

Soldier

Good bye soul
You are no longer mine
A device now
No room for error
No soul

I am a soldier
Soul to Heaven
Body to Hell

Our blood is so red
White bones
Blue veins
All the same

We were all brothers once and will be again I am sure
Flesh and blood all for you
For we are all soldiers and our souls will rise

Blending in
The soldier hides
With a killing heart and killing eyes
Killing lies
The soldier dies

Bon Appétit

The invisible man
Looks in the mirror
And sees everything
But Himself.
How fortunate.

For the fear
In every grey hair,
Every wrinkle
Will turn the rest of us
Into beggars
And thieves.

As I boil
In the pot
Of misery
The vulture
Salivates
Over all the things
I never did.

I put
Myself
Upon his plate
And
With my final breath
Say "*bon appétit.*"

Mother Nature

Purple radiant flowers
Emerge from a sea of green.

Time gives all things a chance.

The sun runs away
Taking with it the seasons
And the reasons to dream.

Then the flowers that we pick die.

Then the flowers that we didn't pick also die.