

## 1) War of the living

A soft knock on my door  
Intrudes the silence of my thinking  
I open, and the sight of war  
Lures my heart into slow sinking

On one side of the battlefield,  
The verse of men attacks with might  
Wishing the divine to yield  
And abolish the cold night

The sky strikes back towards the light  
With kindness, love, and culmination  
But eternal light is right  
Hate's a strong abomination

Land defends from all creation  
With ruthless shields of harmful scars  
Pain leads an entire nation  
To defeat all blazing stars

The battle seems to have its way  
And gravity will take its course  
It seems we'll always see the day  
Divinity has lost its force

When all seemed lost for the dark sky  
Something poisoned human heart  
The night has sent a skillful spy  
A general of grief named Art

Merciless was his domain  
As it hit the nature's heart  
No control was to remain  
In the face of divine Art

Yet again the battle's tied  
With no ending to be seen  
I refuse to choose a side  
I'm a saint that bathes in sin

I've been here way too long  
Watching this endless war  
Between what's right and what's not wrong  
So I gently close my door

My heart is breathing once again  
And my silence will resume

Even if outside there's pain  
The sun's alive and so's the moon

## **2) The truth will cry**

I mean to bleed only the truth  
When I'm blinded by your eyes  
But my veins have been dried out  
By the sky's venomous lies

When the sun glows through your gaze  
And I'm ready to shine words  
I create a silky veil  
Peppered with the darkest swords

If your touch is to be safe  
Talk to me during the night  
Lie just with your fingertips  
Turn the world to black and white

When the morning will strike back  
And slash away all our desires  
Remember that we're bound by time  
And everything you say expires

## **3) War is silent**

I approach this eerie void  
Blinded by my broken chest  
Ready to erase the world  
That my heartbeat could have blessed

With hatred in my righteous hand  
And anger where there's no light left  
I look the voices in their eyes  
And confront them for their theft

"How dare you steal my very core?  
How dare you stop the rhapsodies  
That peacefully flow in my veins  
And sing duets with galaxies?"

My voice echoes in the realm  
As light years pass within  
All the stars I used to hide  
In the scars under my skin

"You're a fool to ask for war  
Your accusations have no ground

We were made by your own soul  
To your universe we're bound

As long as rage exists in you,  
You know you can't let it escape  
To hurt the people you so crave  
And erase essence from shape"

Drops of blood fall from my eyes  
A truce with pain is what skies want  
But the storms won't bring relief  
And thunder strikes are just a taunt

Heaven has spoken too much  
It's time for hell to be more wary  
In times of the silent mischief  
Peace is only temporary

#### **4) Meditation**

I am one with sparkling wine  
Poured upon my dying shrine  
As the silence prays to my  
Shouting through the pitch-black sky  
The monastery of the living  
Is the void that keeps forgiving  
How drunk I was with my eyes wide  
And my words drowning in pride

I am one with silence now  
Left it without any vow  
No deity for wailing crows  
No substance to absorb the blows  
Sober in the quiet prayer  
Far away from guilt's shy stare  
Blind to every broken light  
And my lips ready to fight

#### **5) Perspective**

I peel away my love for you  
I want you to know it isn't true  
How your eyes deceive every inch that I have  
How you trim my soul to just a thin thread  
Of what was thunder all through your veins  
Of how we fell under heavy chains  
I'm more than grey skies in the stories you save  
For the times when memories will make you cave

I'm not the drugs that you left behind  
Not the darkness that kept your eyes blind

Let me be a landscape again  
Green, alive, and with heavy rain  
Watering what spring will bring back  
From the winters that made my skin crack  
And flood away with all of my fears  
Waste away all of these years  
Cemented roots of terrors I had  
Are now just stumps buried and dead  
Feeding a power of lightnings beyond  
The mighty ocean in the eyes...of a pond...