

Golden Mistrust

*In the late afternoon, he arrived
With fortune in his smile,
He wore a woolen coat, leather gloves
A hat that showed his guile,
'Twas something magnificent in his
Gait, that showed he bore a
Certain weight, that makes certain faces
Wither, etiolate.*

The Heart, of all Places

*The fear has been burned,
into my heart of all places
The symptoms have shown,
through all my lot of disgraces
My trouble is true,
fully aware of my hatred
Forever it lives,
In my heart it has awakened*

Blessings of Youth

*Within the many blessings not
denied by youth is ignorance,
Seeds of youth that has receded
strut, boasting heroic unreason*

*Awakened by the God of day
with little haste, by God I say:
Hatred is no light affliction
Through it lies only perdition
Your vengeful scorn and truth du jour
leaves your soul immured, evermore*

Yet to Rise

*Hold on to the epiphany
That made you the epitome
Of all the things you said to me,
You're nothing like you're meant to be*

*You lack the structure mentally,
You lack an unsung destiny,
You act on us aggressively,
Your acts are seen offensively*

*If you have the will to rectify
Your nature, that we all despise,
To love your neighbors and testify
Our cause will still be justified
And your spot will still be set aside,
You'll be held to heights, we're yet to rise*

*We seal our thoughts and our cares
In our hearts with our prayers,
Without love we are bare,
Without love to repair
Our hearts and our hands
They'll stop once again
Who'll stop to defend
Our hearts in the end?*

Technical Tangibility

*How easily my thoughts shift to you,
The feeling is inimical
The threat it poses, critical
to the sole of my heart and shoes*

*At rest I get a vivid view,
Even though it is intangible
I know it's somehow attainable,
That alone, leaves my life renewed*

*It's difficult to decide
If it's your oversight or mine,
The love it lays dormant
desolate and torrid
Revived by the bat of an eye*