

THE CAGED BIRD.

My cage is now a bird! And it flies free,

my time is strangled by my singing,

my delirious beauty ran away again,

There is something beyond it! but I don't remember anything!

I create non-existent seconds ... and the clock looks for me without knowing me yet!

I drink in the desert, I hide in the future,

because everything else is sound and fury,

I'm crazy about humanity! I stay behind the wind,

I walk over a dark well, and I go from one existence to another ...

then I wake up from an eternal dream,

so that the good and the evil penetrate me,

because I died in one, I was born in another, my presence renews my awakenings!

I tangle my flesh, and my bird hangs itself is nowhere ...

Because my trip is an eternal adventure!

THE MOON IS A PRETENDER.

The stars miss the moon because she gives light to the winds,
they wonder: what will we do without the healer?
but the moon is drowning, she gave her soul to the chained dogs,
she walked on her knees towards Hades,
the moon is a pretender, even when she lies, she is sincere,
her writing is for nobody, it is only erased,
she spits her words, from arm to arm,
the moon loves to be able to forget,
she knows, that only what cannot be seen survives!
she was repulsively naked, frozen in the rubbish of her eyes,
she has dark traces of hell; her thickness is inhibited and copper ...
she is very close to the sun, she bleeds to death, as she ages from one moment to the next!
when walking, she strangles herself, ties herself, she mixes with the sun and dies suddenly,
Today there are no stars, ... the moon was consumed in her cold,
sometimes she laments, longing for the sun ... but he did not say: I love you!

THE DARKNESS OF CHAOS.

I don't want the gusts of time; they wither away everything!
I don't want the homage to the darkness of chaos,
My shadows go on a black ship, they go round and round to hide,
someone cut my wings with inverted daggers, and they amputated my harlot legs,
they ripped out my tongue, and left me with my face without eyes,
then I threw up all my demons in the mouth of God,
I inhaled the skeletal water of the lady: "Death",
who lives in an empty ocean of suns never seen before,
I danced like a mosquito in the silence, with my dirty yellow skin,
I fill myself with clean black voids, I want the delirious hunger!
The frayed transcendence! the instant forgetfulness!
I cease to exist, I cannot read! I return to my mother's placenta!
and above all, I don't want the aroma of the poppies,
I just look at myself in the mirror and change my face!

I AM A BLACK CAT.

I no longer have an identity, nor universality!

I am a black cat, and I only give you my bad luck...

I crawl and get into the delight of love like a parachute,

Your body is the language that I learned in the prisons of sex,

then we forget who we were on the lips of the other,

and a wave of mermaids brought me to your shore,

we are angels and we cannot commit suicide...

You locked your sin in my pink belly!

We captured mouths full of blood and black slime,

you ate my gray breasts, full of larvae of the sin,

this happened in a huge click: I don't beg, I don't laugh, I'm just an eye,

my memories splintered, spewing hatred, embellishing with ashes ...

When the light sang full of holes, I remember the texture of your velvety skin!

I return to your naked soul full of anguish ... I think of the labyrinth of your words!

that they denied everything ... and my unconscious stuffed you inside my desire ...

But your electrified heart screamed: I lack love! ...

I WILL ABOLISH BEAUTY...

Today, I will abolish beauty! because I already understand the truth,
and I will turn it into the light, I will take away her misery,
I will feed her and fix her heart,
I'll give her back her name, and wipe the sweat from her,
she will become the god of the tramps,
I will give her my disused soul,
I will share all my secrets with her,
Together we will crush all scorn!
I'll let her get drunk until she's blind,
I will heal her wounds on her white hips,
I will close her imbalances, I will give her the fire of death,
I will give her loneliness with wings, I will mix her with the language,
I will free her from her prison! I will make her a bird with horrible feathers,
I will make her a revolutionary of freedom! I will inject in her with self-love,
I will hide her in the clouds, I will choke her with mutilated words!
that they are contraband, and that they get up alone at dawn!
she will cease to be a black ghost, I will remove her crosses that watch her,
Today I will abolish beauty! Because I will give it love and turn it into the light!