

Human Again & Others

Human Again

We are fucking,
 Relational beasts, literally
 Conditionally human, of course.
I'm drawn to you
 How is it achieved
 The motivation behind this
A common language
 A tongue perhaps
 We know the language of love
Determined words to phrases
 Can do better
 Clawed my throat and it hurts
I dropped the cake
 Shit, the sweet that drips
 Yellow frosting on vanilla cake
Chocolate lovers on a screen of black and white
 No room for gays
 In the arena of sex
Fucked up the war
 Crying for help now
 It is power
I am ugly
 The war is won
 But it is still ours
Our love.

A Tree Named Death

This place we meet, same time again
Firm you hold til sunrise bringeth end
Praise! For love of nasty thought
Deepest dream with darkest plot

One day I pray you fade away
Nightly creeping up towards perch
Pointed tail, down narrow road
Swings twisted rope on mindful birch

Eviscerate, now mindless tree
Shy upon what shadows leave
Hear me, hear me!
My heart is pleads...

To touch, to taste, to feel, or...
To frown upon its sacred fruit
Oh, how it seems to please
This third eye grins, and also droops

Down, down, through vigor's veins
Toward ground of holy site
Clear and blue into the root
Fraud of life, opaque to light

Listen now, we cannot meet
My love for you runs much to deep
Perchance next dusk we come again
I'll drink your life; forever sleep

Green

A single file line coded into pages of existence
Who was to be, now in the present
Gifted from her imagination to her own flesh and blood
On which we have each marked upon
Countless stars falling, failing
Raindrops filling oceans that never grow
But a mother's love is never lacking
Even as you bleed into her skin
All sons and daughters buried there
Rest, inside of wooden sins

Perhaps

Perhaps we loved there, down where we met, now I alone meet
Perhaps... we lived there, forever engrossed our vibrancy
Hear me, let me leave, these colours swirling fantasy
And I am captured by the thought of eternity
Leave me, I plead, here still bleed
I am less traveled for I fear its peak
Where resolve dims, there I fall
And I fell, back into divergence
Perhaps I'd love there, where we meet
Perhaps I'd fall there, at your feet

Pierian Spring

Careful, sipping life
My eyes have been cleared
Bubbling up, the world now breached
I can hear it all, coloured the world before me
Silence then reaches my ears
My mind cleansed of a Devil's tongue
A spirit ready to leap.
Here hunger replaces all worldly instincts and it shall never sate
But grow more each day, a quest for knowledge
A journey towards wisdom
The clues, a trial of blessings
Towards my impending starvation
Unto my irreversible extinction