

Black as the darkest night

*The engine has started,
And the night is dark,
All along on a straight path.
Where was I to go?*

*Remembrance to this point isn't important
I put the car in drive.
Blind to the night
Blind to the time*

*Stop, look both ways
My right foot down
There is no limit
Remembrance to this point isn't important*

*To you right, what could it be?
All black and on all fours
As if running scared
There was no stopping, late, you're too late*

*It was quick, too quick
Remembrance, now is the time
Black as the darkest night
A cat has just used his last live*

*Stop! Why, why must it be?
Did it ask for what was given
I must look up and free my soul.
Remembrance, now is the time
Black as the darkest night.*

By: Derrick Orndorff

Friday

*My heart is gluttoned with joy
The whole day long
For I cannot loiter
Until I get home*

*This isn't like any other day,
For I don't see the sign
My eyes will be gray
But once it is knew
And the truth has its day
To not be on your own is the way*

By: Derrick Orndorff

Idiosyncrasy

*The high volume of the music and
The modernistic pulsing sensation running through me was
Riding all gray in a horse on the Southside
There is a race and the street is pure-whole
But the opportunity is of an illusion
There has been a noticeable make left behind
I drive fast, real fast
Blinded by the reality of self-satisfaction
Where there was none to be find, but niggardly
In the fast lane where it takes two*

*Only to be by myself high on nothing
Backwards & forwards I ride with no confinement
Until- Until the persuasion seems ever more vacant
Is it possible to set the bar too high
The thought never cross my mind on the trip to, but from
I put conception into motion
By no standards was it positive
To do what was plan took a negative proceeding
Setting an impugn goal, how smart is that
Once again back on the road-
Mind as confessed as its ever been
I drink and ride; drink and ride
Time to stop, you must stop; but where
I am full of onerous, but yet the sun still shines
I piss on myself in a car while crying
Lights behind me; headed to an unfriendly but familiar place.*

By: Derrick Orndorff

Stimulate

*As the sun raises and I awake
I think of ways to stimulate
As the road narrows and saddest is in the heart
I walk upon the earth with only my sight
As hatefulness fills the air
It doesn't take long to find a reason to care
How long will this madness last?*

*Loneliness is a disease that has me on my knees
I see the beauty with-in
It moves very fast without a sound
All day it is this way
No matter how hard I try I can never catch up
As the day comes to an end and the sun is founding shade
The day posits too many ways.*

By: Derrick Orndorff

To Close To the Candle

*Feeling oh so lazy
In a rundown house that once held many
The smoke from my last cigarette for the night
Gives me one last plus
It's colder inside than out
At least I am not on the wood floor
Obsurtly engulfs the entire house expect for a candle
How can something some small
Ignite and have a shine that's so vast
I look around one last time
For something that might be as it should
Rats, cats, stray dogs and such
No five star accommodations
My blanket is too close to the candle
Move it! Why won't you move it?
Forlornness has me under a spell
To close to the candle!
To close to the candle!*

To close to the candle!
To close to the candle!

By: Derrick Orndorff