

5 Surprises

Bipolar Disorder

Rushing across space at Godspeed dressed as speed demon
Blasting religious music, my aura one with God while scream in
Mic mute while governing my path by prophecy self-taught
Intimately omniscient and openly ambitious, reading minds for thought

I'm manic! Attempted suicide to see if God can die
I wrote sacred text by saying my name to the sky
Three days' negative sleep, spent positive renovation on my autobiography
Arose from extinction, God vs. mania one-on-one photography

Isolated myself from myself to quarantine in the dark
Bring to light all failure, the meaning behind my birthmark
Lower than hell, God can't afford to save me now
Spent my valuable life finding a cure, curse's vow

I'm depression! Attempted suicide to defeat my closing chapter gloom
The nature of God generates worthless power in full bloom
Roses for my tomb while existing, vessel to an empty ocean
Saltwater tears from valid delusions, who am I God's potion

Alter Ego

Transformation from the brain's time wick
Triggered parasite illness, tick tick
The beast's blood can infect, it's contagious
Quarantine the alter, mystic rampageous

I spend abnormal time observing clocks
I spend interviews on our self-talks
I contemplate when the disease seizes control
I contemplate the destination of my soul

Losing grey matter energy, it matters
Caught in apartment, red paint splatters
Only the walls know my pain
The crimes committed is foreign terrain

I store hate, paranoia, and delusions
I store writings, musings, and conclusions
I open traumatic manifestations as presents
I open tools to repair the contents

Angels vs Demons

First chapter, stage one, versed chorus of poetry
Sound rhythm, background crowned, monarchy bound
Seraphic beams, melodic streams, stitched rapture seams
Messengers applaud, nullity flawed, God is worshipped

Arcadia expanded, ultimate museum, earth a coliseum
Gallery for souls, adjacent seven bowls, scripting hallowed scrolls
Hidden potential, miraculous weapons, forbidden judgment
Last chapter, past experience, God is power

First chapter, stage two, cursed scriptural agenda
Nature domination, polluted foundation, civilized mutation
Maniacal asylum, perverted hymns, fanged limbs
Diabolical deep, cold-blooded seep, Satan is worshipped

Pit revealed, necromancer transmit, spectral emit
Energy waves, sold slaves, plentiful graves
Fiend custody, jury uncleaned, puppets convened
Last chapter, necrosis forecast, Satan is power

Beautiful Bomb

The air is saturated with blood
Skeletons lie among the mud
Red and black speak doom
Oh my! A sudden boom!

Look to the sky what has arrived
Savior, defender, enemy, or foes
White and bright chaos revived
Oh my! Nobody knows!

A touch of earth showers love and life
Restoring death, flowers in bloom
Purple and green, no more strife
Oh my! What a pleasing boom!

Glory, glory, the beautiful bomb
Together singing a beautiful psalm

F(r)iendship

Friendship is a phenomenal poison or a miracle
Absorb the bacteria and play God lyrical
Puppet show us overhead the stars
Experience a quasar then write memoirs

Fiendship is devouring flesh for control
Trickery, trickery, jumps through loophole
Parallel universe, then kill you twice
Eat my body, but soul hasn't price

Friendship pictures hand and hand taste
We assemble barricades before we embrace
Everyone remove 2nd mask, find you core
Behind the liquid and solid, offshore

Fiendship duplicates a best friend
Rogue words and actions blend
Fine powder for unknowns to sniff
Hieroglyphs say plunge off cliff