## A Better Day

I will not lie to you, but I intended to be dishonest A dishonesty that resides in control, for which I have no home With the mark of the vampire, my house has turned cold As I look to the mirror, I find no reflection of my promise

When in doubt we search our sphere looking for better When greedy we scorch the earth, to find no satisfaction When honest we succumb to values Values exist in choice and outside society My bridge to values rested on poor foundation

I'm a man in doubt I'm dishonest, for I know not my values But, don't let me fool you, for it was my intention Remind me of the promise, for it was I who made it Remind me of my promise, for I alone can achieve it

Yesterday was the illusion of my minds collusion to deceive Today the manifestation of once hidden scar has infected my lover In humility, I've found values in deceit In selfishness I find relief for she now knows My nature like my loins took control Whereby, knowing right and doing wrong becomes acceptable

In the complication that's my life, I remain blessed For I've taken her to the crest and she made it rest So, when her love calls, I'll answer Better will be the day, for I no longer live in a daze In life I will no longer gaze, for she deserve the praise I'll rise to my values, for anything other than her is a sacrifice

### My Woman

If I'm to know greatness If I ever see great promise If I'm to known love If I've ever wanted love If ever the day I found love It would be the day I found you

I see you...as a dream, my dream While my mind daydreams of our tomorrow A picture etched in my mind, from a thousand snippets You consume me with a love in bloom, as my heart swoons I'll bask in the glory of you, while I live in your bounty

I found you through circumstance And no matter the circumstances I'll never let go You have stolen what's not given, for my gates were open You have stolen the secrete, the keeper of my secrets A heart when giving lack the luster of lust But when taken, it rage with the heat of ten fire sides

If ever the flames stop If ever came the day we can't continue If ever came the day I gave up It would be marked by the holy promise So, like a never ending ban, we'll continue

My heart yearns in your absence My heart hurts for your troubles How strange to find a treasure of no measure In plain sight, how could you be so right? Rare and precious, how lucky am I

The glint in your eyes is but a refraction of your internal glow The roots at your temple requires my worship, my touch A woman, thou woman, my woman I'll love you without question I'll hold you without reason I'll kiss you without intention

My woman...my desire I know you, for I've always known you With you, my life resides, in pride I cannot lie, so I'll never say bye Through you, my love will never hide In you...I need no other, so please don't bother

#### Awoken

In search I sleep with my eyes open, always hoping It's in the mundane I cope waiting to elope I hit the snooze for fear of the day The sun rays streaks in, as if by resurrection dust makes a fuss I awoke in a haze, my mind dazed A prisoner to thoughts of you Couldn't recognize the emotions that has befallen me I've awoken to love, next to an angel that's my love

Now in wonder...has God done gone mad? Letting his brightest star lay next to me As she rest my mind fixated, for her power, undeniable Her beauty leaves me lost in a space where concentration is a struggle Her words speaks to my temple Her body generates the heat to melt my heart For it's in her embrace, I let go, I share I'm but a petal dancing in her wind

You'd know with only a glance A love so complete it excludes pride She's mine; I need only to see her eyes She's mine; I only hope it's for life everlasting Her love is eternal, as I'll prove mine

# A Fight for Your Soul

The creation of a soul is a magic potion mixed by two souls For the betterment of all souls Eternal for you can't be undone Finite for your physical is limited Wonderful for you may tell your story

Let your life tell the story of you as you refuse to compromise Remember the man who refuses to compromise, is a most hated creature His uniqueness is easily recognizable The one who exist in the middle however is the most feared of all creatures For he blows with the wind, having no ground of his own So he looks to you, to find it

We are carriers of drama Conveyers of thoughts set to stage In a world of characters we play our part It's a personal tale, of life in poetry Like Seymour, Robin and Don living in a society now dead

I've seen all kinds, yet all are in possession of one If it's to be damned, I alone hold responsibility If I'm to live my values precedes my choice For a compromised value is venom to the soul

A compromised value chokes the soul and you've played the role As your internal light goes cold, the ghouls no longer patrol For you've enter the fold Betrayal of the soul invites the dead, for they need to be feed Your life is the meal they steal So remember death is promised and dying takes time Let time be your only master, for it can't be beat

## A Lie

I lie, you lie, we lie; and that's no lie To lie is a part of the human condition In youth we seek escape and in age we plan For the complexities of us are many But know we grow to it It's in age we justify It's in age we set the stage It's in age the conscience bleeds for inconvenient needs As we concoct the potion to protect the emotions

We reframe truth as we take liberties in relations As lies has degrees, emotion has intensities and relations has there complications Where relations are strong truth guards' deception For the truth is lies greatest strength The truth is underlined by faith A lie is meant to undermine faith, while you hold on to hope But like faith, the deception lies in the unknown The truth is the cover that shields the deception The slighter the turn in truth the stronger the lie You look to the truth for rescue, only to find a double damnation For now you're shaken in faith and lost in hope

There are many who are adept in the practice Others come to it through desperation No matter its beginnings, it's meant to control The control of a mind is the surest way to soused power to another To excuse a lie without understanding it root is foolish To continue in foolishness is to accept your lower standing To continue in a fool's errand is to give control of your mind to another So, let no lie stand; for it looms over your tomorrow