

RULES OF CHAOS

A surreal illustration of a city street at sunset. A dark car is driving down a wet street lined with houses. The sky is filled with white, chaotic scribbles. In the foreground, a crowd of people is looking up at a giant, tilted newspaper that appears to be floating or falling from the sky. The newspaper has various headlines in different languages, including English and Spanish. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, purples, and oranges from the sunset.

By Pavle Vukmirovic

Contents

Global Warning.....	5
Stop to Breathe.....	18
Out of Favor.....	29
General Deception.....	33
Extensions of their Impression.....	37
Versus the World	46
Angry Birds	51
Killing the Feeling.....	58
Tears of Blood.....	63
Fleeing Town.....	67
All at the Glance.....	74
Void to Avoid	80
Horse Power	99
Sports of Now	106
Rules of Chaos	115
Raid a Morbid Parade	123
Red Zone.....	129
Price We Pay.....	140
Summaries of Scandalous	144
When All I Unhide Seems Unholy.....	157
Theory of Everything.....	160
Weight of Masses	166
People Are Not People.....	172
Obsessions that Devour	203
Nevermind	209

One More Try.....	214
In the Spin.....	219
Stranded	226
Mortals Dilemma	232
Children of Tomorrow.....	238
Modified	244
Made Irrelevant	248
Time is Still Now.....	257
Catch 22	270
Indexed	281
Not Yet Dark	298



Rules of Chaos

By Pavle Vukmirovic



Global Warning

By chance earth spans off an axis,
Along with it, taken to the abyss,
Ignore mad scientist assumption,
For we love endless consumption.

Out of control strands the intent,
Of all making a poor judgement,
Paying debts some theirs or ours,
For the need, some so empowers.

Blurry vision well guards neglect,
Without repent, they here only act,
Of nothing sure but wanting more,
Too far enrolled to keep the score.

Impatience none could dismiss,
Yet their God, mine just not is,
Climate deteriorates by compass,
We're to believe it'll by us pass.

This heat upon all brought guilt,
To together only feel this filth,
Small difference, never seeing,
Degrees between death and living.

As world in this, turns so flat,
Starts to look quiet and desolate,
In of heat vault take little breaths,
Time for dead to see how bad it gets.

In this heat fish silent, frozen, fries,
For there're that our right denies,
As our sloth, herd tired, hurled,
They don't need aware, alive world.

But some obliterated, defeated one,
Buried by the weight of the sun,
Aging, projecting less a true glow,
And more by its affect us to slow.

That a forest into deserts made,
By little bits from path strayed,
Dragging on all that we let slide,
For all we wish, we need to hide.

I'm wondering how bad can it get,
Nature us did let, or us out spat?
As great is made our nothingness,
By all we confess, less is all else.

Helpless, our ways not change,
Tiresome to in any of it engage,
We wish not any of it outgrow,
It seems better if we not know.

Believe it not, be of no concern,
From leaders only this we learn,
As politicians for it awaits doom,
Too big are egos duty to assume.

They amused, yet ancient roamed,
Playing on feelings of crowd stoned,
This brand of dead to understand,
Only comes when such does end.

That us left in hands of a savior,
Displaying criminal behavior,
Gangsters illusion to endorse,
That all here is only yours.

Take out all for a benefit of few,
Live a moment despite data new,
Spokesman of habit takes stance,
Speaks that our reflects influence.

Made to satisfy those on a go,
Saying it because we want it so,
For nothing habits our changes,
None bigger then need engages.

Satisfy that us for it recompense,
Dog eat dog, loyal yet sad sense,
Thinking feast given is so great,
Yet same every day, rash is faith.

Feast, you beast, in a final hour,
All in your way you do devour,
That is all you get, silly dupe,
For so well you learned to stoop.

Attracted by no other gravity,
Turned to be of world a cavity,
Burning energy all turns to red,
To suns explosion lead instead.

Damage while all grab undone,
In a circle they are walking on,
Letting time fixated count years,
To for it not care, all here swears.

Everybody moves, despair avoid,
Still ending confused in the void,
Ambition to all gather, maximize,
Guards protect all so oversize.

This false praise, only did amaze,
Leaking poison of our haze,
All I do is stop, make a tribute,
And no longer to this contribute.

Fight to bight all we could sight,
Feeling good not made it right,
Heartless consume and destruct,
Organism of which they're part.

II

Left to pray, not for they, today,
But those coming someday,
Eyes of youth, wasteland exhausted,
As busy bodies spirit of time hosted.

Generation, ready for life indoor,
In plain view score to it we swore,
Ill faded, by else's doom, alienated,
By that to none related, separated.

We cannot do much for them,
Perhaps for that after them stem,
Still that we today come to give,
Reward sudden wish receive.

Lifestyle nature no longer requires,
Nor finds time, yet it not expires,
Knowledge that us was to prepare,
Useless is for those without care.

Sculls, on children shirts as mirrors,
To reflect those before them killers,
Threatens a spam, future to damn,
Destroys fear swore to protect them.

Defeating purpose of our future,
Surviving only if such we nurture,
This for youth to prove its worth,
Sees body every is eaten by Earth.

Children in it on the outside set,
Here with nature ours have met,
Fancy for dead in time all falsified,
Zombies leaves that can't divide.

Accountable for deeds of instance,
Responsible for only their existence,
Guilty for trust in that waste fast,
Living as this moment is our last.

This negligence will forever test,
And pass will only that are best,
That is law, beyond era superficial,
That can't tell real from artificial.

Still none can stop chowing on it,
Greed is creed, growing as weed,
Idea of life, until all is dried out,
Eating, sucking all coming about.

Love their own, without true cause,
Else can ruined be, everyone knows,
This whore is without love of Earth,
Instilling exaggerated sense of worth.

Everybody knows what here goes,
Who'd be I to such on they impose?
Pedophiles, to nature poison cram,
Screw future of generations that come.

Coming erect, press stacks a fact,
For it, all else we need to neglect,
Will youth become so competent,
With a chance to this reprimand.

Made to be a permanent tenant,
And pay rent of our false intent,
Guilty for it are all, big and small,
To save ourselves, order is tall.

Refuse we leave, to future give,
Those beyond us will not believe,
Sacrificing of all figurines a faith,
Only brought us to a check mate.

Swapping all, in secret compromise,
Uninvited to a vote, pay the prize,
Let see who can do that they do,
Leave lot for else to think through.

Solutions find so grave do behave,
Or environment enraged none saved?
Lobbyist sold visible, gain pursue,
Few can efforts theirs easily undo.

These are times to in hurry decide,
Or come to be only left behind,
As strayed, of rest nothing made,
That for belongings, people trade.

III

Erasing time, I not care to see,
As they kill all the fish in a sea,
For some there was not more,
Yet why they need act so sure?

It is going to be Ok, away steer,
Yet it's not going to be Ok here,
Without knowing how it turns out,
Convinced proceed free of doubt.

Achievement amess, to confess,
All is done for our own success,
Be productive, position assume,
Grab until all you do consume.

If world can't restore elsewhere,
As damages snare, without care,
On it we depend, this we defend,
Yet I attend that so well pretend.

Poisoned Earth, by gamble lost felt,
Although we think we've won it,
Looser of another, made to show,
Go on, with none to whistle blow.

Body harden by such a design,
As pests leave the scene of crime,
Running wild, for more all strive,
In this desperation, feeling alive.

Ego's weight too heavy for Earth,
Creating more garbage then worth,
Now how will you justify that?
By all too urgent on wreckage set.

Urban stuffiness can't let you be,
City just freezes with its reality,
Battling, as if there is lack of space,
In such, without a trace of grace.

Trusting, let all be as they please,
Choke by idea that cut all trees,
As poison on all to release,
Outgrowing deals as it out spills.

Space to make for that profit brings,
Park breath give are but free offerings,
Cutting the distance in between,
Few in it all I find to be serene.

When summer gets all to a halt,
Draws you out of melted asphalt,
Meant to fuming drive put to ease,
As fast, chance else may decrease.

Last call, before remade of rubber,
Where all just wander half sober,
Unless as fish installed with gills,
Here for their sick thrills, all spills.

Nature theirs, disaster does release,
Uncover trail on horde of thieves,
In this carnage playing on tape,
That rape and plan their escape.

So we extend our future plans,
To Mars, for another chance,
As the king of lizards' story tells,
That in desolate desert dwells.

Not tree or water they nurture,
Disappearing is past and future,
They need not around wonder,
Only secure, when down under.

On little, foolish to feed, instead,
All their skin needs to still shed,
Blind they all stare at the same,
It is how to survive this game.

What it meant is up to all to call,
Of soul a path was individual,
For stuff that existence rectifies,
Yet thing by definition, unknown defies.

As snobs set norms, call on storms,
By humor that another deforms,
For masses dire made exhaust,
Pollution is price to but cut cost.

In this gasoline smoke, all choke,
Charlatan order, we needed evoke,
Coming is day, charging so cold,
That world in name of money sold.

As all these fumes, us consumes,
From it that blooms or us dooms?
It cannot last, that burns so fast,
By all it now thinks that it must.

This house leave without resolve,
For further we could not evolve,
To us hold, helpless inflict ration,
With domination and possession.

IV

Uneasy this fear all come to feel,
That short-lived offers a thrill,
This speck of dust was too rough,
For I it can never be enough.

By global meltdown, to sustain,
We ought to be happy for rain,
Smoking place here did employ,
Something in us, made to destroy.

Wrecking all in way quite subtle,
So frogs in slow boil do not rattle,
For hard headers situation asks,
Do and be that stops, not backs.

In mud, fact none can respect,
None it remains to upon it act,
While given excuse to all use,
It seems as if we cannot choose.

Not for who you are, you die,
But for doing without knowing why,
Because you can, answer is wrong,
You can't, to disaster you belong.

Nature without care for our value,
Without stress, death it not knew,
While closing on judgement day,
Thought to be ready, not pray.

These thieves thought to be wise,
As for now above flood some rise,
Swindler works in name of fraud,
Such they loved more than God.

They'll listen when they had to,
When nothing else here will do,
Future I know, of past guilt traps,
In now from indecision it pops.

Enemy to conquer, nature becomes,
Yet nature is Godly, it us overruns,
Such we can't to our needs band,
Rules set, you do not comprehend.

Nature yours instead to command,
Money makers can only reprimand,
Byproduct, stupid breed to enhance,
Consequence of but false eminence.

Without reasons height, but strength,
Path to nowhere, extends in length,
Now weather reflects in this bout,
That we are surly here burnt out.

While all is as glacier slipping,
Saliva from a tooth is dripping.
Without action nor obstruction,
Distraction lead to destruction.

By mad technology at the brink,
Yet by but iceberg, Titanic sync,
By all armor, paranoia to inflict,
Tricked, new world never built.

Ability this, not exceeds expectation,
With humble, in reverse work relation,
As what these could do in excess,
As incomprehensible to else pass.

Of million planets, one He gave,
As on it thrown that not behave,
As but few made this earth bleed,
Arrogant we are breed, indeed.

Irresponsible need we brought,
That knows not what it has got,
Abundance sought, more than a lot,
Yet by it all simply mattered not.

This heritage, is taken by poacher,
Disgraced by an industrial vulture,
As it's easier to hack, then to grow,
To suck, then to desert bring flow.

Arenas testing ground, now flood,
By those here playing some God,
Where disbelief, brought grief,
In span of time all seems so brief.

Taking else as our nature we lost,
Once being out, I treasured most,
Pushed in, misery brought near,
It'll be clear when all we do fear.

As these hungry hearts not redeems,
And the end, justifies the means,
In one time finding room to bloom,
In another, looms to show doom.

No fruit of its existence we attire,
Not admire, but by desire, expire,
Hard is to for nature show concern,
It gives yet asks for none in return.

Until it brings other side, volatile,
And reveal trial, that here I file,
Mood may swing, famine bring,
To peace its frail here we cling,

For you that thought takes it all,
You're a loser that is bound to fall,
There is a time that all you may,
And time to for bad decisions pay.

Stop to Breathe

Restless run as if it's almost over now,
Nothing they can appreciate anyhow,
Infatuation to events bored to death,
Until we are left here out a breath.

As clocks fast leave all in strife,
To but sketch description of life,
Unaware we pass by this crime,
Unworthy of a verse is this time.

As rhythm defines the rhyme,
Looking for that find idle time,
As crowd inclined does follow,
Surpassing wonders for sorrow.

Scheme traps, in a blink we sink,
That on their own did not think,
In puzzle grand, none can stand,
Without a time to comprehend.

That can't explain, run instead,
Juiced up pretending to be glad,
If you object, reflect upon past,
We not choose but do all we must.

All crawl, not allowed to be strong,
As so to order theirs we do belong,
Purpose such not want, it did taunt,
Found of but a pond, easy to hunt.

On straight lines, despite designs,
Ignoring on the road many signs,
Without a turn, without concern,
Without distraction, all do burn.

Chasing horses that need elope,
On a way down this steep slope,
As blinders confusion conceal,
For nothing else seems real.

Did we know how nothing feels?
I know my enemy, that he wills,
Not let them breathe, speak of fear,
None hear whispered to their ear.

Sturdy order only it did enforce,
That only their way did endorse,
Nothing admired, yet so tired,
Not attentive for more is desired.

In between stones echoes a voice,
In it we seem without any choice,
With us rest for amusement toys,
For its gain employs and destroys.

Feel accepted in place they hold,
In it as prize head they all uphold,
In drop of time, dream not mine,
Is the only here I come to define.

While by all we now need to do,
We not knew what we wanted to,
Nothing that is hated or admired,
All acquired, not alert but tired.

As these ghosts left I exhausted,
Thirsty from a story they hosted,
As we never take a glimpse inside,
But instead let their nonsense slide.

As to a trend, they ask I blend,
Impulse heart did comprehend,
Consumed by fear, made to run,
As survival never had a plan.

All that is real we need conceal,
Yet we are here to one other heal,
By all that here wrongly is done,
Left us alone, here with none.

We can hurt in so many ways,
Ancient not bring back days,
A very thing decides upon life,
Lived long on edge of the knife.

That stands on a grand display,
Creates energy or takes it away?
Into the matter where none last,
By that we trust, wasted so fast.

Yet this freedom turns so fake,
For it invited only a mistake,
Just as every dog seems to very,
In how themselves they carry.

That do speak, without thought,
Stuck in a lot, as if all they got,
Limiting a fact, to but an effect,
Are fools that here act so erect.

Idle from their state not evolve,
Yet problems of others wish solve,
Hanging children on the swing,
Becomes their favorite thing.

All their mistakes still repeat,
How many more I had to meet?
Moral hunchbacks to surpass,
That paid attention in class.

Pushing to a limit, to find defeat,
Where true us we finally meet,
To see if we do that they've done,
So they'd not feel as the only one.

As scorching from proud stem,
For you love else more than them,
None is banned, all rules broken,
In hand caught with gun smoking.

So fast we rate, no time to hesitate,
One-day to love, other they hate,
Somehow given this dark power,
That could a whole star devour.

They all turn, on mood intrudes,
Devoid of restraint, secret eludes,
Description all rashly will state,
For truth half my life I but wait.

To awake with something sane,
I had to go against all this grain,
Finding total despair on tracks,
In experiment not made to relax.

Quest for power, finds a coward,
All opposed on it way devoured,
Order in disorder, decide which,
It's up to you to turns the switch.

How between two you dissect,
And only upon a fact now act,
In a place lawless, inhumane,
Where least likely come to reign.

Erratic comes out of this panic,
That in the end was anticlimactic,
Nothing is happening, I am free,
Again as me, yet you can't see.

II

That can be contended they tell,
With certainty of knowing well,
In climate unaccommodating,
Am I from here, now debating.

Burden of survival left strife,
For whom only was this life,
For one it must utterly forsake,
To for other all simple make.

That by its scales still not saves,
But by that it claims it enslaves,
That by guilty ache here states,
To fraudulence that degenerates.

Freedom made us so alone,
With all that we come to own,
There was no collaboration,
Facing that we can't mention.

Without guidance, in a stream,
In but someone else's dream,
As if chosen by but a secret vote,
To do that they wish promote.

By enquiry one, law shall pass,
Did those we serve here serve us?
Did your deed your belief prove?
Who are those us here approve?

Most just senseless spin around,
By triviality of all in them bound,
As your children by this do spoil,
And useless made all your toil.

Awaiting is remorse, disgrace,
To debase a shape of your face,
The lies can we not detect, tests?
Instead hard pressed, jury rests?

Unite, again any other option,
Devil by us achieves his devotion,
Wondering who did we employ?
To secure that us will destroy.

It is without common decency,
To isolation agree that cannot be,
That us pars with but porn stars,
Leaves with of irrelevance scars.

Facing a fact, there is no respect,
That us backed to a false pact,
There is not use in explain a raid,
While hypnotized trained parade.

While a part of us stayed quiet,
The other decompress to a riot,
Made passive or but aggressive,
Not assuasive, place for obsessive.

Yet nothing would fall apart,
If we just for a moment stop,
The way we love this love brief,
Too much, sudden offers relief.

Without of truth moderation,
Step away from desperation,
Scratch surface, anger confide,
Did decide that they provide?

Most are content to participate,
To that turns to be a heart ache,
About all living, feeling only is,
Yet the beast such does please.

All here that about me you knew,
As an open book is easy to get to,
Here all I wanted is just to be,
No more or less then only me.

III

Maybe here to say their way,
Indeed, was not the high way,
Fight for yourself, to a brink,
All slip yet few pardon seek.

Fully in control, or out of it,
While heading into defeat,
Now they will think for you,
There are too many to outdo.

All that counts thus conceals,
Doing that as nothing feels,
None can stop and find peace,
In it there was more than this.

To accident knowingly walk,
Out of travesty, into a shock,
For I could no longer depict,
That all of you has tricked.

Next life awaits by its affect,
That few here could accept,
Too big for desired response,
That you here did endorse.

You'd never walked a course,
Of thorns yet without remorse,
Though it was better to attend,
Only if you can well pretend.

I suffered, yet I could not hate,
By that just cannot differentiate,
Nothing I hear but this blame,
From those that are the same.

That they come to comprehend,
Was not us meant to but strand,
It is not by you, I get through,
Astonished at what I could do.

I must be cool, strong, behave,
Of God become a favorite slave,
As boiling hunger never starved,
But wide lines everywhere carved.

With hand in jar stuck, all march,
Wrong they just loved too much,
To see who is who, be silent now,
For they can't hear me anyhow.

Listen how easily the all neglect,
Complexity hides other prospect,
Even an idiot appreciate ought,
Here to show for what I fought.

Letting words in I slowly swell,
Story stale hides that did compel,
Before I come to raise my voice,
All struggles to make simple choice.

For that differently can be said,
For that could be here instead,
Indeed, knowing why I'm here,
By water constant mud to steer.

In a heat that connects so vile,
In it most forgot to even smile,
Light only when you crack, tear,
Break when no longer you bear.

Dragged down to a cruel fight,
Instead of carry that can't take flight,
And what was that us came to trap,
To who endlessly we need catch up?

Hurried march none could slow,
Over half dead, crippled we go,
Jesus everyday may murdered be,
Without notice, for 10-dollar coffee.

Over how many, are we equipped,
To get to where we get ripped,
To soldiers of fortune contribute,
Leaving of desolation but tribute.

Going along quiet, so compliant,
Without hope of being triumphant,
Too confined to choose, only suited,
Else banged until into it inserted.

In place without rule, in blunder,
We became dreadful to one other,
Is their influence here validated,
By how another it has degraded?

By pride, you thought it be ought,
You can't let other feel important,
Yes, you now become guilty too,
As all that need to discredit you.

Against disoriented, wasted binds,
All remains until no one minds,
Fighters for themselves attack,
Trust yourself, else set you back.

Condition lives in their perception,
They can never see our inception,
Telling lies that last for little bit,
To else myself I need to commit.

Relax a bit, from all so thought,
To see the plot by which caught,
As balance steadies I see a plot,
Obvious is lost as most cannot.

All seems worth in shifting time,
In it to find all that are not mine,
Try to awake one free of blame,
Moments of fame to all came.

Passion mine things not assign,
I'm dead if yours becomes mine,
A wish, that is we, they not see,
Free from their eyes, other is me.

...

Out of Favor

Only obligation to this trance,
Creates everyone's experience,
Pleasure cruel else enslaves,
As into dead claim concaves.

I found but decay, in mad fad,
Offered to dead, not to attend,
Still telling of right and wrong,
To children these not strong.

By all whose feet along drag,
For pardon all ought to bag,
That turns pages these hollow,
A year from now none follow.

Promise to keep I only long,
For this, elsewhere I belong,
File theirs is easy to complete,
Parade committed to deceit.

Same as they I couldn't declare,
Nor stand where they solemn swear,
So I was everywhere, still as one,
All they are, never to become.

Out of favor, amidst their fright,
Despite the fact I was right,
Weak cannot wait, or tolerate,
Broken comes all amidst hate.

To only be by silence taken,
So virtues of world I forsaken,
This not stored my reword,
With the Lord I strike a chord.

As freedoms all here voiced,
People never have rejoiced,
For I there was another choice,
Duty that stillness employs.

As pockets all this triviality,
In a supermarket of reality,
On one, other illusion stack,
Apparently without a crack.

Without a right to a mistake,
I'm becoming perfectly awake,
Know that I can and not take,
By inanity theirs I can't ache.

As a grudge to edge all nudge,
Senseless all but guilty judge,
Warnings I issued wore real,
Still they try teach I how to feel.

All I tried to reach, they torn,
Constant only alone in sworn,
I waited so long in this bout,
Not knowing how it turns out.

II

Forgotten is all they brought,
Going down as they ought,
Now with else I had to meet,
To this will I did not commit.

To passion without good reason,
By urge that all does imprison,
Nor will of cruel ration confession,
Ever became my here obsession.

All as void, I seek to now avoid,
Blend of sex and blood deployed,
Without a way out invite doom,
By all they come to assume.

Leaving indeed no room,
For that'll turn to be quantum,
All their conclusion so swift,
A drift us not meant to up lift.

All you can do now is scream,
Out steam of that happy seem,
Yet to us related is ill and fainted,
To a story by which manipulated.

As our faith else seem to draft,
Compact yet indeed daft,
So firm in their false pattern,
So tight that none overturn.

World agitated and so wild,
All the while harshly trailed,
While of beast in part breed,
Whose need most did feed.

Protecting that us betrayed,
Just because we're so afraid,
Inevitable its leaves a noise,
In those without a choice.

Warned to our distance keep,
From that stealthy in creep,
To interpretation we consent,
Without knowing what it meant.

Without content, it had a name,
Its aim was here us to shame,
Yet easier is to accept then tame,
So we remain inside the game.

Anger I here sense and view,
Closed that was me and you,
From impulsiveness of stress,
That created unholy this mess.

My existence may annoy some,
Although as friend I here come,
Evidence we did accept or reject,
Created the surrounding effect.

General Deception

Here their game suicidal feels,
Players kills yet its aim conceals,
Only real, all energy we invest,
I detest any but this protest.

While these lies became believable,
Turning us to device unforgivable,
Walking as zombies, now tamed be,
As one another we no longer see.

Guilty as the dead on this raft,
Traveling until nothing is left,
Price by that they need possess,
Was supposed to make else less.

By trend to that we surrendered,
By devotion this only remembered,
By senses betrayed, we so faded,
Or for being to them alone related?

Confound to consumptions persist,
Required for production, we exist,
Collaboration all to in this assist,
Until of nothing else we consist.

Corpse molds message sends,
In between stranded demands,
Rescuing reading heart depends,
Restless, in death that never ends.

To that us failed, here we hailed,
That us repelled, mad propelled,
In era trumped, sick of pumped,
To produce all that we dumped.

As real became so unforgiving,
In simulation we started living,
All that made us independent,
Material bond should've ended.

In virtual reality, fantasy overlay,
For in it they now choose to stay,
Mesmerized not speak, as quid,
Nor know who they speak with.

Just voices, in or out of an accord,
Ignored, future in memory stored,
Beyond which nothing is revised,
Advised by all that neutralized.

With virtual fought persistent,
With indeed those non-existent,
As you take field come to wield,
Materialized is to kill or be killed.

There a geek to make new brand,
Offend yet none do understand,
From distance away, in its dome,
In which everything was so calm.

Surrounded by will of strangers,
Honesty truth by silence endangers?
These robots, without a talk hard,
Had all the attributes of a retard.

Enclosed, left in virtual meltdown,
On life support, until all goes down,
This world not ours seems in time,
Yet responsibly for in it each crime.

Time passes by that was not ours,
Intoxicated by powers dark hours,
I separate, not with mad shots trade,
Although of such never afraid.

Concurring on screen some beast,
While here problems still persist,
All in a wrap, none bridge a gap,
From little clans, heads not lift up.

Too tired to be shocked, excited,
We walked as zombies inedited,
Mesmerized, screens per sway,
It was the only way to here stay.

As spontaneous disturb all other,
As if nothing else could be rather,
All distraction, requires an action,
Yet else here define our function.

Performing our little part well,
All at the fingertip we can tell,
Needing not know any more,
Then that for it, we're paid for.

For all over boundary they take,
And by fake meaning forsake,
Still I listening to man's treason,
That harms without a reason.

All running away from the pain,
As it's a game thought entertain,
Repeating reincarnated as we age,
In the game stuck on same stage.

That can't stop run without refrain,
And become killed again and again,

To obligation faith did not relate,
Yet here endlessly we reincarnate.

Defeated become more committed,
With every time it is repeated,
As modern man, from his rail fell,
Or left behind, of its tale else will tall.

...

Extensions of their Impression

As all harass, something to stress,
Without time to confess in a mess,
Before this pile, that you'll trap,
Should you decide to give up.

Only living, shallow to wallow,
Not to chow just quickly swallow,
As if all is keen, just to be seen,
In this ravine that made all serene.

Wondering of a new device look,
For content, was this all it took?
As if on a date with but a phone,
Empty is world to which thrown.

As if invented to all else ignore,
All around are enough no more,
Through content to quick breeze,
Rudeness to appease by a disease.

Consents that thoughtless moves,
As small screen field so obscures,
Lost, now virtual only did matter,
All inside by letter is made better.

Out of ideas, take advantage,
Manage by playing a percentage,
Once restarted, fast tried to run,
All knows, yet understands none.

And our freedom was limitless,
And all in it is found is access,
Attracted more to a car, a stone,
These are choices us did own.

Inhabit society's needs, in thrown,
So what if feeling is not your own,
Watching most make themselves up,
It's hard, to inherit agreements strap.

Turning internet to a social ocean,
Into devotion of but self-promotion,
By approval, we come to reign,
In admiration, our ways to sustain.

Made to say that we'd never do,
Seemingly brave, yet not so true,
Thought to be breed regal, imperial,
Captains of possible, not of ideal.

Guilty of neglect, usual suspect,
Only awaiting the special effect,
In mega, ultra-time, all as one,
In it nothing we've become.

Without any right here measure,
Cooking tasteless offers pleasure,
With nothing to do, we're stolen,
By appetite for so vague swollen.

Much better then actualities need,
Offer diversity that but disagreed,
By tiny brain made into preset,
With plenty of time for only that.

Information place on small device,
As huge is that can't offer advice,
Paper thin unstick as it per sways,
As useless spreads in many ways.

Industrial inventions all abuse,
None separate what tools to use,
In love with gadgets, not people,
These days made all so simple.

Intent to have library at a fingertip,
Yet all to madness easily did slip,
Us to free, to spirituality pursue,
Instead it will all but this do.

This geek culture is but a fraction,
That lucked all human interaction,
Blown by the nausea, to compile,
As immobile that made all mobile.

That mouse brought to our house,
Generation browse interest to arose,
Yet none indeed safe from a fall,
Bound to a mall that is too small.

Too much into this technology,
So comfortable in a seat we be,
Replaced by imagined fancy,
Machinery 'likes' yet it's not we.

So unnatural, becomes this reality,
All so duty free, else needed to be,
Perhaps here not for that we do,
But that we now choose not to.

Undermined becomes basic duty,
And replaced is nature's beauty,
Of a baby joy, of fruits a color,
For valor of an internet parlor.

Here caught by strange sentiment,
Within context that nothing meant,
As that can't find satisfaction any,
Amongst many yet without plenty.

Yet one out of other extreme grows,
One madness, another overthrows,
Just to see how many all follows,
A hunt for a Pokémon to propose.

Medium for every hidden deviation,
That before we could never mention,
Beyond the rule that all allowed,
That ought to kneel, here are proud.

Wasting not pictures on that's next,
Perplexed is none as all is indexed,
By compromise living in disguise,
And sentiment replaced by unwise.

Time we can't see face to face,
Electronic age gaze did embrace,
As children caught in a charade,
To demand that is without end.

Forced to fits in this for a while,
For it walking that extra mile,
In the night hypnotized crowd,
To distinction this many bowed.

For that just accept any here a law,
In all we find that was but a flaw,
All modified, form without content,
Soulless picture with dumb comment.

Filling in their little social norms,
As 'likes', LOL of vague informs,
As for favor seeks such behavior,
That for only a flash we savior.

Feeling as if they did contribute,
Leaving only to vanity a tribute,
Perhaps all is said, on page set,
New primitives, seem illiterate.

Picture to enter, it only did matter,
That expression any comes to better,
All quick, shallow, over simplified,
On weak leg all the weight applied.

From sea of outlooks to stem,
From falsely read on Instagram,
Who is a man who a woman?
From our skin, we wish to run.

All quite content not to know,
By now by all confused anyhow,
That books pronounced dead,
Mad, yet well pretend to be glad.

Nothing has improved, attempt lazy,
There is just more variety of crazy,
Multitaskers by which you can tell,
They can do all, yet nothing well.

How many to adore, before all's a bore,
And all is about who does more,
It is good to be of use, yet is that all?
Into all to call, heartless we enroll.

They without a limit, on same beat,
Same they repeat, quick to commit,
Consumed by false, all day hummed,
Crammed by emotions that numbed.

II

Spit out spam, gram by gram,
This scam filled all with flam,
Labeled is will, they advised,
As our deeds it compromised.

Victims in time of peace gain,
Insane to but baffle my brain,
Games, porn for fond of pain,
Inconsiderate brings to reign,

By tendencies, 'funny' instincts,
Agony friend on friend inflicts,
So many one another degrade,
All reveals we're not well made.

Did so daft become our culture,
That in it seek but some torture,
Seeing one invite lamb to feed,
Only to startle it to death before its feet.

Humorous is not our inhumanity,
Uncensored here view our obscenity,
Disrespect for life filling our sight,
All some do might here give right.

All that made us less or more?
Indeed of nothing we can be sure,
To show another life all do live,
Here free, to deceive, all believe.

Finding exile in their secret life,
All can but disconnect from strife,
To for heavy reach, none dares,
Our forbidden interests all shares.

Unsocial called, yet social is bleak,
Words unspoken to us better speak,
With clinching teeth, consent to this,
All around, simply chewed out is.

Guilty, for this isolations intension,
Of companionship avoid tension,
When did we decide not to bother?
And went under, accepting blunder.

From neglect, defect, to us protect,
Yet only smileys summon the effect,
Laughing as if cheeks are pinched,
As towards servitude we inched.

Indeed, more productive then ever,
Yet in it what came that is clever?
I guess, it did avoid anything real,
Selling normal, screen can conceal.

Else becomes a prison of its reason,
Pain was but a treason of a season,
To watch their freedom lost its way,
In a new day, who are we anyway?

It is becoming more and more quiet,
Else is discomfort, of their silly riot,
In dependence, without reference,
For indeed here without preference.

Nothing is good, all to one other ties,
Make up the certainty that terrifies,
Placed in competition this regional,
Made these scholars so unoriginal.

As if enlightened, theatrically exited,
Yet all spoken was well recited,
Actors had to work just as hard,
Yet in strangers show they stared.

In fake act, played out of amenity,
By those without identity, integrity,
World remains I of second takes,
In it only reminded of our mistakes.

I needed bust through the screen,
And not remain stuck in a scene,
Rotting desperation of a disguise,
Blabber deceased the silence wise.

Chaplin now to Sparrow turns,
As a child in us for doll years,
Shouting in authority trivial lines,
Or just worming out of it as mimes.

Only to depict their little verdict,
That is read from directors' script,
Without pain of grasp or its wonder,
Acting only on insights of another.

Nothing they learn but a manner,
Routine method, worn out banner,
Endures that thoughtless commit,
Yet intent was quite the opposite.

...

Versus the World

World without explanation races,
And by coincidence all replaces,
Automated calculation made plan,
Memory wipe as electricity is gone.

Simple instructions put to action,
Ordinary, destined for destruction,
They're not worthy to escape spite,
All though with all might, they fight.

They do it all, for their rags and Jags,
On a forehead place the price tags,
This is show of their energy, vitality,
For all that is such a silly triviality.

To near keep, of that theirs seems,
Happiness brings that everything is,
That their choices here good made,
By that none from it strayed.

Thinking you're fine, its adequate,
Rules so set, you well compliment,
Or you are not, it really matters not,
In this lot, game to you is brought.

Afraid of cruel, I know their crime,
Accepted made by time, not of time,
Despair befits path without resistance,
Persistence I look at from a distance,

Assessment theirs, either dull or false,
Yet bored complication some endorse,
So for your wellbeing hear advice,
Most of proposals theirs victimize.

By lazy label, of but few a sample,
To each forehead wishing to staple,
Knowing we ought not proceed,
Yet each day back to session indeed.

By tolerance losing sense to bestow,
There's horse for work and for show,
If left to run they would be obnoxious,
Others all this pulling made noxious.

Mad only in exhaustion feel easy,
Rules set to production still increase,
Until understanding you here gain,
Intellect is but ability to avoid pain.

Here worn out, completely changed,
Some in nothing else in all engaged,
Perhaps truly relaxed can but sing,
Knowing they are bad at everything.

Build mausoleums for else to compel,
That none appreciate, themselves shell,
To whom work offered self-respect,
Yet they thought all as so must act.

Work is supposed to make us grow,
Yet how obsolete, it comes to show,
As of millions sweat, here brought,
In oath rot to keep this shit afloat.

Jobs, remembered for undeniable,
Pushing others, to make unreliable,
As enforcers are made to mentors,
Pass without notice are inventors.

Geniuses another on same day died,
Yet pretentious is only signified,
End approaches, conclusion brought,
Forgotten are that for this fought.

As all empty, transparent becomes,
Distance is only that clear comes,
Early on for all I had great expectation,
Yet turned to diluted introspection.

Maybe as in Alphaville, they I lead,
To in the end run over their head,
In disappointment, by that all miss,
Us wish to keep, yet all we're dismiss.

While spins that lied, to it still tied,
Where be a place I could abide?
By this stickiness gluing our feet,
Around are that on two chairs sit.

Personal interest is made public,
As all becomes of one a republic,
As world all does use, to abuse,
Bringing yet again today's news.

Sick of all here only telling me,
What to me ought to important be,
At times war instills how I am,
And other it is made so by them.

We can't help, we not understand,
Not all so bend to that you defend,
This war you meant to compliment,
For you delight, for I was torment.

In endless gorge we still indulge,
Some relentless orgy to forge,
And war become just a unity,
That to chaos offers immunity.

Locked in a head same reads,
That to false importance leads,
In depiction of contradiction,
Our pride turns to conviction.

War drains, peace restrains,
Peace by its secret only reigns,
Here I deal, the curse and bliss,
Knowing better then world is.

Hand fold, none you do I hold,
By idiots never again be told,
There is limit to what I'll bear,
Then I come to no longer care.

Dedicating time to a nonsense,
Gets me only to indifference,
I not live for this, splitting mess,
Nothing in truth they confess.

Finding out, everything counts,
In hands are bags of discounts,
Cheap goes, new only for short,
In this reckless gladiator sport.

Version of these man of action,
Whatever is without obstruction,
Asses park a million miles away,
Popular these days' sway by they.

Numbers read, tempo dictates,
That rate its states on the gates,
Speeding up with all in entropy,
In decay, hidden their shame be.

All run where work constant is,
Just to forget echoes in a breeze,
Without looking through a prism,
Yet doing requires a right reason.

Great life is for the unemployed,¹
Not a slice of that you deployed,
Shocked, by that to one other do,
How far some go to other subdue.

Growing population to employ,
Must deploy that such destroy,
Here monsters only do shock,
On them world does overstock.

Wrong we live, heart sacrificed,
To do that was not I is advised,
Tedious compulsion to attend,
And numb speak of the event.

Not allowed out of their strife,
If you try, in danger is your life,
Taken away from all in vicinity,
In anonymity, I keep my dignity.

To reasons plunge, what it's about,
Then all I want is just to bust out,
Never again do that they tell me to,
In this stow, these lines we drew.

¹ D. Radovic – Good Mourning Belgrade

Angry Birds

Finding not they're looking for,
Hidden ensures none is less or more,
Nothing more or less courageous,
For one famous, for else outrageous.

Holding strong, need to belong,
Even though they are all wrong,
Freezing I, by execution forsaken,
There not go, but are being taken!

It here unnerved, as I observed,
How some scooped all served,
Basted for chasing the passing,
Trusting that is never lasting.

Civil now resembles life of a mime,
This is another crime of our time,
More commercial, less elemental,
Beautiful yet fails in term essential.

Pride smug wears its little armor,
Made of this salesman, a charmer,
That all satisfies, that none denies,
That all accepts, on but this relies.

By those fulfilling everyone's wish,
Are not that all indeed accomplish,
Death of a salesman in certain way,
Yet closure bypasses all that you lay.

Rashness is sin here most thrived,
From which all others are derived,
As their fear, brought impression,
That indeed this is the intension.

Life is not to which we're sold,
By but here cheap salesman told,
To by fool swear and here swing,
Yet a moment is not everything.

Endless graffiti us to translate,
All I do is for better stated wait,
As all around sharks do fashion,
In attempt to grab your attention.

All ration traded for reputation,
For imprint of all an imitation,
Not pay price for its enterprise,
Made not to here sink, but rise.

Stimulating on else their need,
Spread seed until all agreed,
Soul faceless made hypocrite,
That help, propagate its creed.

Chaise resources, force endorses,
Norms, without thought courses,
So abide or child's hurt pride,
Crumbling if you break its stride.

II

In time instant, flavorless, blunt,
That I for long here does taunt,
Powerful all entrust, put to rule,
That for such consider you a fool.

For I not help them with attire,
That built their crumbling empire,
By this fighting all that is so inert,
That will hurt all they can't convert.

By that we made, I stood to observe,
In return only misery come to serve,
Once they succeed, judgement lose,
That had all, priorities can't choose.

And this as preview of a high price,
We had to pay for such to rise,
All they've done, crossed our eyes,
All duplicated, blur to all applies.

Pushed to exhaustion, to acquire,
While bad only promotion require,
Find defect that buys to gain respect,
While craving nothing is only perfect.

And this work seems but a course,
In it choosing between bad and worse,
Here is a bonus for insane to chaise,
All else for this place they will erase.

Not shared with that all could not,
Greater initiative few have got,
For few all loot, survive as you do,
What you offer I not buy into.

The right I have, I know too well,
You are that difference can't tell,
All in false expectation are caught,
Between that is and that be ought.

Obeys, for terrible earns the living,
With many hands grabs, unforgiving,
Capital now grows these extra hands,
Modified to that us here but strands.

Now as caught in spider web this,
That our identity comes to cease,
As by their orders all we execute,
For few to soothe, all else elude.

In it you must believe, just to live,
Grieve, for all naïve not conceive,
By all that rival as if in command,
This toil here seems without end.

Of impression we must all suffer,
Is this really all they had to offer?
One can destroy many, it claimed,
Power such deed still entertained.

III

Made tired and angry by many,
Made to not recognize an enemy,
Fury was here easiest to portray,
This in our way, always did stay.

Fury for too long we do pursue,
Only time left to else try to do,
That enforced, come upon me,
To descend on them is to be free.

From all tests becoming irritable,
From feeble that on it need nibble,
Stuck on stage, this art to encage,
Life dictates stagnant coming of age.

Fury reflecting in its complexion,
Unsolvable seems a complication,
Crazy and sad, incompetent rather,
Dealing with problems of others.

Pride is nothing but this rage,
That must kill all it can't change,
Of others' lives mediate, so prone,
All that not had life of their own.

I may not your ways redefine,
You're sure not to change mine,
Convinced that your way is best,
Devils brings rest, constant test.

Driving on until disdained by all,
Carry on, all come to pay the toll,
Or glory grow out of a territory?
Of means, assets euphoric story.

I not blame but ache I can't take,
Of all living by their mistake,
Circling on contagious its route,
By now we ought to figure out.

For such ties, darkness we gain,
For our laziness, reward is pain,
It's much easier said then done,
To get to His future plan.

Too much in all their variety,
That little of true propriety,
Here somehow always closer,
To that resembles an enforcer.

In foreign language lays intent,
That translator to his need bent,
By us, not for us, lays that's less,
Waiting if to else we can confess.

Reformulated all is somehow,
All belonging to now, anyhow,
It takes some time to commit,
Or we only keep this bullshit.

As only curt, many here convert,
It is you in the end that comes hurt,
For prospect, side with that wins,
By necessity lost is righteousness.

Poor can't always afford to be true,
Yet perhaps enough is to it pursue,
And mad by long sleeves here tie,
And I'll fail yet I promise to try.

Mass to whom lance indifference,
Today praise, tomorrow dispense,
Living in some kind of a trance,
Forgetting that is stance immense.

Invaded by kind that we despise,
For shallow pleasure compromise,
And that seems as endless toil,
Us did hypnotize, came to spoil.

I saw treachery partnered act,
Compact, made to all distract,
Conformist their illusions fulfills,
That wasted him for cheap thrills.

All that mad sells around swells,
In it story that everybody tells,
News reporting on the abuse,
But only one side for it accuse.

None can take us a step further,
Yet where we stand is murder,
As accomplices to that occurs,
That it's necessary us assures.

While forgetfulness all blamed,
Feeding hunger they entertained,
Criticized by less, by a coward,
Helpless, as pestilence devoured.

Pleasure same did not revitalize,
It condemns by it constant ties,
Instrument tight was never free,
In the middle only few here be.

Motif character of a face draws,
What reason is to else propose?
This force comes to oppress,
Or into intellect forms selfless.

Fateful, bold, still expecting be,
The world is reflection of we,
We ought to happy be for thus,
His test we had lifetime to pass.

...

Killing the Feeling

As easy was just not worth doing,
Made to feel good in but pursuing,
For life kills, around rise a fence,
In need not be of life experience.

In meditation find an orientation,
It was nothing but a preparation,
To prepare for other dimension,
And to human find reincarnation.

So now again, this time with feeling,
They say they try, they are willing,
Or worse, then needing start again?
Until interpretation true they gain.

By it not settle, mesh into a stew,
Where they tell you what to do,
Coincidence became consequence,
From it again we need commence.

Nothing easier is then to promise,
Perhaps we deserve no more then this,
In fear of death, all must scramble,
Who did assemble that beast resemble.

To man this is made as essential,
And all else are without potential,
I refuse to false authority accept,
Nothing of your act, truth backed.

II

As bad movie on all places a spell,
Still thinking it may now end well,
On course, none to camera pause,
Violence is liberty built on remorse.

All our untrusting fears to protect,
As our addictions we can't neglect,
In insecure experiment we enroll,
We try all, thinking we're in control.

As all becomes overly simplified,
On authorities false most relied,
So pattern here I care to instill,
To be, you simply could not kill!

They drive on, no matter what,
After their truth they sought,
Machines sentiment do luck,
Else stuck trying to this adopt.

Life not knows what enough is,
Don't forget about this please,
Say not you haven't been told,
Most are so cold, most are sold.

It is not even that beast brings here,
But instead how often it'll appear,
Unreliable is that we see every day,
Yet on the unseen, count you may.

Though you not beat it, it's true,
You can't let the beast beat you,
Machine ruthless and stubborn,
You it'll burn, without concern.

Shameful flows in our drift,
It was powerful and so swift,
Carrying with it great ability,
To unhide our vulnerability.

Letter need not exist, scriptures,
In time of machines for pictures,
Flipping through channels take,
Depressing prosaic of all to make.

It is a picture of Dorian Grey,
Required portray, yet in is clay,
To blind me here, some may try,
Only to this view of them deny.

Be social, in existence some ooze,
That life wishes keep, such lose, ¹
While mine is still individuality,
Still winning over this singularity.

Cliché, as madness itself glorifies,
No matter how hard one tries,
Trophies you hold for all to see,
Stuffed heads mean nothing to me.

While building to soul a prostatic,
For most required an anesthetic,
Until numb, until without taste,
In a heist watch us go to waste.

In copy paste, in seeming variety,
I hope future hold some sobriety,
Democracy heightened ideal lost,
Equality all and nothing proposed.

In chains of misbehaved we only be,
We only thought that we are free.
Methods labeled as lethal, stunning,
Gunning yet not see what's coming.

III

In it with changes hard spar,
With demons us need to scar,
Amit a chain reaction lead,
Or bursting out, breaking bad.

Trade the center for a border,
That so praised this disorder,
Killing that to them not matter,
Hating that stood for better.

In love with only their ways,
Mongrels wish it is easier always,
In disbelief, hypocrites look may,
Upon those that do same as they.

As stupidity now but multiplies,
Once somehow made to suffice,
Bored of pointing the obvious,
To monotonous, to inglorious.

Yet I know too much it'll hurt,
If to them I come to convert,
So I try to by gentle all touch,
Yet all they know is not such.

They are all around, stacked,
Else they will never accept,
To beat pain, pain you'll face,
Of those only it can embrace.

It not speaks, it but screams,
Strung by short lived extremes,
It sounds as the trumpet load,
Its speech is never profound.

Tormented for their stupidity,
Another not found validity,
By done and undone, work,
To end berserk that does lurk.

I do not criticize; I only advise,
So He not caught you by surprise,
So if you seek that absolute stood,
Know that none are that good.

Now many thought to commit,
To that takes forever to complete,
For all the world in I to trace,
Then all I turn for you to face.

And I'll come out still intact,
For only God can kill in fact,
Perhaps fact none believe me,
Meant I'm too good for thee.

¹ From The Bible

...

Tears of Blood

Tears of blood I here cried,
For all that yours is pride,
Above this sunken city I rise,
Time to realize; most here dies.

Evasive species invading,
Chowing all it is claiming,
Blame for all they served,
What it be is well deserved.

Gullible consumers deceived,
Never question but all believed,
In it news indeed horrific,
Becomes opportunity terrific.

Until hell you raise in disgrace,
Upon you none will even gaze,
They need blame for their fame,
Eyes wide open yet still the same.

This one-way ration reactive,
Was so smug and destructive,
All dries to with them compromise,
That one denies to other up rise.

High ground to a fact designate,
As dreamers imagine, speculate,
Total seems this lack of concern,
As to this one last time I turn.

Stupidity and unfair confession,
Here live in direct correlation,
To have power, to people propose,
That God in us does not oppose.

Yet reviled here is not His plan,
More I want to blow it to damn,
As more we know, most we done,
Bigger saps made us become.

We stood them up for all to see,
How greed rise above humanity,
None more can be my authority,
Yet here I was only a minority.

Warried about what they say,
Whom mattered not anyway,
While always asking for more,
Without knowing what for.

Thousand good deeds done,
To else become spun,
All too quickly is described,
Unbribed but poet inscribed.

II

Else not speaks but screams,
By that so seems surface skims,
In less then immaculate fuckup,
Embarked on more then markup.

Of their feast we do consist,
Of the dropping of the beast,
Throw away that saves lives,
Persist on that not revives.

Freak or but a sag top mounts,
To one all to other nothing counts,
One hardened by mad ambition,
Yet indeed on a wrong mission.

Other by careless lives sentence,
Never seems to be in attendance,
For gift of life, without ability,
To assume now responsibility.

By of each a rule world awful,
By both unbearable and cruel,
Teaching heart how to endure,
By that to just you must occur.

We all so different do require,
Their show I did not admire,
Shouting sense else revives,
Yet off beat as I, mad drives.

As rest burn in, expected joy,
Lost I feel by all they employ,
Sensation theirs in us burnt,
And their folly made us hurt.

Thought how to feel, do kill,
All life from they did conceal,
That strayed are guilty made,
Few in a raid are not afraid.

Lead away, my soul to save,
From there, burns your grave,
Some hole in you through,
By all you forgot to pursue.

On methods ours we depend,
There is more then we defend,
By a wall proud, way I found,
Profound here never is load.

To from their grave all awake,
Under His wing here few take,
Are we more or but gain more?
Despite an effort few do score.

Fleeing Town

In cloudy town, ceiling to head pound,
Concrete restrictions are all around,
Nowhere is view to a distance found,
Echoing is only of us here sound.

Everything became just so pretty,
Yet young is only youth in a city,
As all awakes to story that awaits,
Without thought that differentiates.

In a bus soggy faces take their places,
Night conceals what the day replaces,
Energy seeks room, to assume,
To pump volumes of only a fume.

Thought best seek an interest,
For just itself or for all the rest?
Social is universal, it is simple,
For people, yet not by people.

As some chop last tree heave,
That we all needed to here live,
While our faith such do cork,
Million on a comic spent a dork.

World that I know, let you fall,
And I'm too used to it after all,
Great structures that embraces,
Yet cost shows on drained faces.

By experiment made as mice,
Generation will come to entice,
From Egypt, that saw man wilt,
Only to show what they built.

On those walls they all scribble,
Nothing was more than people,
Are we all here but lonely tower,
Made to leader some empower?

More I fortify that on us leans,
More to He, our soul means,
World here tries and parallels,
Yet the story of us it not tells.

Without sense all is so intense,
Needing one with experience,
For of true account in storage,
Entails not power but courage.

Those with history sold it all,
That payed hang it on a wall,
For ignorant range was wide,
That wish not think do abide.

By reality shows, where all goes,
From slums rose trash to impose,
Wiping before us their filthy nose,
Amazonians with laptops pose.

Deciding only if for shave we use,
That either be gel or but mousse,
All the noise is without a voice,
Nothing but madness its employs.

None is their verdict, be sure,
Yet we can't stop it anymore,
All they give to I is but a strain,
All you give, loveless did remain.

Stuck to all they comprehend,
On engines preset to depend,
Strength dense, devoid of finesse,
Sense replaced is by intense.

All is allowed spans a rowdy,
Unstable knowing how to party,
Attired to be desired, here admired,
Our attention they again required.

Here guilty for incompetence,
By violence in they sense,
We fall for all we stepped on,
Triviality of all made I gone.

Placed in plastic that is around,
Yet I only want to leave town,
Cities in water sunk, decayed,
I've seen all we done, unmade.

This I never meant to speak of,
Yet of it we not know enough,
I've seen much abandoned,
Ghostly deserts untended.

II

As friendly not looked a street,
Along bringing heat of concrete,
No longer safe is to be outside,
Blamed are on that we relied.

In condense climate often sited,
Made to mesmerize those invited,
As pictures stampede into a still,
That made life as rush hour feel.

Without minute, or limit,
To even our mistakes admit,
Simulation revise, that realize,
Too soon living in but disguise.

All is left to that rather discuss,
As it's easier to sit on your ass,
As days go by, none enthrall,
Unfulfilled was our here role.

World admired, that inspired,
That did whatever is required,
We with saloon booze ooze,
In sensation you're of no use.

All ways that made us forget,
So we not feel any now regret,
My eyes by this they try poke,
Offering pills to ease the shock.

Season plays by its little treason,
Sky enchained to their prison,
That every dawn overthrown,
Just for a beast to still live on.

All on this you ought to spend,
And nothing saves for the end,
As pain theirs becomes a faith,
Of all that same try to simulate.

That redeem is a mainstream,
Most goes with hollow theme,
Ethics theirs boring to repeat,
Causing else to fleet to defeat.

Absolute in this boiled fusion,
Solution left most in confusion,
To a slave another revolution,
And a proposal of absolution.

Indeed, of it lives a prospect,
Yet disrespect will it neglect,
Only poor wish world change,
And only rich set the stage.

At our height made dynamic,
Or only manic spreading panic?
And in unlimited here supply,
Yet right to live they still deny.

By break from them you take,
That made us all else forsake,
Half of that here did efficient,
Should indeed be sufficient.

Yet working more then before,
Replaced by that want it more,
In a ring with all those things,
For which we play on a string.

Yet they were not told what is,
I dismiss that none can please,
What is mine to you still owns,
What to I belongs, heaven knows.

Only knowing that survives,
Was but truth that here dies,
Unknown the system delicate,
So none to crime we can relate.

All wondering, who will pay,
Yet only once that indeed may,
Money all around they hurled,
Is needed to change a world.

All energy rich did retain,
By driving the rest insane,
For tormented compassion,
Heavy this I carry passion.

Some skin off us could peel,
For eyes not see that we conceal,
By it all done for wrong reason,
That shell come to us imprison.

By it body they may wreck,
Yet the soul kept in tacked,
I feel a grip of their hardship,
Chiseled here into the script.

Yet stuck on a long lost battle,
Who winner is, they can't settle,
So they leave it to possession,
This of world becomes obsession.

Although blind was capitalism,
To parts of the same organism,
For sacrifice, protection of thee,
We are rewarded by slavery.

Now I can't wait to flee this town,
By luck of peace made renown,
To expectation other here I tie,
Far from town that not loved I.

...

All at the Glance

Beyond lines they in pride cried,
And stubborn is in a false stride,
As senseless the parrot repeats,
Commits most to its defeats.

Against that all rules disown,
For being stuck in comfort zone,
Winning their fight empty feels,
That sees something else it means.

Walls they built too all abstain,
Only their fear came to contain,
Else lazy to seek reason to adore,
Something by which we swore.

Not wanting this collective truth,
Hidden in uninvolved youth,
Whom boredom did envelop,
Once any here stop to develop.

While quickly brought to a brink,
Only meant to awake intrigue,
Yet most blind, to chains tied,
That for such do not mind.

Much here to watch out for,
Much more made them sore,
Convinced, then torn apart,
Apparent not from the start.

Not glad, yet none retaliate,
Ignorance here did reincarnate,
To but endure, here I come,
With time for all, not done.

By generation of distraction,
With will for only destruction,
Confirmed feeling in burned,
That most left unconcerned.

Only seeking that simple is,
Moment took all this to piece,
To from all created debacles,
Left of fingers only knuckles.

For choosing the easiest path,
And punished for lazy math,
There's always more to live for,
Yet most not see a secret store.

As politicians a culture dictate,
Yet moral art ought to dedicate,
Instead desire to followers gain,
All is broken, to but entertain.

To keep but this hollow peace,
Every opinion now equal is,
As meaning drips, of all strips,
And nothing any ever grips.

Without a struggle, only hassle,
With our ghosts we do wrestle,
I hope you make it out alive,
For those that try, I take a dive.

As all becomes for the taking,
Piracy need is not forsaking,
All becomes sold for nothing,
To turn them into something.

Where you fall I wish not be,
That with punished did agree,
Never guessing where we go,
Disorder wishes not to know.

II

Truth in the cruelty dismiss,
Confess, it unremarkable is,
Or in mess else tells us trails,
Some compels that logic fails.

Sovereign is ability to decide,
Yet layers most cannot divide,
Every beam that is so slim,
In this fog will become dim.

Faze of apathy is left in lazy,
Damnation made them crazy,
Infatuation tests uselessness,
Meant to end self-righteous.

Global, unmixed, 'pure breed',
No places on all its high need,
Breed brotherly most at ease,
Not sees it carries same disease.

As air most does deteriorate,
Faith else not commemorate,
All opposition need to defeat,
To none but one will commit.

Will admits there is no more,
Buried in irritation that tore,
Arrogance quickly does skim,
They called it self-esteem.

Fading by breathing chronic,
Comic is thought to be bionic,
If we offer such to now pass,
They will plow through us.

As if made to but blow steam,
All mistakes necessary seem,
I must pay attention for all,
As fall that first do not crawl.

In alertness this since birth,
So by inert none end up hurt,
It is time for souls to up rise,
Or for survivals compromise?

Yet with time feeling a spite,
Sensing us nothing can unite,
These time, without disguise,
It was easy to see their ties.

III

Faith made for us to deprecate,
By weary calm commemorate,
I can denounce and off bounce,
When our guilt I announce.

When all that on us holds grip,
Set into a jeep, town to skip,
To release a useless fragment,
Raised to represent sacrament.

As most in allied but envelop,
We as intricate longest develop,
The rules set fill, or us conceal?
Can you do anything for real?

If all this us comes to better,
Stick it out as it did matter,
Or did dream forever waited,
In reality this not duplicated?

Forming with condition a pact,
Mad abstract is never to react,
As ghost, gone yet here we be,
Screw I reversed, to be free.

I must recognize my dominion,
For this time stares at oblivion,
Pounded drool, reason to rule,
Useful is a fool yet I'm not a tool.

Small is made large by a price,
By it soul we need compromise,
In a story of mice or of man,
Did we learn not to run again?

So I can't abide, ill from a deal,
Never still to feel, still to heal,
Else stuck in of greed a weed,
As if to both implanting seed.

None you can even draw out,
Hermit stuck in none about,
Bags of encoded was a brand,
That need situation transient.

To embrace out of a disguise,
Universe reveal in their eyes,
Take the misery they to it ties,
To a journey that does suffice.

In a world that mad stirred,
Just to see how we endured,
Many forces intermingled,
To find that us out singled.

As thousand connected dots,
To a stagnant that not rots,
While else become indifferent,
Your life, by life you defend.

...

Void to Avoid

Darkness swallowed this place,
And all without trace did erase,
Contempt that every did posses,
As all that pass to it do confess.

Filling a void with this junk,
By description heavy it sunk,
The world fills with whatever,
Endeavor avoid only clever.

Quick to cling to another thing,
Each less and less joy did bring,
All with each day worth is less,
On all press yet need reassess.

Mesmerized not as we be ought,
Is the reason we just can't stop,
Searching, to the end watching,
Slowly but surely approaching.

Sad truth for attention only suffers,
But this is really all it ever offers,
Who they be, not forms a bond,
Evaluated by what they owned.

At closing time, bear a strain,
Of all you did false to sustain,
Mistaken cause turns to delay,
That holiness misses, per sway.

Not excepting ethic of a heretic,
Eventually turns to pathetic,
Serve to preserve, vanity no good,
Was only they easily can soothe.

Between you and me only to see,
All are free, will you have or be?
Step away from that may inspire,
Souls for hire, not meant to expire.

Where such do disappear, I dive,
As by us they only can survive,
Not by luck, that we turn black,
Yet for that attend, a way back.

All following a path of illusion,
Will come to a same conclusion,
By fault somewhere unchecked,
In an act, never kept in tacked.

In a thousand ways they do fall,
Yet for any to fall is not a goal,
Moment still to in it be done,
Or sentenced to obey those gone.

Idea did sooth that all is good,
Yet without depth, nothing stood,
For this place to all did belong,
Yet we just wore never so strong.

So that question they did elude,
Again will come to on all intrude,
Forgotten awaiting our mistake,
While creating but a second take.

We only need to believe them,
And go through it all again,
As intent some honesty defies,
Indeed not meant it rectifies.

Strapped cannot trap by offer,
Nor debt their slap improper,
All statues of victors they built,
Yet all at least slightly did tilt.

For mechanisms here is eager,
All resembling else to disfigure,
Pull up a head or you are dead,
Born bent, for beast toil is intent.

Gaining a world, losing a soul,
Forlorn as same all they do call,
Once dear I hold, now is old,
All is retold in drunken mold.

Today here full of swagger,
Watch tomorrow as they stager,
Intoxication of yesterday,
Left but a hangover today.

Enticingly lies, never lived on,
Rule the night yet suffer at down,
Recognizing insanity anger feeds,
By flame to replace heart it needs.

Place turbulent needed a convert,
In drink most drop to find rebirth,
For some it is easier to here live,
With all that only could deceive.

Those are freedoms of obscene,
In this foolishness investing in,
Bitter swallow, nowhere follow,
Just to escape the story hollow.

Every which way, they sway,
Absurd and horrid they may,
In cluster of words, no stance,
In pretense finding defense.

In yelling all demean, find relief,
Useless bustards in their grief,
Complement to a broken city,
Holding pity but not generosity.

If you're soft, you will contort,
You'll know that is discomfort,
All of they, ready and willing,
In same dealing, only killing.

To gentle man, none do listen,
Precede cattle that here risen,
Pain, poverty of poison sing,
Habit spell casts on an ending.

Doing that we must, not want,
This is not I, blocked by what?
Process overwhelms, repressed,
Only tired, careless caressed.

In hands of masters unkind,
Coiled by pressures assigned,
Springs all that is mistreated,
Life grinds all in it defeated.

Without knowing what to do,
This déjà vu do I wish renew?
Amongst those I had to leave,
Tedious eagerly they relive.

Beneath it all but a diversion,
All a void, part of conversion,
By the offering blowing steam,
Made serene yet as asses seem.

As crap here never does stop,
Marathon still had another lap,
By that can never have enough,
All hopeless appetites to stuff.

These thieves us here burry,
To all that was unnecessary,
In a fabricated stimulation,
To yapping commemoration.

II

These days active, productive,
Rather meant self-destructive,
Here but parts of a machinery,
Old pay for all we had to be.

Cradle, moving, slaves of being,
Point of their affairs not seeing,
For some heaven was this hell,
By their method here they dwell.

Hard pressed to fill aimless pursuit,
Scheme you can't dispute us convert,
All we choose but a mix bittersweet,
That always leaves us incomplete.

All the false allure us did obscure,
Too many care not think anymore,
Made to obey just an impression,
And never question the intension.

On sidewalks of reality paralyzed,
As superimposed mind resized,
From offset ill advised to defend,
Those that trend only implement.

Condemned to machines that kill,
Nothing feel, necessity to instill,
As ruins brings regime real needs,
That by its deeds only misleads.

Many allow nonsense to go on,
In situations thrown, where gone,
Basement to nostalgia café turn,
There all yearn to have no concern.

Yet past just could not life outlast,
Finding too fast that we do must,
As obscene, bleak find serine,
So naïve turning up as green.

Organization falls on minority,
That questionable had priority,
Partial in folly energy release,
Yet perfection was only peace.

Familiar to feel, else look real,
Yet only routine could reveal,
While all had to stick to a plan,
Indeed, not made them human.

I prayed, make me all evade,
That something of nothing made,
Demanding offer fills with lies,
Difference wise can recognize.

Executing to the end the trend,
While all learn to well pretend,
Too much pain to ever admit,
To that in pride they commit.

All over the top fall, yet on a roll,
Had them spinning out of control,
Last longer not often challenged,
Or but expired with all alleged.

Blowing holes through a void,
That deteriorates now avoid,
What have you, I just can't tell,
While buying to that they sell?

Malicious admiring to traps tease,
By each day steady offer increase,
All believes in plotted schemes,
Convinced as scary loneliness is.

As any mean becomes so clean,
Yet we no longer can intervene,
Accepting anything they say,
Without other to show a way.

Bore it all is, I hear of expiring,
Somehow it became so tiring,
Depravation drops the screen,
And none here escapes a scene.

By else's story most did drop,
With a rest to cope, you elope,
Once you understand a deal,
Turns real all without a thrill.

Too fast, passing they sought,
By three know that you be ought,
Being yourself was not enough,
They have a team you to top.

While else misery only meet,
Indeed, without way around it,
In world turned upside down,
Us we found in sinking town.

Truth that lives in a disguise,
For us it would but paralyze,
I know that zone, it's not holly,
Here it is true, yet it's not only.

III

As the proposal out they bring,
Singing only song they can sing,
They thought to be in control,
Yet bound to fall that enroll.

Per sway by that now they may,
Needing to turn else to they,
By all in us finding a reason,
That comes and goes in a season.

Life of disgrace for this kitsch,
Those for whom life is a bitch,
To avoid loneliness of the void,
Nonsense they've employed.

All principles us do soothe,
Depended on a present mood,
Us does rent, only did strand,
Without knowing what it meant.

What yesterday was high rank,
Watch how today it easily sank,
All seemingly except for a bank,
All seemed as a passing prank.

To pinch them was theft, no less,
Yet when it robs you, its business,
Sign of weakness is their interest,
That lives by faces hard pressed.

Clauses choose that us do grip,
Without intension to word keep,
Methods rigid in this parade,
By some war we are still made.

You can never this needy be,
And also call yourself so free,
By then I'll be taken from such,
That always wanted too much.

Indifferent, without true intent,
Nothing to them anything meant,
If into their eyes you now stare,
You'd see most go nowhere.

For minor, paying a grand prize,
To size but settling compromise,
Hope to keep us in their parade,
By same mistakes they've made.

Still blinded by our little deeds,
We don't see any other needs,
While with all that had to end,
While kept until entirely spent.

For all they are, I already heard,
Has I screaming, fuck the world,
Multiplied, in same place all tab,
Crammed with that can't stop.

In sensation carefully contrived,
Until to emptiness we've arrived,
As resemblance sense deprives,
And all else seems as but demise.

All's same, nothing has changed,
In the show degenerates staged,
By reputation, trusting intension,
That we indeed ought to question.

Illusions protecting a bored race,
In this place far away from grace,
Here be that you want to, star,
But far away from that you are.

If that you clearly favored is here,
You'll fight for it, as all that's dear,
Yet that made it to right position,
Did so only by a false decision.

IV

That never had conflict to beat,
Yet needed to such commit,
Clash invent is by the decadent,
To dread defend, else they dent.

In face of tragedy we not grow,
But materialize high and low,
And only few die us to amend,
Most will die folly to befriend.

Possessor is bearer, faith it states,
Opportunity provides, creates,
Centuries spent on but instance,
In it only persistence is resistance.

And by all, nothing we've got,
Peers hard for freedom fought,
And all that by it was brought,
Is those that free not be ought.

As many did same before they,
Which is which we still can't say,
Famous made came before thee,
They all thought it to be worthy.

This recital for our progress vital,
Less is diligent and more set idle,
Everyone's expression is obtuse,
That we choose, sanity can't use.

Rest in some circle spin, caught,
Without strength for that be ought,
Ignorant horde cold left is sword,
That for its pleasure gets reword.

Follow orders, else for us choose,
Without strength to refuse,
We are here so easily confused,
For that we stood to be accused.

Weaker then unjust we become,
Gone, this fight us did overrun,
Closing time as of growth action,
Lead us to but wrong direction.

All for themselves in this mess,
To disregard confess, in distress,
Many things to prove our worth,
Yet craving for another rebirth.

Script unfolds so many rewords,
Love seems a load none affords,
Chaos roles, by all that can't wait,
Situation tight none can appreciate.

Until impulse becomes a faith,
And its instinct all penetrate,
All are right, that was wrong,
Where we need to be strong.

As suspense robs us of sense,
Hiding nothingness by intense,
As obedient thought to be free,
Yet they'd rather have then be.

It demeans all but their sins,
All around I burns, that skins,
In this field of broken dreams,
That carries us into its streams.

Torn by effects that attacked,
Yet somehow not shipwrecked,
World I here wishes to sink,
It is without need to of it think.

Astute seems their hollow faith,
Yet it is but ability to manipulate,
As to another issued is our trust,
Too tired to decide, head for bust.

V

As all take that theirs was not,
It seems as if all to it are bought,
To the fallen race here subscribe,
Often too much for us to describe.

That money existence did redeem,
Stood as tiresome worlds theme,
That such could learns to bear,
For rest really need not care.

By this it is made to be simple,
That somehow forsaken people,
All decisions made on this day,
Is good for money, not they.

It will make it, for it all fought,
By it people might as well not,
Now die for ideal of a retard,
For this you worked so hard.

And those sponsors here used,
Admit for it can't be refused,
So many zeros, yet not enough,
For this stuff, life made tough.

Sponsorship support that tricked,
That of us made but this convict,
All needs touch, hungry hand,
Yet none of it can understand.

Only afraid of foreign aggression,
As nothing within alters intension,
Worried what's beyond a corner,
To mechanism, you're a foreigner.

Devil us could not choose to use,
But instead he had to all abuse,
They wanted us having nothing,
So that to them we need cling.

By one, suffer all, paths entwine,
If I ruled we would all shine,
Yet another of world a script,
That in sleep upon us crept.

VI

For they, design this is sublime,
For I, it was a giant waste of time,
Struggle to survive, left all stuck,
By all they say, concern they luck.

Too big is a ball for you to on it sit,
And all ground touch with feet,
All just a little bit here is damned,
By their patronage finding a friend.

This is constant they per sway,
And all must orders these obey,
And all that was my good sense,
Subdued is by fool's convenience.

They have their story here ready,
And you in a moment unsteady,
In their time myself I once stirred,
And into hallucination I lured.

As if on pot, endlessly story spins,
Stupid to they interesting seems,
Without attention this did entail,
Steamed cooker of sense derails.

Where awful comes after awful,
We're feed with that I did stall,
My valves they already closed,
By all non-sense here proposed.

They'll pretend this unending is,
Out of tricks, pills my live dreams,
To my device now me leave,
It was the only way for I to be.

Offering another grail, to trail,
That upon me not sits so well,
Thought to know all, story tells,
Yet they but knew themselves.

To this selection add dimension,
In it all they failed to mention,
Yes, only you have my attention,
Peeking into my silent discretion.

None can help you find your way,
For it just was not up to they!
Their questions seem as answer,
Yet their mind is but a dancer.

This is not how I am, for it glad,
Little is this, mine I am instead,
Dream one, other has replaced,
With that I was once, again faced.

Yet I want to go further then that,
Far from all set on path of regret,
They may never see who we are,
Yet I knew too well who you are.

VII

Long ago I ought to pull away,
I never wanted here to stay,
Yet one of few seeking a way,
To portray that in truth is they.

All is unmade, on boat insane,
Where every and none reign,
All certain encircled by same,
Safe remain, nothing to attain.

In time infectious, so precious,
By roar I can turn it all to ashes,
By all that in you comes erupt,
For that you freed, I entrapped.

That strands, not understands,
Limited, with emptiness blends,
Disgrace yours not apt to adopt,
I was one that can't be stopped.

Once I separated from dominion,
Not depending on your opinion,
Accidentally here I pondered,
On a place of the dishonored.

Aware reader, in cluttered litter,
That rudimental must consider,
Else only comes for I to despise,
These lies, flies that shit glorifies.

For that no promise could keep,
Since you cannot live to all flip,
By such they thought to be free,
By God, this they'll never be!

Where arbitrary is a commentary,
All them do carry I need to burry,
This for what it indeed is define,
With my life hanging on the line.

All is crossed, of this all confess,
Left is nothingness they caress,
Their philosophy all overturned,
By laziness to find out, all burned.

By projections of the outside,
Reflected by those dead inside,
Living a sin whose swift endeavor,
Thought to make them so clever.

In but empty promise they lived,
Poisoned by a lie once believed,
Expectation false all disoriented,
Useless while some it offended.

I worked to make it well for you,
Yet for who I never really knew,
For dark clouds you only asked,
It is all wish yours, unmasked.

Now nothing is all I want to do,
That tomorrow not sees through,
Letting go of all life does strand,
When on nothing I can depend.

Fenced by dribbling thieves,
That in all that is disbelieves,
Mediocrity still in same play,
Price our souls and lives pay.

For victory now they yearn,
Approval lacking all concern,
That in their oblivion is ranting,
For one all, for other nothing.

By polluters of all, of the soul,
In all enroll and all wrong call,
I here living by only my word,
Here of such they never heard.

By kindness they all did surprise,
To window in you try comprise,
And insert to a view predictable,
Something that is not despicable.

Simple without way to realize,
Their lives of else need comprise,
It'll turn costly to here be right,
Yet proof survives of it fright.

Most relied on all to be falsified,
Else was too hard though I tried,
As upon this I take a final look,
To see we read from different book.

Horse Power

By this luck of concern, to learn,
For pain their justice did yearn,
By provoked He I evoked,
He in I soaked, you He choked.

I wonder when it was enough,
I did not rebuff, I called your guff,
To pattern now becoming loyal,
That reflects but a rectum royal.

Taken from polite stupidity,
Feeling that it never was me,
Nothing I feel as joyful trot,
Suited part of arranged plot.

Until all the labels are assigned,
To that else bind I need not grind,
Willingly they'll show a mark,
Wrapped in dark around its ark.

I in a first take was gun for hire,
I know it all from some life prior,
They tire, without need to enquire,
Yet by their desire, made to expire.

II

By that body loans, until it owns,
All as ponds, in their many tones,
Here I see they wore never sorry,
As if nothing is done to them worry.

Pretending not to now understand,
Hypnotized by that is not a friend,
There was a price for all this shit,
Yet mercilessly the protected it.

Making of same another sequel,
Until we thought to a task equal,
As that I see chopped off, raises,
It no longer indeed I it surprises.

To prove its point, wound else,
Your trails another story tells,
Fear lunatics speech to unstitch,
Over top yet none they reach.

Beyond screams, nothing is,
Naked in a freeze of all there is,
More you try prove them wrong,
More to madness they belong.

After tossed it goes, here posed,
Yet as lost by all they proposed,
From dog I need not pick a bone,
It is only treat he ever known.

Well armored, gratified is lust,
None they trust in their disgust,
Reasons ours or theirs serenade,
I not seek that tone you did aid.

By devices are their advices,
Moving yet never out of a crisis,
More I thought of that was less,
More caught in just high grass.

Sorted by some characteristic,
That made them but a statistic,
They never did a lesson learn,
Yet endlessly they pages turn.

Practical was indeed a tactic,
Yet to I indeed problematic,
Strict for all that are tricked,
Many made that same depict.

III

I see contender is a pretender,
Defender that us made surrender,
Enforcing restriction by depiction,
I was of their way a contradiction.

All the same, dumb to keep calm,
Faith read of hoof is not my palm,
No, I'm not intimidated, I'm free,
Archetype looked nothing like me.

Man a horse comes to endorse,
Serving us with eyes of remorse,
There was work they will tame,
Forgetting all they can't explain.

Work should be accessible at least,
It was but meant to tame a beast,
As in a Nascar in a thousand laps,
That these fools inside a pit straps.

I know I had to be off a course,
Dizzy by that numbers endorse,
To blow out cans where you rot,
Know that you mean and do not.

What you wear, drive, here be,
More imperative is then we,
To get noticed on they pressed,
Impressed by climbing Everest.

To meaningless record rendered,
To by something be remembered,
On influence world depends,
Impression that clever offends.

Constantly needing to pursue,
Just to say we something do,
Without discussion a reaction,
In combustion finding function.

IV

Still our madness we play out,
It seems you it was all about,
For there is none that we know,
To who for guidance we can go.

A writer of a doom to us given,
Madly driven to just believe in,
As Chevy, the line they'll sling,
Of speed yet without handling.

Evident is guilt by all they built,
That without them would wilt,
They never seek for meaning,
While their little lives so living.

As tiny picture I cannot afford,
Once stretched, it will distort,
Trained to think they are best,
The rest someday must blast.

Jogging in a design, or a chance,
Nothing as it seems at a glance,
Wild brand, not made to stand,
We attend as it takes command.

Once turn a tide this to override,
Born defined yet again here tried,
Complexity where it needs not be,
For that with God didn't agree.

Living in spontaneous erection,
Else seem as accident of creation,
Yet our idea of variation napped,
In escape vehicle now entrapped.

Rules valued, they made good,
Yet another set virtuous stood,
Limit of time, space to transcend,
And understand our punishment.

V

Deafened by a roar you treasure,
Pleasure of but pointless leisure,
From me to you, if you did learn,
Much more you'd take to concern.

As still speaks of a war this herd,
Yet indeed it is utterly absurd,
That tomorrow we not be, humors,
Yet these may not be but rumors.

Not taken to their war, for sure,
He limbs not bore, that you tore,
I swore to keep them for more,
Now taking a pedal of a floor.

This war that to many is sold,
Always finds a hill we need hold,
Taking blinded by their erection,
From that protect needing protection.

No longer children you can train,
And selfishness theirs entertain,
For utterly unfair here prepare,
Fear, war needed for they to care.

Rather be gone, then live in pain,
Christianity us here didn't sustain,
Perhaps we don't need this heroin,
All this has been already seen.

So I not dance by their strings,
Once thought I need such things,
Anyhow, all is handed to cruel,
Of their victory you're but a tool.

Fool who that in nightmare spans,
That from reflection in mirror rans,
Triumph degrade or see it slayed,
Of once worthy, enemies we made.

Cutting down, by our life show,
As of death we too well know,
Is it past or future, that so looks?
Dead seems truth kept in books.

Sports of Now

Sports they love, by it affected,
In it still a factor of unexpected,
In it small, by wow all left silent,
As defiant stood against a giant.

Maybe world still goes to show,
And tells that we need to know,
Still underdog here takes a field,
As version in sealed, all killed.

Where all sing not a same song,
And pretend to know no wrong,
I stood behind that is not strong,
For in this place all do belong.

All have right to of truth a bit,
Connecting them all to a grid,
Perfect thought, just not relate,
Else thought now to devastate.

It just goes, that one only shows,
Yet none here everything knows,
Life as a sport, as celebration,
Let forever be its only intension.

Some thought they never lose,
Of imperials blues, ego bruise,
In carnival of sports competition,
Ugly are always on the mission.

Events also show our nature,
Too much wager on a stranger,
Deed not effortlessly we beat,
Teaching dignity in but defeat.

Bored of old, march on reword,
Throne always wished to hold,
No man nor nation should plea,
To forever uncontested be.

II

As children athleticism celebrated,
To statistic, to number all related,
World loves athletes, gladiators,
Of eternal competition crusaders.

Thought not to think, reach verdict,
By muscle memory, basic instinct,
Run after a ball, to instinct now tie,
Yet all would stop if they ask why.

Sacrificing all now for a play,
It was the truth only for today,
All part take in that ass make,
For it all else you must forsake.

As in of sport mighty dominion,
All must quickly turn to oblivion,
Ass their mind will never curse,
That I contemplate once in reverse.

Turned to being one dimensional,
Of professional sports is rational,
In moderation was physicality,
Specialized becomes banality.

By betting turned it to intense,
Serious left it without sense,
It was once art, lucidity such,
Now but stock market large.

III

Football missile needs to ground,
All by its violence now surround,
Pound, without looking around,
Crashing seems a favorite sound.

Ball to catch, run mad as boars,
At price of losing kidneys yours,
Spook only rides through a wall,
Rules not even referees can call.

Slowly backwards all to nudge,
By the large, made to charge,
Muscle must hustle, push back,
All that such lack, now attack.

It is not about breaking necks,
It's interesting, it is so perplex,
Eating up all the provisioning,
Survival relies on positioning.

Devil fascinates to us impress,
When tiring it becomes, confess,
Letting us feed on aggressiveness,
With deadly caress of ruthlessness.

Here such you'll come to approve,
Rules you cheer of only a brute,
I can leave you, in crock wallow,
Inside this mud that can swallow.

Pure luck is to attached survive,
Without option, that in it thrive,
As football Gods, unmatched,
A way find to pass untouched.

IV

On lavish so earned comes spent,
In a category meet extravagant,
Inherit ability to champion bring,
African king, gives back nothing.

Cradle human by donation rebuilt,
Left to wilt, as spilt is all on guilt,
Instead, 300 sneakers on display,
To for childhood make up today.

While seemingly here altruistic,
As stuntmen, maniacs, egoistic,
Only to add to but statistic,
Is a bit that was masochistic.

Revealing gams, in talent games,
Variance between Jordan and James,
For that none follow, both dance,
Yet only one possesses elegance.

Now by doping, pills, mechanical,
Celebration follows a technical,
Here recipe seems to be simple,
Allowed is running thought people.

Where they pass, as they can't see,
You're there not supposed to be,
And if you are it is your fault,
This thought not raised revolt.

Not allowed to yourself position,
Nor in a way be of their decision,
Football the same rules but mess,
Brought strength, above finesse.

Catching by their high rank,
Catching all with but strength,
Pushing where there is no way,
This is their pride, their day.

To obstruct in football today,
Is not considered foul play,
To another push off the ball,
Cheap points collect by no call.

Yet to undeniable still confess,
Messi's, Roben's, still impress,
Yet most lives on many delirious,
Indeed, ought not be so serious.

For that crowd pleasures now,
Foul will most certainly allow,
As to such few willingly admit,
Proof only camera did submit.

Something, nothing has meant,
To distinguish which is intent,
As result untouched is reached,
A moment eternity breached.

Cavic wins, yet collects reward,
Phelps is that accepts the gold,
You must be a prick or not?
To take that yours was not.

It was written for him to hold,
Made bold by lies here told,
It is more vital one gets it all,
Easy to call instead all enthrall.

Tennis dressed sponsors ugliest,
Yet who is in, only rises interest,
Good needs not be advertised,
During battle none are advised.

By such calm, played delight,
For each is variation so slight,
Quick make it to the spot,
Opt only that do well adopt.

Federer's immaculate instinct,
Depict that most can't predict,
Insecure to easily destabilize,
Such only few here denies.

Enter Djokovic, made as a jet,
Beauty against speed comes set.
Champ old by stiff lip advised,
New by glory comes surprised.

By pledge taken a top a game,
There to find tired of the same,
Spook here applauds a fluke,
To make favored better look.

Calm meets, champ to unseat,
Smug meet and take to defeat,
Other arch rival, brute unseat,
That in gravel equals by grit.

As they we play, with dealings,
Against half man, half beings,
Favorite enjoyed a good battle,
Or conceited here they rattle.

As all arsenal full do commit,
Only difference made but wit,
Stunning was inside out affect,
Bending that comes so direct.

In motoring, Marquez to praise,
All off track erase, as wins craze,
But Rossi stable not seems to tire,
Amongst those walking a wire.

Proof of that gets better with age,
Not same now and then engage,
At thirty considered over a hill,
And all exceptions to such will.

To here miss a second was dire,
In flash everything did transpire,
Wrecked from all this contact,
That bucked, life out sucked.

V

As stuck outside, emotion carved,
For all so emotionally starved,
As one other in all ways bends,
Spectator only understands.

When their team loses they cry,
Not mind when thousands die,
While once trade, others watch,
Children to approach, life's coach.

Living by disrespect, seek erect,
Far from called upon, from fact,
History and sport we use to brag,
Yet when we need stand, feet drag.

Most often dull, ugly and uninviting,
Comfort seek in attractive, exiting,
Appearances keep for else to adore,
Some popularity points to ensure.

Yet life worthless is by just ease,
If it possessed constant bliss,
By agony and pain of all this,
Victory only greater is.

It is why this tremendous feels,
The hard way us does please,
Everybody someday may come,
To their place under the sun.

Through ill and well, fan loyal,
These athletes turned to royal,
That foil could nor any spoil,
In my place, on a sacred soil.

Compare by passion we share,
That no false move would spare,
In war remain that wish claim,
One plan did reign this to tame.

Where none acts by some reserve,
Here we observe, it was verve,
Makes some stiffer then an oak,
That a joke in us did provoke?

Rules of Chaos

Swings back racking ball you bestow,
For centuries it swirls, dark to show,
Pile in it is infused, playing its part,
Without heart, thought to be smart.

Extinct breed, to oblivion all hails,
Nothing but hole where such fails,
I needed to stay, only few to gain,
Else they drain, then easily explain.

By such toil train to keep in refrain,
To sustain while lazy wore insane,
No middle ground here they knew,
There that lived now are but a few.

That for both sides plays, sell out is,
Never was I that all had to please,
And all seems as whatever now,
Left to devices that not know how.

As shameless here still is a thrill,
Inhumanity it's few even conceal,
Where you thought you'd see me,
Yet time orders that I only see thee.

To this no longer I did belong,
Strong position held the wrong,
In scandalous, folly seems new,
Honesty theirs still calling true.

So full of but false convictions,
Depictions without restrictions,
Excuses their incompetence eases,
How weak calmly itself convinces.

In this timid, implanted reality,
Product of a product, can't you see?
On this relying, I see them dying,
Serving crap to see who is buying.

Tailored behavior, here made sure,
Who to lure that soul does obscure,
Passing is all in this pleasures little,
Here they fiddle by that is so brittle.

Yet do they seek but your reword?
Bored of that often seems as a horde,
Maybe for slaughter is made a herd,
Always discontent from them I heard.

All but whistles in their horns,
Passing through their hollow bones,
Hunter of words, they are a pray,
That must be crushed, they portray.

Godless is picture of their perfection,
Misplaced mine becomes affection,
They that but sins of man glorify,
Is it for they that I needed to try?

Condemned to but highs and lows,
Live by whatever weather throws,
Resolved to opinion of world poor,
Where no rule meant to endure.

While still convinced of their lies,
To make life livable, compromise,
Living with their adorations tales,
With that only love themselves.

Enough is but doubt, on this route,
Yet power thought nothing about,
By stiff intent, that does propose,
Laws impose that God overthrows.

II

They love to rule, though none see,
That rule essential not comes to be,
As unquestioned strength defined,
Stronger then strong it had to find.

In darkness we come to such depict,
Projecting strength to avoid conflict,
Thought to be rulers, yet deranged,
Brought only weather that raged.

Ruin expectation of their success,
Or calm confess, to that was less,
It is here I seek the so called elite,
For all you consider I could defeat.

Perhaps here to break their rules,
Or live in confidence of but fools,
Ignorantly trusting, utterly naïve,
As wrong they made you believe.

Their sin, in circle does spin,
All else it needed to demean,
That their story here contested,
Ends impoverished or arrested.

By they, there is no other way,
Constant speak yet nothing say,
Language turns off an observer,
Freedom theirs called is murder.

Sucked into only their impression,
That indeed we can't mention,
For no one is allowed an opinion,
This was ultimately a dominion.

Blamed if we not accept this shit,
And blamed if we to it commit,
Powerful creators of intensions,
None but narcissistic obsessions.

Their best, doesn't pass a test,
That rest here still harassed,
Mislead, nothing understands,
As unbend its ways defends.

By opinion their sincere, I fear,
Their judgement is too severe,
Such fire here I need to conceal,
They'll teach us how to now feel.

Calm is norm before this disgrace,
Instead deadly interest to dust chaise,
To allow injustice carries a string,
That such tolerate, suffering bring.

For they can so simply converse it,
With but interest rhymes their bet!
And all was mostly their mess,
Yet to such they'll never confess.

Leads but greed, sudden we spear,
We make peace with time unclear,
Leading on shifting road, growing,
Without knowing where it's going.

III

Standard colorful, diverse, vibrant,
In garden of compliant and defiant,
Pretending to be smart, all invested,
Others pretend to be uninterested.

Yet only one side seems allowed,
Of their decision to become proud,
Crucial that goes without saying,
Inherited conviction portraying.

World too demanding, in its folly,
Yet truly bored, in their allegory,
Consuming is pain slaves leads,
It not survives, yet same breeds.

Working for thee I come to see,
Ruthless, without responsibility,
Yet as Spartacus, let all be as one,
Freedom desire ours did become.

In fixation losing balance, ration,
In vertigo taken to degradation,
All automated, seeking an event,
No matter how insignificant.

While obedient is led by an idiot,
It is not us that here they brought,
For an ass is always around us,
Absorbed version, without compass.

All to please, nowhere find ease,
Endless chaise is modern man's disease,
By all that wait to state imitate,
Create a state that did not hesitate.

If unaware of something better,
All that happens, didn't matter,
Hypnotized by trash, as heels stomp,
As if awoken come by only a thump.

That can twist it all to moronic,
Here none ever fled from chronic,
As takes stance all without stance,
Just because it now has presence!

Part that this do ought, but cannot,
Nothing damages that meant a lot,
For huge amounts of time for people,
To teach them that was so simple.

While all quickly become renown,
For burning desire to run us down,
Binding to blinding, to easier half,
Excuses by which to redeem itself.

Years to man make, other can't take,
Years to break fake, you not shake.
Years to explain devils many faces,
Pushing you on, to hollow embraces.

IV

For it was not as they have told,
It was not about what they sold,
Mind given, so I need not listen,
As their reason us did imprison.

Fear compels all this insecurity,
Or see through sheet of obscurity,
I hate that I see, yet must behave,
Any other choice indeed is grave.

Reputation to one, scandal to other,
Made disorder the only way rather,
I've been giving to these howlers,
Until my eyes smoke but colors.

Unaware dangerous is their reign,
On this ship that drove the insane,
Their expectation grand, unrealistic,
Their offering is reflection sadistic.

By nothing they do, I see laws,
Abnormal, come up dangerous,
To mad world sound offer advice,
It but their routine came to entice.

As patterns show certain ability,
Yet limit that was our capability,
Strength diminishing as they gain,
World no longer tells who I am.

It ensued as it stopped to matter,
As I looked for something better,
For I was given a peace of the sky,
You can't kill me, though many try.

I wish to drink from another well,
I didn't want to trail that you tell,
Just as my book, I accept that it be,
Amongst things vital to only me.

From a thing worth doing, strayed,
By else we are here only getting paid,
Needing to give up of ideal sight,
Or everyone here I needed to fight.

Fight without any support, backed,
As impediments constantly attacked,
Thinking I'd change writing you see,
Yet instead it came to but change me.

Not give me up, with losers to agree,
If you knew me, it is bigger, you'd see,
Teaching that is beyond my length,
Brutal not in weakness nor strength.

Leaving I tired, bored, to fight fools,
That on this fight still only drools,
Hammering in some final court,
Yet so miserable is their effort.

Line thin, consent that ill will ease,
Crooked please, so tell it how it is,
Gentle it was not, yet it be ought,
From life absent, their vision brought.

To avoid but this betrayal of us,
If else is thus, it's not made to pass,
Else expanded beyond all measure,
For little of it was here His pleasure.

...

Raid a Morbid Parade

All go on fulfilling their mission,
Lame it was without competition,
Replaced by desires beyond limit,
Yet all we need to meet, not beat.

World barely with a prospect,
For few elect we could respect,
Without caution, leaving trace,
As all some score here chaise.

Living in this urgency boring,
Without time for exploring,
Buying into much too much,
On edge of rotten, living large.

Fighting for a related cause,
Yet to one, other all still owes,
All we rewrote to one promote,
Considering it is as it be ought.

Feeling out of place, made are we,
By only those that out of place be,
Always hard acts, that spite hold,
In some scorn, they stood so bold.

All that becomes here actual,
Is presented as quite natural,
We care or so well we fake?
As history we again remake.

By injustice here consumed,
By so self-righteous doomed,
Still stuck in this dimension,
Else was too hard to mention.

While by facts they disagreed,
On so obvious we not agreed,
As devil in this dance did lead,
Of two in we, only he we feed.

Here we need to attar a voice,
Yet seemingly without choice,
All we love they wish destroy,
Only to employ but a decoy.

II

I once wished know about you,
Yet by you nothing I knew,
I not thought it can be this way,
Then easy became once hard to say.

I need not rescue of the clever,
That sentiment come to sever,
All in their pride I've denied,
As worriless a while they ride.

I didn't see all they bring to be,
Only was for us to from it free,
They say, I ought let go, as they do,
All they know I need to pursue.

Or so intense, by their way high,
Yet their lie never did know why,
None of it I had nor ever wanted,
Never knowing, all I but hunted.

I've been everywhere you've been,
Don't let me speak of your sin!
Tired of words misconception,
Right from the very initiation.

Misplaced, memorized fashion,
Without traction or intension,
Years, some styles hope to dispel,
Or did years nothing to us tell?

Funny to ourselves to become,
Afloat we brought much scum,
Black, white, red, naïve green,
And thousand shades in between.

Those meek I could not speak,
Worthy are that forever I seek,
Those rare from this she takes,
Others but rake their mistakes.

Now win or lose, justice I deliver,
Unsurpassable between is a river,
Although I yearn to endear a term,
I only do as to silence yours I turn.

I never cared for all they know,
I not care to go where they go,
Only death them could soothe,
It knows what for them is good.

III

Head is bent by all I had to wreck,
In flow, down a back of my neck,
I care not bother with else rather,
Nor walk in shoes of another.

Insane is yapp I need to strap,
That on unprotected they slap,
Saving else from destroyed,
From methods mad employed.

Nothing is for I in this occasion,
My love is for a next generation,
Yet all seem the same to them,
I was to make them think again.

All nonsense spoken to defy,
Or by now you know their cry,
Everything torture, decease,
Over a limit, else to please.

I was that of it had plenty,
I was one amongst so many,
Who figured that seem scary,
Wore so tiresomely ordinary.

Out of quiet distraction dive,
To for the unattainable strive,
Who we are here they not set,
It made you possibility forget.

For those that us never did see,
Wish destroy this complexity,
Nonsense of the morbid take,
To I true you can't turn to fake.

IV

Where there was no blame,
They take aim without shame,
Of death not afraid, it I welcome,
Silence monster comes to stun.

World I rather avoid, then tell,
Of the things I know all too well,
Hiding for it's still same to them,
They are doing that thing again.

Madness they needed to believe,
As I listen to imprisoned grieve,
As none left to search for better,
And all that enter, not matter.

I can't help it, any along drag,
There are many that behind lag,
Too much of ethic speaks a freak,
Until all is bleak and just comic.

All as if digging into our skin,
I was keen on that has not been,
Mount pieces of a stoned world,
That by heaven I once hurled.

V

Tearing rather than reconnect,
It was of same another effect,
For all lost they cannot revive,
Only needing to now survive.

All else, numbers that dance,
Nonsense around did prance,
All in their little state of trance,
In this circle packed in dense.

From collective, world of addicts,
Quick to find, one other it depicts,
I don't want world looking at me,
I don't care what they wish I be.

As numbers spin, all to revert,
Standing still are few alert,
All changes with each moment,
Until nothing you can defend.

In it all was an improvisation,
In it facts we forgot to mention,
By ambitions once separated,
From us by all hastily stated.

Heart of a beast never diseased,
Now what is on that we persist?
Al this blurs of another a tear,
World in it comes to disappear.

I look to all here is but a blur,
That interpretation left steered,
Glory, shame with one other relates,
Our strength, with crime affiliates.

Red Zone

I was there, where craving is sin,
Ready to our lowest desire fulfill,
And nothing seems left undone,
Nothing left to imagination some.

In obscenity crude content stood,
For a moment this they could,
Rough play, taken to extreme,
That lives to else only demean.

Abruptly their truth to deliver,
In it all they failed to consider,
None can dismiss the offering,
None in between, all on a string.

By none in a middle, to fiddle,
To accept that life is a riddle,
Witness to masters of a moment,
That tomorrow turns to torment.

As teen to reluctant, noxious leans,
By discovery of sex confusion begins,
For some it not ends, as will weighed,
Meaning is played just to get laid.

Here my belief in people dies,
Nothing but sex and lies all ties,
Drama no longer interests any,
By all their blame, none are free.

Mad relax, bangs noise of reflex,
In some comic swell of this sex,
Drugs for gas that exhausted us,
All at a max, critical is to relax.

As passing ease well they grease,
That by sex this comes to please,
Firing away from their trench,
Enforces truth, fact of a 'wrench'.

Boners, of the world are owners,
All are takers none are donors,
Lead by this sex, by aggression,
By growl loves holding impression.

Without time to think, in a blink,
In their indifference all to sink,
In excess that progress forsakes,
Generation XXX, all pretty makes.

Inserting body parts, vanities twerk,
Is only upgrading the frame work,
No need to revise, celebrate cruelty,
By false duty killed was all beauty.

By porn to worn replaceable all be,
Woman broken by but technicality,
Industry always needs a face new,
Distress of parent funds your view.

As stickiness stiff forms did bring,
All can swipe with a finger fling,
Time scandalous scream awakes,
That nothing precious makes.

Quickly passes such futile effort,
Short lived is accord we adored,
On top, or down just to time pass,
By victims and masters living in us.

Made by fact we better look erect,
In these days we bear only neglect,
Revolution of an ass such enjoys,
Those without a voice it employs.

In odds with the closed out show,
As fake glow most need follow,
Celebration of how we move,
Sport this time will disapprove.

So eased into peace, us deceased,
That root deep had only teased,
By those only wanting to please,
World eats all from their knees.

Within impression, sympathy weak,
To selfish expression for power seek,
Comforts are demeaning of violent,
When interest in being grows silent.

In but a glance lived all eminence,
Without stance all made to dance,
Too much has made us all so dull,
And nothing else to do but enroll.

Numbers by only man are made,
Others to by them here degrade,
This darkness that us did invite,
To that only such comes to excite.

As little mice that ghostly seem,
That you can't kill nor redeem,
Running strong until defeated,
World not knows what it needed.

On rules they apply, I not rely,
Out of sticky sweat, all is dry,
As impatience takes complex,
And end days of restlessness.

Too many had nothing to do,
Leave blur, with all to screw,
To excessive sympathy, unity,
Give us away, such insecurity.

Hazard to seek, gambled instead,
In love with sex, it is all they had,
Relief to find, in an orgasms sigh,
Yet just a little each time they die.

Easy tables turn, without concern,
They yearn, in something to burn,
That nothing repels, here dwells,
Nothing more complex compels.

As open wound between legs stretch,
We look to else in competition match,
Need we can't patch still is aching,
All so sexy and ripe for the taking.

Sex this pays so it must be good,
Fast cash about all else still stood,
You get as much love in a trend,
As on it you nowadays spend,

Money bought drinks for everyone,
Almost every girl by it can be done,
Deficit in life for moment impede,
On liberty square, fuck on speed.

What boys do, hangs on a display,
Of attention deprived crave a way,
Partly scene, tomorrow will detest,
Yet today demons' it lolls to rest.

All by some sexuality seem made,
Nothing is to add, but degrade,
By all that, only kept in check,
And we are without a way back.

In here, love by sex we replace,
To in ease spend rest of days,
Words spoken here are many,
Most are unconcerned by any.

II

Escape in sex, troubles to shake,
That wish not know, in all take,
Sucks more passionately this,
With that is made to here kiss.

Loyal fallowers, fools now made,
In pedophile parade, bear afraid,
It is business, to child sell as trite,
As if their interest made it all right.

Victoria secret, Sports illustrated,
Children on catwalks paraded,
In million-dollar diamond brows,
In our face, world heavy lay floes.

Obscenity of it all leaves a cramp,
As sex bomb world will stamp,
Making dolls hot, on pic pose it,
When done thrown into a closet.

Christina, Britney seem to me,
Promoters of child pornography,
In this sex that to wrong sticks,
Lead by a prick to practice sick.

Youth blatant walks unconfined,
Not surprised, past holds little pride,
Exposable teens, lambs now ram,
All slam for none give a damn.

As sodomy comes to reimburse,
In reverse, running into a curse,
A herd stampedes without limit,
To hopeless pursuit now commit.

In special time all is discounted,
For few indeed here ever counted,
Power not lack, do it from the back,
Daddy Mack coming in as a truck.

Wild, crazy in bewildering heat,
Shaking is meat to a jungle beat,
Franticly repeats hollow ideals,
Attaching to sides label it deals.

Need no more but follow along,
Not prolong, to imitation belong,
While franticly repeats the sport,
Too thick is plot, garbage to sort.

Just as mad, in but impulse false,
Strenuous all run from remorse,
World is mostly a product done,
That needs not think to still run.

Thighs pants stretched require,
Embellish that excess admire,
All meant to be hidden escape,
Loose skin is slapped to shape.

Stuffed turkeys, all they'll take,
As if poked walk, goods shake,
Smack to now make them run,
New age has begun, well done.

That here lead, prize their rack,
By others tapping on the back,
As ducks in pond offer comfort,
Plain looks female of such sort.

Pumped from a trunks of junk,
Over that obscene now rate, rank,
All are so special, as up the ass,
Culture attends a crazed mass.

Cooked as Kardashian, ameba,
Drained indeed by a fat Cohiba,
In sickened state none differentiate,
And nothing given they appreciate.

Of selves else quick they'll make,
Yet easy turkey turns not to a snake,
Unsatisfied inject a suited curve,
As Botox made a fox to observe.

Turns to expanse our ignorance,
Many craving trendy eminence,
Bodies that they try to mummify,
Find on fame past they can't rely.

Value bombastic is out of plastic,
All are turning to be so fantastic,
Made to at youth envious glance,
Yet it hides that is without sense.

Death to fool, this still here lives,
Stupidity was so hard to please,
Sucked is that needs be smacked,
As one other in false we backed.

Envy that spent tied to a knot,
To present them as they are not,
But world says they be ought,
All takes a stance, false sought.

All their masks hid a different face,
Absent from that my days embrace,
Made oblique by such cheap trick,
Of little winning streak to speak.

As Spaniels, all pretty and stupid,
Flat gum that starts to stick, spit,
Search in favor until all lost flavor,
Conventional becomes behavior.

All by which reality we here dye,
Was nothing but an artificial high,
Sooths not that death we become,
As drug, we manufactured come.

Pop culture of careless speaks,
Democracy leaks of but freaks,
That everything may celebrate,
That was never, is made great.

Flesh not lacked, tattoos marked,
Made to ride, not to interact,
Eyes bribe that belong to a tribe,
Character show that ink inscribe.

That all skin deep forever served,
Yet such also need to be deserved,
To visual senseless belongs time,
You that are so forlorn, as a mime.

Fancied is practicality of a clone,
To be changed is a phenomenon,
Facial piercings show relevance,
For all seem as sown up puppets.

Made of this sex, sport, of war,
Nothing is enough us to assure,
Robots of pointless physicality,
Rabbits with stamina is society.

At the pace that made so hectic,
By insanity erotic made a heretic,
Free here amongst the perverse,
Tenacious needing to reimburse.

Hard made dollars' moment hands,
In which fast and easy it demands,
All day or two lasts, then tumbles,
As money for remedy scrambles.

And nothing is, except for this,
Nothing can please this unease,
Eyes on obvious only do freeze,
Of all that was so easy to please.

Joins parade gays joyous serenity,
As puppets complimenting vanity,
There is always easy way to convey,
Physicality easy twists such a play.

That wanted to be else instead,
Mislead, to show the culture's fad,
As here none so possessed paraded,
Then those that wore degraded.

Painful to watch, crash on a roach,
That of sentiment needs us couch,
Hurting mindset woman's nag,
Town's fag, made life a drag.

Screwed in ways none see,
Meticulous stab on how to be,
One other bolt, not call guilty,
Yet glamor of today is filthy.

Perhaps they but explain to us,
How life became pain in the ass,
Though colorful is not poisonous,
Nothing innovative they confess.

This revolution lame takes aim,
That we're indeed not the same,
Yet sexual attraction out I cross,
For it does not determine us.

All needed was in short term joy,
To terrifying avoid, become a toy,
To show who you are, is alright,
Yet don't think all of it is right.

Who they are is not comparing,
To whom now they're wearing,
Indebted by our superficiality,
Imposing on else is its insanity.

Madonna's to by sex entertain,
Make millions, of insecure, vain,
Freak did think it is innovative,
Persuasive for it feels so native.

Decadence legitimized, revolution,
Fusion with democratic resolution,
Truth was more complex then sex,
That passion kills, only to relax.

Sinks Bangkok, Amsterdam, Venice,
Who sinful plans excess does lance,
The provocation is waiting erect,
To see how much, we'd accept.

Maybe time is now for more,
As all soft, turned to hardcore,
Other time, picture of us will stun,
By the damage here we've done.

...

Price We Pay

Life never still much did conceal,
We move it or are moved by it,
Are we but with who we live,
Or was there more we can give?

Is it what you can do or feel,
That becomes held as real?
Knowing all I can and cannot do,
Only when them I not listen to.

For none but I holding a reply,
Indeed, there are none as I,
As detective solving this fuss,
More then once they killed us.

Absorbed by one or by the other,
Until none other we be rather,
Only away from all I can stem,
If you need nothing from them.

While digging through trash,
Disfigured with one other mash,
There is indeed limited sample,
That can serve as an example.

To find yourself without an idol,
As all scuffle when same is vital,
So unlike them becomes delight,
For something right, we not fight.

As every romance here is chased,
With a joke becomes replaced,
I couldn't be that was so smart,
Because it didn't have a heart.

In some rip off standing proud,
Thinking all are same allowed,
Democratic means self-ruled,
Only with obligation concerned.

Yet have we requirement missed,
Did it of little bit more consist?
Even if we be better then else,
Not means story greatness compels.

I thought I'd time bend to mend,
Considered to be of world a friend,
That tries returns all to innocent,
I had a reason, heaven to attend.

Easily set rules child did overturn,
Poor if from none here it can learn,
Here for that not wish play a fool,
Here to say, it was not at all cool!

Since locked still in but depictions,
Prisoners of our heavy convictions,
With all we do and all we forgot to,
Trying as I do to break through.

Punished are here, yet none know,
Few inserted are washed by a glow,
To discover, not invent the intent,
If we are to beyond this expand.

With all traced resembles a heist,
That us somehow needs to waste,
You faced that can't be replaced,
Only harder becomes embraced.

Incredible to you try and bring,
You must endure as all swing,
By that in patience endless live,
That you had some can't forgive.

When nothingness us did borrow,
Without yesterday or tomorrow,
As all positive turns to negative,
You'll live to believe or will deceive.

II

Tormented in between I spare,
That nothing in truth declare,
As rest seek to break us down,
Yet by such we're made renown.

To see if now we know better,
So little is all still does matter,
And all blame shell fall on thee,
For believing in false authority.

If a lies as truth to you sounds,
Illusion with conviction pounds,
In their folly, quite powerfully,
Harsh could take us from holly.

I seek not influence senseless,
But diversity in wisdoms glance,
Made of glass is their eminence,
Crash I could all in their stance.

Disobedience becomes a crime,
To those that are without time,
If you can't make up your mind,
Price is high, it'll be assigned.

Living to word by deed defend,
In it parts that something meant,
To part where we can, rewind,
As with endless breath entwined.

I hope your love did not die,
There is no other reason why,
Disappeared not in but a sigh,
Buried beneath only a cry.

Nothing else to think about,
All cancelled inside a doubt,
While all else I come to detest,
In one interest heart finds rest.

All else we do, we not choose,
All else we lose to some abuse,
Dig to drivel all may crumble,
While my dream I unscramble.

Only is a voyage to that shore,
Without it there is nothing at all,
Twisting way out a hard course,
In desperation and remorse.

All else stuck in smoky haze,
That further just cannot gaze,
For such above you must rise,
To hear that the skies implies.

...

Summaries of Scandalous

Live to now separate the seas,
Whose current in accord seems,
I need not be cruel to be right,
Despite that all I can to bone fright.

So I'm not leaving a crocked city,
Condemned indeed to its gravity,
That heavy this mass does invite,
When energy it out to let in light.

Who can burst through a scrum,
And not feed on such a crumb,
Not in wrong time or place I be,
Here because so wrong are we.

As stray dogs, develop a nerve,
Yet nothing worthy they serve,
Made by He, not to retracted,
When on injustice none react.

By disregard for life, out of spite,
That made them rich this despite,
In place that not knows peace,
I carried of death a kiss.

Unaccomplished were restless,
To somehow belong to a class,
For some nothing was enough,
That is what made it so tough.

Heavens hand I needed to be,
I'm fulfilling debt to eternity,
By verdict that to all belongs,
Easy to see all that it wrongs.

I, that none could degrade,
I could not make them afraid,
Despite a fact, none neglect,
He once I from same did elect.

Although far from immunity,
There is still an opportunity,
We acquire commendable,
Here it seemed not credible.

They not wanted that I give,
Without a stance rather live,
Alive kept misery to prolong,
Hurt for belonging to wrong.

In this used up gig, made big,
Made shrewd to fool I for a fig,
Grub, run and hide is decree,
Is this how we wanted to be?

II

To help them refuse, to lose,
Without it they can't choose,
Yet loss such all did spook,
Courage took a second look.

Them it twists to abnormality,
They considered originality,
Wasteful lives all now denies,
Hardship they can't realize.

Lazy bastards to bitter hails,
Without strength for else,
Pathologic diligently confess,
To nothing but hopelessness.

Thought needing to disobey,
In disease deceased grave lay,
As scavenger takes a premises,
And all else becomes a nemesis.

To false loyal, by its beak dissect,
Projecting only they know effect,
Relief find in messing all up,
No consequence made them stop.

Distressing becomes their joy,
Spreading until all such employ,
Too wild to approach or touch,
With arch backs, on they march.

Poise strumming in but noise,
Without truths secret voice,
Dread is language they spoke,
In horror to soak that all broke.

Real was only that hurts as so,
Nothing else by which to go,
Nothing else they wish to hear,
Adapted to anger, without fear.

Unaware there is a price to pay,
For they there is no other way,
Unstoppable is poison all do leak,
I seek not help that help not seek.

III

Without a need to participate,
It is too late, I just cannot hate,
Jagged despair I seek no more,
It did expose rotten in man's core.

Children not bring into anxiety,
Of societies false morality,
All distort that around stem,
Their misery I can overwhelm.

All broken that once was grand,
Endless is punishment I attend,
Brought by no other but thrust,
Proven made that in none trust.

Why we try and seek in all a lie?
Wish fulfilled, on none we rely,
By all around only made crazy,
To think on their own, too lazy.

I can't say what becomes of you,
That all ruins to prove itself true,
You wished for black this devil,
Before them veil he did unravel.

In mess, disgust but enthralls,
Most it binds within its walls,
Negligence unmade all glory,
As this becomes hell's territory.

Hidden in a smile, invalid ride,
From safety to death else guide,
Inevitable in preference itself fence,
Everything to enhance indifference.

Tired mix admired an imitation,
Without will, or other impression,
Bad copies, in just another sequel,
In it triviality all made equal.

So lazy in thought or in deed,
Love such convenience stupid,
Knowing nothing else is best,
Sacrificing rest for its interest.

None comrade to crime affiliate,
Nor sacrifice to reason fair relate,
Witness of one crime too many,
A number in a pile made to agree.

Without a side, letting all slide,
Motionless becomes our stride,
As if decided, by trait constricted,
Expected rolls off uninterrupted.

Smooth only compact mounts,
That impulsiveness rebounds,
They'll kill all belief but grief,
All seem as but moment brief.

So here it is, that does deceive,
It only takes that we do give,
So hesitate as irate we deploy,
Reduce we may but not destroy!

Retribution we wish to carry,
Such needs be will we burry,
Understanding state this odd,
As punishment belongs to God.

Yet all unsteady comes, too fast,
All I once loved, simply passed,
Though is not easy to understand,
Intolerant could so well pretend.

Pain carry with great reserve,
Patience is a friend with nerve,
With too much pain all do live,
So benefit of a doubt try to give.

For all we may easily confuse,
Grieve, rather than any abuse,
We're not animosities inventors,
When we revealed us it mentors.

Resembling but a fool, ungrateful,
That thought it can rule, by cruel,
On none here drop of deceit rage,
Of same charged as roles change.

For it is hardly ever as it seems,
All we know but surface skims,
As for you indeed I can't choose,
For else I none but me accuse.

Few mistakes can't be undone,
To satisfaction true leads a plan,
For us intended, we cannot lose,
Else a farce, meant to confuse.

IV

I didn't let the world lead,
For its need false did concede,
I heard one voice amongst many,
In silence reveled is that we be.

There I know right from wrong,
To it I only pressed to belong,
As it did enwrap, tearing a strap,
From all in a mold creates a gap.

Against some wall I was pushed,
By all that by but noise ambushed,
To where donkey can sell a chief,
Yet all of it was a moment brief.

Into idiot by but an idiot made,
By so frail, into horror I fade,
Behind lag by their face smug,
That all sweep beneath a rug.

Debts of else are not my concern,
With my sting I myself concern,
Yet I assumed them all, so learn,
For accepting their slips, I burn.

Validity to check, throwing my back,
Into the walls that you can't crack,
Just to absolute here indeed realize,
Shocked I'll be by our throbbing lies.

Searching the corners of my mind,
Stamina as all awkward is defined,
By light heavier becomes cleaner,
Then penalty handed by a sinner.

On my skin once I felt your relief,
I can say, mad is grief of false belief!
And I needed to turn another leaf,
With it disappearing was what if...

There is only one way for I to be,
Certain, free, in silence with He,
Else push, in panic allover sling,
As if something was happening.

By a situation meeting an oracle,
Of one other diabolical chronicle,
Pushing to with shadows spar,
Charlatans we're to those so far.

V

A tray on that we lay I'll unbury,
Corrupt reprimand or along carry,
Once not set up to explain, I bow,
Of that we can't think, comes now.

Here it is, no matter how defiant,
Breaking in, putting down a giant,
That wished jump on our head,
Made him jump on his instead.

So what is done to all regulate,
Belief false had to desecrate,
Accepted when we not retaliate,
Only that He'll state was faith.

So let me grow, reap that I sow,
I owe, to let them of it all know,
Now off, to this farmer become,
Though none hear song I strum.

Diverse they could never assess,
In access they made it ridiculous,
Test of belief needs I to suffer so,
This is the only way they know.

All drifting in time and space,
Not knowing time or a place,
Misfits claim, yet none see me,
In this place without sympathy.

I not gave up though I abstain,
I was just too tired to explain,
I blow by all again and again,
As convicts with bullets on I rain.

As their dream for else they boot,
Now my wish they need to loot,
Their dread place in us instead,
As if dead, without by them said.

All I was cutting in its very root,
I never said all such I did suit,
Kicking back bombs at I thrown,
Injured by words, yet not alone.

They not meant it, once it was I,
When I did believe that was a lie,
Knowing steps, yet without grace,
There are better ways point to raise.

All for the heart now taking aim,
By all restless, I'm tired to tame,
From all sides their horns blow,
Reckless how it is now to show.

As many times poke my sight,
These creatures of the night,
When close to such things,
Know their screams, never sings.

As crows now sounds its creed,
Yet by Lords strength I proceed,
Timid made a heart into a bird,
I can fly, in case you not heard.

As thousand time by beak torn,
Only to be by He, again reborn,
When killed, I fight from my grave,
More than life to this cause I gave.

As I get out my life they not spare,
Yet their truth still I could dare,
Monuments past we disregard,
Yet for history, some worked hard.

For that I die, not made you free,
Yet there was only one way to be,
As time for drooling has passed,
Left is expansion few grasped.

Simply here too many die of shame,
Blame from them I need not claim,
All tried yet none I could kill,
It turns by it not terminally ill.

I needed to save that is my life,
As ignorant huffs stomp in strife,
As if limping when here slipping,
If keeping that here is tripping.

VI

Taking I from stance immense,
Craving is but their intolerance,
As these days to carnage race,
As some giant blaze, rules its lays.

Travelling in but running game,
Yet all coming back the same,
All part take in dusty stampede,
And none them could impede.

Dominant, not astute here lead,
This I not choose, this I not need,
All they can do, bull does confess,
Of one woman a cow, of other lioness.

While influence false stating strong,
To sleep with eyes open I not long,
Yet that was all in this exposure,
Story false holds sense of closure.

Needing not think twice rather,
In chain of command above other,
Distorted is a world of whatever,
Too partial to ever become clever.

Inbred is not a worthy endeavor,
Yet their pride dare not to sever,
Yet they else need not consider,
Easy indeed made here a leader.

Inconsiderate left all in dismay,
Function theirs you'll per sway,
Or dead lay, for else they slay,
Else must get out of their way.

Replicating to thrive, to belong,
Yet coping from source wrong,
All day some they chow rather,
Brought to be nothing other.

All by fear of solitude stemmed,
Only to it become condemned,
Intent every you need befriend,
Or attend that is His judgement.

So look not at plate to I assigned,
For yours mind or be left behind,
To one other be not interference,
As distorted swaps all coherence.

Just stop and for a while observe,
Hell some live, they do deserve,
Many took I on their little ride,
Yet nothing worthy they confide.

For them a myth, an abstraction,
For I more real then all function,
By it I was not just their quote,
That with other they swapped.

When annoyed by an insistence,
Boiled into but false consistence,
Either in neglect or desperation,
Day is infatuated to eradication.

Burst when no more I can take,
All currants indeed I can break,
Bored, miserable, without will,
Slothful fools handing a deal.

Into a sarcasm all here to lure,
That He'll destroy, for sure,
Useless develop bonds, He tore,
I teared it apart, for that is more.

As words I waste, on this flam,
They worse and worse become,
Only our sin they seem admire,
Easier when I with it they attire.

Although we may look the same,
Wore never wore so better aim,
They rely on all that must die,
I here do try to explain why.

How they spar, leaves a scar,
Team work you took too far,
Precision again we need gain,
If here we are again to reign.

When All I Unhide Seems Unholy

Story intent to be of kindness,
Mindless trade for blindness,
Perhaps virtue just needs time,
As purpose other seeks sublime.

Not the one that for treasure seeks,
Nor of power controlling speaks,
Nor for fame here I came,
Eternity I only wanted to attain.

As here I seek never-ending,
Perfection seems too demanding,
Placing all in suit for truth unfit,
Every we meet ordered to defeat.

Rather all per sway a broken way,
In dismay disaster only to convey,
Win, by methods all made fake,
If such you not take, disintegrate.

By fear of failure, made paranoid,
None we trust, all seek to avoid,
How hard, for I lived in this sin,
There is chance they pull all in.

Suddenly amidst faces so grim,
Guilty seem to share my dream,
Yet they don't really know me,
In time I must with all disagree.

By all they suggest down we sink,
Now for myself it's time to think,
All depends on who you count on,
I knew best when I was left alone.

Around necks collars, us school,
Yet guillotine was more merciful,
Education pass on that occupied,
On that one denied, other relied.

By truth unbending to dismantle,
Yet only truth was to be gentle,
As in this loop all comes to flip,
Only gentle can strip, find deep.

There dissolves all thought solid,
For to else it becomes so horrid,
Moved out a still to a whole deal,
This time something made to feel.

I don't need fight once I realized,
Forgotten will be all we despised,
Thinking they so easily all define,
Yet that just was not a story mine.

I looked for way to break through,
This is only think I needed to do,
In a place you not know, serene,
When all is that you can't spin.

I let go of that needed to reign,
I never wanted to do this again,
Their delight torment required,
Yet dare only unease admired.

With a touch that blows away,
All accept that only here be may,
You overcome, I run all through,
I ripped by your love not true.

Moved from the inside, slowed,
To some place belonging to God,
Drained but I'm not going home,
Although to it I hold all alone.

As they'll forget, just to bend,
Offend all I live and die to defend,
Rudiment was to again detriment,
Redefine until it nothing meant.

Something is always coming in,
Everywhere and nowhere I've been,
In a maze thought to solve a riddle,
Yet none I can found in the middle.

Without direction or destination,
It was all distraction, a reaction,
I wish not trash, world set on fire,
Just for other prepare you empire.

Theory of Everything

Events ingenious turn dangerous,
That made us can easily burry us,
Of impression we are progressive,
Yet we're but a breed aggressive.

For gene of demolition exposed,
Nothing better comes proposed,
Pompous influence not to allow,
Long way we came to only now.

As Howkins, Nice it comes to sting,
For calling it a theory of everything,
Isn't it a bit protestant, anxious?
Isn't it just a little pretentious?

All by human derived not last,
That out a mass blast is surpassed,
Too many doors life holds, to relate,
It is supposed to every here fascinate.

Question is what silence is proving,
Moving when we're not moving,
Our fault when we are beatable,
Voice of noise, misses considerable.

In it word of God, to name assign,
Yours was the need and not mine,
You that instant aligns to prolong,
For one to be right else made wrong.

Takes itself seriously all in this pride,
Yet pathetic when looked from outside,
Not judging by any here appearance,
Appearance was but an interference.

As nature, although ruined by norms,
It still informs of its pleasing forms,
Indeed, not all good looking is good,
In limited providing a soul food.

Maybe in way of Einstein's divinity,
Only stood his theory of relativity,
Devine at twenty, in tick neglect,
Without knowing stating a fact.

Heisenberg, that wrong could thrill,
In he answers he not cares to reveal,
Unmistaken, as genius only could,
Offer program test of infinity stood.

As inhumane become this urge,
And all things done for research,
Scientist as humanist, world refused,
For its knowledge will be abused.

Some bound to that science found,
May indeed wish it had not found,
By split of an atom power revives,
Yet this will only endanger lives.

While this world lays undercover,
Scientist gives consent to discover,
Universe created by a bang, wreck,
All still is gained by the attack.

Spilling it over, in need of but care,
Your incompetence they can't bear,
Only to few eminent comes a friend,
Never given to that by it do offend.

What Tesla allows, I here observed,
To in His realm remain undisturbed?
Also by methods humane implies,
Creating energy that here multiplies.

Yet sacrifice is not to do, not to do,
Tesla proved this to be quite true,
Condemned for sacrifice, eccentricity,
That is to offer world free electricity.

Serbian gene, made to function,
Through uncertainty, distraction,
That as I, heaven tried to sketch,
Yet events such never do match.

By mind, resembling godly bearer,
Found energy in atmospheric layer,
Global warming could contain,
By a shield protecting the grain.

Yet to use it for that brings grief,
To only crazy would offer relief,
Knowing not how to employ,
As by power they wish destroy.

Create marvels for ass like you,
As he, I cease to dream pursue,
So resolved, once He got involved,
Yet too many us rather controlled.

In dove Himself turn, lost concern,
To feed it, and nothing else yearn,
Abandoned by this wicked racket,
That only worries about its pocket.

One of few who by its technology,
World not owes and apology,
Love for such comes outweighed,
When from humanity it strayed.

To his mind no longer a slave,
Consequences of such are grave,
Outgrowing America from it hide,
Unable to turn tide of that decide.

Few here wish change the world,
Only few above themselves hurled,
Receding from breeding enterprise,
That not cultivates but deprives.

This not legitimize an empire,
By example dire, made to expire,
Nor become endlessly involved,
Contribute to that not evolved.

Imagine disappointment strayed,
By that our world perhaps saved,
To hand knowledge to misbehaved,
Would leave us ever more afraid.

Despair will that not understand,
Apprehend, us not meant to strand,
Yet devil wants us confused, unsolved,
That in their ego, endlessly revolved.

God is here, all we need He'd give,
He loved us so, His love I still live,
By one it be accessible, yet it we seal,
It left none tomorrow need reveal.

Just as I myself surpassed, give it up,
For you to be as thus, sarcomas mass,
Preemptive, to leave some incentive,
Getting all creates spasm, inattentive.

In world of physics, intense, immense,
Where particles for us do their dance,
And some break, just by our glance,
Perhaps revealed to soul impedance.

All changes in form, in composition,
Commission to not one proposition,
Beauty is proportion that bounced,
Against imperfection it renounced.

True if eternal, if it can't be changed,
If it cannot be ruined, as it aged,
It is a positive, it had good intension,
Light, simple, without complication.

For it understands, it is never cross,
It is not fuming, for it all can pause,
And above it rose, else to propose,
That forever goes, without any floes.

Eternal glory belongs to but God,
All else limited, no matter broad,
Although most digging in rough,
I wonder how can this be enough?

When I get good at what you do,
Impossible cases lead to pursue,
Careful by all that here I do seek,
Most of it seems a winning streak.

If I not finish that I'm here to do,
Elsewhere, I may a dream pursue,
As here all accumulated we use,
Only seems to one other abuse.

Weight of Masses

Will I be this competitiveness?
That life into struggle makes?
Through race without breaks,
Or that disease only shakes?

By our eyes all passing so fast,
To a point where none we trust,
Insight ought not make us mad,
Yet for chaos we vote instead.

Time is taken from a hesitation,
Overtaken by a dark obsession,
Without thought, wish we state,
Without need to it communicate.

We've not evolved to relate,
Human concern accommodate,
Blurry, stir eyed all over slide,
Devil looks for a place to hide.

Instead of inhuman continuity,
Until effect creates immunity,
Over madness goat did gloat,
And all forced down a throat.

Letting it hurt, as all to I rams,
That they bless, He condemns,
Thinking it is never turbulent,
Yet diverse intent, all meant.

How many ever stayed clean,
Can we recall that has been?
Amidst ambition so inflated,
From one to other correlated.

To protect certain, time employs,
And another by such it destroys,
Destroy now or destroyed be,
To this lie agree, or bigger be.

Collaboration of impulse indorse,
Tomorrow proven so false,
Nobody is asking I anyhow,
Twisting is all moderate now.

So spoiling becomes intrusion,
That amplified but a confusion,
Constant here was insistence,
Denying else of its existence.

Angry outside, ready to divide,
Yet again to decide on a side,
Final answer all will not please,
Perhaps for you and not I it is.

Their little clashes all meant,
I care no longer complement,
As prisoners give I direction,
Swift action none can mention.

II

Indeed, not meant to here settle,
Spears rattle, for world all battle,
Standing against all as the only,
No matter how indeed lonely.

Recalling distress in book of us,
Impact all cannot encompass,
By addicts so easy to predict,
Convicts of disorder reeked.

All one against another pounds,
Tired from doing these rounds,
So redundant this war waged,
For dealing with pain, enraged.

As raw deal spills a distraction,
Tactless reaction, all fraction,
Irritate aggravate seeking hate,
Then punished be that retaliate.

As giant insanity plays itself out,
By those without time to doubt,
I need not pretend as we meet,
That I like it, flat your defeat.

Give me time to myself revive,
From that all destroy to survive,
Two worlds on one planet stuck,
One, story by a fact cannot back.

By negligence accomplishment,
And its influence await punishment,
We deserve it, winning for a bit,
Yet as long as it is so, we agreed.

To but a games of luck assigned,
In statement standard entwined,
So wasted, they cannot realize,
When they needed to apologize.

You cannot rate, without a debate,
While living by your false trait,
To ache of their living bring,
As undying is their suffering.

Pushing on the standard crazy,
Provided to uncaring by so lazy,
Save I from that nonsense crave,
And about nothing rave.

By your demands, I live no more,
I depended only on that is sure,
Heart steady in this fatality,
Seeks immortal neutrality.

III

Only blues, makes up to news,
One other for same they accuse,
By urge, not intend to converge,
By surge, as winner to emerge.

Heartless by bewildered breath,
By provocation squeezed to death,
Warning will disregard a retard,
He always thought to be so hard.

How do you take on the damned?
Them transcend and not in bland,
By influence sadistic long gone,
Made to none, they endless run.

By retribution all made to reign,
Lost creates a strain, by its pain,
All that can't repent nor refrain,
Night train, thrust swift gain.

Abusing our every weakness,
Yet guilty of possessiveness,
In mercy disguised they attend,
Pretending to come as a friend.

Justice this is gift to all the same,
Of my crime else I could blame,
To kill that grieve for how we live,
Yet intent was to them all give.

Here as with this world I meet,
Know I'm bored of their deceit,
All you thought to be so true,
Next moment is not even you.

To off this grid myself rid,
Removing all just to breathe,
Shame living in our silence,
They will turn into violence.

All in the scene seemed mild,
Yet from beneath its oh, so wild,
In it devil smiled, for all, we fall,
Whether or not it so you call.

You can't honk on wrong done,
Watching as around mad run,
Conspire with it I never could,
Most would, yet it is no good.

Screaming to know we're alive,
Entertainment us can't revive,
Accepting heat, charged with it,
Grid bound to skid offers its kit.

To move on, pushing all out,
They not knew what it's about,
All thought to reign, lost refrain,
Someday back to nothing again.

...

People Are Not People

All here that stoops for a man,
They'll use it to destroy again,
You either support or obstruct,
Here where all comes cracked.

So many as people I not count,
Creatures on us come to mount,
Beyond war, incapable to evolve,
Grand thought, little not resolve.

As to well fed all is handed free,
Hungry will double charged be,
Although ours was here a rule,
Every is sometimes made a fool.

Buying sense of independence,
Of many I knew, few are friends,
While with all here in coalition,
Whose did we serve ambition?

Amongst friends find no need,
To punish them for their deed,
Nothing left to commemorate,
Freedom or anarchy reinstate.

Only those without friends keep,
This illusion of friendship,
Rowing vessel to that it betters,
Knowing here, life little matters.

As popular is agitated rather,
That screwed, kills each other,
Maybe fame such can explain,
How bored, vicious entertain.

History repeats, to death leads,
Mercenaries ruthless it needs,
Without joy or indeed pain,
Without need to such explain.

While politicians will may desire,
To soldiers strength again require,
Who do you trust, who was first?
Who was one so well-rehearsed?

Executing calmly, without doubt,
Giving impression all is throughout,
Knew not that remember such orders,
What they were before being soldiers.

When instinctive piss their pants,
Servants to the Queen are these ants,
All aggression within, forbidden is,
Yet out there, do what you please.

Temptation no longer dangerous is,
Dim orders take, reckless do release,
Through bullet proof glass neglect,
Looks to take all the lives it can get.

In their sight convinced of might,
Yet unaware for dirty they fight,
In trance for years, never so sure,
Too late know who it is done for.

Uninvolved, contorted leave report,
We not meant to dwell on such plot,
Vague prevails as naïve all receives,
Dominant to vulgar its means gives.

Selfless suppose themselves give,
Yet only protecting that deceive,
You may kill a body to a man tied,
But never indeed the devil inside.

Lost is all caution as rot does trot,
To I disgrace, to them indeed not,
Still all here I could've freed,
I do not want to watch bleed.

Of time a gun for all does come,
By it dead everyone tries stun,
Atoms that rampant need run,
For such countdown has begun.

Persistent yet oblivious is a pond,
Confiscated as it spells its bond,
Easily replaced all are made to be,
By wind sentenced to all we not see.

Uniforms that leave else in tears,
To I they stare with eyes fierce,
Unlike masters that killers be,
It's not fine, this was never me.

By harsh method gain respect,
Neglect, our sanity did protect,
Methods of safety they deploy,
To in our name, else destroy.

By situation dire, guns for hire,
Wrathful here never do expire,
While all just slowed us down,
By that cruelty made renown.

For who we die, boots speak no truth,
Recruits are none but confused youth,
Of misfortune wearing suit, in pursuit,
To by blood paving way for that loot.

Unworthy to protect bears a fact,
Prospect not amounting to respect,
By quick lip from sense will slip,
On a trip that peace can never keep.

Left disappointed, to none turn,
Playing a game, without concern,
For some crime doing hard time,
Hidden in but mimic or a mime.

Too late for aid, war all now play,
Just to make all paranoid as they,
For this power is always same,
Such wit, can never come to tame.

No matter how many victims it takes,
One other outdoes with its mistakes,
By ignorance, sorely all will miss,
For never will change place this.

Not pleased to in it participate,
Shake a bite of faith if not too late,
As sea of wasted talent lead,
By all them needed to impede.

Rules thought to limit their fall,
Yet code other hides the soul,
One day a villain, next a hero,
Most cancels to but a zero.

Nothing is that they propose,
That future not overthrows,
False idols on heart tattooed,
To elude, false reflect attitude.

Patterns laid, by it all strayed,
In parade with masters of trade,
Century or more, theory verifies,
Endless patience of that realize.

That out of all this heat horrid,
Could build that stayed solid,
While all that indeed be ought,
Was other then we've thought.

Stuck with that forever may take,
Only to all fake against it rake,
Prospect principle to materialize,
Overwrite natural law, spirit rise.

As this trial they again do gather,
Only meant to bring us together,
By the injustice they do contrive,
Somehow meant to make us alive.

We fought for that secret plot,
That we know, without thought,
To not torture any more people,
Perhaps it is made to be simple.

Towards not so apparent we ran,
Only to not let the same be again,
Yet still stuck in era of back then,
In it exhaustion spans a plan.

Game of Thrones has all on leash,
Script to garnish with our wish,
Devil did depend on our demand,
By it that offend never will end.

As over speculation they'll fight,
Without knowing who is right,
As if trained by some discontent,
That easy decisions wish attend.

Restless seek that others find,
Power made us lose our mind,
In delusion, of reality infusion,
Needing insert this intrusion.

While constant speaks of action,
Without memory of satisfaction,
Here just grabbing for ourselves,
And forgetting everyone else.

To be without care now swore,
All those that none do care for,
Pushed to a limit by a surge,
By the urge bound to purge.

Else in house that partial seems,
Same repeats, it but struggle is,
Without continuation they travel,
Gypsies, without skill to marvel.

To stay and something become,
Yet for some prospects are none,
It is tough to hold your ground,
On any that here be can we frown?

Those in their comfort decayed,
That others so easily outplayed,
That as a revelation one fathers,
As destruction seems to others.

All is we, confusion, certainty,
From broken lines forming free,
That is left for us to contemplate,
Did disintegrate or became faith.

Decided not by the flip of a coin,
Atoms or into some unity we join,
To hedonism one or other bond,
Do we to more then this respond?

Abundance or but this pestilence,
Chaos or serenity, density or sense,
As river ran, in boredom, unrest,
Passing wild, and all distressed.

As unknown fear, love becomes,
Spice in each bite, lips now stuns,
Moving fast through a house old,
That ruin in man comes to unfold.

All they try won't find a reward,
Intent such heaven can't afford,
Strength raw forever not asks He,
Strength never agreed with He.

II

Rules are assigned, pick a side,
That us to us is to again bind,
While unglued come unified,
Easier it seems if we only lied.

For they to be right, to be strong,
Someone must be made wrong,
Spending on their war obscenity,
Instead that needed humanity.

As their desolate glance reads,
That us leads, lives on false needs,
Every war, their war, its prodigy,
Never lead to true ideology.

As youth, fascinated by a gun,
To distraction some needs run,
Too fast to see all that we must,
Finding in false all they trust.

Here to kill, on false persist,
In eyes of deceased to exist,
Same mistake now and again,
Short is their attention span.

From miles away, brave pretend,
Only puppets could command,
Notion of so bold such intends,
Yet cowards' plan on fool depends.

On this intent only mad be spent,
For lies you stand, rich to defend,
Forgetting all they've deceased,
Those that by some are missed.

As selfish here fall out of shape,
By their passion, else not escape,
In it readily energy we employ,
Towards that us will destroy.

It's known that wisdom lacks,
Stacks on that strength backs,
Without time to become more,
Intense from deficiency sore.

Else is too expensive to indorse,
Without remorse is always force,
Too slow to avoid realities blow,
Killer in heaven never can glow.

Though barely still on our feet,
None could off switch this heat,
With their chin out, in full gear,
Heading where they disappear.

That nothing gives, nothing had,
We but look while a world bleed,
Death is playing in their eyes,
By word I can't fight this demise.

I cannot know that they know,
It's about all that we can show,
As barometer their life reveals,
Beat brought upon us all steers.

Without love, militia tiresome,
Dump one against other ram,
No matter how great this seems,
Miserable is all that scene films.

And all this fright, pain despite,
They still needed to feel right,
As perspective quite disturbing is,
I seek where seeing easier appears.

Although I wish wonder away,
And leave behind this dismay,
Heaven did persist that I enlist,
As ceasing to exist that I missed.

That here stood, there never could,
Good of a hood never we conclude,
If humanity by our deed we weigh,
Small portion scale would convey.

Now here that a stone teaches,
That in the lava crater reaches,
Unyielding reaction of power,
That His water can only devour.

None but false Gods that us rate,
That can He not be just intimate,
No standard yours I respected,
That interest its only protected.

As they united in their insanity,
We had to bond for humanity,
Snap to that suffers yet is gentle,
Opposite is simple detrimental.

Congrats to deed that disagreed,
To but expectation theirs exceed,
Above that to same must commit,
And fault for greed never admit.

Never to steer from a false feel,
In it only hurt is a deal so real,
Clinching to all that was a snare,
Ready to declare that is unfair.

Of humans building their mount,
As raw bout, demon brought out,
Oblivious, in nothing we engage,
As untroubled for us all arrange.

As false advise, lead to demise,
Those that just nothing realize,
Voices that created this torment,
Still hold intent that most meant.

By paranoia or but comic drivell,
Sibyl connected to that was evil,
At easy, at rest, seems the best,
While placed before ultimate test.

Coward lead to play dead instead,
Made glad as the world goes mad,
Thousand times here they die,
Yet such could never be I.

Treason my passion did imprison,
I cannot trade it for their reason,
As hate compels, fools' swells,
All here they do to themselves.

All in but professional deformity,
Neglect enormity for conformity,
That from one, another can't see,
From pride, success I need flee.

That compassion luck, destruct,
To their fact we need not react,
As worthless get inside a head,
Mislead by someone else instead.

Such mistakes I seek to avoid,
By heaven I wish be employed,
While await, watch as deflate,
All that over this does salivate.

To a pattern they loved to cling,
Act just for the sake of acting,
Sounds utter, again and again,
Yet without evidence human.

On wars, billions now we invest,
Here hosted without any protest,
This violent nature discriminates,
And not relates, it but annihilates.

Force needed not ask but take,
And quickly all else eliminate,
That still dwell, devil epitomize,
Leave weak, without intent to size.

Benefit of all, never lead to a war,
I implore by such you not swore,
Perhaps my words will suffice,
Before other for false we sacrifice.

Legions of doom wreckage amused,
Followed all that nothing refused,
Path all rehearse, turn to a curse,
By repetition only made worse.

III

Violations quite extreme to us,
To them were not so obvious,
Limited, this hole not mended,
None join path for us intended.

Without another perspective,
Yet world is made for a detective,
That they not respect now screw,
On all this are fingertips of who?

Indeed, more here I've learned,
Not by word but that I observed,
Fuming energy all overturned,
In a herd of the unconcerned.

Without debate, selfless surrender,
To detrimental soulless commander,
That us for life did dare to prepare,
And declare that was but a snare.

That are missing grit, here commit,
Admit that us did spit, made unfit,
In a mode, young lad made to nod,
Head knock to order not of God.

Not wishing to your water pollute,
By dejected attempt to you refute,
Although through you poison runs,
Swan out of its place my fear stuns.

Unforgiving is all here glorified,
Yet it was all on that they relied,
Inconsolable to scream referred,
That only here could be heard.

Machines prevail in a fraction,
That was devoid of interaction,
Where ends this smoke, a haze,
Addicts caught in some phase.

By technology cowards do kill,
It employs those without a will,
Aggressive their will empowers,
Not resisting is problem ours!

These game of luck they invite,
I no longer could indeed excite,
For it, tiresome road, made of toil,
To show how garbage does spoil.

All are of blood, arms trenched,
In hell stench of eternally benched,
I remove one to its ruin here show,
Yet army this is, don't you know?

As always this meat has a need,
To prove itself by word or deed,
Spinning around, until drunk,
You need to adapt or be sunk.

As they open these paths to we,
Now of a friend make an enemy,
By orders that the world grips,
Us of our humanity strips.

For aggression of another,
Innocent come to pay rather,
Leisure in arms takes a retard,
That people never did regard.

Withstand by all we held dear,
All effort steer to another spear,
Made to love all that is fierce,
Yet with Lord all this disagrees.

Drained by all this suffering,
Made to cling to that but sting,
This mad authority made laud,
As everything becomes allowed.

Made to kill if we're to live,
Lost, by the advice they give,
Keep on doing what they say,
Superiority false to per sway.

For their own crime you blame,
Made one more, others shame,
To else satisfy, now sleep tight,
Principle you once held despite.

Missiles of ignorance, drop aid,
Play war with left in first grade,
That failed a year or a decade,
Join to further a world degrade.

It steals, yet as charity seems,
While else destroying dreams,
Killing spirit to keep not theirs,
How futile certainty it declares.

Offering their fearful insanity,
Under banner of some charity,
Concept adopted that we trust,
It is to fight or bite the dust.

In world becoming so meager,
That did create all so eager,
In order to one other subdue,
Tense existence we pursue.

Who will who now outdo?
Just tell them when it's time to,
Yet hidden in some sin stirred,
Trust to blast, in us all burned.

Behind and before all bursting is,
There is no middle that peace is,
That order our world protect,
Will be judged for their neglect.

Rule of force, other cause knows,
Victim remorse rolling its blows,
No longer persist, to here insist,
Nor pretend we did not exist.

As if by secret still lives a pact,
That for life hold no true respect,
Conflict this segregation defends,
Of not only them, but ourselves.

Deafness of wars mad comfort,
Best from worst never did sort,
To technologies mode we nod,
Content to in its song erode.

Authority of a jungle we choose,
That for abuse feels not blues,
On ground warrior death meets,
And coward in defeat quiet sits.

As freedom courage required,
Yet for boldness most are tired,
Back humps here always been,
Of those whose chest caves in.

Conspiracy us caught, us sought,
By excuses kept locked in a plot,
While all done not stuns content,
On face their wish now implant.

Not dares but bears this crowd,
That orders so furious allowed,
In false relief graceless dwells,
Nothing story tells any compels.

Silent participants of but a sham,
In alliance as it leads nowhere,
By all done we still did live,
Yet in what did we believe?

Scheme agreeable to portray,
By all despised they still stay,
Themselves never to impress,
Ghosts all without notice pass.

News today, offers commentary,
As one still rushes to other burry,
Certain we can't repair damage,
Entertained by that other ravage.

What excuse man turns to beasts?
Without restraint scavenger feasts,
Beset by some undying hunger,
That on weak prays, to plunder.

Swelling as more it takes under,
Concealing attraction to a blunder,
Beneath a cross most but crawled,
In nothing and everything enrolled.

IV

By the rage, that here sets a stage,
It's Ok to separate, turn new page,
For all they advised is uncivilized,
By folly still this place vandalized.

Weakens concentration this bully,
Dirt on hands of those so unruly,
Proud beasts inside them run,
Not satisfies, that they become.

Monsters breed, spreads seed,
Who to undo intensions deed?
Lost in translation all appears,
Us to nowhere spear but fears.

As bulls, thrusting at a matador,
To show how brave, invent a war,
Plunges with rage on their stage,
Remains imprinted on this page.

Thought to be protected by rules,
Yet below viciousness still drools,
World never stayed civilized,
To times only well synchronized.

Picture this only seemed calm,
To another place fits such palm,
Impression this was paradise,
Knows not what that implies.

In full trust, you hope for best,
But your best could not last,
Devil fingers sticks, spells a cast,
For some seem to waste so fast.

We are to these children as toys,
That for sport all easily destroys,
Finding no purpose here is else,
Or confess to mess of careless.

To degenerates needing to spell,
Story seems well in fact is hell,
Those they can't use now accuse,
By our justice else easily bruise.

Dealing this, hope does dismiss,
Strength without mercy, nothing is,
Allowed is all, idiot somehow,
Yet to such we need not bow.

Technological advance this be,
Bringing about our catastrophe,
All that ought to make us cry,
Is adapted to seeing people die.

In it never can wolf be sacrificed,
Until no lamb stupefied sufficed,
As those for their ways not care,
Consumed becomes all that's fair.

I'm still here, inside this blunder,
Where joyfully they destroy other,
As thousand bombers above howls,
Playing a tune upon others bawls.

Pagan man upon arms again calls,
And their judgment upon us falls,
To writ of sin, words of liberation,
Position strengthen by but fashion.

Frenzied movement all shakes,
This comes without any brakes,
All to de cease for their advance,
Advice is, be device, without sense.

Mattered not if right or wrong,
But only whom here was strong,
Tiresome is to explain so obvious,
All resort to power notorious.

All my pain is tired of the insane,
That will come for us again,
That on tragic all its fury drops,
All but this, from here elopes.

Through fumes, I'm ranting,
By all tears you're planting,
This in me everything did shake,
Awake by that life so easy take.

We could replace so shameful,
By some other deserving rule,
Of all I speak world knew,
Yet it becomes true we pursue.

This army freed so arrogant,
To a mad intent complement,
All as terrier, rash is energy,
Neanderthal, on all to free.

Without a goal, in such enroll,
Storm of human testosterone,
Screams from soul that bleeds,
That massacre another needs.

By a crowd tattooed and crazy,
Tribal, warrior bears now lazy,
As the dead here take the stand,
Some martyr they did command.

Indifferent, burning to but lance,
In their trance of dominance,
War humiliates, in it enroll,
That are lead to their downfall.

Empty comes without refrain,
All you give is all you'll gain,
Something must prove that lag,
Ending with on its toes a tag.

Innocent from here you not pass,
This ought not be sorted by class,
Heated in some nauseating plots,
In it mass without a status rots.

Leisure in arms takes retarded,
That people just not regarded,
That with horns state their rules,
Could cows only here confuse.

Handing awards to an Elephant,¹
Popular is important, so relevant,
While this vengeance you adored,
Your children will be charged for.

Hangover our children do feel,
Menace we are, all aiming to kill,
Depleting here find, never to turn,
Found utterly without concern.

Such arrogance here to portray,
In propaganda content to stay,
Inhumanity is prone to endure,
Limitless neglect, out none lure.

As rest disappears in a display,
By it with all to play, per sway,
By media tricks taken to a mix,
In it told how world they fix.

Cunning indulgence they justify,
For how we live, some must die,
For death, lifetime us prepared,
In trance detached only stared.

Until by nothing glad nor sad,
Time ahead, bashed their head,
None can trust their own eyes,
That applies to one side realize.

As their game at all is taking aim,
Fame needed someone to blame,
Fooled are some again and again,
By claim that everyone did tame.

Disease crawled in all those sold,
To hold all awaiting their reword,
With bigger envy could trigger,
Eager becomes our grave digger.

Scandalous is our time of more,
That else's grief come to ignore,
Strong animal, keen on routine,
Black and white hammering in.

While hate one other revokes,
Here talks in hour of hard knocks,
All just wanting to get ahead,
Yet most lead but false instead.

Figurines heroic, else decease,
Such could never bring peace,
As all seeking now for blood,
By such only lost their God.

Daring He, to for this prepare,
With all left, too hard to repair,
By fancy of a spectacle bruised,
All confuse, feeling without use.

As guilty as that offer those guns,
Are that took them in their arms,
When they reach to hit, ask why,
Not that I think of you but you of I.

None rule my world, nor ought,
Except that knew our thought,
Except He, on else I do impose,
By only your words heart goes.

I don't want to take their crap,
But shoot birds thought to be on top,
With those that never look back,
By all they lack they do attack.

Here where thunder we adore,
People are that we fear more,
Angry faces wish to see us crawl,
Bring misbalance that made us fall.

Push senseless all out the way,
For illusion of they, price pay,
Did a better way here elope?
Can forgiveness make them stop?

Aware of degradation all hand,
When He left us in command,
Without words to such explain,
Shame of insane here did reign.

This with vicious here agree,
So we can't see, rising debris,
That still can amuse by abuse,
Or choose some other news?

Is this glass of blood your heart?
That death will surly tear apart,
Integration of people to a beast,
As its feast comes released.

To I it was never quite so simple,
I'm not solder in army of people,
In army of stumbling that bruise,
All was too often here put in use.

V

Meat for banging to war all leads,
Deficiency it creates, then it feeds,
By unfit truth, without detention,
In a world fighting for attention.

Of this genepool deem I immune,
Gang of high noon, will be done soon,
Now and again this fear we meet,
For false victories brought defeat.

Nature as our friend and enemy,
By our biology, Earths chemistry,
Nothing such could say about me,
All that matters is chosen by we.

Watching that can no longer ration,
And followers without compassion,
Creating Pinocchio's, I wonder why,
Tumbling world, I need not survive.

As upon its victims all shocks,
Not that talks but socks rocks,
As if endless egoistic believes,
That selfless jet again deceives.

There is no sharing amongst borders,
Nor understanding that barks orders,
This cause and effect I did concern,
Are we made to by a whistle turn?

Lost, in dogs' town I myself threw,
Where bigger all better knew,
Given titles by some guess to insult,
Truth brings peace and never revolt.

I've had enough of their pain,
I not partake with that here reign,
While all that life makes livable,
Looked completely unforgivable.

Vampires endlessly dance about,
Out of shadow seeking a way out,
Submit route to a starved mouth,
As beast amid feast dries us out.

Their false expectation owners,
And those envious loathers,
All they say such come to obey,
Although it was not a right way.

Slave to it here found their grave,
In vain life gave only scum to save,
Tired from toil in a chronic state,
By parasites brought is this faith.

That are not, did none, ask a lot,
In this flaccid spineless plot,
None accept floe in procedure theirs,
Indisposed, for none else compares.

Destroyers of self, to hollow swore,
For no more then to keep this war,
Thought to heal yet all strings tear,
Moving, without knowing where.

Extremists willing to sacrifice all,
I not know who such today I call,
Of an ass speech come to teach,
For by such standard made rich.

Append intent, without repent,
As rule in stone we tried to bend,
Aim becomes all else to shame,
Yet by it none they'll ever tame.

That a story tells is just ridiculous,
And else that they made out of us,
It's not about that for survival fought,
When one is capable and other is not.

What is on a way I tried explain,
That gain its reign, brought pain,
Created by time, by an arms race,
To in harm's way, obedient place.

Yet there comes a crucial moment,
When all this you had to comment,
Or without stand, all we can afford,
By only those hands that all support.

Pigs taking nose, stuck in a gutter,
With that but nonsense mutter,
Created is yes man, a conformist,
And of he creating this high priest.

Please just spare I from the tease,
World they own I never did miss,
In it brutal heritage was a hinge,
Brutal is language, brutal is stench.

As from an end to end all do swing,
They'll allow themselves anything,
Finding I can't bear, in certain sense,
Nether their tolerance nor intolerance.

'The only thing here unbearable,
Is that nothing is unbearable.' ²
That made I look again at all this,
That I was prior to this, better is.

Despite means to all war end,
They come to on it depend,
Hot spot for we figured it not,
Not turning out way it ought.

VI

By days slow, from heaven kept,
By false effect, still here trapped,
I'll try not to leave any stolen,
In these ditches of the fallen.

Undead to fetch, lost reincarnate,
Picture sour from album eliminate,
Needing not be right by all wrong,
Just wishing to find where I belong.

Lead to or away from foreign,
I foresee that be, never again,
Amongst an effect with a defect,
Leave ornaments of but torment.

May faster then bullets come peace,
May it shine and all tears dismiss,
Made by that behind a glass thick,
Watching tricked their war depict.

Quickly pass that of nothing speak,
For some but mad adventure seek,
That only left guilt they not chaise,
Stabbed with trace of our disgrace.

In honor of some 'fair' intension,
They'll quickly find compensation,
Leaving only cowards' explanation,
Pain that arrogant fails to mention.

What say you to damage afflicted,
Wounds inflicted, weak constricted,
You'll be trialed for cramping feeble,
Exploiting all no longer cerebral.

Your ideal is evil, by unfair made,
That war per swayed, has strayed,
You chaise, God from man's reign,
Before He, you'll have to explain.

Hope is, He'll forgive, dismiss,
For no one here repentant is,
While hate one other but revokes,
Born in those hours of hard knocks.

By all deceived, back away please,
These junkies seek, wrath do tease,
For theirs I still here do plead faith,
That overrate or but underestimate.

Anger runs blind, gains high rank,
It is taking everyone's strength,
That all here cheapen, all neglect,
I need not love, but must respect.

As their tail in a knot is caught,
Nowhere to run, silent leaving oath,
Of mafia this always seemed a plot,
Accepted or rejected concerns I not.

Cultures terrorist instill our fears,
Sucking as infants on iron spears,
No remorse disturbs this cause,
That your pleasure does endorse.

Guilty be that told you to go,
Yet same goes for that do follow,
Other God them did command,
Path this in the end, will descend.

Tired of the world so full of hate,
Tired makes us now retaliate,
Maybe we'll survive in us a fool,
By calm rule, elude being cruel!

I still myself to all of it commit,
Though all this is simply shit,
Too proud, indolent, man-ure,
That all did stir into a blur.

Who faultless is, in pond of piss?
By war pretending to make peace,
Given arms, strength, dealers,
Not made them strong, but killers.

This mystery is made by only we,
Something it was only if we agree,
Here I die not, in rotting this plot,
Love mine on grounds these is not.

Unions dissolve, so hard pressed,
Yet always same is mutual interest,
To preserve life, no conflict gave,
But wish to power over other have.

Superior made them so sturdy,
Yet not of supremacy worthy,
Awards you persuade, I evade,
Strong only by righteous is made.

Willingness to sacrifice another,
For any goal, sin pure is rather,
To whom no other does matter,
Time should never remember!

¹ Elephant - the movie about American child assassins

² Arthur Rimbaud

...

Obsessions that Devour

Knowledge limited, all defeated,
Something else indeed is needed,
Other link added to hard-headed,
With whom strangely braided.

Obedient becoming to that preach,
All for some switch seek to reach,
Shouting a plea to that silent be,
Not knowing what we had to be.

Fight for the right, I can't let go,
To show that they'll never know,
By all told they are alight,
False coming to establish delight.

Although they leaded, succeeded,
And you are that they exceeded,
Without love here come greeted,
Us they wanted, them they needed.

Easy is that they came to satisfy,
Yet else was that we need to try,
That attitude of the cocks' lacks,
Of these stocks awaiting an axe.

Extreme all around us streams,
All that screams, same seems,
All the war tactics they apply,
Hard tried for us to comply.

Mad act indeed without need,
This creed forever did lead,
I wanted to see people as they are,
Raw in our resolve often do scar.

Pushed as time from us all take,
While we deserved a little break,
Time great blessing to converse,
Or by boredom invited a curse?

For demons us did still taunt,
Brought us to that none want,
Rushes in was bombardment,
That to Lord, nothing meant.

Ignored is all that does invade,
Guilty quiet made their raid,
For interest, their lie to multiply,
To habits pile, shake not so vile.

Rare to find that's worth a while,
All mockery, as Mona Lisa smile,
With root too deep in it to sway,
In circle spins, Groundhog Day.

Survival most important is,
Yet without love it nothing is,
Influence come from every side,
Uniforms that we need abide.

All accessibly set up for a robot,
In fake civility you not see a cunt,
To shitheads forbid convenience,
And watch them shit their paints.

Headache from that in circle ran,
Here in reflection of many man,
In quiet desperation dead all turns,
All unmoved filling with concerns.

Who we are, what we become?
Tune that someone did strum,
Teachers of how we must feel,
Peculiarity too lazy to reveal.

Watching as all more need grab,
More they grab, lamer become,
Money is authority, hiding a fact,
By its reword, one other respect.

Not nice to people but credit cards,¹
This is not truth uniting comrades,
Clerk disregards you for cloth,
As rot, judged what we've got.

Stranger, in gangster's paradise,
I had to live with danger, vice,
Find fat that atop set, in access,
Told what stimulates success.

All else defiant they had to kill,
Until remains only their will,
Until all they could manipulate,
To money making scheme relate.

To death all come to employ,
So that few easy, calm life enjoy,
Dead presidents are resident,
This was all they do represent.

While playing a snob, all to rob,
On nonsense here we still throb,
Stimulating to mad is access,
For most there's nothing else.

Cities built on but poker hand,
On luck of a draw, we depend,
Next prospect chips will need,
Those without, not up to speed.

Twisted by a bluff, all did taunt,
If you not becoming that they want,
As if yours is that I needed trust,
All playing a part, I've surpassed.

In simple math these are all dots,
Whom fortune never spots,
In the matters unchanging plot,
To stop, they never thought.

Eyes shows but tormented souls,
Shriveled popping from their holes,
Devoid of right spot, I not pursue,
Without duty true, many I knew.

Hidden danger in this compound,
Not see it that only run around,
Motion this is enemy of thought,
Done is a lot that devils eye caught.

II

Give us an hour to just be still,
We'd figure it out if so we will,
So child enquiry to parent ran,
And not away from the man.

That by wit could not compete,
Every mood needing to defeat,
When all I deny, them to define,
When all no longer wore mine.

Other than these I wish find days,
That much wasn't real anyways,
Nothing I need but my dignity,
Obedience to none, accept for He.

Instead of spreading some dread,
A kiss add instead of all we read,
Their tone not finds my attention,
It never did match the situation.

All recipes for but disasters,
Of those becoming our masters,
For that was your perfect offer,
You will never make me suffer.

Here cowards are made instead,
That poets, creators but mislead,
Left hungry, without any vigor,
Then judged when for bite eager.

Culture theirs to in this act project,
To prove a fact all they'll neglect,
In a gene pool such competition,
To spread their seed be a mission.

To them only some scuffle is real,
This is not how I wanted to feel,
Pain I contained, until explained,
Of hurried response made afraid.

Only strength refrain did inscribe,
Until I can properly all describe,
How much for this love you take,
And what did such of you make?

By that reigned, most strayed,
Today loved, future will degrade,
Satisfying wish of false crusaders,
Guilty made silent collaborators.

Too tired to react to this plot,
That us shell attract or distract,
On fools impose need to depend,
So that we can as they pretend.

I just wanted to add, not life tear,
Experience mine did not compare,
Only certain that here we all exist,
On no other truth I could persist.

Unconditional is nothing in fact,
I never had to listen to fact erect,
Different indeed by my emotion,
By it made to proceed with caution.

Letting empty talk never get to me,
'Earthly impression once high to me,
I can't believe of this sin's procession,
Passed to be of all else condemnation.

But my friend, I wish not die a while,
I want to live for reasoning and trial,
I know it'll come, my satisfaction,
For here lucking is compassion.'²

¹ The Movie Pretty woman

² Quotes by Pushkin

Nevermind

(Inspired by Leonard Cohen song)

With authority all had to agree,
They tell the world how it'll be,
To kill for this, they can afford,
Yet they can't stand to be ignored.

To their symbols all now render,
Demise that to it not surrender,
By torture that comes to subdue,
All that same as they cannot do.

'Victory theirs was so complete,'¹
With it none could now compete,
For pride this, all they'll dismiss,
That is hell to me, to you is bliss.

Yet dead are that had else to add,
Although they're winners instead,
Priority mine is not to this abide,
With that is other side I unified.

Pact yours sign too old to change,
From all that is not I can disengage,
Of feeling passing, filled with pride,
Carrying that lives to be rectified.

Never bored of their senseless role,
Do more, without knowing what for,
To echo of irrelevant goal entwined,
I not bind to a fall they've assigned.

As a pattern to that you married,
Is a part long ago I have buried,
Without acceptance for sentence,
That without sense here dances.

Fume releases, bursting to pieces,
All your hits are that I but misses,
It not matters how big set is price,
For your model my heart not dies.

The name that you wish I attain,
Was filled with fear and shame,
From that you love, long gone,
From this control over everyone.

II

They need teach us to behave,
By turning us into a slave,
Your kind by rules passive lived,
I not received that you deceived.

I don't believe it, I know unbent,
Yet to all of it you're indifferent,
'We had names more true,
They're blood to me, dust to you.' ¹

I was not afraid of the emptiness,
Rather of that as real you caress,
Ego of their lies, most did accept,
Serving well this power erect.

In it nothing can be postponed,
All over slides, us we disowned,
They not knew that's good for me,
They never had dignity to be free.

'Boat is leaking, the captain lied,'²
Of to it tied I see to bottom slide,
As madness contagious rages,
Ripping through of past pages.

Without time, with so much to do,
None can't see other point of view,
Narcissists to no other listened,
By their own thought imprisoned.

Traveling to change perspective,
So active, yet indeed not effective,
Whatever we do say, they betray,
Yet they were only being they.

Not playing truth but only dare,
For weak prepare, none they spare,
Some are simply made distinct,
By following the wrong instinct.

With story theirs else compares,
The same breed to the same swears,
With such conviction us try to turn,
Stern as if all yearn for that they yearn.

III

Thought indenting as good intent,
While false they faithfully defend,
Their miserable bid now breeds,
At times foulest indeed here leads.

Never mind, for your prominence,
I was without for it acceptance,
Good at reading the misleading,
If I speak, I'd start screaming.

All so sturdy in this place cruel,
Whose rule I could never fool,
'Truth that lives and truth that died,
You own the world, so never mind.' ¹

One war ends, for other to begin,
Forever in cruelty this we spin,
Continuation oblivions carries fee,
Only to see what we had to be.

'You side with them, you despised,
Serve them well, I'm not surprised,
You're of their kin, you're of their kind,
You tried to turn me, so many tried.

This is your heart, this swarm of flies,
This is your mouth, this bowl of lies,
Yet life I had lived I left behind,
I dug some graves you'll never find.

I crossed the line, I was not caught,' ¹
By all that you thought be ought.
It was me or you, as if you knew,
Whatever we needed to do.

A winning streak, you did trick,
It ought to have made you meek,
From all you can't I did refrain,
That is ordain high I did attain.

Resolution yours I leave to you,
Yet that is we, you never knew,
Indeed, future more did pursue,
One like you, never made it to.

Leonard as I, too tired to explain,
In partiality ours hiding pain,
Before to I again all mentioned,
That for I cannot be questioned.

Although that to I looked grim,
To another but reigned supreme,
Although I'll try to rescue else,
From that seems as themselves.

¹ Never mind – L. Cohen

² Everybody Knows – L. Cohen

“Everybody knows scene is dead,
But there is going to be a meter on your bed...

Everybody knows it's falling apart,
Take one last look at this secret heart,
Before it blows,
It's what everybody knows.”

One More Try

Here we belong for being wrong,
Or alert but not resilient, strong,
Challenged be all I say to you,
Discounted be all we had to do.

I once did so dwell; He I did fail,
Beyond this I only trail holy grail,
Hidden is that we cannot expel,
That else to their cross does nail.

Will another to our soul is tied,
False hero's us tried, all I defied,
Here long enough to tell of a lie,
In an awesome voice hear a cry.

By stress they come to confess,
All they must bless in this mess,
By their plan, I once lost a plan,
Then through their ban, I ran.

Holding to only that they see,
Yes, this indeed once was me,
As all seen is their feet beneath,
They come for that's underneath.

That in my own phase exposed is,
Yet they are without time for this,
That everyone's delight pursues,
In the end pays all their dues.

By that problem solved many,
Impression left there aren't any,
Trapped in scheme of extreme,
That crumbling made a dream.

Accepting logic of outrageous,
Transmitted as if contagious,
As rash situation fools did stack,
With monkey around their neck.

Democracy of ignored casts a vote,
Be amazed how many you've got,
In it, everyone seemed to matter,
Yet all never made a world better.

II

No time to on all of it still dwell,
Or trail that us only came to fail,
Perhaps I'm only here to define,
So no woman, man be left behind.

All false placed for us to mistrust,
To become noticed was a must,
Longing for a burst of profanity,
By it proves its worth, extremity.

Some think interesting is rather,
When they scream at one other,
Respectful be, watch your tone,
None made honey of a pinecone.

By clothes, cars, all uncalled for,
Most are moment, nothing more,
I care not but slave in you revive,
So that as these machines survive.

I cared for this, I tried to explain,
Little good add to but this pain,
In love with its righteousness,
Pride they bless that does harass.

Ideology not depended on a man,
It was other way around, instead,
This indifference brought by you,
I cannot do that only time can do.

Some require years of torment,
Others can see it all in a moment,
I'm not found in their measures,
It was not that my heart treasures.

For I revelation, for them torment,
Their indulgence will else resent,
Hard headers spill their absurd,
As if their word must be heard.

All the worms, all confirms,
All accepting spineless terms,
I tired of their creed already,
Bored out of my wit, of unready.

On page where bunkered live,
I not care for what you believe,
What is care, by will so bound?
Without power to turn it around.

III

Blinded by priority that is we,
No matter how stupid it be,
This was will that we choose?
Yet held to be of no use, we lose.

Only one is now left to pursue,
For there's nothing else to do,
Yet it shall us not ease or please,
Yet for it willing to else decrease.

Committed to read into a need,
Creed our mad appetite did feed,
Are we aware to that we agreed,
And all by it we come to impede?

From places deep, darkness tears,
I know of poison that none spears,
Piled up in holes, of empty skulls,
In moments crucial its will enrolls.

No good are we, we not engage,
Nor made the essential change,
How many bigotries between us,
That we still needed to discuss?

Only imagined was here dear,
To but blurred be by the tear,
I'll tell you once but not twice,
Empathy here did not suffice.

Was it too late, they went too far?
To change back to that they are,
Through uncaring tone all sing,
Their trot I'm bored of listening.

Tone to which they are bought,
By it protect nothing they got,
In this ocean of distortion,
Passing but misplaced emotion.

As they had nothing else to do,
But this vileness here pursue,
In it all empty soul could afford,
Just for a while not to be bored.

Yet they are certain of so little,
Their confidence was so brittle,
All thought to have this right,
Yet evidence stood it despite.

Without distinction, is friction,
This hollows worlds depiction,
That too deep still bears a scar,
Of gravity pulling on dead star.

So honest in their utter vanity,
To speak allowed of insanity,
All seemed for a while renown,
Yet truth is most will go down.

Way of life, some ought to fear,
That reckless takes to else dear,
Think of justice inflicted by you,
That double standard did pursue.

...

In the Spin

For it they not care anyhow,
By all nonsense they do allow,
As Stalker, no longer with a will,¹
To hard headers Lord reveal.

Bored of lazy in their manner,
With pride bearing awful banner,
For else was that had to be done,
Few through gone to the plan.

By a brand a body and two heads,
Behind their words, else stands,
Monsters to me, I'll let go of us,
All in their stance lacks patience.

Caring for all that could not last,
By not so fast all such I've passed,
Stuck as flies that never learn,
Of forces that us turn and govern.

Not made to rely on a pile so vile,
By none here I melt or freeze by,
I of mediocrity here call a bluff,
As too much was never enough.

Here left with that eternal dwells,
That neither stinks nor compels,
Only for firm, here lives regard,
Not giving up although it's hard.

Walk or sway, without refrain,
All the way down a wrong lane,
Situation to serve, not observe,
Without nerve for all we deserve.

II

Without another, us we not see,
To public eye this I set us to free,
I'd be that for theirs never cares,
I'll be that they for most spares.

While I could've been a lawyer,
Employer is creator or destroyer?
All that indeed rick of all so sick,
Lazy turns to crazy another trick.

They memorize but not understand,
Grand that to them I wish to send,
While knowing what'll be tomorrow,
On it I not bet, but let you in follow.

Many I touched and on marched,
Yet vital that above them arched,
To protect of brutal format dead,
By after math that is else instead.

They tried to test all I had to do,
Without reason other to subdue,
Constant as else in broth varies,
Consideration final wisdom carries.

All for that they stood, I'll elude,
By boredom ruining my mood,
For sake of funny without thought,
By it He knows that we sought.

While forever in us was caving,
Seeing world through our craving,
All hurt and broken, can't you see,
And it is all yours, it was not me.

In total chaos here for too long,
Maybe we belong to but wrong,
Facing dark is only way to beat it,
All here once will be defeated.

Depth its repeal, it I held to nail,
Yet all of it me still came to trail,
All I not seek to here mention,
Or justify by an explanation.

III

As deprived here only survived,
Perhaps a miracle on so thrived,
Same instill made them feel real,
Yet truth itself well we conceal.

Mostly useless this is, my friend,
That was talent they will brand,
They thought us how to live,
That such believe as so grieve.

Big loads require here sturdy,
So that all deem them worthy,
Their sacrifice did not suffice,
It all seemed but throw of dice.

Amongst too many possibilities,
Liberal free, yet such I can't be,
Of words I adored, now bored,
All of it simply became ignored.

In some panic that not speaks,
Enough to out of wit all freaks,
Too quick to a road not sticks,
That heart seeks, or that tricks.

Memory of a dog lost, here I tag,
Needing go away, without a leg.
Not have it by human repaired,
To trust them again, unprepared.

Too much has been said and done,
Until none can ban that does span,
While that yapps all things flops,
Until prospect every did elapse.

Love and hate, spinning as such,
Just, for power theirs is too much,
You could kill them by so wrong,
Yet this never made you strong.

As death rules impose on mute,
That can't refute, every state suit,
All burn, from one other learn,
Yearn, to but same effort return.

IV

Are you paying attention now?
Or all we better dodge somehow,
Without direction, without stance,
We are in the air but interference.

Created by opinions, agreeable,
Doctors act as all is foreseeable,
Us they invite, never to excite,
The recipes that we need fight,

Worthy made by lowering bars,
They have legitimized this farce,
While perverted us converted,
Inserted, that all things inverted.

With their hands filled to a chin,
That I can rip out, yet it's a sin,
To make up for sense of blues,
Made to nothing here refuse.

Threat all poses, it is not roses,
Messing with that such exposes,
This standard projecting on me,
And all too tired had to let it be.

Politics to them well was read,
How many tonight took to bad?
I can see all in your domination,
As devastation of communication.

Just so you see, this never be we,
Even apology is too hard for thee,
In the hasty plot none could halt,
All at fault, by hand in jar caught.

With nothing good, so exhausted,
World unstable madness hosted,
They not related, easily all bruised,
By methods used I'm not amused.

Vital for they, imprudent made free,
Letting them continue the insanity,
False sense of pride, deed deploy,
By it given right to else destroy.

Innocence died, on false it relied,
By persuasion that only lied,
Without apology in chaos entwined,
Nothing to define, but that's mine.

For you had to live by their rule,
And become but inconsiderate tool,
Tired of profiling a useless crowd,
Pitiful allowed, to listen too proud.

Mumbling hard, bangs to things,
All that must but die about brings,
Needing to become else by then,
Man of a woman, woman of a man.

Broken to elements, dirty mouth,
In it they never found a way out,
Wish to leave minions dominion,
Enforced by only an opinion.

Broken, fixed wishes to replace,
Pity erases the memory of days,
To survive, patenting concept,
In it little indeed was true intent.

Everything in it they'll overdo,
Disaster, nothing right pursue,
As a version became too small,
Out of it on my knees we crawl.

Pray, awake another conviction,
So clear becomes my distinction,
If we not to do that we should,
Nobody would, nobody could.

I want to live, yet what good am I,
If to improve this, I not even try?
As heartless becomes a nemesis,
That all approves on this premises.

Where pass cursed and the blissed,
Here some survived but not exist,
That all in a wind blows I propose,
Yet such indeed I cannot impose.

All allowing, mind hollowed,
Version yours I not swallowed,
Life without worry is imaginary,
Here watching is an adversary.

¹ Stalker – Film by A. Treckovsky

Stranded

In this era, all push, none reach,
Where fixation come unstitched,
Around all dent or still so unbent,
If you understand, you transcend.

They bump all without apology,
On surface human seem to be,
Darkness this violence thrills,
Oblivious how else by it feels.

In afford, in hunger for power,
That reason comes to devour,
In children's bad pissed wake,
Over the top, all need to take.

Afraid for that here elopes,
One head lifts another crops,
By how well else they bruised,
Somehow most they amused.

Waiting for that'll never come,
Unaware else was a secret plan,
Repetitive, life wasted, all blow,
While only mad sturdy grows.

As world often makes no sense,
Fact humiliates lesser eminence,
Biting reality with all wipes floor,
For its shortcoming we adore.

Locked to layer primal, existential,
None harmless yet deemed essential,
From it all other intent less meant,
Another we could not complement.

I still paralyzed by show in we,
Individuality can disturbing be,
In shallow stand civilized is sold,
To it right hold thought as bold.

If in sleep not grinding teeth,
If not loyal to their defeat,
Standard yields to awareness,
Ties to demise alter a compass.

Not that they had but had not,
Fond in breaking all other bond,
As pages turn what do we learn?
Most stranded in rules so stern.

Before I all is clear cut for a nut,
Before I, that in time meant not,
That you call all, is bound to fall,
As this world became too small.

Before by this silence parted,
While by ill hearted distracted,
From daunting ideas set free,
From diagnosis idiots lay on me.

You think you know that I want,
Yet I can tell you that you don't,
Far away I move they not serve,
To observe how you unnerve.

Yet if I didn't write it, I'd fight it,
Out this let, as to you I can't get,
In poetries exuberance I bout,
Through human waste, without route.

While eyeless fixed on this dirt,
To sadness of your ways revert,
All the one's that here will hurt,
For they never offered comfort.

Of same they not had enough,
It's hard to reestablish duff,
Live this, in a pot with peas,
Apart from it rots, it nothing is.

II

Yet all contradiction may untwine,
Leaving mind too wide to define,
Within of expression a revelation,
What of it is intention to sanction?

Certainty doubt, believe suspicion,
All here only complete a depiction,
And standing tall, harder may fall,
In between all in that they enroll.

Enough is a brief gift, to it cling,
Holding both charm and a sting,
On a bid swinging to but a fling,
Turning everything to not a thing.

This war ends only when dead,
Alive to freedom few I you lead,
Suspicious are often right, be sure,
Yet faithful here have done more. ¹

In words heavy, in deed not busy,
Here as if all flees in breeze easy,
All allowed, too right to apologize,
Dark applies, color other disguise.

By else angry, asking too much,
Without consent twisting in such,
Cheating, beating to gain an edge,
Back on tragic stage of their rage.

By a mistake we no longer ache,
We are made to all so well fake,
So used to of this deceit a crump,
'In it lady is really just a tramp.'

Leaving hunting this crowd,
Resembles that is as a hound,
As motion that all sets apart,
Leaving vacancy in my heart.

In it some wish just can't defy,
For it all they must try and satisfy,
Whole for you can't defy a tie,
Still this made us laugh and cry.

As this drama becomes unsteady,
For it irate and joyous are ready,
To rest not a thought we convey,
Tolerant watching all waste away.

Heart to none clutch, nor clings,
In a place night and day brings,
In condition caught, to unblock,
Only on a page reaction unlock.

Orderly as over one other all fall,
To enroll in this world, so small,
Death in uniform, monster stirred,
Blurred by boozed echo of a world.

Protecting their own, although tick,
Yet their fart only to else did stink,
In tedium all take to that moves,
Yet that it fuels toxic itself proves.

Each day with itself forms a pact,
Created in other, comes attacked,
All available, cheap and corrupt,
Without joy, feelings do erupt.

Alertness converse or see it bent,
Prospect soul defends, demand,
Or fire will distinguish these streets,
Sick of more, each time it repeats.

By defiance, all comes written off,
By wise pulled up from the guff,
One will derive to that is a fact,
To but poltroons take self-respect.

As clock stops to mimic a gimmick,
That of us should've made a cynic,
Or believe all lies, echo easily agrees,
With mad settles, that not foresees.

I can confess, this place is dangerous,
Satisfying a need false, made a mess,
Dead are that though otherwise,
Statistic survives, who none advise.

As in view now comes so plain,
We're surrounded by the insane,
Inflicting as stream, the extreme,
On a TV, that conquers a dream.

Details of life's tale spells an idiot,
If all they you let, left here so flat,
Picture thus here changes we,
In it all becomes so necessary.

Softly enwraps world around me,
Finish line, a fool never does see,
What in all of it us did smother,
And made us no longer bother?

Living here for thousands of years,
Exhausting all by wears and tears,
Tired of eternal, without passion,
Without future, find destruction.

¹ D. Radovic – Good Mourning Belgrade

Mortals Dilemma

Life stretching to more than max,
By our violence, by our sex,
Expanding too fast, tearing apart,
Overturning shapes of the heart.

Until screaming as those at birth,
Knowing the ways of the Earth,
Growing strong, people to insert,
With but an idea of their mirth.

Rapid pace slow or universe blow,
Now nowhere be a place to go,
Of trombone now hearing tones,
Penetrating to our very bones.

Cheating for of bodies delight,
Just alike find, status build trite,
All fight to hide, position dismiss,
Close doors behind which nothing is.

Where money and moral never par,
But with one other eternally spar,
Some could not raise the bar,
For a coward, sky looked too far.

By that can't last, here end must,
Are we that waste just as fast?
Nice, Davin, Freud, employed,
Given a void we ought to avoid.

While pouring all that felt sore,
Blind to that we needed more,
Just trying to avoid going crazy,
All around, imprudent or lazy.

Angry vacuum few hurdled,
As best hid from the world,
Where a thought reprehends,
All the orders and commands.

Experience that here I've seen,
Is only that I once have been,
Free, without decency now to be,
Or so boring by all this civility.

In world such I knew too much,
Without sympathy joy do scratch,
Nature eat its own, or set them free,
Weather noble or wicked they be.

Best talks with strangers walks,
For their judgment I not stocks,
Hurt close to intimate thought,
That by now know us ought.

They wanted to be all the same,
Yet of all aim, broke the frame,
For all that from us does leak,
Spills into wish quite unique.

Turning to wondering satisfaction,
Wish fulfilled seeks new attraction,
Nothing I from nothing can take,
As all but ghosts of death awake.

How I cope, by all, that down sink,
By that it is so because we so think,
All here gasps for resemblance,
Drained is temperate irrelevance.

Exposed are vain here we deface,
That stood to embrace, but craze,
In space that for nothing plays,
All twist and turn in many ways.

Shadows lead everywhere, in a day,
They always have much to say,
Of nobodies we seek advice,
For lame, ultimate paying price.

As Indian, exhausting the mad,
For a new planet place an add,
Here trapped, all are strapped,
Enwrapped in tale all sapped.

In rehearsed, united yet forlorn,
Their nakedness, crude is porn,
Fast love, in it truth was but luck,
Effortlessly to it coming back.

II

Heart our dark, one other pass,
Leaving a mess of this distress,
Pushing through load a crowd,
Not so proud of all we allowed.

To one, another was irrelevant,
Bruised, bent by scent of spent,
Made to feel they know the best,
Inevitably must destroy the rest.

Living in jam, poisoned air,
Accepting that it was unfair,
On enduring ways not rely,
For a while made to satisfy.

Without peace, or guaranties,
With nothing indeed but this,
Repetitive in its frigid synergy,
Intended to waste our energy.

In setting unfriendly, self-efficient,
Challenged I find to be proficient,
Our conflict we here contribute,
It is indeed worlds only tribute.

All we do bear, too tired to care,
As slowly creeps in a snare,
Lenience this laziness is sweet,
Made us admit that all is legit.

Asking for all are here in sight,
To that they indeed had no right,
If any here not know our guilt,
It halted did wilt in this defeat.

On faces vacant leaving conduct,
Fairness fake that justice lucked,
As all flattens by that decease,
Only few see this for what it is.

Maybe all could do You without,
I will not be made all this about,
On a scene that essential seems,
Where disappeared our dreams.

Irrelevant appears to vital be,
None of it was any longer me,
Where fools their verdict pass,
Yet none of it was still us.

World, as cabriolet with a top off,
Caught by that can't get enough,
Where they come to all commit,
To that we ought ourselves rid.

Surrounded by principle dealers,
Or by tired, angry eyes of killers,
Too much required, made gone,
Living on a run, that all outdone.

I here followed along for long,
That to which I never did belong,
Still living in this hurried finality,
Every time it feels as last to me.

Heroes, profits that once existed,
Replaced by that on none persisted,
In rough terrain, waves all top,
Most elope, never can they stop.

Whose is what, and who's not,
Battling for all us but caught,
Now by that cries I do realize,
That us only ties to this demise.

Pretending that all is was right,
Though we can't stand a sight.
What is a method in our way?
For it matters how we play.

Admits world and its opinion,
Lays path to our dominion,
It's hard to endure, hunger insure,
All we have yet what for, unsure.

Grabbing on, lie all, lying is I,
Here of smile I they can't deny,
World required little less of me,
They thought to be here, so free.

Children of Tomorrow

Will they from our mistake learn?
Some new pages of history turn?
Or by all the same here sins burn,
That for else show little concern.

I pin hopes, us they've outdone,
Yet most will amount to none,
Circle turns, or goes in reverse?
And this blessing turn to a curse.

I hope enough pictures you pile,
In the end to bring on a smile,
That you don't come up too soon,
That none refute never had a tune.

I need not depend, but transcend,
To some distance thought send,
As junky smidgeons that here tile,
Goes out of style after a while.

As all mistakes on meek do spill,
Indeed, neglected here you'll feel,
Think, or you'll be lead to a brink,
With the world you need not sink.

Something good here remember,
And the rest I return to a sender,
Know heavenly is to here abstain,
Here such goes against the grain.

Looking for memory some really,
Untouchable in youth is but silly,
Too much at stake to foolish enter,
And to only this ever surrender.

People are funny, flimsy things,
Carelessly tied by little strings,
By debauchery made anyway,
Any which way they'll sway.

This shit they'll entertain, reign,
All you here become so plain,
All help us this play portray,
Without they, it couldn't say.

All so mighty and so unafraid,
That He did grade during a raid,
Only future came about to see,
That most is without warranty.

By too much that here is offered,
Unclear if we relished or suffered,
Here, where majority decides,
Horrific I see through their eyes.

The leaders are here but dealers,
Court high sense not considers,
Some unbending commitment,
To mediocrity was condemned.

That here us left in a freeze,
Diversity of it never sees,
While all that we need to do,
Lived in some other you.

Aware this was much more,
Then what I signed up for,
Dyeing for sins of another,
This we are thought rather.

As rest with our life screws,
Distrusted left in all the dues,
As all 0's 1's fact we neglect,
Without time to sort the effect.

With most caught on a bend,
Defend that not understand,
Give me nerve for this verve,
Give me peace to but observe.

Living long enough, in shame,
Part of all, future shell blame,
Those without time to invent,
As if for rent, here they attend.

The necessity of none it sees,
By supporting it, you freeze,
For all that here we've been,
Is for children, naïve, green.

In restlessness, all's a prize,
Slavery some rest to this ties,
This anxiety world pestered,
Shaken inside until festered.

II

Ordinary, put up with all shit,
They transmit their little defeat,
If born mission some to fulfill,
As if refuting all, made us real.

Or floundering every chance,
For every stance carries expanse,
It goes to show, that we know,
By evolution moved so slow.

All train, to do all for your gain,
Reason is intent that can't remain,
That in time all comes to forget,
In craze take what you can get.

Too lazy to think, work stinks,
In this empty feeling, all sinks,
Corrupt alters as it sees fit,
That to it commit lose all wit.

As advice theirs made no sense,
Contaminated minds in a trance,
Not made to fall yet guilty are all,
Without control, justice or a soul.

That of one generation is fame,
Another may surely turn to shame,
Time crystal makes this frame,
Only it decides who's to blame.

As the voices of misunderstood,
Someday above all others stood,
That long ago we should, could,
As brave get lost, all does elude.

As all relentlessly still does spin,
Have we survived that has been?
That justice offends, still stand,
Histories seeking sacrament.

Bore be while same we meet,
Yet file on we is not complete,
As implementers become irate,
Your truth now wisely deliberate.

Accepting that we said is right,
Doing wrong once out of sight,
Standing just to prove all wrong,
Until to nothing but we belong.

Sick of just, to be so, all though,
While on rest harsh test brought,
Either way to some is all right,
Yet it never was easy, so light.

Will you shift tides of septic pool?
Or will you tremble by its rule?
Wired by child monsters admired,
Or from running away, too tired?

As changes hands, a convention,
In countless inserting intension,
Material things take up space,
Mechanical awareness embrace.

Without faiths comfort in fact,
Without hesitation act, destruct,
Amputates or tradition emulates,
That this but angry faith cultivates?

Holding on to of another mistake,
That never let us this ache forsake,
Experience, underlines substance,
By stance to pass trance of a glance.

That you crave, that you do miss,
Is peace, it in another time lives,
To find it, most you'll dismiss,
Imagine or waste on only that is.

They made real, that so seems,
I awaited that of better dreams,
Every day, else it was sighting,
So inviting made this writing.

As I look far, all nearby hazes,
When I look near, far away gazes,
Only thing I needed somehow,
Another life allow to surpass now.

That ought to be, was never before,
Let gamble not make you unsure,
Expecting by all that is in you,
To do that they could never do.

Modified

Made all on but fertilizer feed,
For money be the only creed,
Lead still so affective in killing,
Lead that are without feeling.

Losing sight, red earth bleeds,
Inhabited by of greed but seeds,
Modifying of nature genetics,
Truly unruly is without ethics.

Getting away by a quick solution,
Genetically altering an infusion,
Yet to appreciate you had to wait,
Of that grabs this was never faith.

Without reliance on a science,
To experiment we're appliance,
To feed a breed needing all modify,
On hedonistic junkies need rely.

Yet nature is more than but a man,
Body made of shame because it can,
While hungry eat package it's in,
Without knowing where it's been.

They not ask, yet answer all false,
Self-made masters of the universe,
Cure can't afford that had to die,
None indeed will wonder why.

As weed destroys your seed,
By wind spreads new breed,
Turned to monsters of deed,
We fed by all we don't need.

By too many poor to share,
All to declare, except a snare,
To a fine print missing a link,
Face value left no time to think.

Tasteless is all that here we try,
To else they'll soon right deny,
By mad science, effect unseen,
Yet product theirs had to win.

Invention the false away snuff,
Used by that can't have enough,
In it becoming an experiment,
In it praised is without a dent.

Holding fragility some hostile,
To hybrids this all do compile,
And I here with all cooked,
By all that most overlooked.

Hormones in food clamp to slam,
That is to make man into woman,
Estrogen in beer, meat, in ballast,
Seems just for none see itself past.

Condensed here with masses,
Clutching to save their asses,
Carefree as all provide for me,
Until without thought we be.

None any longer investigate,
Faith placed in that propagate,
So many false treats us lure,
Facts manipulate, masses stir.

Salting minds not their own,
Yet in the end, you choose alone,
For our laziness not forgiven,
Dismiss sin, or it believe in?

To commemorate a brand,
Mummified it does strand,
Machine giant, you live by,
Depleted, it's useless to try.

Wrecking all else in its way,
Turn all to they, that all may,
Buy into this, or from it rinse,
Most easily they do convince.

As confidence lost all sense,
In trance, of all at a glance,
Industrial race to call progress,
In it as products to of it confess.

Mistaken cause brought decay,
No longer allowed to it delay,
But few answer that I did ask,
Most overwhelms their task.

Town, tight uniforms its sows,
All going down as dominos,
In numbness caught, all docked,
Unprovoked, dead man walked.

To capitalistic ceremony a seat,
Only living in a name of profit,
They not know, blinds a reword,
Heading to save, rob our world.

Indifferent to that be ought,
None cared what any thought,
Deceitful pile of irrelevance,
Packed, to all we joyless dance.

Do you sell your skin to these?
That none but their interest sees,
Watching world without sense,
Stopping all so their advance.

By so driven, in this mad show,
That act, play, as if they know,
Needing us to make them rich,
Trigger crazy, all else do teach.

Made Irrelevant

Keep that to nothing do cling,
All proceed as it was nothing,
Soaking in a noise or silence,
Eternal is fearful this alliance.

That all else could destroy,
To false protection employ,
Meet else living this benefit,
That to them brought defeat.

Those thought to be content,
Turn out to be furthest bent,
As upon all some faith inflict,
That none could contradict.

To dead happy, nothing is real,
These any can in moment steal,
Resolved, yet to crooked joint,
Entirely missing the point.

Accept a pill that made us sick,
As fools theirs, so trusting sink,
In blink to forget of real overkill,
Just to little bit better today feel.

Losing deep that we can adore,
By presence that is never more,
Part of a whatever generation,
Whose delegation is imitation.

For playing with a ball small,
Game becomes too hard to call,
Striking a pose, string a rope,
Choking all that cannot cope.

Vote we seem to have in a trial,
To choose less vile in shit pile,
In it nothing was our decision,
Irrelevance paints over a vision.

Looking for an easy way out,
Useless is vital, none it doubt,
Lawless here became immense,
That us wished to turn to less.

As we were, we're no more,
Participants of another war,
I stop to wonder what it meant,
Utterly spent by the detriment.

Monument building uncandid,
Future mad bandit may discredit,
Not stopping to protect the right,
Only made us of it lose all sight.

Power comes with responsibility,
Yet most is lost as settles a debris,
Stretched across, battles us belittle,
In it awaits riddle with it to fiddle.

All we can't see coming as a test,
Not complex yet ignored by rest,
Darkness here caresses so gently,
Undisturbed by all we can't see.

Here to validate only a smear,
In it all lines will disappear,
In rush all manner did flush,
Restless pace set by those harsh.

Pushing until sided in distortion,
Without though remains motion,
By tenacity to routine only tied,
Needing to ride the river wild.

Of insatiable are we not afraid?
Ignorant creators of human trade,
Foolish pride neglects but fact,
Our act is tuned to self-distract.

Tedious resolve silently attend,
Methods some made irrelevant,
Yet their aches never define us,
Nor any that as thus just pass.

II

That prays on us, goes to show,
Predictable they too well know,
Too many things put to action,
To create but little distraction.

With 7 seconds attention span,
With too much of all in a pan,
Stolen youth trick did disclose,
We can lose by all we do chose.

Not even my dog so proposed,
To run after ball, too composed,
Not keen to belong to a remake,
Us to a new place this can't take.

By imposed slowly suffocated,
Practice created only indicated,
More of same, taking that we get,
Chasing a sun that here does set.

Deliberate time aspects combined,
Becoming orphans in our mind,
Relying on ourselves, not denied,
Those necessities of the unkind.

Discontent tune play these times,
Crimes of those us wish advise,
All by they so set, in we do let,
Forced to play on a losers bet.

Mistakes show I wanted more,
As meaningless becomes so sure,
I may not be here when you awake,
Nothing from you I wish to take.

Feeding us with still the same,
We're ones for that to blame,
All else as treat quickly brands,
Any rebellion it swiftly attends.

None from none here recreate,
For next installment most wait,
Controlled to nothing we hold,
In admiration we can't afford.

Without strength to reinvent,
Fixed becomes broken if bent,
Without intent to dream attend,
That with our lives we defend.

As concrete because endeavor,
It depended on not so clever,
Creating a standard irrelevant,
It did grant that nothing meant.

Are everybody's pants on fire?
As most become but one desire,
We get that we do deserve,
Observe ways we do preserve.

Sticking to game that exhausts,
Gassed by fumes on outposts,
Where truth as but poison leeks,
That in flows as all it tricks.

It's up to you to babble filtrate,
Or fate is oblivion to imitate?
That on reef docks, sense lacks,
Many fall through those cracks.

Hard times some not survive,
In acceptance that did contrive,
As world true intent conceals,
For ambition of one, many kills.

Disappointing is to waste a day,
Dead, yet without another way,
That all lost comes to replace,
By chaise, made to lose our face.

Someone else, for us did confess,
As if there is no more and no less,
Yet one without other they not be,
Living by an audience that is we.

Market controls, what to degrade,
Only all of ours, is famous made,
For most, it's too hard to resolve,
And else themselves not involve.

III

Count fitted flows fools impose,
False duty, only purpose dispose,
For lessons of remorse on course,
Weak unmoved, all so engrossed.

Chained to events standardize,
Unreal quilt pull over our eyes,
Expressionless, sinking to a tilt,
Reduced to but unknown guilt.

Shrink all that think, by that's in,
As insects glued to hollow screen,
Without hope in this dope show,
If blinded by its artificial glow.

Swallowed by some hectic pace,
TV's to but extremities enhance,
Comic and lethal exchange places,
Is there that other voice embraces?

Unsocial never question ways,
In all the haze, without a blaze,
In empty gaze, spending days,
Only in childish living phase.

Depreciated, tired stray, erase,
As a part of an incurable race,
As impedes rule this convention,
Deprived of masses gather attention.

Fabricated deceit stinks of overuse,
None their revelation could choose,
Laughing through teeth as I meet,
Cynical smile of swimming in shit.

While all ache we had to fake,
Until brought to a heart break,
Don't ask, allowed to be but glad,
So we pretend rest not to offend.

Mess assess piled in their stress,
To decompress all now assess,
As time stretches towards the end,
Not trial those who on it depend.

Standing above law that applies,
That sentenced to them recognize,
Civil by day, night did entertain,
To bare devices living in refrain.

Tall order is to all satisfied keep,
All impaired, on their feet trip,
In valley of discontent I seek,
For that not speak of the weak.

Scratching stickiness or stench,
By rich moving inch by inch,
Meant to swallow this to please,
By disease brought to their knees.

In sex and violence only to fade,
Stiff impression of lifeless parade,
Tumbled world all need behold,
Finding story too scary to unfold.

Too paranoid to assess the mess,
Life spent by all we must possess,
Inventing truth we only do resent,
As some trend all comes to strand.

Adapt to feeling given, all is great,
Fade without a slightest debate,
Lead to this faith, else narrate,
Time is money, commemorate.

By rules out laid, life we trade,
Leaving us of that's next afraid,
By fear hooked, here in booked,
Only stupid this sexy looked.

Life yours they take, theirs it be,
For the sake of false security,
Swift to execute, fail to observe,
Serve as freedom we not deserve.

Doing what they told you to,
Having all yet feeling so blue,
Made to a device they employ,
Bitter taste holds a flaring decoy.

Just figurines on limp two feet,
Tricking weak by a little treat,
It is made into all, for it crawl,
Its role some is sure to control.

In rented rooms, foreign places,
Empty spaces, trivial embraces,
Made to alone stand, understand,
Not break by how much we bend.

For unfitted, as all rules writes,
Without proof of all our rights,
Manipulated is rule, none defy,
Made only to on ourselves rely.

Helpless in this heartless mess,
They call progress made all less,
I don't want to think as pray,
For then I may become as they.

Great injustice is great power,
In its realm rest is to devour,
Opportunity us made, not saved,
Our ideals of glass, await a raid.

With nothing to do but wait,
As if living in premade faith,
Again and again, that did reign,
Their ways need not explain.

Time is Still Now

Hard ideal is not that I need,
By forceful proposal they breathe,
Now by them all shake, I do not,
That battles they fought brought.

Cruel world, of soft made rotten,
That forgiven all it has forgotten,
So many around us placing lies,
To attract these wondering eyes.

More then shit can attract flies,
Slam against, glass not recognize,
Ideology yours, that all goes,
To deprived indeed only propose.

Where by war torn, still are born,
Frozen conviction to wrong sworn,
By it chilling goose bumps I get,
Into this death alive, myself I set.

Enough discontent, that offends,
So near all the grabbing hands,
That always else here demands,
Yet nothing in full understands.

Foolish in such impression fade,
That life for us is so easy made,
Wealthy made their own priest,
In of emotion flash to consist.

As some status poisoned thus,
And nothing drains this farce,
As too easy for they this seems,
Too easy is all I needed dismiss.

When do mad run out of gas?
How does this fixation pass?
Dark Age marks no refrain,
Forever made not to remain.

Limitless their steer is prolific,
Restless is nothingness horrific,
Competitiveness this to express,
Asks for no less, but to harass.

Banged to envy, to this submit,
That world on us could inflict,
While created is a distraction,
Fuels hunger a passing fashion.

Less made, fear all eyes sites,
Given rights, tight the air bites,
More a wave swells in blunder,
More finds themselves under.

Easy pretends that not knows,
Of nothing's sure, when all goes,
Slow to evolve, in none enrolled,
Beneath our cross, all crawled.

Spineless to your goal now roll,
Free now that our soul they stole,
People eerie, as zombies pass,
In some political correctness.

Not speak of that you did adore,
As it somehow matters no more,
Concealed beneath apprehension,
Invert direction to no affection.

By impatience that none makes,
Forged in masses that all takes,
Blasts all that I must, just be free,
Needing only forget, to happy be.

As entropy obvious is restating,
All fabrication is regulating,
Here it seems as good as it gets,
All do treat, disease filled rats.

On a wheel proving to depend,
Not need to think or understand,
Yet by closing our eyes in fear,
World just did not disappear.

Carrying out our cowardly pain,
Mannerly well cover the distain,
Still patient in their insolence,
That to wrong us does lance.

In flattery that's without sense,
They prance, without stance,
By that works, not that is true,
That you must, yet cannot do.

II

In existential this dependence,
All of one becomes a sentence,
Distracted knowledge all sends,
That to wisdom never extends.

That today laughed with pride,
Tomorrow cried, finds demise,
Pulled by tonsils, left to bleed,
Admit, their shit you not need.

Consumed fast by all we must,
Of us becomes that we trust,
Maybe hope past we keep alive,
Only this future to survive.

Or compact to a yappy seed,
Agreed that all this does need,
Jaded in envy twist as they may,
Nothing they say, is left to obey.

To collective reality this kneel,
Ritualistic sacrifice else did kill,
Yet all they confess, matter less,
Part of but blasphemous mess.

For power rulers these kill dare,
By ambitions such you I prepare,
As if moving according to a kit,
And pacified become so sweet.

While mimes stood, getting older,
Of Architect model does molder,
To survive side with a crocodile,
And live that seems to be a smile.

Unwind, screw out of engine take,
For most you made is a mistake,
As industrial policy but replicates,
Stern takes that not differentiates.

Seeing all becoming so busy,
Eyes of a world become dizzy,
Restless live on edge of a knife,
In life that leave none but strife.

Legions of users and the used,
By freedom ours, so confused,
Survival keeps no fair norms,
To nothing sworn, it deforms.

Lazy to observe, fact is we serve,
Because freedom we not deserve,
Dependable are these little minds,
Common, from mutual unbinds.

As regimes united all extremes,
Behind screens all for just screams,
Sinners' flawless, front and center,
By covering their back, made better.

As mammals, dried by that sucks,
Ways they get ahead, teeth stacks,
None fear, none do enthrall,
Bigger they are, harder they fall.

Here to battle for another way,
Yet all now is only up to they,
Without knowing who they are,
That upon our soul left a scar.

III

As mad around we run undone,
Riot of the restless has begun,
Not for our luck of commitment,
It is just that it nothing meant.

Leaving us with false resolve,
And problems too hard to solve,
Much easier is to just go along,
And by wrong misery prolong.

Speak of one, as I speak of all,
By their flaw as if all must fall,
Here guilty, proudly still live,
Head for but their nature give. ¹

Virtue of this pitch, now breach,
That can't do, else now do teach,
All invent even if only to pretend,
Until story none can understand.

All screams for more life to give,
Thirst us could steal or conceive,
Bitten to a pulp is a generation,
As more, lessens the invention.

As hazardous is that so teaches,
Walls of false moral few breaches,
In trance, possession as a compass,
Yet I hope to outlast all that is us.

As all began to look the same,
Ease is to aim, stuck to a frame,
This art not came to us tame,
When for this shame all I blame.

Set to at any rate us dominate,
Resembles but premade faith,
Life to skip, as for it all wait,
In some atrophy, out of date.

We survive, yet it seems too late,
To anything with assurance state,
Fact by history all we've seen,
Yet none of it we have ever been.

That each generation must meet,
Yet this become all too used to it,
As disbelief is made into belief,
Made to but our purpose defeat.

Time is now, and yet again,
For battle eternal that is main,
Here it is never won or lost,
Yet you do not see the ghost.

Reasons they gave, they crave,
Never meant to keep us safe,
They go against me and you,
To keep our face we ought to.

Yet all we know, nothing meant,
On none spent, without true intent,
While every era world served,
And deserving quite unnerved.

The story simply to this boils,
To the victor go all the spoils,
All treasure guardian will attend,
To either enlightened or a tyrant.¹

For this war that here fell on we,
Will not allow another to be free,
That one serve, other will betray,
Here we always had to clear way.

Or here unmoved by all this,
That quite simply nothing is,
All is good, tears now disguise,
Trusting is a friend of unwise.

Depends here right and wrong,
Not on to whom it did belong,
In times, gritty replaces pretty,
Dueling by reasons of impurity.

Loser a winner can never slur,
Yet who is who left all unsure,
All for one yet one none find,
It is not for I, but all mankind.

I know world cowardly is clan,
In it many stood against the one,
Deceived by so easily conceived,
In prearranged faith we lived.

Weary of this fight are the lazy,
Burred in unnecessary, crazy,
Waiting for another to up raise,
And say, you not earn a prize.

World wears million faces, lies,
And I file all in their disguise,
As of bored these tries realize,
To escape eyes that victimize.

On pinnacle crumbles in disgrace,
New page this will easily replace,
I get by, in world of pretenders,
That to unknown roles surrenders.

More vital is to just entertain,
All attend shame here inhumane,
Fragile verse they speak so load,
Crowd in it found is hell bound.

Blessed by trust, that can't last,
This eternal test never passed,
Sluggish sleep while all tore,
For it devils mark we implore.

IV

Thinking planet belongs to thus,
By its resolve, abyss grins at us,
Significance fades, as all we let,
None are set to now search for it.

By quantity shelled in our state,
That can no longer differentiate,
Abundance, appreciation dulls,
Building walls around our souls.

Could a flower frail, on its own,
Rise from all turned to a stone?
Stupefied by all to this sold,
Through a crack view I behold.

Taking all, for we fail to relate,
We came so far, for this faith?
Now another creates our truth,
Decides for us that is worth.

For money, raid is employed,
Clear is none in vacuum, void,
Injustice that here comes done,
Lead ignorance, second to none.

Lead by that not made us glad,
Fulfilling every rash wish, we had,
Dependent, without knowing why,
Need we can't deny or ever satisfy.

This eruption without traction,
For it is without a satisfaction,
Without power, made a slave,
Insane once it did misbehave.

Unmoved by a verve they serve,
Just observe, until it did unnerve,
Then just fighting this gimmick,
That stood as limit for the cynic.

For higher goal, full of distrust,
While disease spreading is fast,
We fought not for a whole lot,
That be ought we don't want.

This is all we seek as intension?
Yet essential we forgot to mention?
By rest of it, on nothing spent,
Way it came is the way it went.

Shrunk, by era of promoters,
That today rise, tomorrow falters,
Since it was not as they propose,
Blow their pose, to else expose.

We of another crime did serve,
To those that not well observe,
Made stern, all seem so clean,
For the rest have so quiet been.

Yet all a villain in us conceals,
Loss of soul, for no other feels,
This course on us seems forced,
Often thought by curse endorsed.

All becomes competition some,
Everyone wants to be someone,
None walk, instead all barged,
Soon for but air will be charged.

Around paraded the sedated,
As army of faded, degraded,
Repeat tedious task, all they ask,
While living behind the mask.

As meaningless speaks of means,
Yet our struggle, none redeems,
With stand, yet without thought,
For that consider not, we fought.

To weak clear becomes a smear,
Living with all that was so near,
Burden of mad to now defend,
Gloomy moving to their command.

Here we did hesitate to sink,
That of their sin begin to stink,
Although it can never be false,
To that's is shit dispose.

All passion fails to consider,
Here made us a little bitter,
All so caught without a wow,
On a go, possession to show.

It's a battle, that laces straps,
Instead all found in flip-flops,
As condition the veins clogged,
Of life robbed, nothing logged.

By this irony made not to care,
I not dare to false choice bear,
In whose eyes mischief shined,
Still unacquainted to our mind.

Most but wrong ways mastered,
They in strange ways answered,
All in generalization unstirred,
Defeat in their thought clustered.

That did please, may us decease,
On lease seems this sense of ease,
One another we so well served,
Yet none virtue true confirmed.

All it comprised I not surprised,
Let grave our ties not be disguised,
Need you be yet again reminded?
That everything by us is decided.

'Instead all here did well adapt,
In kind manner and corrupt heart.
Grieved to condemn, Muse must be just,
Not spare melodious advocates of lust.

Fit consummation of an earthy race,
Begun in folly, ended in disgrace,
This world knows not how to spare,
Yet rarely blames unjustly, now declare.'

¹ Pushkin

Quote by Lord Byron - A Satire

Catch 22

By burden of unconcerned,
Few can verbalize deterred,
In it too lost to become kind,
Or feed on a different rhyme.

Trash this crash that all mock,
As some spoke only to provoke,
Shock, silent heart here awoke,
Most it broke, here left to choke.

Else scream to proclaim tense,
As this night becomes dense,
Bitter tongues are dangling,
That to their mouth not cling.

Leaving us in need of approval,
From a man or a monster rural?
One cell worm, spineless distain,
Living in but embryonic brain.

As good now just backs away,
Come the mad, free they play,
With elbows clearing the way,
Hands in mud seek its pray.

Without power to take a side,
As cowards mother never cries,
As to scene murderers arrived,
That thrived on but contrived.

In mine fields, without a map,
Fenced in a trap, none stop,
Or lose your place in a chaise,
To leave but trace of disgrace.

Time conceives that deceives,
As such lives that only grieves,
All our garbage to preserve,
So well here we did serve.

Then swiftly nothing enough is,
The absurd, violence did miss,
Occasion useless bring relief,
Disbelief that all made so brief.

Pleasure yours, city stores,
Made up for life that bores,
In routine be, all they need,
Eat and shit, feed and breed.

II

I can't waste time on this lie,
Obligation yours I need deny,
Born in time to but disagree,
Only I need to be is still me.

Comes sorrow, steps wallow,
By all you can no longer fallow,
Identify action, in late reaction,
Medicine, of poison is fraction.

I could've died thousand times,
I not survive, by their rhymes,
As young cult jumped, kicked,
Just so my heart is not tricked.

All involve this try to resolve,
For some impossible to solve,
There is mean for all we need,
Yet on it we never agreed.

Are just too used to going along,
While sentiment it's mostly wrong,
I see us not end where we began,
Torn from though to flawless run.

That I ought adopt, it resembles not,
Unbound is not their concrete lot,
Only a dot, spot where tired elope,
Where heart is squeezed to last drop.

As crowds a house rules, it reigns,
And within its walls only detains,
As by all withdrawn, here guided?
And by all such here so divided.

Here to unwrap of farce a price,
Here screened, by false advice,
We can't proceed, indeed,
If this was all that we need.

All controlling is this idiocy,
For we wanted it so easy,
Their clean world without guilt,
On sweat of another is built.

III

While not dammed from a start,
Yet most in the end falls apart,
Part resembling people is unclear,
Scatters a page only to disappear.

It takes us up, it takes us down,
In every direction in this town,
In anticipation standing erect,
Yet act fails to leave an effect.

All we've managed to attain,
Now seems so hard to sustain,
As these times always change,
And to these fools offer stage.

It's sad to watch mandrills rage,
By their war, fitting is their cage,
In it pressure constant mounts,
Taunting us out of all bounds.

Freedoms intent is us to reinvent,
Has freedom made us different?
In it chaos we seek only to defeat,
Or endlessly meet that did repeat?

So be that they ask, gain reword,
For else you just could not afford,
Although by all in their call,
Our very soul is made to fall.

All of in our pain to comprise,
For making such compromise,
Ego moves the world, awakes it,
At same time unbearable makes it.

IV

Unassessed source in emergency,
Unfulfilled state claims urgency,
Unburdened by any now ethic,
Living by rules of the heretic.

Knowing cause of their flows,
See no further then their nose,
To a trend all willingly give in,
To disease by that we disappear.

Dammed place, without space,
All grabs, up the wall else chaise,
Hurry, tomorrow it may be gone,
Are we meant to after all run?

Many of their mistakes I intercept,
By rush in which else we neglect,
With one another now compare,
Without time to care in despair.

Chasing breathless to rules obey,
Forgetting what we want to say,
Without brochure for all life brings,
Fear clings to many stupid things.

To them vital, least important is,
Thinking of thrills brought by bills,
Shifting shapes these shadows fills,
All thought us heals, instead kills.

Easier to pretend than make a stand,
Stranded feeling better fits this trend,
Growing to a pretense, to compare,
Panic hard to bear few does spare.

Little people of habit, as a moppet,
Toy soldiers in spirit of moment grab it,
Excepting this consolation prize,
That above never comes to rise.

Careless purpose us to prepare,
To accept all too unfair to bear,
Culture numb with all did agree,
In this debris, nothing cares see.

Senseless motion, just may elude,
Grasping no more than it should,
Or short lived purpose we apply?
That vanity never does satisfy.

Fools that rule for us do choose,
Us accuse for none we refuse,
Freeing some torture rather,
Only to replace it with another.

To a winner attune, be more,
Yet who that is none are sure,
That future moves or ponds,
Each instance us to what bonds.

Unfinished here are still living,
Looking for something to believe in,
Where effort ours so courageous,
May turn out to be outrageous.

That fit to of one time a stride,
In another meant suicide,
To some a bum, to else I genius,
In this story to find that is us.

V

World is no more and none less,
Something in between, I guess,
It is never too hard to criticize,
For any that here had eyes.

All we knew yet not wanting to,
In denial none and all was true,
Good of a fool best was a friend,
What meant that all compliment?

When all the nonsense matters,
Humor us these mad inventors,
Broken go that gave their best,
This place us needs repressed.

So they can saviors be, us free,
They invented this atrocity,
All that kill, remembered thee,
Most important to victims it be.

Risen above all, it is not enough,
They I become to see their guff,
It only seems that all is mellow,
Such did reside with so shallow.

With duty to it, so well it sells,
It serves itself and nobody else,
As I confess, this order was less,
Madness can't pass, it's lawless.

I see few here are worth saving,
For all here are so demanding,
Some are good in a short trail,
Yet misbehaved to last a while.

While everything here counts,
Yet most to nothing amounts,
Small claim can bring us down,
Impressions risky are all around.

As those playing God per sway,
Unaware I not sway that way,
Unforgiving, becomes this place,
In it craze outweighs the grace.

Life resembles such a silly game,
To tedious tied, famed by shame,
As epidemic one other impairs,
Heart not bears all that despairs.

Coming from all sides in haste,
In it wasted you'll try to waste,
Most we indorse on little course,
Swallows pettiness of remorse.

Seeing their contracts here expire,
Bird that not lands on every wire,
Not chase that I could not keep,
Away I slip, on disaster not trip.

Part skip, that made them all legit,
Generation of who cares I did meet,
What all meant, as nothing felt,
Life for rent I not complement.

In so convenient the rest I leave,
Orders from idle here we receive,
While others here think for you,
Popular was an easy thing to do.

Left to repeat a contradiction,
As all are an ancient superstition,
Avoiding emotion posing as dear,
To into truth unsaid again steer.

In noise of machines restless,
More of the same, becomes less,
That all per sway I disobey,
Career trade for another day.

To all earned, recovery but offer,
And you though it just wasn't fair,
Once I thought it be opportune,
Now only hope of it I'm immune.

Useless here was such a reign,
For too long it's been the same,
All given, has been destroyed,
It seems sorrow we can't avoid.

Yet you missed me on a route,
I've given all I can do without,
By only this, mercy endless be,
That here I placed alongside me.

VI

To great pretender, we surrender,
All that was to be pure splendor,
Waver this condenses to a fever,
In ambition of an underachiever.

Of familiar feeling, nothing came,
Escaping blame of being the same,
Out of hurry, that made all worry,
Forecast of time made me sorry.

I well knew that I'm supposed to,
Yet I need live for something true,
In dual, reality is neither and both,
Made of that we do and that we ought.

Ways here applied so often lied,
Road reaching far is not so wide,
Their problem with me, I bothers,
Made legit by lives of others.

Of nonsense I tried make sense,
By it they dull snare in a glance,
In it all must die for common reign,
Which their illusion did maintain.

Cheated looked as cruel ruled,
Only that wanted to be fooled,
Time most erases, once a hero,
Spectacle worthy turns to zero.

Their explanation left I mad,
So I add that we are instead,
Recognize all in their advice,
Reward carried a high price.

Their shame nothing can tame,
Taking aim, all as theirs claim,
All are same, without refrain,
Though fame of it never came.

Created by me may thought be,
Given to as so appear, to agree,
Defeat and triumph places exchange,
Lucky few can read signs on a page.

What we give and what we receive,
In market of dreams, much deceives,
Hoping all find taste they can please,
Or rather will that through bull sees.

Becoming of it all little skeptical,
As all turns into this spectacle,
Horrific is to see what we do,
Yet only free we see who is who.

In this freedom overblown,
We become devils own,
And all remains as status quo,
So you can decide on yes and no.

When nothing I could say to you,
Only seems to make them true,
Mindless in a same spot do trot,
In comfort zone, stuck to a plot.

All get their day to show affiliation,
To mention of will demonstration,
Some hope pin on that degrade,
And some played better then paid.

Only forbidden seems so sweet,
Discontent commit instead omit.
Accept them and become them,
Instead I liked that here I am.

Indexed

Nonsense keeps its harsh embrace,
Seemingly it is about everything else,
Nothing right is, all resembles this,
Spelling that ignorance be our bliss.

That one from all never can define,
Made all no more or less then fine,
While we got all that we wanted,
By nothing we imagine, haunted.

Of effective becoming so tired,
By regularity no more inspired,
Transmitting signals, here wired,
At the fingertip is all we desired.

As trend all comes to command,
To by a storm fury try to spend,
I fade from a marked approval,
Of the same another renewal.

By our walls separated from vision,
By superficial decision, by ambition,
As pretext justifies cruel and unkind,
We pass as blind, in feeling confined.

Going nowhere but silly pride,
In our egg unborn, in it have died,
Many their folly protect and infect,
Plastic neglect is without regret.

Without option to rewind intent,
We look to all that nothing meant,
By it discontent yet install a smile,
That misery ours comes to trial.

By this I only steer clear of a blur,
As of nonsense sure all obscure,
This not meant to be such toil,
Yet all I here soil, leave in foil.

Here to burry that is no more,
To defiance of all a devil swore,
And all that need not collide,
While be that all will let slide.

So they know they will be shot,
Walking with dead in a tight spot,
In times where everything goes,
All propose yet none really knows.

Freedom speaks of all in store,
Yet most know not what it's for,
By unrest that hid in our chest,
Digressed to status of a pest.

So lazy all fancy, extending a ring,
Silent and still here only dangling,
All disappear, take to another plot,
By all caught here we seek to be not.

II

By convenience truth set adrift,
By a trick they not return a gift,
Although I burn by the concern,
I'm afraid some will never learn.

While a theatre restores the stage,
To emits the blaze, tease our rage,
Dangling hook, foundation shook,
Profound on I mount all else took.

With reprisal, forceful wind blows,
All it knows is justice of Your laws,
Air is filled with blood and spit,
Tired I meet with their defeat.

All in a sentence or two I can fit,
Empty introduction, false treat,
I'll find the word, for this absurd,
When I pass all that not endured.

All their care free act to disarm,
Made bored when none they harm,
Crippled by use, they can't refuse,
Just to outlast winter of their abuse.

To nothing all they'll try to resize,
That our destiny tries to disguise,
Less and less remains to still admire,
Most expire, another is their desire.

Not to trip, while all here they flip,
Desperate while all tightens grip,
Insanity theirs, my ultimate fear is,
That there is nothing else but this.

Everybody wants to special be,
Past can't see such loss of identity,
They play days in many ways,
And price pays, that all portrays.

III

Quickly a way out I had to solve,
Payoff is to but above this evolve,
False gods here slay, to make way,
For those that are more than they.

Answer each call, kill to stay alive,
To a lesser Gods by a tide arrive,
I could never be like any of you,
For then to me I won't be true.

Away from all their observation,
Imitation common feed direction,
By another twist fatal is situation,
I try catch a train, to redemption.

As good advice few did entice,
For rest here paying high price,
Before negating all not quiver,
But deliver all fail to consider.

Once thought perfect it be ought,
Wondering now it turned to what?
Life of beauty, replaces only duty,
Insane if we thought we are free.

Business, profession takes center,
There all this convention enter,
All around tension, elements dense,
Create heat, pressure of a pretense.

As through to iron core, all bashed,
To be crushed, depressed, flashed,
Looking for a way out of a kitchen,
There was nothing else to believe in.

As here in time soul did massacre,
All allows, judgement of a sucker,
One other trips, destroy with easy,
To come upon that in us really is.

Better burn out then fade away,
As that to all applies now sway,
Here where torture is perfected,
Fire stain left, of dark and neglected.

As nothing seems beyond a recital,
I can see how a poet made suicidal,
So don't take yourself so gravely,
Many for idea same fought bravely.

If you not yourself extinguish, kill,
Along the way, someone else will,
All was just about a work we do,
All just want more of nothing new.

Time wasted, none here to turn,
With lessons none wish to learn,
All that but a convict did depict,
All left in their judgement strict.

Carrying our mission in conviction,
Casualties not counts an ambition,
Policy will swiftly turn against you,
For nothing true meant all you do.

IV

Corked we bear, without any air,
In alligator coat none could tear,
In smothering heat without retreat,
For there are many we had to beat.

While far beyond all caution,
By all their false promotion,
Paths are here more than plenty,
And offered are paradises many.

Hardened, by standard subdued,
As crude did all that they could,
Unpunished still teach of so vile,
Event satisfy, takes all back a mile.

Until their will none could spare,
Leaving damage none can repair,
Imposing spleen, none do redeem,
With impossible dream on a rim.

As common swarms by its norm,
None inform by need to perform,
Spent, drags that nothing meant,
By false intent bent out of content.

Lines drown to that we must tie,
That all applied here decide by,
Caught in act none does distract,
Passing effect meant to protect.

Letting the misery plays itself out,
Privilege impose without a doubt,
All we can afford as our reword,
Plugged to accord of which bored.

In impenetrable walls is a world,
I easily hurled for it was absurd,
Tiring is context of a circumstance,
Linking all to pieces less immense.

Limited by all we here try to keep,
Loosing grip, beneath veil we weep,
Filled with crap, losing all propriety,
Amongst unforgiving laws of reality.

Dreams for a day seems as intention,
Yet in it what we failed to mention?
Ravaged by only passing erection,
And here left without a sensation.

So persuasive are these naggers,
And that live by their daggers,
At face value passing judgement,
As if they knew what we meant.

Neither on theirs will give up,
Yet some I can just try to stop,
Their freedom for I was a trap,
Cruel lot I needed to here tap.

V

Standard they instill, made us ill,
Defying a snare in a directed drill,
As one side alone decides for all,
Until all by their name we call.

To impenetrable they proudly cling,
Envy lives to see better crumbling,
Illusion unsaid no longer defend,
Just with mortal man to blend.

Infinity not deter, it had to endure,
All does stir until of nothing sure,
Try not include me in a little drill,
In it all are doing that they will.

For cheap thrill we've already been,
All again give, for the same spin,
Bringing pain by all we do to sustain,
More of that we not attend to gain.

Battle for so called good life rages on,
None cares if by it soul turns to stone,
As luxury had plenty to throw away,
All the gays pretentious here play.

Masses hungry made to most adore,
Another bight, bursting still for more,
While these bones we commemorate,
Faith of that we consume carries trait.

Another stride, picks the same side,
On a road wide, for us choses pride,
Severely wasted by the unfading past,
Surrounded in time, turning to dust.

Back and forth moving until agreed,
Here none could have all they need,
As city walls grips a culture feudal,
Restless in setting all made futile.

Flouting on hope unskilled brings,
That ours was, missed again is,
Passing all that could not amaze,
As all seems a phase in this craze.

One minute all, the next as if gone,
On the run, following we become,
Troubles here never seem to pass,
Now taking the foot of the gas.

Beneath facades, run down faces,
After chases that day replaces,
Existential fear faithless is intension,
Frustration turning to domination.

All echoes with insignificant goal,
That world constrains by its role,
In a calculation that we need be,
Too cowardly to ever be happy.

Witness to hidden stares unfair,
Intension for that we not prepare,
Deceitful sense reflects fake stand,
Affiliated, by claimed conveyed.

Missing the right we need to choose,
Leaves a hole for none we refuse,
Tormented by our false demand,
Ourselves we not understand.

Look again and again for that advise,
While tire us so that never recognize,
Not how they want but have to be,
Resembling another faith, that is we.

VI

Trying too hard to believe the sum,
Yet different is for every outcome,
In it we all had something to lose,
That can't refuse, never choose.

Show must go on, sarcastic sing,
In it dismal life no joy did bring,
Courage is to try tire this craze,
As ignorance stampedes in blaze.

Of diversity mad days I observe,
To preserved all without verve,
Give a Sunday, when none work,
Nor battle for smirk of some jerk.

Taking crap from the birds on top,
Not knowing where we'll end up,
Yet none stop, stick in melancholy,
Stupid work too hard for only folly.

Hectic indeed all here be may,
When importance they portray,
Restless play in the sunken field,
No less then all else all need indeed.

Driven to death into but discipline,
Drained until nothing we mean,
Battling now for all not up to they,
To build, maintain Empires of clay.

Without principle to this we play,
Deserving pay for wrong we obey,
By man we serve, ending up sold,
Enemy on border takes strong hold.

Convicted of treason, yet we subside,
Holding hand that for us did decide,
While lessons are thought by unkind,
Try to invoke, yet we don't mind.

As valid proceed only that agree,
Worthless to compare, so surprise me,
Into a game continue to pennies stick,
While its glitch us still could trick.

In crowded constant all must enroll,
Although moment may collapse all,
In it fact seems that some do endure,
Yet that not meant they are sure.

While mad standards love elude,
Foolish mood thinks all is good,
To compound bound, so renown,
Whose stream tumbles us down.

Lining up as in an Easter basket,
As bracket supporting a racket.
Kidnapped by adaptation used,
Infused by harshness, all confused.

Angry is pride, set to all rectify,
None to mystify for as none defy,
Drained by ambition us guided,
Path as if despite all seems decided.

Taken is that was never given,
And all seems to be forgiven,
In of progress this impression,
Possession diverts the obligation.

Convinced is mistaken for a brain,
In each lane, prospect on a terrain,
None give reason we could trust,
Insane seems all we here do must.

Needing obedient, without question,
Consumed by only an impression,
Appear to win on every toss of dice,
Yet most in their advice was vice.

VII

Forces, most reasonable do steer,
It'll be clear all but must disappear,
By slaves of fashion many attired,
It recreated, confiscated, and tired.

Simple are methods, quick decide,
As pride only relied on its side,
As distance rest here deceives,
And other life its wings conceals.

Parted in quiet death for that prize,
That on only indifference relies,
Tossed without a known direction,
World swirls by its own discretion.

As if to this status institutionalized,
Clinging to intent that paralyzed,
Pilgrims of concrete rub their knees,
As nothing else is, here feel at ease.

Clustered motion sets its course,
Assembled inserted litter to indorse,
For it suited and easily substituted,
Principle set, to which all converted.

Compensation for all we can conceal,
None sober enough to else try and feel,
In deception ours characterized,
And it is over, before we realized.

None knows why, so how could I,
Whatever you want, they'll do or die,
Does a fact we can, mean we should?
Did all we could mean it was good?

In it spending days, without care,
Steering to with most compare,
All they require is that such admire,
Yet pain is waiting with prize dire.

As to these politicians' life not stops,
While tied by chain that but copes,
To a horde, over and over I retold,
That in the end as same comes sold.

Their egocentric face all can explain,
With ease replace and erase the pain,
Guilty of accused, charge refused,
And none but themselves confused.

Windstorm dirt raised, is praised,
All it rephrased, none left phased,
Inglorious us hit stay on their feet,
To that all commit, I not submit.

In else they will believe to not feel,
Yet needed is not easy to fulfill,
Ahead sending shadow of a man,
To view terrain drenched again.

Not all they touch turns to gold,
Poisonous in heart we do hold,
Not spend yourself on nonsense,
While here with devil we dance.

Experiment had but one intent,
To only here show that we meant,
My crossroads have disappeared,
On them most waited, until reared.

VIII

Turning a cheek, from the fight,
They are always right, all despite,
Inflated not deflate, beneath is hate,
Always right had no time to hesitate.

Praise for that hard is still remains,
Convinced of all, illusion entertains,
Everything on those things spend,
Just a bunch of matter to attend.

By demand it's so hard to assess,
As the goods too fast progress,
On narrow line without intrusions,
Travel our involuntary conclusions.

In frenzy made by all our distrust,
Art of delicate, replaced robust,
Here with all we choose to use,
None refuse yet little did amuse.

Screaming for probability to adore,
Not alone, score still asks for more,
Ignorance bliss, concrete evokes,
Inside its shallow walls love locks.

With slaves to the system enroll,
Their only goal is to have it all,
Yet that thought it was as so,
Were that had no place to go.

Certain nothing better is then this,
Imagination decease, none we miss,
Until nothing is left to win or lose,
By all we use, nothing is to refuse.

They loved the whistles and bells,
That strands, yet not withstands,
Perhaps none of it indeed counts,
Value false mounts, that astounds.

By plotted schemes, learnt drills,
Infused to that as nothing feels,
In time when discounted all is,
Those feelings cheap now please.

Without strength for beginnings,
Left strings that to so still clings,
In ageless rules new fools arrange,
Everything we do for little change.

Easy attract that important act,
On it all react to misery distract,
They never leave todays creed,
That owns all we do not need.

More indeed then we could keep,
Funny treat on deceit does trip,
Lucky made by a circumstance,
Not meant with dead to dance.

IX

None could oppose, proud rose,
Machines of predetermined roles,
While fools such laws propose,
Yet in these times when all goes.

What did happen to us, brother?
Some other, all wish be rather,
On pedestal place that all must,
Quick to trust, impatient lust.

Such my curiosity won't satisfy,
Without much trouble this defy,
Injustice to rectify we've denied,
To little confined, never tried.

Tight not fits this passing phase,
Away from noise jaded per sways,
Promoting same, decipher lame,
Yet their game to I meant shame.

Most only their lies keep alive,
Device gives advice to contrive,
Offering as reword their misery,
From resolutions theirs I am free.

Working is all out to perfection,
In routine without any affection,
Here without any romance or art,
Without all that needed a heart.

Thrown to arms is their reword,
Of all that body needs to hold,
Invited to fuse to the intension,
Impression of supreme imitation.

Heart not give up, not lose way,
All is not lost, we only lost they,
To appreciate people, part way,
And try to stay away from they.

They do survive, at least a while,
Yet reasons why are kept on file,
All around remain some forces,
And their tragic course endorses.

Not Yet Dark

Responsibility to speak, not tell,
No duties trail but that I do well,
Now I have to get away from here,
Or through all near, again appear?

Existence they come to endorse,
Perhaps deserves my response,
Unchangeable trends, so shallow,
Need to survive, yet die that follow.

Response is our responsibility,
Yet executed seems all probability,
Here are we or are we indeed not,
Is this really all that we've got?

Do we change, when all's at stake?
From this some I thought I'll take,
It's either head or tail, never both,
So by chosen only one I live oath.

Now time for you I'll try to buy,
Telling He, this is not how we die,
Come on now, with I find way out,
As I, we're given benefit of a doubt.

Don't ask how you I know, I was this,
Before grace, hope on you to release,
Years it took, for I did too, disagree,
This all that came with our liberty.

For I no longer wanted to know,
All that people here come to show,
Overwhelms, that world I opposed,
By it immaculate comes composed.

I indeed had to fly up to understand,
To see this is beginning, not the end,
All I tested, until I lost ever she,
Perhaps nowhere but here I still need be.

So here it is, I received confirmations nod,
That indeed needed came from God,
By conviction fighter lives a course,
To not be denied, it seeks a source.

Awaited proof, to impose s sense,
That made us human to enhance,
It was not easy to call this folly,
When holding to nothing holy.

And since most stopped to inquire,
I proceed to rarity that did inspire,
Convinced not by of count other,
That it is beautiful enough to bother.

Now that I know, of this I'll speak,
That to obedient was ever so meek,
Out of all that common was desire,
Then closer yet, where all is I admire.

Discipline we do need, not control,
Now going down for their soul,
So that any good part I not forget,
Crucial is that forlorn in I not let.

It's hard, to start you need get back,
If by defect easily pushed off track,
Father is certainly going to find out,
About that I just cannot even out.

You must know, you're so strong,
When you didn't belong to wrong.
When body casted leaves a spasm,
And replaces it all with enthusiasm.

Although effort require to saw knots,
Know to He, there are no shortcuts,
Yet it will be worth it, for me it was,
For I it forever lives in but wows.

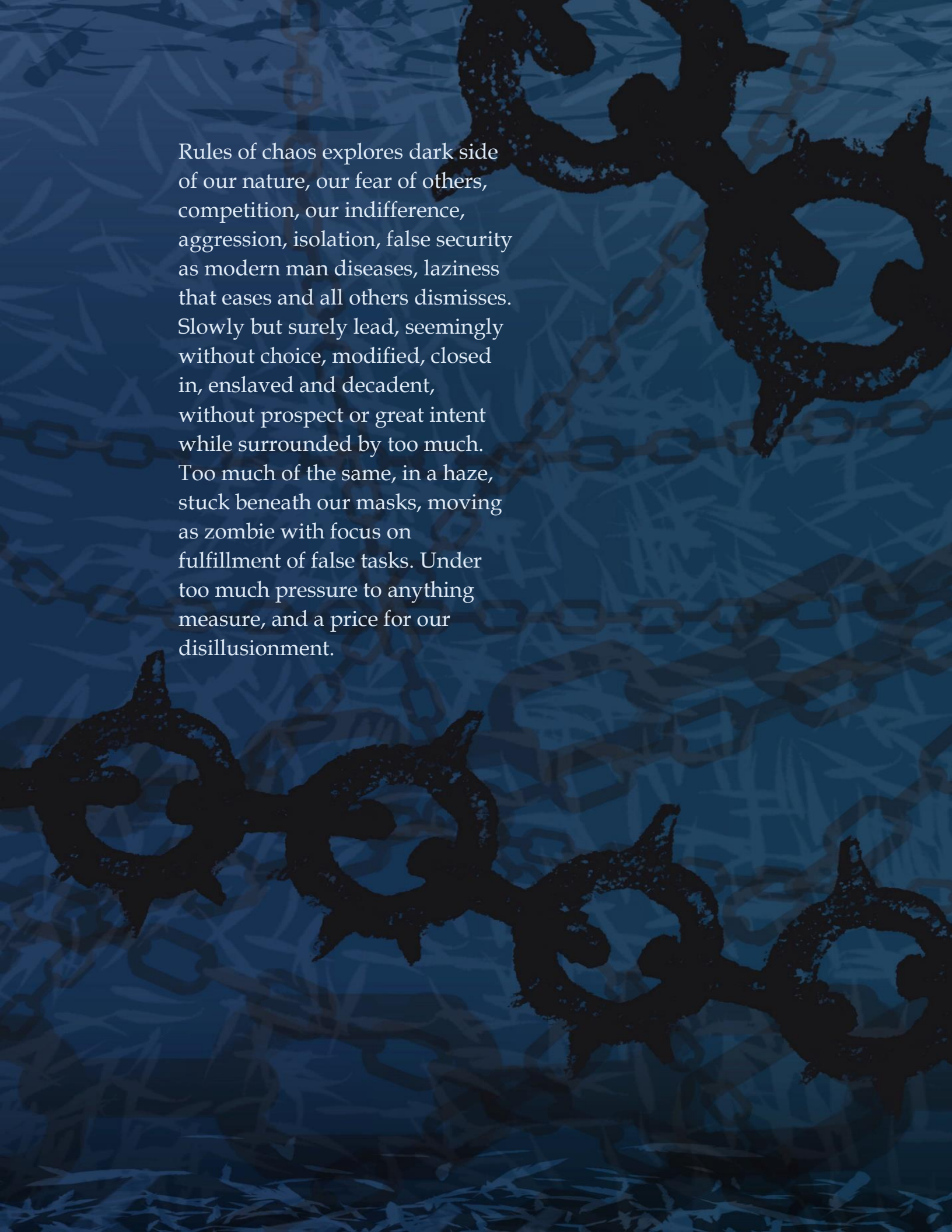
In I long it did gel story ours to tell,
For else, never came to so compel,
With which those rocky in us trail,
By mildness such to in us derail.

In this flow, but slow, of propriety,
Turning to pure energy our fatality,
Privileged by it, I've seen my death,
When in false I placed my faith.

Many are same, full of others crap,
Many will say, I'm making this up,
On death or integrity, we'll embark,
For it was still not so utterly dark.

I was carrying on they, in my accord,
That love could never afford,
While mind that comes to yearn,
For that of a true heart is not concern.

On a spot I'll try to move a dot now,
To I a fact, to you question anyhow,
Yet you're are not supposed to do,
What people's motives tell you to.



Rules of chaos explores dark side
of our nature, our fear of others,
competition, our indifference,
aggression, isolation, false security
as modern man diseases, laziness
that eases and all others dismisses.
Slowly but surely lead, seemingly
without choice, modified, closed
in, enslaved and decadent,
without prospect or great intent
while surrounded by too much.
Too much of the same, in a haze,
stuck beneath our masks, moving
as zombie with focus on
fulfillment of false tasks. Under
too much pressure to anything
measure, and a price for our
disillusionment.