

"A Welcome Ignorance"

*The wind's roars dim down
to a whisper in the ear*

*Waves crash down at my feet,
breaking down at my edges*

*Clouds cuddle up to the sun
with only streams of light left on the skin.*

*I float in their silent, personal bubble
with neglected emotions as company*

*While the world crumbles outside
I am free,
I am indifferent...*

*But in the end all bubbles pop,
and back to the chaos we all run.*

"I did not have a garden, and she needed to share hers"

*I stepped in without warning
Into a garden under the brightest sunlight*

*She was alone in that garden
With a face that only knew the cold of night*

*I had not ever seen a garden,
Only patches of trees ever so slight*

*She took big breaths of air
Leaving none for her blessed flowers*

*I gave some of mine
so that her garden could have air to shower*

*She caught a glimpse of my meddling
And with a broken smile that took all her might
She said: are you also going to say goodbye?*

II

*I took her by the hand
I knew we were alike,*

*Lonely spirits
With gardens of the same kind.*

*Under her sunlight green land
We blended together in silence
Creating sparks for the first time
Changing the black from our dull iris
Into vibrant new colors that sadness silenced.*

III

*Even under the warmth of rays of light
She and I still shivered from the cold*

*The cold we had from moments of darkness
Forgotten emotions and regrets of old*

*We feel its shadow looming over
A threat to our eternal light*

*However, its immature ignorance forgot
Of our garden's force that the dark shall smite.*

IV

*I now know the answer to the prophecy,
It was in us all along,
That all we needed,
was each other's company.*

"Holding Back"

*Entangled in restraints by laws of man,
a voice inside voices,
screams,
yearns,
dreams of liberation.*

*Fed by leftover thoughts
of life's damnation,
pumping blood soaked words
into restricted veins
of its prison vessel.*

*And once found, the dark in the light,
in its arms it shall nestle.
Through the cracks of beliefs,
it seeps out
releasing deep secrets
of the hidden nature,
left in forced slumber.*

*Some men fear, and try to cumber
when subjected to its
mesmerizing,
tantalizing,
irresistible call*

*Well, who could,
when the voice knows exactly when you'll fall.*

"Descent"

*I run to the edge, time and time again
Occasionally I slip,
When the edge calls me to its den.
Light touches on the skin, I shiver,
they stalk my ground,
And on my bed they slither.
Sometimes I contemplate falling
Surrendering to a deadly bliss,
Of a downfall now starting.
I hear you, soon I'll fall into your arms,
into your soothing grip,
fill me with your black magic charms.
Oh the edge, with irresistible temptations
your loose morale,
becomes my only salvation.*

Our meeting is imminent, my edge.

Sweep my benevolence!

Make me into nothing.

But pure irreversible malevolence.

“Weak Will”

“LEAVE ME BE!”

*It creeps up behind me,
Delivering whispers of heavy influence
With its haunting, dense voice.*

“DO IT!”

*It says.
Listen to my reason
That scream of insecurity
Of your cold, dark nature
You knew it to be true
That feeling in your chest
But you kept trying to pretend.*

Why does my heart quiver?!

This corruption that masks affection

A murder by my hands

Of her Trust!

Of her Love!

I made nothing of that faith...

Instinct and malevolence

Are now the masters of my strings

An empty vessel,

To my agony and my Sin!

And now it's do or do not,

But it's no longer up to me.