

Short & *Sweet*

Hollow

I want to feel what I've never felt before
I want a joy that will make me weep
It's reached a point I can no longer ignore

I want to love with a heart so deep
I cast aside all vanity
I wanna feel what I've never felt before

I want to hate with such passion-ed heat
It eats away my sanity
It's reached a point I can no longer ignore

I want to feel a pain so sweet
I keep coming back for more
I want to feel what I've never felt before

I want to feel with a soul complete
I want to feel what I've never felt before
It's reached a point I can no longer ignore

Anger Management

All this time I've kept it hidden
Forcefully locked it away
All this time I've been forbidden
To let the chips fall where they may

But with the stars new alignment
Things are beginning to change
For better or worse, the confinement
Has given way to the rage

Like the pulp of grapes, it fermented
Like a fine wine, it has aged
Like a wild animal, demented
It's broken out of its cage

You can't fight against nature
All your efforts will be doomed
Fight the beast & I will wager
By my anger you'll be consumed

By Nature

Lightning never strikes twice
Unless it's between you and I
I'm always on thin ice
No matter how hard I try
Roll the dice
And sparks will fly

I'd burn the bridge
If I could pay the toll
Pushed to the edge
Then mocked by trolls

My words fall on your ears like an echo
Planting seeds that will never grow
You'll break, but you'll never bend
So I summon up a second wind

Olive branch in my hand
While you bark up the wrong tree
Nothing goes as planned
Between you and me

(Shadow Poem)

Plague

We were led
Out of the fray
The full moon bled
Lighting our way
It was too quiet and too loud
Silence is not just absence of sound
No wind, no rain, no clouds
I could hear my heart pound
I could hear the crowd breathe
Weeping and gnashing teeth
I was chilled to the bone
Knowing I was alone
Knowing at the first peep
They would scatter like sheep
No time for imagination
We were at our destination
Ivy and vines stemmed
From the condemned-
Building's windows and walls
Boarded and barbed overall
But it extended hope
To the end of my rope
The outside was squalid
But inside was solid
We got settled in
As we wrestled with
The prospect of what to do next
That was the real test
I opted for rest
Like a bird song
It didn't last long
And clearing aside debris
Became *least* of our worries
By chance, A cursory glance
Through a hole in the wall
This bright and cloudless night
During a warm Mid-Fall
I spied a form, shrouded and vague
So I took a closer look
It was carriers of the plague
We'd be surrounded; outnumbered
Some were wounded; encumbered
We'd all be done for
If we make a run for-
Not everyone could run...

His Name

Death is his name, Death is his name
I know nothing of whence he came
He wants my immortal coil
He hovers close to his spoil
A cloak over his slender frame

His weapon of choice, he will aim
Victims of him, shall bear no blame
He will burn the midnight oil
Death is his name

My fate and his state are the same
He knows nothing of whence I came
If he had blood, it would boil
A constant struggle and toil
Human souls are his choice of game
Death is his name