuff intent tough,
Untiring function on their behalf.

Their wrong few here can admit,
Devil seed most better did befit,
Interesting is an unlawful misfit,
Until it is a habit none can beat.

Living in darkness, without intent,
In complete disillusionment,
Freedom to them given did employ,
It be that all here comes to destroy.

Always in my feet, I did stumble,
Unstable roads see us crumble,
That does remain, an astray heart,
Where one must end, other to start.

There by He I forgive, I surrender,
Instead given that I can remember,
Taken away, they sound the same,
Where I burn with different flame.

III

I had to take care of me, for she,
She that before all this loved me,
Above every head there is a head,
And by high authority be instead.

Coming to He that along I took,
Whom by all they could, overlook,
They invented this God of now,
That everything seems to allow.

Institution is not modeled by He,
So how can I modeled image be?
They wish to experience its court,
That would devastate such sort.

You want to grab His attention?
You ought not with such intension,
Seeing again how here He strived,
For all which wore once deprived.

Not here to stop for I did not arrive,
Without Him, I'd be eaten alive,
Then your step another state dares,
That has been here dying for years.

Takes attention from a fraction,
Expanding dimension, you mention,
Through a shell, slow comes a nail,
Loader now I blow with that I tell.

Before taken out of that deceives,
That one loved and all else leaves,
Else was that in life I need learn,
To for one another show concern.

While complex decisions all faced,
One I embraced, simple else erased,
To other secret string, heart clings,
Life us to conviction one day brings.

Distressing revelation, burry false hope,
Maybe this is miracle by that you I top,
Only thought their version I sustain,
Yet here no such could indeed remain.

Once I played all in this little terrain,
With no more then little brain,
I just passed none of it I trusted,
Just casted in play that not lasted.

Talent to their ghosts to open drag,
Yet their will made I behind lag,
Waiting for all we forgot to say,
While foundation they around sway.

For secret hunting, in this flood,
That is buried deep in the mud,
To unbury all that's in contrived,
I don't know what there I'll find.

Understanding only built a rule,
True one to this silence is a tool,
It not implies a child impulsive,
Nor indeed reaction explosive.

Trusting all in heartless culture,
That I end up to I here torture,
Changing my mind by encounters,
Instead still all that us but plunders.

The world did disappointment lay,
They'll say all they need not say,
All is uncalled for, exiting thought,
Decisive, yet they seemed as what?

With all I despise I did not engage,
You came to set stage for a change,
Treaty with growing feeling lets,
That rules against instance but sets.

I not moved for none I could gain,
Until my world comes back again,
Here thought of true resolution,
For it, there was no substitution.

Once pain of it is remembered,
It not mattered once You entered,
There is a law above our law,
Here I sense, I know, it's secret flow.

IV

For I, tiresome is living in maybe,
Then there was that be and not be,
I had both and nether, all consider,
Given not to your wish be, reader.

What claim in we needed be?
To which our deed did agree,
Has our purpose more sought?
That world so hurt, not caught.

So I wish share with you a word,
Yet it be altered, it'll pass unheard,
In times mad, such will it degrade,
By all that their perfection made.

Though fully linear, without fault,
To a bolt, considered as a revolt,
Yes, to they it unpredictable is,
My word as chaos to they seems.

I'll exceed right they think I have,
Grave if to master I disrepute a slave,
I crossed the line, I'll not behave,
I wish give just, consider it brave.

We should face that's opposite ours,
We had reasons, they had powers,
Version different I'll but propose,
And hell upon I by it quickly rose.

Thinking I was that lost my place,
Yet by it I found way back to grace,
Methods these never lead man as I,
Methods these live for I to but defy.

So I write, not to my peace dismiss,
In pupil still is seed that touching is,
And all that this only really reads,
Is that all that leads so only seems.

They not listen, it's not my regret,
Although their life depends on it,
For pleasure mine else was rough,
Misery let I fight for good enough.

By this God to me is praise worthy,
For it, no matter what I follow Thee,
Else they need, else them did feed,
Here on such we've agreed.

Yet not all that is martyr to masses,
For, not by people, as Jesus passes,
It meant to reveal, that was real,
Crucifixion for it to he, they deal.

Not all as so live, this is not His,
By unfortunate out of a box I tease,
By it I no longer strive to survive,
But experience of principle revive.

As there was no peace to us tie,
That world will not try crucify,
Savior must die, I realize why,
All he'll deny, they not to rectify.

I'm still here, to eternal offer link,
By agony of all, not bound to sink,
Two ways we go, I'm part You meant,
I'm one whose love was still unspent.

It's early, yet waiting is so tough,
Perhaps this time it was enough,
By their pushing, I can't invent,
Only strength to reject false intent.

Here as if sentenced to know,
Saving myself for the next blow,
No longer I think scene changed,
In same engaged, they only aged.

Convinced mistaken for a brain,
Trying to lift from the same plain,
Tired or all they still required,
Demanding against us conspired.

By terrain prospect is in every lane,
From peak to a pit, and back again,
Taken all is, although not yet given,
Intrigued by a villain, not forgiven.

I'll try to be on my best behavior,
I'll speak of endeavor of Savior,
In all night dwells, illusion spells,
All contemplative what it meant.

As a Seraphim

His faith was to with else relate,
Saint never in church laid in wait,
One other we sought, ready or not,
For more then you ever thought.

As St. George, dragon must spear,
So that a world such does not fear,
Blow, before Lord I comes to crop,
Some must sink in order to stop.

Enter its soul, to its fire confined,
Entrapped in cages of their mind,
As emptiness just spins in place,
With oblivion all tries to replace.

Enough not, yet all other breaks,
With it all else now under takes,
Trapping wicked in heat beneath,
With seven heads of a beast meet.

Consumed by doom if I not name,
All that at us was taking aim,
Don't ask how I know, I know,
Hand down, ask I not there to go.

As all take a step back, they pound,
So quickly breaking new ground,
Monster must I become to kill one?
While indeed such never be gone.

Only here to it stun, not let span,
Nothing else could've be done,
Thought a jungle to move around,
Dire I must learn to bear a sound.

Just that is it for sure, hand across,
Their ways, I completely engross,
Light to see through or lose control,
In a center unfold that is for us all.

That cares not to other work find,
Now as engineer of another kind,
From ground up, building us up,
For rot you head, I sought to top.

As the brave stay in this field,
Great its secrets easy not yield,
Unlike semi, learning part any,
Expected to stand against many.

To you nothing, to I all meant,
Our faith, to opposite is obedient,
Here that rivets meek, I did seek,
Here only to fight for those weak.

Your fabrication sun of tin pound,
I get a kick out of turning it around,
For nowhere but dirt you're bound,
Nothing you thought there I found.

As seraph, their arrogance I feel,
To me, it is pain that is quite real,
I was in presence of that you scar,
On you I can transfer the horror.

I burst to see that you're about,
If not afraid of all I'll find out,
In you, on every level degraded,
Answer to your question related.

With but a thought, this I could,
Deficit in your mood conclude,
As if I can scan, quick to transpose,
On they expose, my will impose.

For there is nothing you can do,
This bullet you not run through,
Paralyzing shakes to decompose,
So be aware what you impose.

Waited for your experience to decide,
Of mile high, wide, I take side,
It will sink in through and through,
Did that you take as true spare you?

As honorable you evade so stood,
For here nothing is entirely good,
So I take it slow, with you I cope,
Although anomalies never stop.

Here indeed there was no cover,
When love comes to takes over,
I wanted to know what it's like,
Then torn in I out you do spike.

All assumed, you had to tell,
Fell, against loves rule it did rebel,
When eye for truth does cries,
Else to it applies, other are ties.

Violence nothing could solve,
Now to your life I need evolve,
I took a best shoot of the savage,
Not lethal enough to I damage.

I only respond to way tender,
Only to it I ever did surrender,
New law, that all does not allow,
Else hand plow, He knows how.

Freedom came to with I agree,
It be not without responsibility,
All goes not as music smooth,
Hard fought that as good stood.

And all that I still had to fight,
If I give up, it escapes my sight,
This attar, helplessness reveals,
And surrender, unforgivable is.

II

All your versions easy, luck sense,
Made for nothing but dense,
Mistake is that I for them you took,
By your futile quarrel ground I shook.

Here not to any reassure nor condemn,
Just say when verdict becomes a spam,
When tried to speak of ridiculous,
Then something less conspicuous.

As police squad, false move, be dead,
Color various I can put in your head,
Spinning lights, in that you I enwrap,
Into a world unfamiliar inside a snap.

For its ways to survive, else trip,
Since then I've made a leap,
Obligation now with this to raid,
Of your stupidity unafraid.

In I He is thrust, visions these,
Mad will strain, righteous to ease,
As right before me, becomes me,
None can do this accept for He.

With their guns before I all rattled,
Once left alone this will come settled,
By mad, we become detached instead,
Opposite cried, to justice lead, be glad.

Your lazy freedom here to destroy,
That chaos of your will did employ,
For your advice here I never did ask,
Yet inclined feel truth they unmask.

I was not to fall but roll as tide wave,
Only grand when for You I behave,
As this wall a thousand miles long,
By I walks, to wrong I not belong.

It can make it dark or make it light,
This you only thought you wish sight,
Just to see, if these here but takers,
Are indeed but restless heartbreakers.

Yes, pain world awakes, us it takes,
For you I'll try, through the aches,
Missionary man in these trenches,
In a war that lasted for centuries.

In their little square lives an offer,
As a lie that heart made to suffer,
Into us their effort comes rammed,
In eyes of dead, future is damned.

Disturbed by all here in spleen,
I'll cry out for all that is their sin,
Colossal pain of injustice to end,
Direct, without anger or consent.

And you will know it is His,
Although you'll pay for a tease,
In true, you wish keep me silent,
For your mind blow, the defiant.

They cannot kill a flame, I sway,
So refrain, you'd fear it anyway,
If witness I need, to they remind,
Power this mighty to I is assigned.

Perhaps indeed here I need to see,
A monster is not bigger then me,
Bighting on more then you chow,
I not knew this I must go through.

Foul in us oblique places a trace,
Disgrace our place did misplace,
Nothing instead, nothing to add,
While in debt to this feeling dead.

Startled by all darkness did harness,
Soul to dress and us make less,
Taking apart the rugged design,
That some game to I did assign.

History this did commemorate,
Yet not made to be only a bait,
To that you can't digest, submit,
Swallowing that I had to vomit.

This was might, we live to fight,
To I this bite grips not so tight,
For this was not a world for us,
I rock thus, peaceful in peace pass.

More vital then I ever thought,
Nothing more then this I sought,
It is not can I or can I not,
But do I want to or rather not.

Not trouble with a storm, my heart,
Don't tell me I can't but that I won't,
All I could utter, as I break North,
Is that only this holds true worth.

III

As they threatened to take us all,
Theirs had to become our goal,
By absurdity all in try sledge,
Here I was living on the edge.

Against pride taking one side,
Choosing space wide, to collide,
Moments of clarity, face a crime,
In space as if a lantern of time.

Nature to us foreign I come to see,
In which I became its only reality,
Against the raid that all invade,
Standing is our deed as barricade.

Pulling now for but that other side,
That outgrows their selfish pride,
Not to abide to foreign invasion,
I'll be all you are not, in occasion.

I was perhaps here to all remind,
In service to more than your kind,
Or for same receive same blame,
Yet your I'll not make my shame.

I took the pain awaiting many,
Deserving of it are indeed plenty,
I wanted to from here disappear,
I wish not be near that He'll fear.

Taken is mine from here reward,
So your mad comfort I can't afford,
I not care for the games to play,
Nor on their string here but sway.

Absurd that made us else forget,
Unknown to me brought regret,
In meaningless motion all crawl,
By false devotion lifted to a fall.

I'll never again play to their deal,
Finding out what it does conceal,
In silence, to see that us did strand,
For wasted life we're condemned.

Now by your wing here covered,
Time dedicated to us uncovered,
I need not they, nor their respect,
Now that you I came to protect.

Now I follow through endeavor,
I try to return to Lord a favor,
Yet by me in this secret leisure,
I know what mine was treasure.

How secretive, in its coaching,
When none seems to be watching,
More gentle the Iglesias song,
Free of pain, it can't be wrong.

My carried away face, in it bathes,
Through ray, I absorb Your gaze,
Man of fortune, still of it dreams,
Through its streams, He redeems.

Masters Plan

As remedy I come to offer,
Duty that avoid, justly suffer,
I awaited long that more meant,
Again it comes to I transcend.

Late for that independence fuels,
Another is work that I now rules,
Noting for granted in this is field,
Road revealed to most concealed.

Once, I eavesdropped on the sky,
Guilt to size, holding to that ties,
Concern did turn to measure stern,
For some otherwise never learn.

In a habit all else disregarded,
In us departed are well-guarded,
Closest to me could not agree,
So I really not expect you to see.

Here I not speak of that I think,
My utter silence created a link,
That despite all this, still is,
God they did not decease.

For foolish pride I do apologize,
Once in protocols greater in size,
Here with all that repeat a grade,
As all, walking in a jaded parade.

No longer fitting same uniform,
To which old me had sworn,
Another hero is still to be born,
And attend to those here forlorn.

Nerve find for verve, it is for us,
As such I not ought even discuss,
Breaking chains of our here shame,
None other for our trouble I blame.

None more or less vital then other,
Behind every, world we discover,
How ripe from rotten distinguish,
How to feel joy, without anguish?

Always more then all our own,
Young and old together thrown,
One of its body becomes aware,
And other same can hardly bare.

While in eyes beauty is timeless,
Or stranded by all we confess?
Youth not belongs to only young,
Our effort, memory such strung.

Beauty given and not earned,
Brought only the unconcerned,
In it most of that today is,
Tomorrow will easily dismiss.

Awaits countess I need confess,
Who's best each day I wonder less,
I wish not leave my rhyme broken,
Yet here best never comes spoken.

Feeling that out of church spans,
In tears smile, sentiment overruns,
Spotting intent, without comment,
Competent grasp all that it meant.

Of all opposite, walls to breach,
As sufficient are hard to reach,
Babylon in us we feel you teach,
With words us but need to stitch.

Slow heartbeat, to surface dent,
In its core of soul, a sacrament,
By this to feel real, all flouts still,
Just a moment after I do spill.

I promised once, life was first,
Free, by no word it is rehearsed,
I'll survive by that sudden burst,
To be in heavens grasp immersed.

Diverse is my kind of affection,
Weary of living a misconception,
Liberation, I'll take that chance,
It was never without a stance.

Yet nothing worse is for pensive,
Then incomprehensive, offensive,
On these street many you'll meet,
And all are liable for their defeat.

Stuck with wrong are more alone,
Then gone, choosing on my own,
Deceived in bad by here wedded,
Nothing to this I could've added.

Putting borders on us, on me,
Made to be that we never can be,
Yet I could never be this free,
Unless both of us on it agree.

Unguarded, by that world staged,
Then rearranged, in else engaged,
Restored all flows, where it goes,
Towards that only heaven knows.

II

Since born, I so well played alone,
I'm made to do without their tone,
From an audience I myself fence,
That accepted all at but a glance.

Taken from worlds sudden rule,
So I can look back to how cruel,
Witness to reckless, improper, rather,
Of only that becoming an author.

Prune, I've rejected worlds tune,
When to all I've become immune,
Now made to rewrite all the rules,
So by them none would lose.

In view is unbearable in insanity,
Not answering for human calamity,
Without reverence, all I'll distort,
That I cannot court with my effort.

Worthless is to them still service,
I can't confess and be led by less,
No matter what I came to do,
As long as I'm nothing like you.

To such smoke out all I tried to say,
This is no longer a song anyway,
That hopes state not calls to late,
That had them at mercy in debate.

Unless He intervenes, it nothing is,
I can't release that you'll displease,
In hectic chaise, to none else I gaze,
Many us faze, yet none do amaze.

When alone at easy, with God,
For me this was the only road,
He as the only that in I sponge,
Others soul to nowhere plunge.

I accept no other here connections,
Nor honesty of your indiscretions,
Nor all or your living out load,
Nor your lazy you called proud.

For none get to know, just now,
To remain civil, we must somehow,
Truth was not honesties rapture,
As wine, blood by time gains structure.

As lost is essential, that inner layer,
Or of dragons now become a slayer,
Out the river wild taken alive,
Where big and so cruel thrive.

Configured for different faith,
To with wisdom here relate,
To from cruel spare their bait,
Upon whom life did not wait.

As strong with time not affiliate,
Historic only laid in their faith,
Everyone meant to have a heyday,
Mine is the end, where I can stay.

III

Expressive yet all ought but ask,
Of He, what is here our task?
Why here, what we come to do,
Fulfilled becomes all that is true.

Yet you are but that you've done,
Wondering what for I was a plan?
Then heavens keeper to I did span,
Then He reveals, it takes a man.

Thought I died, yet to this I He tie,
For I can't let you all here falsify,
Killed in name of faith, not my own,
By not knowing that stood forgone.

While by all that is still to come,
Shows that lessons are not done,
Clash terrain made to they sustain,
Where spoil, decay is their gain.

While sickened by how we crawl,
Ignore that shots call, false control,
It's not even about what transpires,
But how we react to it that inspires.

To no state world you'll reduce,
There is always a way to choose,
Let's see you in it, in it be good,
Did that we pursued, us elude?

Truth universal, love for all depict,
Yet way we carry it out is distinct,
According to ability, child, woman,
Who's the man, dog; you're a man.

Although love not made us holly,
If we loved that is but folly,
Although unbearable, here all is,
If you not know what to release.

Be prepared, choose that He can let,
Not all is according to your mind set,
Yet those few moments life meant,
For whole of it, only lead up to it.

Get reset, not always plan us aid,
Without it, greatest comes made,
Inactivity bless, time is a friend,
Made to think, to comprehend.

All they call gold I call yellow,
Until world you know says hello,
All shining indeed sparkles not,
In another's plot be not caught.

If people we given year in peace,
They'd come to new set of priorities,
See if because of our work we go,
Or is because of work we think so.

IV

Not but another sinner here listen,
Where above their status I risen,
Worst are that us wish to teach,
Unaware of all out of their reach.

No one else indeed danger see,
Beyond their noses none needs be,
I've learned all I can from insane,
Ridicule their gravely did entertain.

By booze, dribble to in bubble see,
When not with them, only free,
Place filled with righteous oozed,
That all things indeed confused.

I had to be far out, above about,
Arrogance is nothing if not doubt,
I'll show you all that to I He gave,
By it still some it'll not here save.

That no such virtue even sought,
Only few really try to dig us out,
Watching the tolerant to chaos fall,
In cool rules enroll, made all crawl.

As in genes written are past events,
When thrown, as boomerang bands,
With mechanical notion to move,
Foreign in us implanted its groove.

I need doubt, to make you doubt,
Nothing about, parts I tried out,
That in a basement is living it up,
In a trap while crap did not stop.

Not on revolutionaries' missions,
Only scrambling but politicians,
Philosophers, spread passing decree,
That beyond a moment cannot see.

As wrong integrates, its case states,
Living in our everlasting debates,
I had to be that the world repairs,
Otherwise I'm only mirror theirs.

To be spirit amongst man, is a plan,
When I dissent, through me You ran,
Lifetimes changed, you can do it, go,
You to show, I don't know yet I know.

V

As if by thousand mistakes burned,
If still concerned, ready to be heard,
Ready for it all, for the devils due,
By He, I've figured the devil out too.

You're old, yet to them still new,
Tedious is how you push through,
I despise that you diligently pound,
This is why God keeps I around.

That exposes will of animalistic,
As prevailing is rather ballistic,
By now all well contemplated,
I deflated if it nothing radiated.

For it some regard, else disregard,
Knowing by now that holds a heart,
By it only sweeter making a hue,
As that was only thing left to do.

Its seems as it was me and you,
Then it turns to me or you,
By what we've been through,
Now I just know what to do.

I need not fight nor go along,
Choose a soft option, for it I long,
Offering a hand when all strand,
Yet such none do comprehend.

In vain spent on awaiting event,
When all that meant, You grant,
To all, bitter is a taste of remedy,
Such is not that You give to me.

Blessing returns on that I depend,
Words in stone with life defend,
I lived by all that I did say,
Yet words nothing meant to they.

So futile is this righteous sight,
If a deed it not meant to ignite,
Only here to upon You call,
The only that made me whole.

Hour by hour, flush false desires,
Honesty it requires, else expires,
That we declare none to impair,
Yet offer solution none dare.

Once in You I found that is true,
Nothing else is left but so pursue,
Made by our ways, our methods,
Unknown to they, against all odds.

No matter what madness they bore,
It only let me yet again to the core,
And He only made love you more,
He, that indeed can settle any score.

Then beyond a blasé of allegation,
Of that don't have to pay attention,
All else for us, all else but fraction,
Here to fulfill that is our intension.

This just no is, without word His,
Nor you get to it, without this,
So line thin, of it come to piece,
Of two, one here I had to dismiss.

As what you let it, can kill you,
By eternal, nothing by it you do,
Or it could set you a new, true,
Information endlessly around flu.

Some without passion pursuing,
Else by passion mad pass ensuing,
We all matter, without every bit,
Completely fulfilled is not creed.

Without whole hearted, restarted,
Overturn verdict, us disregarded,
This dream pursue, make it true,
His intent, creation, then you knew.

His good intent, life this to grant,
That you tried make incompetent?
You are nothing, you I does rate,
For His deed you not appreciate.

He is in me, oh I do so appreciate,
To survive you here was my faith,
There for I, you cannot this dismiss,
Ours is His, your religion this not is.

Told what to do in a chatter little,
Yet silence finds way to a riddle,
Else is fear, to realize it pretends,
Not transcends, on itself it depends.

I am just reflecting the direction,
I was the moon, if sun is perfection,
With else, but thee, I was not me,
Needing test, proof and I to be free.

By it I have to move, so slightly,
Towards that touches so lightly,
For but few, it'll offer perfect view,
It's not true, it never got to you.

Watch how the best still stick to it,
Through this pain, promise to meet,
By their wind I never did set sail,
Nor found a story I wish to tell.

Letting rest simple disappear,
To your word hear I hold an ear,
There was another way instead,
Becoming locked inside my head.

Another I need to conquer hill,
By your will, made all to feel,
To this trouble made to turn,
You made the world my concern.

What I happened to learn, pass on,
Although they'll never get a lesson,
Conscience revives unreasonable dream,
Irresistible against the world grim.

(Kept for captain, whose ship has not been built,
For mother in confusion, her cradle still unfilled,
For heart with no companion, for a soul without a king,
For a prima ballerina, who cannot dance to anything.
L. Cohen - I greed you from the other side?)

Black and White

By dark driven, us does extract,
By light given, light we attract,
Darkness in pressed its unrest,
And light resembles but a crest.

Light emits, strings some route,
Darkness takes us, draws us out,
As a 'black box', on I absolve, ¹
Until its effect on us, we do solve.

Darkness heavy moving its horn,
By its recklessness forever it torn,
Proposing that we do, us applies,
God spares, that to avoid advise.

Light we use, to darkness defuse,
Again and again, or it outduels,
If universe is light, feel is so still,
We move by dark we in conceal.

Loved once, I not love anymore,
Was there else they could explore?
That once I was, again I cannot be,
None of it is good, as I stop to see.

That I thought white turns black,
Yet if I go on, there is a way back,
Life as back of zebra, in size slight,
To stand on either black or white.

All as a drive through those woods,
That never itself here concludes,
Black and white, and in between,
Lean to bliss clean, or spin into sin.

Glimpse of joy life ought to give,
To out of this darkness retrieve,
To fear confront here they plant,
Around which they still rant.

So fleeing is stillness of our heart,
By who will us come to outsmart?
Getting us on a run, taken under,
Kid talking to himself, not bother!

Light still, it but awaits a thought,
Is it mine or His, I really know not,
All could break in but an instance,
In game of attraction and resistance.

Darkness pulls, lightness explodes,
Us holds, glory before us unfolds,
Sometimes taken by the day,
To darkness I had to per sway.

II

All you did say, end will dismantle,
All that'll remain was only gentle,
World, tormenter even to a tyrant,
Meek is silent by its ways violent.

With all their surge made I search,
Brings only urge to get to a church,
All in some silliness sudden pours,
With that injures, else only deters.

Every time still feeling as flawed,
Still in disagreement with God,
Hides a soul path we walk may,
False sought to stay, dispel every day.

You accept, else us does contain,
I gave You way, myself to regain,
Parting with past for the surprise,
Cynic chained to some disguise.

Here kept by just this one strain,
May all else you do make in vain,
All that follow a result has been,
Defeat brought by original sin.

For that conceit comes to unseal,
That indeed of another is a will,
In fluctuating, outload chanting,
In us codes, He's reprehending.

To live, all the crap they swallow,
Demanding we all this also follow,
How we live, I cannot believe,
Shouting voices nothing receive.

Screaming nightmare its keeps,
Those forever asleep it not skips,
Thinking we're here to compete,
With that live to all else defeat.

Inventing problem, they'll solve,
So that we can feel their resolve,
Well pretend, to in the center sit,
And I'm just looking for an exit.

Of idea they are something better,
Down with theirs pulling matter,
Plead response of that disagreed,
To fill alive, our blood they need.

Trick they seeks to make all sick,
With same strain, forever reek,
To be more, not one I once wore,
I had to stop doing that I did before.

With but nonsense for years stuck,
When nothing is else to do, caught,
Make sure purpose you do fulfill,
Was yours and not theirs deal.

Without God, they depend on I,
How to entwine and they align?
A traveler of insight made alert,
Deal with neck breaking absurd.

As spikes out of mine He blew,
Collar of my armor His light knew,
On all true, once you become keen,
Lean away from their guillotine.

Unchained from of sceptics rating,
Return to when all was liberating,
I can never work for those like you,
Nor what with my work you'll do.

Told something He might say,
That takes me out of this play,
Doors inbound, for the renown,
All I just need now to slow down.

Once I traveled, yet I didn't pass,
As it is from darkness to darkness,
Movement not entails wellbeing,
All active approach is concealing.

III

I wish not speak anymore,
Gone once I settle this little score,
From where you put me, I rose,
For telling them all, this not goes.

I rose, most fitted to those oppose,
That on goes, death not knows,
To compete with affirmation oblique,
In wreckage, for saved pieces seek.

Through those days, saving face,
Dying to for truth Yours make place,
Borrowing space to indulge in true,
By You I only feel so brand new.

Although on ways separate set,
While here I'll make a best of it,
We can't fulfill worlds ambition,
Only ours, that is my mission.

Else abandoned, in darkness ruin,
Desolate shells of anyone's doing,
World made of most that lost God,
I've seen cities dark, lost in flood.

How it made me feel didn't matter,
Most just not deserve any better,
All holding up their little banners,
That isolated us from His manners.

I did know You a way you know I,
Outgoing, that our right will deny,
Feeling still spent on not a friend,
Until their stupidity is permanent.

By death complete, or be not afraid?
I suffer with that of fact theory made,
As I, God that I once here clarified,
Before whom parts of I have died.

He comes to I only as I came to He,
I didn't really care to make you see,
Now I hear voices of my plunders,
You need stop when it hurt others.

I wished not leave Earth, now I do,
Not all have this privilege to pursue,
I lived outside, in love with being out,
Then God turned I into an astronaut.

They indeed will listen, this attend,
But not fulfill our every demand,
Not blind, none allowed to neglect,
It held its condition, it is in tacked!

By all this, my God yours is not,
Against all that do rot, in your plot,
As from concrete I come to a stare,
When I look away, it's everywhere.

Colorless flame, to it try to read,
Other help I can't say I now need,
All you teach was of but this time,
Out of rhyme, twisting on a dime.

It is not what awareness brought,
But rather that of which aware not,
As this rest came to end a siege,
Behind me, of us remains carnage.

When these ghosts step from me?
That remembered be for indignity,
Pain I never did know yet morbid,
Through horrid, in moment solid.

By so bold, this light I but hunted,
More vital was all it of I wanted,
To where heaven I could receive,
To this place I never wish leave.

Where time stood still free I feel,
Moment eternity does conceal,
Do I now not owe my life to that,
Which at least five times saved it?

IV

Where I no longer need describe,
To that light inscribes, subscribe,
Far from fixation, I did not see,
All that turn me away from He.

Here straighten, raising to a level,
By all that in ourselves I unravel,
Not glad, disease they do spread,
Mad lead, of else made instead.

Flattens my back, goer made lower,
Here I begin to walk much slower,
Regulates breathing, exposes heart,
Fluent, at the end of that is a start.

Since I came back, an everglade,
All barricades before I only fade,
As a song that this heart did heal,
To somehow reveal, that is real.

Not that I do but for what reason,
Pardon carrying us out this prison,
Perhaps not that you do but how,
Not how much but how hard it's now?

Finding that in else I did believe,
By that your voice hears, it gives,
Left side is dream, right is a deed,
It's agreed, to fulfill both we need.

In it left you never do sever,
On the right hid is whatever,
As drama is relying on dying,
To a sinking ship itself tying.

Pretending to be happy, clever,
Disappearing in our endeavor,
Cowards intense in false sense,
Else blame for incompetence.

Proof I need, and proof came,
Our screams are not the same,
For we give ourselves away,
Let chips fall where they may.

Only to observe is not to serve,
But way find beyond a curve,
That we must say do, not camels,
Yet such require of anyone else.

Look back at site of ridiculous,
We a mass to that was not us,
Nothing is good when all are,
Yet beyond us, is not that far.

There is no way to avoid regret,
With He I've met, found off set,
All this you simply had to do,
For none else made it through.

Couse and effect, I give up on it,
Not let that true intent did flat,
With devil I meet, I he did get,
I chowed he here, and out spat.

¹ Kazimir Malevich Artwork

...

Shaking the Disease

I can't do that I wish, but that I can,
Here where my suffering began,
On worry pours as poisoned rain,
More insight from pain to obtain.

Alert after infection raise immune,
Others, illness comes to consume,
In house of oblivion they do live,
Without any regret to conceive.

To recognize, somehow overcome,
That to us bluntly comes to ram,
It could, yet not meant I to take,
It was but made to off me shake.

Because all here lives, scar bares,
Past life tears, battle sin impairs,
As life always offers another try,
From misery comes out another I.

Hell is here, I recognized a sign,
To its design I did myself assign,
None avoid pain here, I've tried,
That not hurt are of love denied.

By that is pride, be as you may,
This punishment stood in a way,
For long this I just couldn't see,
For too long we wore not we.

Overcome barriers they through,
By remembering that I do know,
Awareness, religion demystifies,
Divine satisfies as else solidifies.

Persuade that on their behalf act,
Repeal or attract, add or subtract,
Divide till we side with the One,
Magnetic force that none outrun.

Nothing as it seems, in a review,
Cancels all out, trouble leave a clue,
Overstep distressed to be blessed,
Hard I pressed, to find only rest.

Earth turbulent in me by plea peal,
Eyes not hide from will it did instill,
Look inside, meet regret, we accept,
Eliminate egoistic man of his debt.

Dignity not found commandment,
I ought to know what it all meant,
Off from where I came, taking aim,
At life existing in just a little frame.

Not getting the answers I wanted,
This was I, as king pondered,
Actual unity, recovery to state,
Death I'll take, not for this faith.

II

To all of them it just didn't matter,
Oblivious is here a trend setter,
Fired many times, point convey,
Perhaps too beautiful for they.

Then out of all cut by a blender,
Trying to I again piece together,
While beings hid well in cavern,
Sovereign make, myself I govern.

And kill the beast that did insist,
Of his feast I also come to consist,
Before I raise ground of drought,
I partake in all this was about.

By all babble too tired to respond,
All around devil fond just to taunt,
Where nothing seems I had to do,
Finding I that long ago withdrew.

In silence itself it did immerse,
Amidst that infinitely converse,
Commendable voice their interest,
That to suicide condemns the rest.

Treatment for a mocking frown,
To be raised by that is renown,
Leaving behind roaring lions,
All defiance, for another science.

That can't rest, by hidden grief,
Why can't we find little relief?
Giving up, all the weight I drop,
As back goes all that does stop.

Hard pressed, by false in pressed,
By all that thought to know best,
If you serve as puppet on a string,
What good are you, what you bring?

I can make them of their sin tell,
And you wonder if there is hell?
Teach how you can spot a killer,
Just let them to hands of a dealer.

Just so we'd to one other be good,
Need proof, wish He'll not soothe,
So dangerously moving off a path,
Then reveals itself an aftermath.

Yet race is on, in small town this,
Who is important and who not is,
Sex, devastation of else, as it lags,
Demean who heart tomorrow bags.

Often such feeling I can't beat,
Then savior and destroyer I meet,
For one, all here are doing time,
By other we got away with a crime.

Just to oppose, they rather sway,
Excitement is to one other play,
Death I find, promise to redefine,
With soul bigger yet to combine.

In it no longer so big and proud,
By all I found not to be allowed,
To pain, distress still confound,
Where prisoner, sentence found.

In tangled, hit by triviality violence,
That but restless comes to balance,
As a boxer caught by its ropes,
Swinging at that so swift elopes.

All sometimes lose in this rumble,
On illusion of another I stubble,
Perhaps I wanted to live all of it,
And by all justify what it meant.

Ending up jaded, and so faded,
Still all fools will have debated,
Yet out I made it, celebrated,
Shots with the devil I traded.

To life and death, I can confess,
Both I here do caress, none less,
Saving the best in this attempt,
For that could never be spent.

As by sin, truth hidden remains,
By stains that in us view refrains,
Of this collective reality I do free,
Only to see in it, true adversary.

III

But Lord insured yet as if not there,
Situation mere, sized by ration fair,
Then all that in me is, was but His,
There is nothing I can do about this.

Taken by God to see how people are,
They I become, a mess, gone too far,
I no longer want to know, buffer is He,
Between we, where few come to be.

Something happens, only I lead,
Yet by all nearby as if nothing did,
Let it all in, I had to come compact,
Whenever I can, on His behalf act.

Chains of intolerance dump,
None without you I out pump,
Slaves of circumstance unlace,
And all contradiction chaise.

When opened up, when empty,
I was washed over by plenty,
There more than this, as I sight,
All this despite, light in its flight.

He I'll reorganize, rid of that dies,
As it comes, in embrace comprise,
To neurons turn arrogant, conceited,
Effect of a world, by He defeated.

By it poets' idealism reappears,
Funny are things that all fears,
Only repentant I here do revere,
All else convinced of a smear.

To see bits and pieces here we took,
And was it indeed as at first look?
For my thrill was gone, it went on,
Or it dropped deep as if a stone.

Once it was easy to find peace,
Now all those things I do miss,
As passing all reduces to elves,
For worthy we seek in ourselves.

Yet all trip, made it hard to be,
Unbearable, agonize or now flee,
It seems as there is much to do,
Yet not knowing what we want to.

Have we found that we look for?
Or was there something more?
Continuum left mark of neglect,
Engine of a deed leaves no effect.

By a moment one, us did distract,
Inside nothing but paper stacked,
No memory we can ornamented,
All of it we needed not to stand.

Instructed although unjust,
That of a dream we let go must,
Turn it to deed that expands,
That resonates in endlessness.

IV

Elect rest as we not neglect,
All of this place we do expect,
We can finish that we wanted,
If our mistakes us not haunted.

Yet all as in doubt, in drought,
Wondering what it is about,
It is about forgiveness, beauty,
Kindness our only here is duty.

These as wells in us made swells,
By it we need surround ourselves,
By God in you, by all that you do,
If you wish to become that is true.

As a mountain to rest it's stealth,
By them, with He we easily dealt,
From big to small, here to discover,
Time inversely rolls, distance to cover.

Sinful is our sense of indifference,
Where nothing we can influence,
Letting silence turn to weakness,
Plague that let's slide that is less.

While all around mad orders bark,
Caution or fear here leave a mark?
Illusions their you wish not crush,
Gullible is cool, all around splash.

Youth on policy true not decides,
All are tongue tied, all they abide,
But spectators at how we behave,
Strange lines on face will engrave.

With strength of little thicker skin,
Not to give in, to that was a sin,
Most just not wish to raise a fuss,
Leaving intact that are dangerous.

None say we require else instead,
As if to us no one else can add,
To early entering to our resolve,
Before it, we needed to evolve!

Instead we revolve in a fraction,
As a hurricane of destruction,
All around as in middle secured,
In diversion none touch, lured.

Without tomorrow, lives unrevised,
That for yesterday not apologized,
Lonely road, it but a moment is,
It was the only some does please.

So be advised, let it remembered be,
To all of you, from all that's in me,
Close and personal I came to He,
Beyond your discrepancy, goes me.

Friend, that we're all is a myth,
We're quite simple, that's beneath,
I knew for whom was this fight,
And I knew who was the might.

Now that none stand in between,
In time all thought to be so clean,
More quietly this I can't mention,
There wasn't any here negotiation.

V

Invisible, if you not see intension,
Guarantied is not confirmation,
I can expose that just not goes,
Only once softly above I it rose.

Here I'm not to make you fear,
But don't think you're in a clear,
We live in shadows, that convey,
This is chance to blow them away.

To tricks or treats we commit,
And some you just can't beat,
Urge you never do submerge,
But to meaning turn on a verge.

That you trails, that us compels,
Can't hurt you or anyone else,
If you do that you need, instead,
Death is not that you'll dread.

Guilty fear, for we're connected,
By God in us, none is neglected,
By our humanity we're related,
That hate any, themselves hated.

All partial is in our little advice,
Made to few entice is their device,
In it few breaks their little trap,
Protecting with life that is crap.

Some choose to love this grief,
To lazy, of brief making a belief,
Inadequate this is for you and I,
Easier only if we see eye to eye.

As space He comes to expose,
If I look far enough, time slows,
For long I wait, to certain state,
You'll know it, you'll not debate.

To all the some we not commit,
Too advanced to insanity repeat,
Some just not stop chasing tails,
I thought you're something else.

Consuming vast energy on survival,
Of a beast is revival, that was a rival,
Life is hard for fools in it but stared,
In them retard chased away a bard.

Only treasure here are people,
That none cripple, it is simple,
Yet persists repetition inverted,
To final chapter revolt inserted.

VI

As I had better vision then we,
Here you'll see that I did see,
You'll not believe where I be,
Yet all of it, shell someday be.

By such, I not come to gate pass,
For some I let stand between us,
Judgements that for it I do meet,
Indeed, not came to I yet defeat.

So choose your methods well,
That you did compel He'll tell,
Of those that on us cast a spell,
Of this I had to tell, for I fell. ¹

Now wishing steer from trouble,
Once on false thought I'd stumble,
For all of they seemed so tamed,
Although so wildly at all aimed.

As mass killers, I could not see,
Disgraced I faced, duped in debris,
That on rest slam, again and again,
On tricks they pertain I didn't rain.

As they attack, all but I hit a deck,
Only then, without looking back,
As they clash with pieces strict,
Little versions theirs try to inflict.

Pushing story how we ought to be,
Man made decree, all around me,
I had to care for that was bellow,
As their pain threatens to all swallow.

So test away, I'll go night and day,
Day by day, may they go Your way,
They easily give themselves away,
Was this real, or with I they play?

That that had to win, story do spin,
Keen, to make all they do, so serine,
Thinking a world owes them legion,
As they create suiting new religion.

And world according to them call,
Or it would be turned to nothing at all,
We as some they had to control, own,
Then stones they walked on are gone.

VII

Resolve insignificant is prediction,
Depiction without a contradiction,
Made so that we need not think,
Line final days with but instinct.

Your little story, it's not going to do,
What I had to do, I die if I not knew,
Sitting here, together with a song,
By it I not long; for it I not belong.

By their foolishness tied to a rock,
From it everlasting truth to evoke,
Unreal it's been, few here do ripen,
All crave for something to happen.

By boredom, dancing with a devil,
Held to be clever, yet not on a level,
Supreme is placed on big display,
By that know not of it, in anyway.

Out of it I've grown, as lone ranger,
Only one alive, to portray danger,
Leaders per sway, losers but obey,
On this set stage only fool we play.

Did you think, did you to it swear,
That it'll stand anyhow, anywhere?
Many is a stand that we transcend,
To find rules ancient are undead.

Number is done on us, cult fathers,
Easy with some, grim with others,
I had to say it, you can't weight it,
But once you know it, you obey it.

Some things here need be said,
Before you, chunk of a case laid,
You that think all to a dot nails,
What life entails, by miracle hails.

Could we need not their compass?
In them details did not let us pass,
Power thought to be in command,
Proves not to be here dominant.

It never ends, as a flock descends,
Troubled by reply not understands,
Guilt come revealed of this pond,
By those that lived them beyond.

Don't asking that you already know,
Without love there's nowhere to go,
'Swore Earth to Heaven, motto forgone,
That all its secrets will be known'.

Quoting Old Serbian Saying

¹ See my book *Silken Dawn*

Poet Divine

This is I, in time of a crime,
To purpose other try to define,
But very few indeed this betters,
Taking time to define that matters.

Cursed and blessed a poet is,
Nothing he is allowed to dismiss,
Worthy and unfit set to queue,
Within placed under its review.

Song this not saves the world,
Perhaps I it saves, I it ruled,
Loss of virtue is without shame,
For this game, I no one blame.

Within this art founding a law,
In it all good, coming is so slow,
Far from authority here rife,
Empty canvas, soothes secret life.

To blank its surface most cling,
Yet I was free, to draw anything,
Beneath tranquil these tides,
Entire different image hides.

Into it perhaps only He in I do let,
In it man suffers because of a poet,
While mind, heart all surrenders,
This pain of man, body remembers.

Yet as a river, passing unstirred,
In this bit unhurried, unheard,
Separated from all that infect,
When with higher I do connect.

Through slim canyon it goes,
Downward in roar sudden rose,
In these alley it makes a stance,
Accepting all is full of repentance.

To but rescue bits of propriety,
For they never did see, we are we,
Yet in bigger place dies this duty,
Where in silence I absorb beauty.

In settlement resembling the sea,
If we'd cleanse, we'd be as He,
Far from truths sudden, deadly,
Protected by He, there I'd be.

Giving up on riot of their advice,
Retreat I cherish, life quiet, wise,
Away from heavy looks, hid in books,
And all that to us by uproar hooks.

As through of this art a portal,
I'll bring about that is immortal,
In it more may turn to be a sonnet,
Then indeed that is to be a poet.

Living in but this hazard to attempt,
For you to attend that life meant,
In it, uninflected, that all depicted,
Living in completely unpredicted.

It is uncovered, only when started,
All discarded accept whole hearted,
Everywhere I've gone, poem has been,
All that I have seen, only it has seen.

Else pushed to that became a rush,
And by it is made to be harsh,
Art such can't be, nor is science,
Thus they are in holly alliance.

There is no need that I'll command,
So I'm not obliged to any demand,
I never needed worlds confirmation,
Ration spans past its comprehension.

I doubt, as all their idea obsessed,
By invented interest, hard pressed,
With unanimous none autonomous,
I disappear to become anonymous.

I heard everyone and their folklore,
Except for only opinion I cared for,
Unconcerned with how many views,
Thoughtless reviews, work subdues.

Yet this was exactly where I hide me,
Only here I see what we could be,
Bit of smoke out of an Adams apple,
Temple by that all can set an example.

While human neglect song prepares,
It is by his word that a poet bears,
And road take that is hardest of all,
All human pain upon his chest fall.

Solace in it find, when words I tame,
After it becoming so tired and lame,
If you take breath His, I made alive,
For a song I will no longer strive.

II

Although I wish explain, there you take,
So that choice becomes easy to make,
So that in light of it, you awake to see,
I can only explain what it meant to me.

Conscious overcomes their control,
To this I've given more than my all,
I'm allowed to do what I wish may,
Pushed as far as I went, on my way.

I can't set them free, for else pleaded,
I knew when purpose was defeated,
Saving my strength for world other,
I that left, as some child again rather.

By nothing provoked, yet effected,
Nothing here is to be neglected,
Not being, just seeing, what all owned,
Called human nature I gone beyond.

What eye catches, I can see through,
I fathom without reading all you do,
Struggle to reveal God, to that I ram,
Comes to reveal only that I am.

I was above their thought process,
To progress, to else I need confess,
'They do it to impress, not express',¹
More was less, then stress of a press.

Not to see but instead to be seen,
By some recognition so serene,
In blindness that made us less,
All by cruelty ties us to stiffness.

Even those of them quite unaware,
All wear masks, by they all bear,
Beneath them there was nothing,
That could in freedom such sing.

Detachment verse to I brought,
Separating realities, ghosts to spot,
Catch a breath, so that lifted I be,
Above me, and we, is this reality.

Separated, from their spontaneity,
To absurdity I develop immunity,
Back to I, not caring for filthy,
Of their sin I'm not found guilty.

Is best by received pay, by trade,
Or according to charge, work rate?
Not undermine marvel of this art,
By all others that are taking part.

Art, to no form ever conformed,
Yet to all in itself it could mold,
As nothing they ever grasped,
By of truth touch, else collapsed.

III

Yet as pages of a book, all overlap,
It not meant one other they trap,
Ripping none out, nor letting it be,
That perhaps someday comes to see.

So is fruitless to chisel that they are?
Into this vertical, meant to lift a bar,
It is not a true novel nor a sonnet,
Until novelist and poet agree upon it.

While as else on little pleasures insist,
All on same plain run to quick enlist,
If that they thought made them more,
Does not make I less, that's for sure.

Once in motion flat I did invest,
Other gravity now held high quest,
That is to scale, that stops to reveal,
We not only walk or stand still.

Not to with but sharp angles side,
Perhaps it is better to wide abide,
This isolation does suit my work,
On a secret, upon His appeal lurk.

To silence, from which I can't turn,
In you was all for that I do yearn,
It wasn't intended to be so hard,
By two couplets recollect this bard.

With sentence all that I tried to do,
Is an attempt to see things through,
Things hypnotized, uninteresting,
So that else you're open to sensing.

While unpaid, in it money not laid,
Yet it is only that heart conveyed,
Even mother not befriends fashion,
Yet for I only that was passion.

Words I never could've sold,
By only love to this craft I hold,
An artist is to be remembered,
To the Lord he surrendered.

Nothing sold but that I wish disown,
I need no oath, other than love alone,
In itself find a reword, by that fond,
By only this, in peace I can respond.

But poor life the artist indeed lures,
Worth proves that none obscures,
This toil could only take my heart,
It bound to but perfect my craft.

When I rid world of pain that invades,
Not of responsibility us elevates,
As there was to that order pertain,
And there was for it all but distain.

As if every poet, one mind shares,
With its experience all compares,
By it to heaven I fly, to hell I sink,
I guess on a brink, holly lies link.

I had shorter span to understand,
By this page, heaven I try to attend,
I refrain, to ever get back here again,
Yet I believe only that I can explain.

Thus, to write is all I need afford,
Else is bore, I seek not its reword,
It is up to me to say what I knew,
Weather you accept it is up to you.

That survive not want same as I,
Step back from me, I need to fly,
Although most beneath a stack,
Too heavy are to carry on back.

¹ Osho – Book of self-revelation (lose translation)

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We Are Not We

In a night our deep secrets lied,
That we still needed to unhide,
That wanted us yet left bruise,
All else easily themselves loose.

Don't turn the light on I just yet,
Let me speak of all I can't forget,
Of all in some darkness signed,
If I can, anyone You could find.

Death, made to feel all in it ill,
Or finally mind move to tranquil,
Wisdom follow or feel the sorrow,
As on one another they wallow.

To accomplish I, out these streams,
To see without You it nothing means,
I never wanted to do, without You,
To share, to give, only brought new.

Circumstances mostly all did change,
And to me all becomes so strange,
While I disappeared to find my way,
Now strange to I and I strange to they.

Truth not shameful, pain could heal,
Yet nothing them could ever fulfill,
Understanding what you wanted,
Meant stopping when you get it.

In limitless demand, what is most?
We not really know until it is lost,
Yet nothing new they can unveil,
Until of old they cast out a spell.

I can't advice from my prospective,
Only from theirs if to be affective,
Resentful, they looked at all else,
Too scared to look at themselves.

Into us ram, from all I did stem,
I had to care what it's to be them,
Serving an end, beyond I it passed,
By some as you, I come surpassed.

We not see beyond that eyes hold,
In hazy foreground intervenes God,
Expectation theirs I do appoint,
Yet by it He I cannot disappoint.

He could tell me all I must do,
Yet it up to me to make it true,
I always knew how to bypass,
Stress they impress, to express.

From all of me, left is the only one,
Quarrel that stirs I, Lord outdone,
Fleeing is all You could forgive,
Reflecting only way we can live!

Better yet here comes through,
Truth one, another did subdue,
As life its hurt, comes to insert,
Be on alert, or to it we convert.

II

As I keep that not belongs to me,
Awaking light that'll let me be free,
As thought divine depth does revere,
From where again I appear to I near.

Slow reveals, behind this kneels,
Another person in me it unseals,
Rest is not mine I here did define,
With their suicide I did combine.

Principles decay, in I that sways,
Under lid devils letter engraves,
Pushed I a side, find place to hide,
Coming to all that let such slide.

Absorbing are games of conceited,
Which always more proof needed,
Hating themselves, driven to a tilt,
And the world, yet guilt not admit.

They'll weapons put in your hand,
So you can some bloody hill defend,
So that devil in you to release,
And tell you it is for sake of peace.

Defend it as if only, although folly,
Defend it as only yet it is not holly,
Your madness this blindly believes,
And that on their steps here trips.

Out of hiding forced, dumb to numb,
For scum do threaten with a bomb,
Who started this, ought to retreat,
Without an idea what you deal with.

Thinking you hold keys to a house,
Yet to a host, you're but a mouse,
Yours just was not built to last,
Show fool in such they can't trust.

Tempests, their finance to deter,
Dump impure, straight to a sewer,
As rest dried from fears, careers,
Else not learn, caught in spheres.

To I becomes, escape from ourselves,
Or be now where lonesome dwells,
Without sincerity, in this insanity,
Wreck all for vanity of its amenity.

Has it not been said that be ought,
Stop screwing your children up?
All is not all, because it so we call,
I stranger out this world enthrall.

I met the end, it is quite different,
That you understand it did offend,
Depressed is all in your creation,
It not answers to our alienation.

Those that here made you believe,
Few bucks, hail maries all forgive,
Bribe of God, some comes to state,
I'm afraid, there is no such faith.

Perhaps in the Egyptians time,
In circle imperfect we entwine,
As they, to graves all they ram,
Just as then take it all with them.

No trans passers yet I have seen,
To it you cannot buy a way in,
In transparency let all be revised,
So you don't look so surprised.

Then came that is rudimental,
Made our fault fundamental,
Most by their blunder fall under,
Here we need carry one another!

III

I don't want to be the only one,
Too hard for them, had to be done,
More to this I read, God forbid,
That anything from them I need.

Since I can't explain this anymore,
Wrecked as none know what it's for,
Don't you know, past empires norm?
Became wiped away by the storm.

Inclined, not made to all but nod,
As monsters of a day, play God,
By a claw that was above the law,
Yet it was too easy to see a flaw.

You not know pain, that can swarm,
That some will not walk away from,
Nothing, for here all your potential,
May become no longer essential.

By all forced, I stood here solitary,
Liable for battles these legendary,
All for not resisting our weakness,
Mess for not able to such confess.

In a prayer I quietly disappear,
And more as me again appear,
As none here may forever reign,
Only as I am, out of this refrain.

Only with He, in actually we,
Without He we only seem free,
You not know, nothing meant more,
Sometimes only He the truth bore.

Our thought I though is not ours,
Only depravity such here towers,
Unable to catch speed, holding air,
Held, tired, obstructed by unfair.

Act when bored of an addiction,
In depiction of false conviction,
Sent up and then here back down,
For infection they made renown.

Without reaction to this reconcile,
They just need little more to pile,
File a record by which uncertain,
Maybe this time I lift a curtain.

In a loop, all same, insanity, rage,
Strange, I here not seem to age,
Habit fools to waste, reveal powers,
Perhaps these are my final hours.

Tension that bomb in them uploads,
Often on but innocent explodes,
On that serve not such deserve,
That we conserve, requires a nerve.

IV

Where can I offer that here I gave?
The end can't save that not behave!
Ultimately, without care for thee,
Where I had to go, you cannot be.

But I made it, with smile you I arm,
As so I stood before that wish harm,
Faster then light ray, in stone engrave,
With heavier pushed out my grave.

As all fades to gray, to you I gaze,
You to around I shadows chaise,
And it hurts, with this I not fade,
I strayed, yet after all by you made.

As sun, combust, for this too fast,
From this shell awaiting to blast,
Visible part encircles shell, it clings,
Upon release turned to light strings.

Utterly unprepared, all you caught,
It comes to my last hidden spot,
Through all layers of every season,
Suddenly I see no other reason.

Unquenchable is this relationship,
Out of this dream I wish not creep,
It flares, bears, through dark tears,
To only that so still stood it swears.

It tears, it clears, this it well conceals,
Inside it goes, it devastates, it heals,
It kills, before this all in I kneels,
Once it unseals, incredible it reveals.

How is this explained, it is ordained!
For all that is lost, I am not afraid,
Knowing I you carry, extraordinary,
This you only can make not scary.

Thank you God, for this world secret,
For intimate find only that seek it,
In it beauty explodes, against all odds,
Deeper then deep, words it exhausts.

Back I brought, it is more then a lot,
I could've killed, yet I did not,
Out from incomparable shields,
From fields that by spears yields.

Don't ever ask me if it did hurt,
As hell it burnt, after rain only dirt,
For their wishes not come fulfilled,
And that I thought lived, got killed.

V

Absurdity physically I does pain,
I feel their decay, yet I must explain,
As long as it's not done to provoke,
Yet they could never tell a joke.

There knowing I need to forsake,
That of nothing something make,
By degenerate freedom a gnome,
Lives to stir us, out of boredom.

Instead I elect, to push weight,
All in I wrecked not to imitate,
Sore from a flame, yet I thirst,
To out of endless blister burst.

If on light inside you do embark,
Know there you'll also feel dark,
Breaking frames of our prison,
As out of a tube squeezes reason.

Do you know silence I've been?
Only one knowing all in our sin,
By all in proximity, in vicinity,
I lost all other by them ability.

Out of pain strained body leaks,
Left to listen to else that speaks,
As intense repeat but decadence,
I ceased to exist and gained sense.

All in I wrecked for less known fact,
As their act I not meant to distract,
Devise made to enslave, else denies,
Now it's time to rise from demise.

Materialization of internal relation,
Indeed, not only meant separation,
In turned, Him I came to attract,
Retract and feel how it all cracked.

Dangerous are half-truths theirs,
Else was hidden beneath layers,
It had to be broken into complex,
Into reason for unity, not a reflex.

As injustice wild in us was filed,
Until we by it come compiled,
They not identify pain found us,
Until they do, it will never pass.

It stood as so, to white God know,
I found out, I sensed, now I can go,
Tenderly through wreckage I passed,
White cloud in its blast I amassed.

On it set, I wanted exactly that,
I've outlived this arrogance flat,
Without repent, rakes that aches,
Made us but sum of our mistakes.

Fact all has been done before,
Not meant we can't be more,
Gravity that all down but pulls,
And energy breaking those rules.

Steering Away?

All talent to disapprove, not move,
To rhythm of killers ancient groove,
In it all want to rule in their way,
Who am I to say, that by it be may.

Against what they do, few will go,
While not knowing where anymore,
By trouble unconcealed comes fright,
Feeling I can fight, you prove right.

Hard headers impossible to per sway,
'They are simple people, voice did say,
If spirited enough, try speak to they,
If abrupt and weary, just steer away.'

Just few words to get me through,
Enough to pursue, to give a clue,
That I never knew, to get me by,
Underline when on none I can rely.

By mission grand turned to brand,
All man made, fade, understand,
There are many to prove wrong,
I not thought my song be so long.

What they best do, is not mind,
Yet I'm not to leave them behind,
Of all let go that better not know,
For all I want to do is just flow.

Passing as cars on bridge crash,
One after another around lash,
I see exit ramp, yet no longer there,
I fly off to abyss dream did declare.

There is no way to escape but face,
As all dispense of weakness trace,
Paths to cross that can't be ignored,
Although it not poured all I adored.

From space, for few coming back,
And I can still stand, kept in check,
Yet not to fear nor ridicule endear,
From disaster I'll try to steer clear.

Taking good to only bad confront,
Appalled couldn't tell them apart,
It's over is yet it was not the end,
Here to withstand that do offend.

Revelation resembles few woman, man,
To love them best is to keep from them,
Yet my order to their card game commits,
Where my hand all of same kind defeats.

It's hard to apologize, to even say so,
Accustomed to that they only know,
Without sorrow we here did live,
Without a way for Him to forgive.

By they stray, for they price pay?
Or needing to find another way,
What is a price of understanding?
While on truth ending, depending.

In the end, learned is well observed,
Although few such not deserved,
Unconcerned, all borders blurred,
By their appetite again consumed.

All living in their sad camouflage,
Well blended into a mad collage,
And I, too tired to attend, pretend,
Tired to comprehend, down bend.

To again look through a dismay,
Through a sorrow of their way,
There is nothing more then this,
That I only needed to dismiss.

Simple is hero to an idiot made,
By it made and by it here fade,
Yet I could not to any less bow,
Mixing in now this does allow.

Growing numbers now decide,
And the rest need place to hide,
Effort we made, derives to faith,
Yet they never can differentiate.

They populate, walls crumble in,
Nonsense spreads by thick skin,
Liable, as our way come but few,
That they do, depends on I too.

Accept that not change, not mind,
That can't go on must fall behind,
I hear tomorrow we may not exist,
By that we persist, to that we enlist.

'Their revelry is but their envy', ¹
Without curtesy, heavy bear levy,
Cruel is the honesty they convey,
By resistance, attention I pay.

Where is that I've once known?
Beneath all world on I thrown,
Another I, yet still in same time,
Dropping the beam of sublime.

On shameful, on stupid, poor,
Running to that none cared for,
Feeling so right, out of a fight,
Messenger washed by delight.

As His super trooper, I still glide,
With one eye always on other side,
In this swamp, getting over slump,
That a world on I comes to dump.

Pond ducks thought to hold right,
To at black swan look with spite,
In murky water, hard to recognize,
Truth behind lies comes as a surprise.

II

As all our ties soul demystifies,
Here comes love, as I leave demise,
'Is there else you wish to ask?'
For now, enough is this task.

Words as to church again I run,
'Finish you script and be gone'!
Place heavy eyelids lure to rest,
There our depth universe is vast.

There, in Your dream I smile free,
I know who walks alongside me,
Sliding down back of my shoulders,
I am as I am, light of Your wonders.

Here breathing Your breath within,
I had to give up sin so You can win,
Your contender I had to surrender,
As I render into all that is so tender.

Pride will I try to deny of this cry,
Yet deprived of grief are so dry,
In arranged time, ourselves apply,
By reason why, convinced of a lie.

Living by word may make us suffer,
Yet it was not all He had to offer,
Closeness colors reshapes, to enthrall,
Calls a soul lead not to an endless fall.

Nothing here lasts, laugh or a cry,
Mounted distraction few can defy,
Of incompetence breaks a fence,
I needed to take stance by intense.

By tribute we care not remember,
Obligated to form such surrender,
Rest are set to take on everything,
Convinced it not meant a thing.

As little procedures all come due,
Straight through all we not flue,
On display all stood confirmed,
Without choices, voices deterred.

That our heart could not concern,
Until we are at point of no return,
As our restlessness cannot deal,
With all beneath we must conceal.

As ring of time again will redefines,
Reflections our pride only denies,
All we've done wrong, again raise,
In senseless phase, infected craze.

Too tired of a beating, on a course,
To be indebted to help, settle scores,
Constant repeat to haughty force,
That all yours is indeed not yours.

I can't enjoy a moment, all take aim,
Until I take all from their idle claim,
To save myself by only blame give,
I'm too tired to in abuse such live.

Lonely is not on top, trap of inapt,
It not served to be by else attacked,
Twice a work that writes and lives,
Intent it leaves, not takes but gives.

As on my head reword now raise,
It's worth more then all their ways,
As concealed us could've deceased,
Only if we thought it does not exist.

How many seeks only this defeat?
Waiting for us instead to it meet,
For we can let fear otter a sound,
Or share space with all unfound.

By presence of essence, immense,
To sense, sensibility condense,
By doing all I was supposed to do,
To more than myself I must be true.

Then You, to gentleness I commit,
To disappointment mine here meet,
To by tears gives in to a silent oath,
And never to do that they thought.

By now world ought to know Thee,
In the Scripture it is, for all to see,
Reminded of blues of that accuse,
And all that we just refuse to lose.

To your truth obtuse, I can state,
My creator you did not create,
To your faith I tried hard to relate,
That all your freight can't state.

They think they could own me,
By all they know about me,
Yet it really wasn't that much,
Eternal is beyond your touch.

There is no measure, you know,
That could scope of star a glow,
Above the world they do create,
By all that lost stood, I radiate.

Watching over you, path clears,
I know you can hear my dreams,
By seeing us for all that we are,
From trouble now try keep far.

None we know, beyond doubt,
It's all about not burning out,
Yet pushed indeed through pain,
They made me all this explain.

How complex, indeed how vast,
Before emotion came that can last,
Before safety, without a paradox,
As path to you, heart unlocks.

Watching waiting, holding my own,
By wind of other device, not blown,
Amidst darkness standing brave,
There, us none needed to save.

III

To entangled serve is but a curse,
For all else are hundred times worse,
Strength not takes line of creation,
But imitation, endless devastation.

Dead are around, disaster lives,
Their grave as life only seems,
Worse then pain that mind nets,
Without response, treat in debts.

As of world ink, to us does sink,
By it not protecting weakest link,
While poison decaying breathes,
Mixing in with all that lives.

Embracing rot of these times,
Accepted fatigue of our crimes,
As this neglect, around spreads,
As to the souls of dead it imbeds.

Directors before that actors' fades,
Those driven drivers still invades,
They got us on a run, I do confess,
By all in their deceitful directness.

Without tensions, of your grasp,
To all exposed, I start to gasp,
When best I've done, walk away,
Keep me not near tragic disarray.

For none keep track of that crack,
By stones we careless did chuck,
So used here end up confused,
Accused for nothing we refused.

All occupied, yet none do attend,
All working hard us to prevent,
From knowing that else is about,
Out of fear what we may find out.

Shameful reign, fences combined,
Only to leave wild on the inside,
You'll see of best outstanding dues,
Only when you let them all loose.

All gapes through invisible drape,
Life's drainage none can escape,
When all their false roles I destroy,
Only then will truth such employ.

It isn't me that value their driven,
It isn't me who swallows the given,
I not deviate by content you present,
Nor live to defend your fake consent.

Their advantage short us informs,
That had all playing to its norms,
Yet missing always something be,
That of it did make but an enemy.

As they kill one other, sinner I met,
And other that did nothing about it,
Although they could, them did suit,
Something that just was not good.

While all public around still spins,
As all leans, with tight jaws grins,
Just to survive drive such hosted,
That on a way got us so exhausted.

Perhaps all this only did matter,
For those deserving nothing better,
Ideas of us, will make us afraid,
Eternal in ways that we strayed.

And by all that here do contort,
Of us seeks but constant effort,
By hope, by some chance remote,
Reprise us out of useless brought.

IV

Perhaps all too tired to consider,
Sold rather be to a highest bitter,
Progressive here only indeed be,
If it could end fighting, poverty.

Yet devil for it will stick high fee,
Only that was real, glad made he,
Struggling with bore, while all tore,
I'm sore, that's what he is there for.

Dissimilarity realize or turn to dust,
Between that you want and must,
Our responsibility is not to but do,
But feel enjoyment by doing it too.

All in its fire, left tick only smoke,
By it every promise here we broke,
That with his breath, I could blow,
Make way so slow, towards a glow.

While futility around I all scream,
By all that as so seem, life redeem,
For some in idle lurks that is berserk,
Others just work for a sake of work.

Some forever idle, else always busy,
Spineless by easy, or here so dizzy,
Fatigue aroused is careless spleen,
All quite keen one other to demean.

When of all this I've had enough,
Speaking of that you know not of,
But don't say I didn't warn you,
This indeed was more than a clue.

Orders came, what we ought to,
Yet such they never can pursue,
I can't leave, maybe we do meet,
Taken beyond your unseen defeat.

Some will come upon day they die,
They'll not mind, they'll know why,
On your senseless joy you depend,
Record of your life, He did offend.

Grasp deranged from its prison,
Joyless for only that reason,
Winning here nothing meant,
Crucial was only my attempt.

Kept alive by pledge of a heart,
Fearless in love, couldn't depart,
Saving us although I wish hide,
Carrying cross, with He unified.

By saving ourselves, right earn,
I turn to lesson they must learn,
Long gone from here confused,
From accused that all bruised.

I'll try with you push the stone,
For you can't do it on your own,
Crippling yet we had to go on,
Come on, this life is still not done.

Perhaps in the end all takes,
One that makes less mistakes,
As fast and ridiculous us betters,
Yet little of that we do matters.

Freedom true, do that you want to,
Where you look is now up to you,
None can save but good judgment,
Final days attend, see what it meant.

Doing that they tell us, will not pass,
Tied by debt to hole we dug for us,
Whether you like it or not, I confess,
No place but hell indeed is hopeless.

By all I receive made to believe,
By more then any here give, I live,
Fascination stretches to immense,
Beyond fence of but circumstance.

Closing on truth redefines the pure,
Transparent, touched by that is sure,
Most we found capable to discard,
And nothing remains but this heart.

I can go through all this debris,
Looking at that I had to release,
And all that we missed, instead,
Good enough is to override bad.

Back to Me

Caught in their affairs, small,
When best we say nothing at all,
To grow I needed to but retract,
From it all, distract another fact.

All their effort to reign pertain,
In it I found nothing but distain,
Until now I was nothing, gone,
Until then else us comes to own.

And then into times as a decoyed,
That of character us is to devoid,
I was that'll escape their rates,
I need not innate if it not radiates.

The purpose those we are find,
And by it with God combined,
Words as vessels, with He to link,
With wrong, once I come to sink.

Yet this soul space needs to flee,
Alone with He, I come back to me,
That old me in a mountain I buried,
But genes here salvaged He carried.

Taken back to time before the sin,
Silence returns to that once I've been,
Before the world us came to hurt,
When for them ourselves we desert.

Now walking in quiet gratitude,
Quiet and alert, long I did elude,
Into the wind, back up that road,
That took few who found God.

Me again, whole, without a need,
As secret did speak I but agreed,
When rational man is a coward,
Yet I descend indeed empowered.

Not blind to purpose assigned,
I still mind, not of your kind,
Leaving not a writer, nor activist,
Only on being me, I will persist.

I was a bit of every, I had ability,
It leaves me to every possibility,
Only without definitions, I can be,
I come to that was a spirit of me.

There is enough inside I space,
Universe from my eye did gaze,
Withdrawn, reserved, I observed,
By that they concurred, unnerved.

In command of every animal, plant,
I was to understand what all meant,
Man's intellect to by it try redeem,
I become pure as mountain stream.

None are free, to from here so flee,
I was somewhere inside with a glee,
Able to jump into and out of it all,
Intact, if by right name such I call.

II

Yet I existed, only when left alone,
In this script place, tone is forgone,
I don't know where it takes me,
Out of this place, out this debris.

All the weight they throw on me,
I took down, of it easily myself I free,
Stamped with detest, in accord text,
Then I stomped towards that is next.

It exceeded, by that here I amend,
Any social event I ever did attend,
It was easy to them burn, to detest,
Yet all I passed, by taking interest.

If you love all and let all just be,
You will end in only their misery,
Bored of fighting, I fled instead,
For that stay there is fighting ahead.

With words few, they overthrew,
Leave them to their deed review,
Unconsciously I can find serine,
From all somehow I come clean.

There I don't think I am, I just am,
So ancient I, aware only again,
Without recollection, of rotten,
All is forgiven, nothing forgotten.

Their feeling rash, so tiresome,
As only a thought I seek become,
I was happy to be, to hear, to see,
To understand, to of all be free.

Echo gone, of that His is order,
Stuck in I is corner, of a border,
As from all so plain, I separate,
Open, every which way is gate.

Unseen for that need not dream,
Gray serene inside this stream,
Still hanging on rims of that sins,
Between that is and as so seems.

This fashion pretender did convert,
I know not if deceitful end up hurt,
On a lie I just was not to get by,
Back to again one time for us try.

Back so light, without a caution,
Into commotion of their devotion,
All will pass, all will pass, but us,
Only to return of home green grass.

Ours these wore holly grounds,
Indeed, nothing that it surrounds,
To this child death brought sorrow,
Then assured there is tomorrow.

Demand here somehow eternal is,
Those before, us never put to ease,
What can I say about their pride?
Wrong multiplied but not satisfied.

Then You, to show how to stand,
Else disappears, I understand,
Violence I can't accept nor deny,
On their methods I can't rely.

Not allowed to on future give up,
Against I many, too big is a gap,
I went too far, through the crack,
Once left, I cannot come back.

For them there is long road to go,
For I it is not so, freedom I know,
Leaving world to the shameless,
Ignorant to feel this was progress.

Vanishing are His sons from here,
Out of the smear I reappear clear,
Constantly underrated remain this,
Yet everywhere it somehow still is.

Copy they may all I here do or say,
Indeed, better then I from they,
I'd rather be smallest up there,
Then biggest here, that I swear.

III

This life, curse and a blessing,
With one, another is wrestling,
What matters, today rattles?
And only some distance settles.

Showing how silly closeness is,
To only please that nothing is,
All besieged, by another creed,
Silent pled, eternal marks indeed.

As serene for madness we swap,
He not supports our heavy stomp,
Finding time, I tried to justice be,
Thirst to satisfy, from a world free.

Opposite end touch, be connected,
Because You I never neglected,
Unreal is all in smoke filled eyes,
Tear steers clear or that in fires dies.

Glory once then we did want,
Turns out glory today it is not,
Fenced by times gripping tale,
Briefness of it all I need to bail.

Of it more, to adore or be sore,
Note unfreezes, else did allure,
Deeper I need digs for meaning,
I, that to You owes this feeling.

On the other side of ill dealing,
Brought back, I come healing,
Transposed I hold to a sight,
That carefully picks its fight.

As passing lies await demise,
That to here ties, or lets us rise,
Wondering what do I submit?
Give that path lit or false wit?

Else taken, swallowed by ties,
By only cleverness of their lies,
I stood far from all redundant,
Eternal in an instant, abundant.

The end commits to no wrong,
Bond to that I want to belong,
Only here I be, so sincere,
Here where nothing I fear.

As light uninterrupted indicates,
Coming out of all that deviates,
Breath I give or take, unstained,
In it feeling, perfection contained.

Inviting again that resembles you,
In one heart still resides to it true,
Declaration this assent inspires,
With that temperance so admires.

Rescuing pieces in I still divine,
As with God again I do entwine,
Only these I wish to make mine,
Not made a felon of our reason.

And the rest is but commission,
Wishing to live in only this vision,
Patiently I did listen for my treason,
Then from my prison, I so risen.

By forever more, kept in check,
I had my ear tied to my neck,
No longer needing to look back,
One shade of black, I did wreck.

Again life reveals trace of peace,
By which else simply disappears,
Here to realize that instead did rise,
Place to make, another I sacrifice.

Leaving all in a wish to sing,
To none else soul dared to cling,
As to this poet only meant most,
That child, that once love lost.

Form distinct, none could defeat,
In place fit, with all of me I meet,
By my breath, springs passionate,
Exhilaration, a top a world I set.

Only Dead Can't Amend

While only made by some war,
That in the end all made sore,
Await death, it quick attacked,
In prospect that it we disrespect.

As all world we wish to possess,
You're not first to this confess,
Push or be pushed, to unfold,
That to false, we stubborn hold.

Yet all human hand made, bends,
That all represents, only stands,
Belonging not to that let all pass,
It is up to them; it is up to us.

Another did grow, to be more,
Child place, to now even score,
Future be there, to us spare,
Or but declare, burden we bear.

How much is worth, truth bare?
Or trade portray, just to compare?
Foolish are good for it, they say,
Only that believe this is the way.

Destroy that to them not belong,
Losing our grip, all fell to wrong,
Campaign scandal can't detain,
Most I can do is try to it explain.

By room to interpret, I do depart,
Turned to art for else is this heart,
Then again you care not to think,
So I let you drawn in your drink.

Deviation alongside hypocrites,
Truth depends on who it meets,
Wholesome has us in a dismay,
Yet more such liked to portray.

All confusion tries to persway,
That just takes our time away,
Interrupted, principle to cripple,
As circumstances are not simple.

As here I come to mess observe,
Something better I did deserve,
This that hates, without reason,
For of such passing came season.

No matter how careful, wrangled,
All as a string in a pocket tangled,
Looking to who I can't buy rights,
Probing to love amid ancient sites.

Congratulate brave, facing a test,
That life put on a line for the best,
Made to separate us from the rest,
That always threatened to infest.

In these rings of hell, we belong,
For nothing theirs I ever do long,
By trust I pursue, I was through,
Hope, for something I can still do.

For only dead cannot amend,
Enough of them, I still do stand,
Apart tears cast that cannot last,
Part of our past here turns to bust.

II

Now doing less, as more I thought,
But cautious I upon this brought,
It's not weather I can all this do,
But instead weather I wanted to.

If you go same way, when done,
To same conclusion you'll come,
Why have I not lived here more,
I had it all, and by none I swore.

I wish not contribute, and thrive,
Into all of it dive, just to survive,
That their life but thought to save,
By such only dug their grave.

My wish to else no longer danced,
By world this no longer possessed,
When nothing is left to discover,
Other be a lover as I run for cover.

Heaven, be only mystery I sought,
As the wind, we are here and not,
As nothing seems they can't spoil,
In blood, tears, sweat, earned by toil.

That they can I cannot, I did try,
Only by divine I get that is for I,
Here that constantly let me down,
Lead to reception, truly renown.

Only heaven in wonder I compile,
Else I not trust, else constant is trial,
Endless record that same still piles,
Tiresome file of their little lives.

Too much said in a preset speech,
As if there is nothing else to teach,
Situation wish balanced portray,
Yet disoriented, by craze all betray.

This tide needed to be overturned,
Yet none are by it still concerned,
Rule that our need but recognize,
And only death unties from reprise.

All I needed, world did dismiss,
Thus, they're nothing I can miss,
I can't to this eyes open keep,
Only in my sleep they can't creep.

Endangered is course of virtuous,
By fearless showing no remorse,
I stopped fighting as I realized,
All are forgotten that I despised.

After all I'm one who leaves this,
For those I here but come to miss,
Now through hell, to story tell,
Speak of place made to compel.

Of all bored, then came the Lord,
And my purpose here restored,
Same stream again I'll not pursue,
Made to ignore all I see through.

Too often no love I had for this,
Hoping final sign, I do not miss,
In need of this friend indeed,
Useless without that us can read.

Perhaps heaven is here but gone,
With all we should but not done,
What content meant, to I is dealt,
Wish is not enough to time melt.

Here firm, as horrid was so solid,
Yet so deep inside I've disagreed,
I see conviction, faith and repent,
Then back to this world I am sent.

Dying alive, then I was healed,
Purpose by it becomes fulfilled,
Spent, while so far from intent,
Without all it meant, here dent.

Then a place I back come to sum,
To certainty by all again I come,
And all pieces that flew so feral,
Mural of heart turns to cathedral.

Here I smile in commemoration,
That silly made great depression,
For in it still lives your intension,
Of silence all is still only fraction.

...

Judgement

Amongst risk takers, comfortable,
Amongst them few are accountable,
Hurt we must, in wrong we trust,
Once luck is lost, such we outlast.

No need to just knock on wood,
But live by promise I'll be good,
As this pain that lets them so be,
God forsakes, I say, you'll see.

By impatience, all up do rush,
To then before He only blush,
He'll wait for that prevailed,
Else staled, for intent we failed.

Maybe all that here are bound,
To descends to forbidden ground,
With all that here are left behind,
Only to find that few do mind.

None here are made prominent,
Just whose sin is less dominant,
Trained to look the other way,
Here we are and here we stay.

Not knowing how insane we are,
Nor how far we are from a star,
If I told them how far is to the top,
How far we went, they'd give up.

Floors above all, awaiting a call,
Yet those steps above are small,
As that price not paid, conveyed,
That was before all is displayed,

Escaping as I thought you knew,
Yet not true was everything we do,
Repent, for intent brought lament,
Certain made that judgment meant!

By death all around, me I found,
Bound to nature more profound,
Not the same after a resurrection,
Painful never was our obligation.

One day I'll be that all anticipate,
Calling for time, to fulfill faith,
Another day to forgive yesterday,
Now in a hurry to be on my way.

Will only money drop at mass do?
By it pact renew, break through,
Have we no offer bit more proper?
How for purpose this I did suffer.

I lived thought hell; not all is well,
Such I no longer could compel,
Torn here had a will of their own,
Dead in this night, yet still not gone.

From bottom calling, we're falling,
In retrospect few are enthralling,
By attempt false, we believe in,
That all was so easily forgiven.

Illusion that all are good discard,
As it's so hard to His gain regard,
Conceited and spoiled in a void,
Stare from a mirror most avoid.

Faith of many falls on but few,
Seeking to find that special crew,
Awaiting when for I came grand,
Innocence only as so we defend.

Whose will matters in the end,
Strength, truth did not defend,
I made time for all here defined,
In a stride that can't be denied.

Patient, I hadn't passed the test,
In rags dressed, sitting as the rest,
Probing high and low for all we do,
Passing through here are but few.

Boring is just to act or just reflect,
Excess of one, other did neglect,
When ashamed to here be a man,
None of it mine, ban to I not span,

We can be transported, transposed,
Yet some not listen to proposed,
Where are we to be transported to?
Where they can't do, that here they do!

Other place is place without you,
All done here, there you can't do,
Of who is worth, heaven depicts,
Despite any that here it contradicts.

Today child looks at I without despair,
House for good, Lord does prepare,
In a meanwhile only here with duty,
To recreate immaculate in its beauty.

Fine balance needs be maintained,
Only kept by those few ordained,
To where all whistles and sings,
Secret understanding back brings.

Steady, inflicted by desire of others,
Demonized, hypnotized us fathers,
How well all we had to impersonate,
Yet I was afraid of those here great.

Yet in cryptic some end as statistic,
And others may pass apocalyptic,
Only God new what is rudimental,
And what mistake is but accidental.

Truth whole to none here is given,
Proceed by caution, beyond a screen,
Before I tell everyone, I'm done,
When all this for what it is I sum.

On a battleground, for a final run,
That through all span, hold a ban,
Here I'll prove He, by word I may,
So stop riding this as if a final day.

By no more then a word, it's a deal,
Choice of your ethic is not His will,
Expecting appraisal, by high court,
For here indeed it comes to retort.

They wish our temptation be great,
Irritate on else place their freight,
I hope terms you learn to separate,
And that animosity you infiltrate.

All I came for is to express gratitude,
Yet add He more latitude to attitude,
Now I can't postpone, urgent matter,
By this letter times I need make better.

Coming in, reminder it brought,
Constant thought, being not sought,
Although once else I did close out,
When I knew not what it's about.

II

I resist here, I come upon He,
Where all false dissolves in me,
All that I cannot understand,
Then He makes me a friend.

By that enters become more we,
I lose me, only to become free,
I rather than all they desire,
For my conscience is higher.

Expected to speak of all I hate,
Redeem faith that did retaliate,
Yet screams I can do without,
Here I became that was out.

By He that fills me with we,
Better was then be full of thee,
That I let in, insanity does free,
He aware of our invisible enemy.

More sympathetic is my ethic,
As the world turns to a heretic,
Their ego, charisma all killed,
Clumsy beast in us concealed.

Thought never could ripens,
As something always happens,
Aware lasting joy here did fade,
For such we are here not made.

By it often shade us did raid,
By inadequate us to strand,
In their storage wars I grind,
Turn good that He left behind.

Rust of them shed, bubbles fat,
Tumors of neglect, here off set,
Of junk something make, I descent,
At least curtesy for it to I extend.

As luck of toil, meant to all spoil,
Made you coil, by poison boil,
None thought it is a big deal,
Incent was to kneel to the drill.

It can't be else, so stupid abide,
As on illusion all quick decide,
Nothing made to be authentic,
Mass produced creating ethic.

I cannot bear endless barking,
On a territory they're marking,
In love with that deceit portray,
To a different tone I wish play.

By wavering relief, all are stiff,
This not love is, this was grief,
By years building a reputation,
Now in song sad fades nation.

Infuriating I care not mention,
Hatefulness was not intension,
With dream toy, made to suffer,
Is this all that you had to offer?

Capacity of us they not knew,
Times made fool of more then few,
Ways pursued to keep us glued,
To all that for nothing stood.

For most it seems late to start,
Forever doubt ruled their heart,
Afraid if I stay long, I'll be old,
I've been told, I'll feel the cold.

What did a day or a year mean?
As a century may not mess clean,
Lifetime could not see it through,
To see a point of that they do?

Yet nothing such He wanted,
From all so cleverly daunted,
Not theirs but my color show,
As they He off I come to blow.

Perhaps still millenniums away,
From where I only wish to play,
Seeing it differently, in life next,
For I simple, for they perplexed.

III

Trust that all of it you deserved,
Yours or His creation you served?
On this path of tears all smears,
Lives still that His truth but reveres.

For all this world now forgives us,
Indeed, it not mean that God does,
Good we fill, without regret,
As long as we got away with it.

Forgetting that we here do owe,
As of wow we long ago lost glow,
Forgiven could only be the meek,
That for forgiveness His did seek.

This time to explain significant,
That world made so difficult,
In submission I be before only He,
Before a world I stand in dignity.

For truth I was only here to seek,
By it ends our winning streak,
He heals, all you inflicted on me,
So imagine how I felt about He.

As all we in let, fills with regret,
And there was nothing but that,
On that we depend, in so unfair,
None to spare, by they compare.

Here only else I came to declare,
For it's not joy if we can't share,
Out of indifference outrageous,
That cowards made dangerous.

While right side stood inactive,
Before the monsters destructive,
If momentum I let them gain,
My walls them can't sustain.

I watch roles they do satisfy,
On nothingness made to rely,
Dying to go where sent by them,
That reign, their will state again.

Lazy influence of working spent,
That had strength, show attend,
Expectation of everybody else,
Simply spells yet of us not tells.

So much needs be said instead,
Yet redundant becomes grand,
That is say too much is for thee,
That you do is too much for me.

Despite flexibility great, too late,
Apathy is faith they made irate,
It not matters if it's true or false,
Japing but nonsense to endorse.

Making up names from initial,
Their pallets feast on artificial,
I see fallen, eternally damned,
If such not be by us condemned.

For survival seek, pushed to fall,
As disorder was their only goal,
As disappointments to us bind,
Seeing a downfall of this kind.

Only a while safe, once satisfied,
They wish all defy, once denied,
From all they not deserve to rise,
Theirs is hunger that never dies.

Must it be by thee, accordingly?
A killer in them is a killer in we?
Perhaps not, what we are ought,
Is to be free from cruel I do spot.

Not savior of all, as soul may fall,
If conscience is not a worthy goal,
Each word, act us takes or makes,
High are stakes, most forsakes.

I found tomorrows secret flow,
In it so slow, Yourself to show,
I kneel before this alter, to rise,
Of glory testimony again to size.

Too far up to be sucked back in,
To a dust bin bagged into a sin,
That I left behind, you attend,
Apportioned against His consent.

Your Favorite Slave

You just knew how to behave,
All we're is but that we have,
Strangers pushing us too far,
Tried to tell us who we are.

Most judgement cannot break,
It you take for you can't shake,
Not more, just able to buy more,
Without knowing what it's for.

They know how to you control,
Those not meant to shots call,
Inside layers they can't divide,
Status is letting them decide.

I came to that differently rated,
Broken chunks disintegrated,
As all falls, stuck in a center,
Waiting for that's new to enter.

In expectation some they live,
Although nothing they give,
It is too late, turn head from then,
In a ban, they had to do all again.

Without time to tie in a rhyme,
Nor to affiliate with this crime,
Working on them, sickens me,
Take me, I wanted to be free.

They believe this, I never did,
To nowhere leads this breed,
Only to explain, reigns pain,
Only strain you had to sustain.

In denial, by mistake, made,
Broken heart will all degrade,
To realize, they had to die,
Convinced, they need not try.

As into a spite they integrate,
By it to rate, it is their faith,
With it they go, only to show,
This feeling is all they know.

This is them needing attention,
Just broken heart to mention,
I don't care where they go,
Nor all they think to know.

By all clogged, I went through,
Nothing about this they can do,
In anomaly without intension,
Far away from a reconciliation.

In ignorant deepen that I despise,
I wish nothing see with their eyes,
I swore to all you only do ignore,
I know that pushed you to a bore.

Maybe God ought to take us fast,
Yet still is way from damage vast,
He is so fair, reign came in delay,
This is offered as prosperous way.

II

All set on fire, by that is a liar,
Easier this was, although dire,
Darkness as reprimand streams,
Indulgence from it all screams.

Sun now shines to erase, deface,
To dust is takes this disgrace,
By their melancholy all to hurt,
Breed all will revert, be alert.

Other sentence by they deployed,
Meant to cancel all back to a void,
Just to obligation theirs avoid,
And bring all back to annoyed.

Without a way out, you brought,
Eternity is not by all this bought,
By pain you serve, this deserve,
Situation that did but unnerve.

Carrying all in soul that shakes,
Coming to fix else's mistakes,
Knowing well all I can't allow,
Yet so tired of all of it by now.

I wish not here be left behind,
So heaven to I comes assigned,
To I you bind, making I mind,
I can erase all they've defined.

One behind all of it, I stood,
I could, yet I no longer would,
Penalty I seek, it comes ordain,
Living but little respect to attain.

Yet without love for their ties,
In love I was with His disguise,
All good in I you cannot deny,
By You in me, all I can rectify.

Total commitment to else outclass,
May just this minus turn to a plus,
I guess something I still do keep,
That on this trip, none could flip.

Whatever He did wish, I lead,
He I could put in their head,
Life to you is death to me,
From all, you I could free.

Power to the people, ripple,
For I it was just so simple,
While He to I will appoints,
Afraid some it disappoints.

What You said I can't forget,
I just could here end regret,
Guilty of unmoved, all despite,
I'd rather just of it here write.

More beautiful indeed is dream,
In this together in His stream,
Shinny armor of light states laws,
All it knows, over my nose, it goes.

Through the skeletons of trees,
Here into my flight us release,
As bee that leaves you stunned,
With ways you've not planned.

Is it time for new age, for us?
Made so that by they not pass,
Until proposition He assigned,
For I was also not His kind.

Deeper it'll leave you, I promise,
After all it was all that you miss,
Or when nonsense did disappear,
They will only be made to fear?

For I, the only way it is to be,
That is in me, make them see,
With colorless flame take aim,
To tame, few it'll leave same.

It'll make you smile or cry,
It'll grab with that you can't deny,
I loved I because you loved I,
Sinful I now all of you to untie.

Can I realize, reward for this,
Not frightened by surprise, life is,
Here brought to be indeed effected,
Here to learn of all so unexpected.

That be remembered in this time,
Was indeed not yours but mine,
For the rest by this come bought,
I was one that escaped uncaught.

As you not heard what I heard,
I had intimate, by echo it lured,
Song of a bird, only it did last,
Someday in only it we must trust.

That hits me like thunder,
Yet lets me live to of it wonder,
This not remains, this not reigns,
Yet it decides that soul attains.

They don't have my perspective,
They never were where I do live,
They'll try convince it is illusion,
Yet world is but passing intrusion.

You, kid, to whom world remains,
In itself sustains that Lord attains,
Or did their joke you came to please?
This price nothing is, else insult is.

Yet individual is to that we cling,
And a miracle costs everything,
Right to love have, to loved be,
We still contain His hidden glee.

Dissolve or Evolve

People under impression grand,
One lead all to a promised land,
Yet it's individual, that awaken,
For all other decisions are taken.

I cannot tell you where you go,
I only can of that I come to know,
Of wonder, of intension, a plan,
Yet it was different for everyone.

Space similar to but an atom,
That only so humble can fathom,
In it our code by reaction turns,
If Him it concerns, heart learns.

Energy to break away, mount,
To break from this compound,
Is not one playing by our rules,
Nor one that with any duels.

First taking my sex, I to relax,
Much more complex then reflex,
Apart from this here disturbance,
Stance to from one other bounce.

Magnet, restless or lazy not slam,
Of charge barrier lift, oh man,
In this terrible tussle we hassle,
By its bond, without a muscle.

I see manipulated come all slit,
Both right and wrong for it,
He but knew how this to outdo,
Once from it yourself you undo.

Pure form, this I came to attend,
How He looks at us at the end?
That we attracted, did He back,
Or but decomposed you stack.

What is in your traits to isolate,
Is it faith made to disintegrate?
Selling that He cared not make,
Was it done for Heaven's sake?

All robust to flat into delicate,
All in a body unset, soul to let,
In a place so crowded, routed,
Fears sickening it all sounded.

All to derail, hell us did compel,
Before of a grail it comes to tell,
Mistake forgive so we go on,
This sometimes I can't do alone.

For this, comes legacy His,
New start gives, all of it receives,
Lucky enough, in pure left effect,
After radar reflects all it did detect.

Unworthy defect, we all backed,
For this He'll I come to protect,
I had to disappear out of sight,
For all else to here feel so right.

I not come to you, I let them be,
Incapable of interacting with He,
They'll do it all as if with might,
Packed tight of He losing sight.

II

Fast, irate, nothing can deliberate,
What is trait that seals your faith?
At twenty and forty, if still same,
None but you for that to blame.

Without yesterday, and its sorrow,
I'd know not what to avoid in tomorrow,
As all this sex made I lose interest,
Seeking for more than words, for rest.

Without love but seeking affection,
This imperfection gives protection,
If it's not about this, it's not vital,
Perhaps all is for else but recital.

To nonbelievers, and their parade,
Else on it will surely come to rain,
Millions of questions I've answered,
This art as a craft I've mastered.

I'll leave, when none are to gain,
Yet becoming too tired to explain,
Promise I had to keep, they bent,
For to most here it nothing meant.

Here more are that but expired,
Then those that here inspired,
How does it feel, while fading?
Yet capable of so invigorating.

By now I just seek an open door,
Though which out of it I sore,
Yet I stayed, here in I it grows,
Took all blows a world throws.

Taking a heat, of demons' fleet,
That you know you can't beat,
Stupid and cruel, us wish to rule,
Go crazy, or but play this fool.

Threatening to kill all we believe in,
As our compliance turns to a sin,
Creating conflict by their arrogance,
By stance, partaking in but a trance.

Not going to happen, out the blue,
Only because you now want it to.
Once in time I got out of my grave,
From lethal I Lord there did save.

Change make, alter to that can last,
That be must is to now in I trust,
Those as us, they never did compel,
Yet I must fall, if they shot do call.

Amongst sheep made further to see,
Shepherd alarmed they made me be,
On this frontier towards unknown,
If I leave them alone, they are gone.

What to do, false to us here tells,
For we were something else,
Doing that to us comes tossed,
In it end up feeling only lost.

Rule destinies, man aggressive,
All by them brought oppressive,
As if they feed when others bleed,
Of that we become are we glad?

They never did hunt their own,
All to farce intone, picks a bone,
Survives a reason old, not gone,
Done by same way they become.

Beast not sleeps, wild they roam,
Wolf tease not by thought of home,
Their humanity mercy not realized,
Corrupt resize, all they can demise.

That forgives, certainly not all sums,
Perhaps only at the end such comes,
Here reprimand and praise I learn,
Also certain that all of it I did earn.

Made certain for I there is a way back,
Now for you these steps I try to stack,
If able to convince you I could stay,
If indeed unable I'll pull away.

If in this interdependence we exist,
I'll tell you all that I know of this,
Freely all enlist, I'll cease to persist,
Yet of more this indeed did consist.

Inner relation, if you ask you'll see,
Otherwise none will ever see me,
They as so die, their fault is not mine,
Although shine was not only mine.

Scene is dead, yet free to entwine,
To for a day feel joy, they all align,
Here merely to declare in a flare,
That tomorrow comes to slayer.

Leaving their little hollow layer,
That of confidence spreads glare,
Their little democracy did hurt,
Yet by all of it to them I'd revert.

Games playing with every emotion,
They live to see pain, commotion,
Be cool, here where there is a rule,
To one other turn to only a fool.

To one other slur, only obscure,
That was the only device for sure,
When I see on each step the end,
Stirred comes her tear, only grand.

On all other eyes a question mark,
Yet hers out of dark came to spark,
Through smoke radiated, burned,
To their punishment I not convert.

III

Need be sure I'm here, not there,
Just as you to bear a situation mere,
Squeezed, you had to play it dumb,
While all they add not made a sum.

While all here stood without care,
Nothing will they for such prepare,
Plan to take you to its arms or ban?
Were you end, or where you began.

How will it you come to stun,
When there is nowhere to run?
They are insane to I, as I to they,
Only time to paradox convey.

There seems to be another way,
And a price to pay for that play,
From where desirable is pliable,
In elusive, in heaven find reliable.

Else was there that did not drift,
I of secret briefed, above they lift,
Coming over, feeling that be ought,
And with it movement of thought.

Just let them be, they'll go too far,
Let them go and see who they are,
There all not out of pure love built,
And a panorama of guilt, I let wilt.

Remember, I was not against you,
I praised this once, as if it was true,
Flirt us did revert, curt unearth,
By too much here creating hurt.

Building still outstanding matter,
Is just do it, and think of it later,
They do this, as I look in review,
By none of it God they overthrow.

Not meant to in adjacent dissolve,
Caught by heavy, they revolve,
Until we evolve, I not really be,
In love with only our reality.

Norm to form resembles uniform,
I not conform, as a storm I'll swarm,
Powered by denial and your smile,
World of real easily they compile.

Let them hurt by all in futile try,
Justice fluent, is so hard to defy,
Corrupt was that here is popular,
That us could scar are never far.

If you don't listen, lead to treason,
In same prison live that only listen,
If it's not understood, we strayed,
Not enough is that it be but obeyed.

Giving us time, in it I scream may,
Too tired to say all they can't say,
Where lies, madness is made official,
Looking for of a devil on it initial.

Not allowed to turn from the devil,
With it you certainly had to level,
If through this you are to travel,
You proceed, only if you unravel.

Reach, through a learned speech,
Through the teeth they screech,
By it bewitched, so contemplate,
All wish acquaint routine inmate.

I craved meaning true, it I found,
By then God was I all around,
But not in them, it is so strange,
Now choose in what to engage.

'We not delight in happiness because we restrain our
lusts; but on the contrary, because we delight in it,
therefore we are able to restrain them.'

Spinoza, Ethic

In the Name of the Father

Unmarked this occasion realize,
That I can size not with my eyes,
As a course takes I to a source,
Soul consumes pursuit of a force.

While new truth all tried invent,
Yet life on futile will not be spent,
I will show you that life is not,
Up He can't bring those caught!

There is nothing else to prove,
There is none else to approve,
By the cross, hand down as so,
And across, nothing else can go.

As close as I want You to be,
Yet indeed closer then any,
Perfect love, gentle is Master,
Out of thought that us cluster.

None to impress but truth confess,
Filled with meaning I try express,
Words I leave are from another,
Here still belonging to the Father.

Your hands in I built churches,
While heart for answer searches,
Crumbling grief here to reveal,
And thrill that such could heal.

Without expectation I observe,
We can get all that we deserve,
Be still my strength, great feel,
As a pause essence did reveal.

Truth they elude, wrong conclude,
Fearful intrude on all that is good,
Trial experience unmistakable traces,
Is far from thought world embraces.

Few receive orders from high place,
By rest to see if on they grace I trace,
Seed so peculiar is so hard to plant,
That I grant, everything to I meant.

All changes with each baby's step,
By another touch I cross the gap,
By universal system of worth,
Father, You unearth, my rebirth.

Miner in I tunnels for sacred chest,
Truth hidden under my own vest,
Through darkness taken by a star,
This is but one part of all You are.

For this I instead, I should be glad,
Lead away from pain of the dead,
Every ideology I've overthrown,
Only to create that is Your own.

Story more important than I is,
Reaching beyond to parts His,
As apprentice vigilant, obedient,
Tring to mediate on the intent.

Ascent of spirit by its power gains,
Taking chains that a slave refrains,
I disappointed Your belief in me,
Yet You're still watching over me.

I did believe in all they do hold,
Doing that by fools I was told,
Nothing such I could so please,
All kills, yet intent not reveals.

All else here, yet as if but gone,
On their soul price is in sown,
I not wish to listen, understand,
I never wanted their end.

Proof so evident leaves intent,
Leaves behind all once hesitant,
As replaced is that deceives,
Without His, nothing given is.

All of them almost knew,
All of this, almost did do,
I wanted nothing from any,
I was by You given, plenty.

Your sight stole my sins again,
For I not want to be like them,
In I pierce a hole, put my ear,
There I hear words so clear.

If He not comes revealed to thee,
It not meant you luck humanity,
And these marvels fitted for kings,
For all reading this, now there is.

All these troubles so earthy,
Before He are made unworthy,
You knew I before all created me,
Where I come to be, it is up to we.

What we do against imperious?
Delirious are about else serious,
In dangerous years all live now,
Dark in I plow that all did allow.

Still responsible for this soul,
That You love, they not stole,
As passive all around lurks,
In a smoke flouts an iceberg.

Livable made all inconceivable,
Legible is made unforgivable,
Perhaps ripple made a dimple,
Yet they not clear even simple.

Engrossed in their little etch,
For them You are out of reach,
Yet You wore in everything,
Amongst that aimless swing.

You'll do more, you'll know,
As out of yourself you go,
Encircled by energy as I bow,
Lifting intense from my brow.

Problems of now, hollows sound,
That left us here black as ground,
There was no less, and no more,
Other is a core I was to ensure.

I need remind them of that I saw,
In it is that they already know,
While buried lays here paralyzed?
None realized that here supervised.

Many want to see you fail, bail,
Else just not see what you trail,
Every had their own holy grails,
Privilege of else I not compels.

By injustice all now do appall,
Define that is love or but fall,
All reset to that us does bind,
Do it for all of the human kind.

Fascinated by mode of benevolence,
All else lost in fields of irrelevance,
Knowing how He loved when I call,
Those that had nothing else at all!

II

Needing not another recognition,
To decision He gave permission,
Let to flow by its law I can rate,
With this I seek to collaborate.

Only as it I pass I come to rise,
By it all indeed lives and dies,
Narcissist, that you hold dear,
By He you'll be made to fear.

For all you thought you knew,
Or you only thought you do,
Convinced thought not require,
Although in it rigid will misfire.

As a battle only here necessary,
Was with heavy in us we carry,
Implanted as value, us or them,
Did I really need hear it again?

Was there a Man all it beneath?
Life is insane that to it commit,
Greater the goal here we've set,
More obstacles on path we met.

Where are they all coming from?
Clanking ohm to take the calm,
Where everything is a crisis,
And vice is only that entices.

As with a treat they do defend,
All that they do not understand,
Here more important is a lough,
Then face up to situation tough.

Nothing yours I ever commanded,
By its grandeur it else offended,
Then He that us never neglected,
Defected if from It I disconnected.

Space I need, essence it brought,
Silent presence, without thought,
More then I ever care to declare,
Hear to bear that is more aware.

Made I bigger yet as this strength,
Peace with I walks the length,
Just breathing it all in, so clean,
And nothing else has ever been.

I not cared what they thought,
For else simply here be ought,
Strength His against this I rate,
Please don't, all it can deflate.

Of sky a peace, and its embrace,
Taking my days, there as I gaze,
When you see through blue day,
Know, it is where you and I stay.

III

Indeed, not to His now liking,
Evoke will sensations striking,
Although I try to it disguise,
Explanation it holds concise.

Animal in them can't hear it,
To same defeat they commit,
In them grit to stupid repeat,
Yet dispute I already did beat.

Here they test yet not challenge,
Engaged in anxious carnage,
Charge to keep, around creep,
I not to flip but to a bone strip.

My whole life is as these duels,
Seems spent on convincing fools,
I can fight them all off, be sure,
Yet how long I wish do it for?

I wish step out of circle hunted,
Escape all the hearts daunted,
Boring becomes this but haste,
Energy on nonsense to waste.

Striving had to diligent pursue,
They had nothing better to do,
Tease, trial that He did revise,
Smooth wit most did not entice.

Losing interest, let them reflect,
Future to show false they select,
They just had to go all in, fast,
Trust all that not meant to last.

Better said here, then again,
Denial in them endless ran,
Nothing outload I need state,
So in love with that I did hate.

As flies stuck on shit, calamity,
Indefinite in such an amenity,
Beyond terror, behind it I stood,
I know by now what He could.

Haughty not shake my feet,
Too good to from it retreat,
So slightly, shining so lightly,
Still for them so brightly.

That to merciless swing cling,
Trained illusionist to bring,
I wish not fight, nor I must,
Keep the dust that none blast.

I did welcome that I breaks,
For the light some it awakes,
Yet most afraid are it to find,
To a lie left tightly entwined.

Wasted by dead, by misread,
In half-truth pretend to be glad,
I've seen from viewpoint theirs,
That not listens to anyone else.

Yet as change interrupts scenery,
Voices turn to trumpets, artillery,
Put your guns away, if you may,
Another way much more did say.

I lost my head yet kept a soul,
For no more I was here to fall,
All is a bore to that you swore,
None more then He I'd adore.

For suffering fault is our own,
I as proof, He left us not alone,
Now I know that to You I am,
And what meant to be human.

You made me understand,
On explanation I did depend,
So clearly I can distinguish,
What here I had to finish.

That tried to rule me here fail,
You prevail, made me well,
Unclaimed but not for sale,
I was saved from their nail.

IV

Your patch, He can outmatch,
Your reality was but a sketch,
I walked here with unknown,
Out of it all I learn of forgone.

What we do, becomes our code,
In the end it is viewed by God,
History writes that this survives,
That I revives, by that I denies.

Insight that to all did apply,
Nothing to you, all is to I,
Incomplete leaving a need,
And becoming that is creed.

Balance I find, it does please,
Taking pebble that in shoe is,
Beneath awaiting still is hurt,
It is to make us still more alert.

That was may never be again,
For it was all but their strain,
With each day rich life is able,
To introduce a new variable.

Some happier, others clever,
Sincere only one is endeavor,
Sever that theirs leaves a mark,
For them bright, for I was dark.

More powerful I can't elude,
And for you gave up on good,
Outweighing how world ruled,
It expanded, shrunk or twirled.

All try to bond this now break,
So that some parts they take,
Made to go against almost all,
Their shots call that with it fall.

Destroying every here occasion,
To create an ultimate deviation,
Guidelines all over He did lay,
Made to dig us out of a decay.

Lawless heart He'll convict,
Before He I trying to it depict,
Instinct, your origin neglects,
Writing off that He not rejects.

In time where everything goes,
Indorse that everybody knows,
Authority on that valuable is,
Smug please yet is it all that is?

Wonder expands out of season,
What are we without true reason?
This in me, only you could see,
Nothing I've become, but me.

Stuck in matter I wish dismantle,
It is unperceptive and ungentle,
Now only looking for a way back,
To nothing do and nothing lack.

Tired of stepping on all the toes,
Yet if I don't it becomes worse,
Expanding human capability,
More then just me, for us to see.

Hope I go through danger zone,
By device that I call Gods own,
And all that with it do compete,
Will find nothing but defeat.

I can't change any, we are free,
Nor could they ever change me,
I could if I actually wanted to,
Yet someone here needed you.

Letting it be, indeed you're free,
I not wish you be else for me,
I thought that something is new,
Yet forever here same is still true.

Death plot sets, all in it are plain,
Death's what life could not explain,
That His creation tries to devastate,
Man God betray to themselves inflate.

V

Reaching for I when not far away,
Silence can explain why I had to stay,
By all contained still framed,
Until unclaimed, here I remained.

Well chains themselves conceal,
Too many would not call them real,
To loosen them I had to stop me,
Flee that is we, so I could be free.

We're that you missed to declare,
Thought fear yet you don' care,
If you are to leave game of despair,
Death first down you must stare.

Observe, did I not need to deserve?
By nerve I had to serve this verve!
If You love all to a limit it be may,
Why are there rules I need obey?

The end justifies the means, on level,
Was I not then in a pit with the devil?
Did 'forgive for they not know' stood?
Did ignorance theirs make them good?

By insight my soul does hide, I try,
To look inside few had reason why,
To only face those blocks iron made,
And how hard fires of hell is to raid.

With helpless that on us depend,
As most that they are there pretend,
For turning the other way, I pay,
Here as if only I can say is hey.

All the answers I find, not deny,
Consumed by that here I try defy,
Giving me strength to carry on,
Even though most are so gone.

I did enter this damage to assess,
Indeed, so none else they possess,
From reasons theirs I feel a cold,
By it doing only that they're told.

For their pain I'm not ready,
And You to make me it steady,
His nature light is as an ion,
Yet it could melt their iron.

Purpose them did imprison,
For its made by their reason,
Yet they don't understand,
Love His we can never spend.

I can only open you to love His,
Yet I can never be that He is,
His patience endless was,
That softness, my heart knows.

This place with pain filled be,
Yet it was the only way to He,
So let it be, all here I forgive,
In dark strange creatures live.

As through space I transcend,
Looking for life more grand,
Spirit still seeks for the living,
That signal His are receiving.

I could do this, so could you,
I opened a gap, let He through,
I didn't fight, else was not mine,
Without all of them, feeling fine.

When a match is don, I'll go on,
You were there or you are gone,
Responsible not for their fault,
Trouble theirs not leaves I at halt.

In the end it is that has to lead,
Of this deed I spread a seed,
I always wished to face the best,
There find He I not play against.

Big, Grand, I wish to understand,
He is easy, He always did attend,
Ready to us transcend, us release,
To where nothing in the way is.

You are not one I does surprise,
Peoples paradox is harder to realize,
Their disguise was harder to size,
I knew all when I closed my eyes.

Lie from truth only You can tell,
For some too bad is not hell,
Select that here them bagged,
That to their place all dragged.

Notion to be safe we've made,
Then all unworthy came to fade,
By unavoidable I cannot evade,
Here I laid how some strayed.

To try and prepare your eyes,
For that is meant by no disguise,
All so sharp we did take apart,
Maybe for this I was born part.

Tale I leave may tip the scale,
In attempt to make you well,
All is good, bad has gone away,
Maybe I saved one world today.

This is not a new fashion, not odd,
Michelangelo, Cohen, Depeche mode,
'Written in bible, not some idle claim',
In His name is only I want to attain.

'Seemed a better way when first I heard Him speak,
Sounded like the truth, seems a better way,
Sounded like the truth, but it's not truth today.

I wonder what it was, I wonder what it meant,
First he touched on love then he touched on death.
I better hold my tongue, I better take my place,
Lift this glass of blood, try to say the grace.'

L. Cohen - It seemed a better way



In between worlds, voices and forces of holly places is an extraordinary poetic documentary of events witnessed on my travels, without moving, while in Jerusalem, Atos, as well as various Monasteries. This will sound incredible to some, yet as told, it was done. Gods appointments, where we may ask and He does answer. This, as a continuation to He, intimate encounters with His work, word and ideal as heard and felt leaving everlasting imprint. It is extraordinary yet true account that'll make you a believer, it made me one! Guidelines to true faith and true joy, battle without which I would never know me. Heavy burden, revelations bear and how lost, without them. It is about a fairytale that is true. It is also about the devil, whom I meet in order to appreciate God.

It is a story of our body encoded with sins that we hold without knowing until we come, in between worlds.