

(a chemical compound)

up the side of the mountain and into the wood
her dogs in hot pursuit bade me to follow
fear's absolutes
I scratched with bloody fingertips into rock face
to escape and bore from a cave
in which my body lay
digging deeper and deeper
blinded by thine own hand
betrayed my heart to a wise man
reaper
for seventeen years I've dug this grave
push me into another dream
visions in the void, what could they mean?
Jesus saves,
my brain said not to believe in those sort of metaphysical planes
in hell he fanned the flames
psalms nailed to a bored
idle hands tool of the devil
kept digging until it became a labyrinth
the beast awaits in the next page
a foul creation called turmoil
for all our toils the mind deceives
lives in a land of make believe
plays stupid little games to assert its power
living despite the pain
my thoughts have become the maze of witch there is no escape
no matter how I run, I remain the same

(death's domain)

crying, filled with rage and love
we fall into this world
as dew upon the leaves of lives now past
to cross the barrier to enter a room
an abyss composed of symbols
a symphony
I was trusted to find the way
in all these days I've been a fraud
words leak from my mouth as smog
through all the hallways of ill fated
sated by the blood of christ
thrice did I deny
turn my back on my heritage
head filled with garbage recycled
through paper verses history as fluid
as the future
heavy tongue, couldn't speak
it wasn't his love that made me weak
even after every defeat
the lesson stays on a repeat track
body of cheap pulp chewed through by thought
all we do is for naught
an endless mile of a journey made within, without

(passing chances)

abandon the grieves of grief

casted crown left in the past

no shield needed

only a mask

she pierced my naked breast with her painted talons

questions of existence are always asked out of fear

nothing relevant to say

all life is word play

(fear)

fear a tool of the shepherd
the lord's lamp a leper
child of ham has a stake
in some acreage in a land east of the equator
sold the share of equity in the offshore company
drill into the tooth canal
filled with an excess of mercury
too close to the sun
wax wings melt because of the extreme heat
fall into a new despair
sheltered harbored resentments
enclosed with a fence
open your mouth take the sacrament
from the dentist chair
repent; issue a new sentence
founded wanting
a thousand lifetimes
doesn't seem fair
given the offense
howling stray dogs
await at the end of a knife
shadow pools in the whites of her eyes
which God vomited this wasteland?
perpetual nightly terrors
run amok in the streets
scraped knees, plead for life
hang 'em on a lamp pole for all to see
a broken shell of a man's last stand
he was lost now found a dog's last meal
darkest light torn from his clasped hand
the last fragment of his soul
stolen from him and all in the name of population control

(dawn of wicked ways)

dawn of creation
save the sensation in an old cigar box
wield power
sordid masturbation
casting stones
across the water
stone crowns tumble
off the statues throne
speak in tongues
never reach higher than a mumble
salt worth the trouble
kept under lock and key
thwart with danger
no stranger to impoverished kings
prince and pauper
hail, good tidings
for all their wealth it's a pity
penitence stamped by a notary
truth is illusionary
life in the land of the free is a mockery
better off dead
each succulent bite
turned to ash
race to the past