

Mind Feast

There is a monster
That lives deep inside
My thoughts and dreams
Imagination and mind

Sometimes it comes
At unusual hours
It creeps up from behind
My mind it devours

There is no escape
Once it appears
It calls out my name
And whispers in my ear

I turn into someone
Who has hate in her heart
She desperately seeks
To tell them apart

She gets lost in this person
This new identity
It eats up her brain
And all her extremities

She fights very hard
To make it come out
She yells and cries

And often times shouts

She looks for a switch

A key or a guide

Something to guide her

Before they collide

It's awful, this feeling

Of not having control

Over your thoughts or emotions

Of mind and soul

I wish I could find

What causes this beast

To unleash itself

And have a mind feast

Only Cherry Blossoms After Midnight

When the night falls

And all is gray

I stare at beige halls

With an endless blaze

This piercing veil

My desolate heart feels
Is now awfully frail
It tears down what it heals

It can no longer fathom
Mindless conversations
Words of deprivation
With no single destination

For my mind is young
But my soul is old
A soft-spoken tongue
Has now turned cold

What has happened to my lady
Who used to shine bright
Like a burnished diamond
She would polish the night

How I miss my dear love
And her succulent kiss
Like a delicate dove
Nectar to my lips

Ten years have gone by
With no recollection of me
Tears have gone dry
Oh, how I wish to be free

This organ of fire
Runs deep through my veins
Connected by wires
And cemented remains

She will always remain
The most eloquent flower
The most delicate stain
On an ivory clock tower

As I lay in my mattress
Sans bedsheets or pillows
I pray for an atlas
To the nearest weeping willows

She no longer remembers
No present, future, or past
I feel slowly dismembered

I will leave now at last

And If I Am No Longer Here

And if I should survive
Another turbulent night
Will you hold my hand
If I put up a fight

Would you feel the pain
I've felt through the years
The constant reminder
Of a world without fear

Would the birds still sing
And chirp through the night
Would the ducks at the pond
Quickly take flight

Would the water still run
From the grey colored skies
Would the flowers still blossom
Upon my demise

Would the sun start shining
Illuminating the sky
Would the ocean waters
Still form a tide

Would the memory of me
Bring you delight
Or will it haunt you
All through the night

And if I am no longer here
What will become of this mess
Will I be just a number
Who chose to confess

Robots in Disguise

I love to think outside the box
Nobody does these days
Instead, we choose to follow crowds
And lead us to the way

The righteous road has somehow gone
Far beyond our reach
We no longer choose to help the world
Or smile, or give, or teach

We are living a life of nuisance
We are robots in disguise
We no longer choose to see
Or feel with our own eyes

We prefer to record the hurt

With our tablets and new phones
We are losing touch with humanity
What does this tell us about our own

We as humans need to wake
Our conscience and our thoughts
We need to re awake our souls
To repair what has been lost