Poetry Series

Alien Zoo - poems -

Publication Date: 2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Alien Zoo(FEB-16-1990)

I grew up with both of my parents, brother, and lots of animals around. Moved about 6 times.

I still live at home, got a girlfriend, friends, a dog, no job, no school because I finished high school.

And I don't know what to do with my life.

I like Hardcore Punk, Emo and Metalcore.

NO! I'm not emo, because I listen to emo music and write poetry once in a while. I do NOT have my hair flipped to one side for your information! : P So many of my poems are based on screaming thoughts and growls and grunts. So yeah...

"...But My Bed Feels So Warm! "

I nod my head, but that's not enough!

I throw myself, smack my head, bang my head against the wall!

Put my head underwater just long enough to not drown!

Coldshowers, caffaïne drinks!

Oh god, I'm partially numb!

Open my eyes, they're closing again.

The donkey doesn't stumble twice! I stumble a million times!

I think I lack the abillity to learn, from my mistakes! I think I lack... the will, to do right..

insertcornytittlehere

Another love poem that can't be shared
I wrote sad ones and nobody cared
My Paper crusted from dried up tears I have shed
A situation that even a pen becomes a threat

This is the period that grabs me by the neck
It squeezes, and squeezes untill you crack
The agony blows out all the candles we've lit
(Don't come to close!) An unshaved sheep can't be knit

And I want to thank fear and thank doubt You've got me to nowhere, except for great dispair And I also want to thank lust, all you ever did for me Was ending my life, beyond any repair!

My heart is filled with guilt and my head with thoughts Thoughts of how I should 've been

And I've fallen away
But I still pray
I pray the same pafettic excuse
and empty promisses all day long

I've lost where I should go
Of who I used to be
I still wait, hoping for another way
But time still ticks oooooon!

It squeezes, and squeezes and squeeeeeeeees!

5 Am And An Ol' Blues Song In My Dream

I woke up with early still dizzy and a dry taste to pay with water, and I nodded my head

a sinister dream reminder that everything eventually ends no, it's not just chemical that makes me do these things

eventually everything except for these 'symptoms' for the bad weather in me

and some say give in to it, though it's still unspoken well I feel quite blue right now

A Path I Keep Walking Over And Over

I feel so fucked up realised the sudden

keep on, these shadows reign one more boat leaving the shore, leaving me

some tend to last longer some have things to wear on their shoulder

no clear reason

scoot on, drunk on milk it will last two days or less and back from the start

a dark path wich you'll walk forever

A Portal To The Dream World Would Be Awesome!

Pillow deep
Deep Pillow Sleep
Blankets Sheet
Matrasses don't weep
Songs, let me speak
In myself

Let it out Let me shout

And scream the words I was ment to say

Imagination
In dreams I sometimes wish to stay
Craving
For what I might lose
For what I'll never have
For what I always wanted
And what I rejected

Drifting away from this world from my wake Peace, I prayed to feel

A. Not So Good B. Even Worse

This night is such a waste of air, a waste of chemical reactions

The only vibrations in the air wich I make are dissapointments And a melted facial expression to exhibit the disgust that swirls inside of me

Tonight the thoughts are made up of automutalation and these 'tendecies' but I don't know why

I anger myself with the misseries and sickening deeds of the earth And if we're so intellegent, how come that the only hazard is our own kind?

I have watched mankind and came to the conclusion that blood and innocense are dispossable for most of them

Suddenly my filthy body filled with black tar oozing from the mouth came along, something I never wanted to be

I always thought I'd be more happy after these years but the opposite sustains to prove it's existance

A heart can only break when it's deeply frozen and indocterin is the liquid carbondioxide

Force our rotten corpses to follow self made laws meaning nothing

Tonight I'm such a waste of air
A waste of negative electronic neuron pulses of doom thoughts

Abandon Ship!

The sun is setting, so am I
I wish I could chase the day
transcend from body to the clouds
Watching you rot away from above

A golden sunset, I beg to take a lift out of here on lightspeed rays of deep yellow light just to save my soul before it rusts on the floor My hands are tired of writing questions and question marks

shadow, so many shadows I'm blind, so blind me with your light

I don't know, what I want I just don't know

Ad == Alien Zoo

Celestial bodies who called upon a

Ranger who protects the universe from the

Attack of the evils who live within the spaces for their own

Progression and safe from captivity because the ranger sends them to the...

ALIEN ZOO

read my poems NOW and rate them

All For The Sake Of A Paycheck! (Rise Of The Tv Sapien)

Some say that I am turning to the darkside I'm just going off rail but I'm still heading the same direction, somewhere

Who needs rails anyway? I don't think I do Who needs rails anyway? I don't

They make us pay for freedom with bacterial covered metal coins to add up to their own golden god to wich false prophets sacrafice the world unto

They say poeple are getting smarter But in fact they we're always breaking us

As our species grows
we will evolve into something
with only an ass with an eyeball
on a couch infront of a tv
and our mind will be linked directly
to endlessly exposing fully to advertisements

Who needs rails anyway, when the rails lead to suicide of mankind? If you are psychic and would see the future all you will see is oxygen ads

Amnesia Photo Phobic

Remember me, a legacy
Sease to excist in poeple's memory
Panic, the video, try to record everything
We have amnesia, and a social fear to lose

Youth tapes were accidently erased
Just a name, it's not who you were
It's just not what you've gone through
A statue displays skin, not the heart

Soon the future, the 90's of this century
Do you still remember, some poor farmer from 1913?
A death panelty above us all
Inevable is the path to be forgotten in this world

No matter what good or bad you've done They will mock all of our names That is If they even knew yours They will mock all of our names

What do you care?
Frightning to see you won't be there!
It's in your nature
to carve out your name equals eternaty

Anaglyph Images, But I Lost My 3d Glasses...

I woke up this afternoon
With a mind still drifting
Twirling through the day
Anaglyph vision
Halfway there
Zombie-like needs
A vampire's rythm
And wherewolf moodswings

But today I told myself just one thing...
'I CAN'T TAKE THIS NO MORE! '

No matter what you'll leave behind No matter the costs Get the hell out This a time of dispair

No matter who you'll leave behind No matter the toll Get out of this hellhole This is a rescue of your soul

The robots will try to take control The robots always will

Another Attempt, But This Time Straight To The Point.

Please, help me.
Alien 700

Are You A Vampire? (The Repressed Gutfeeling)

I can't make this fit
Is reason lost?
I can't make this piece fit
Is reason...

You're an undercover vampire
You're the vampire I was warned before

Don't think I didn't saw you coming!
Innocent face but flaming lips
I know who you are!
Don't think I don't know who you are!

I know who you are!
And you came by
I knew who you are!
Still I'm lured like a fish!

And my excuses 'The world gives us a bad example'
Amusement park is there to have fun with a price tag on
A church is there for the blood
The world is there in between to die

I ran into the world
I couldn't find blood
I can not find the blood

So clever, I fell for something I knew was a trap!
Something I knew was a trap!
The bitemarks in my neck they fit your teeth
Though I saw everything happening
I still got lead into becoming the living dead

I ran into the world
In panic
Oh god, I ran into the world
In search for the blood
But I couldn't find it
So I started biting

I give you one tip
Don't you come near me
1,2,3
I will bite you

I have a disease And I'm contatious

Guess guess What am I? Vampire-like, wherewolf delights

And 2 times 4 becomes 5
I'm starting to miss more and more
I'm starting to gamble more and more
2 times 4 equals 9, I swear

Donut gates, on the top of the hill Rollercoasters and attraction everywhere Kind of like Vegas gambling for a rush While in the back of your head, you could lose your life

I'm starting to like it I'm forced in doing it Hormones like razorblades Sudden amnesia traumatizing my self control

I look in the mirror all I see is dead
Oh, the monster I've become
I shouldn't be like this

What do you mean Reason?
Can you blame me, the world has got none!
Go and Do
Both have the letter O
But they are spoken as oo and oh!

This isn't the end of me!
I still say, I hope and pray
This isn't the end of me!

Day day day!

Changes and changing
I feel it all day long
I felt that I was being attacked
that night I want to end, couldn't find a gun
What use is it anyway, I'm already gone
Yeah, I felt that I was being attacked!
that night
I know the way back
get me towards the light
though it burns my skin
I feel like a gonner..
Got nothing left to lose
But than again,
another night wich I might not make it through will fall

night. night...

Are You Rotting?

playing cards with our deepest fears though we keep a pokerface a face so firm and steady a face that'll be burned anyway

let's play in the cemetary 'tonight? '
tonight

let's play in the cemetary 'tonight? '
tonight

and the maggots will feast all you're hardworks, to the bones a living jackass is a rotting corpe nothing more, maybe less

Ask Me What I Think

it's all over, moisturish wheather things start over, moisturish wheather

no matter how hard you run we just follow the sun I'm in a city of tears sunlitted prisms fell near

jazz musicians, so calm and drifty

oh, when the pity appears I want a city of tears

Astronaut's Motive

Super-Califucking-extraterristial-dosis
Dead-bird-stench scavenger-dinner-grasstable
Delighted-apple-flavoured-slim-fast in full reverse
Mega-weight, back-breaking feet planted in the soil
howl, panic, pray for every full-moon to be red
Rocket-fuel from years-of-repression and years-of-depression
Pressure-made me explode into-outer-space!

Blood!

Into space
To the stars I want to reach
Discover all unrevealed
Away from all of you
and of me

Rest Myself Away from this mess I made

Rest My health Away from this stress I made

Rejuvenation, in limited proportions
I thought that going postal was my outlet
I thought that sickness would decide my choices
I hope that everything would just fade away

Years in fastforward You can't expect to know what's going on You can't expect to hear a conversation You can expect to miss it all

Into outer space
To the stars I want to reach
But what I need is in my hands

Open them

In time relief...

Autothysis

I'm destroying myself I'm rotting in the dark So cold So thin

Jeopardy of the future My future Fucking regret of everything

The inside is destroying the outside One more zip and my organs will explode

These mistakes
Face is so pale
out of fear of the great collapse
the great collapse caused by weight I've put on my shoulders

Because Of False Preachers From False Gods

You look up to the star sky arn't models supposed to be resembling the average outdated gadgets were released yesterday

You held them high as godesses you ask them for pride and confidence but as everything lately it's another gold idol that soon will be crushed

How do you feel? Liberated? Now you've done what you stated before And for what? For standarts, you thought that were yours

Was it because of that, you left me aside?

I feel ugly when I think back, so ugly

Just because I still don't understand a thing back than

Beta

Wonder in a desert
I can't remember seeing clear

Nothing ever changes
Just my footstep that I follow

Everything I come near fades away

Blagh! (Spit)

Black-Mouthfull of tar In disgust of everything Mouth spilling tar Blast your belongings

Doomed photographs Cameras of doom

This could be the last belonging left to rot Memories you can't remember anymore Just a room, enlightened by TL lighting You hardly walk as time runs out

And in the end Crawl, from wounds scared skin, all wrinkled frail bones, rusted joints

Entire life How disgusting- the pavement covered in black spit Blagh!

Brainsick

I'm going postal Spastic movements and spastic thoughts Limbs swinging desperately around As if I've lost my grip

A billion internal changes because of one word automatic rebellion against the burning of habbits and I'm too distracted to hear your voices and advices

It's when emptiness stays that I can't ignore truth And unignorable truth burns my skin

Brancard Love

I'm fading, I'm fading
Lights falling down
Piercing wounds
Losing blood pressure
Empty and drained
I feel empty and so
cold, i feel so cold

Turn my head
I noticed you next to me
hold you're hand
Tear by tear with you
ever that we would end up here
Scared and what's left
I Squeezed your hand tight

Oooh, burning brancard love!

Losing life like
Michael Jackson
unfinished bussiness
Can't be like this
Here with you
Makes it bearable
Hell, lets escape this hell

I carved I, a heart and U in my hand I carved I, a...

Oooh, Burning brancard love! our brancard love! our brancard love... our brancard love~

Calm Like A Bomb Is What Comes Closest To Bliss For Me

Whatever I do is a mistake I'll lose no matter what I choose

The pressure is sitting on my head

Leaning to the sides to whisper in my hear

'Don't be brave, I'm all you've got now, let me stay here another week'

And I kinda miss the sounds of raindrops crashing on my window I miss the pleasant shiver running through my spine while I fall asleep

These endless sages are here to stay 'No Worries' seem to lost it's way with me

I should be so happy
I never let me feel happy
Calm like a bomb is what comes closest to bliss for me
Eye of the storm

And during a storm,
A raging thunderstom
I could find my peace
A thousand raindropp on the window

And I kinda miss the sounds of raindrops crashing on my window

Can I Still Be A Virgin?

Bleed, for relieve

I hold my breath
Untill my death
Unless she bleeds
After my evil deeds
She needs to Bleed
for our relieve

Promisses I can't make anymore because they became worthless after all the ones I broke before so that my prayer is not a bargain anymore but a simple cry of dispair in wich I beg to you, my lord and it sounds like this: 'Let her bleed, forgive me, father, my god, jesus christ my lord, holy spirit refill me, entirely, set me to directions of grace, and let the wicked not tempt me anymore, undo all of my sins, and don't let anything grow out of it.'

Ρ.

The P stands for Please!
You, stands for Understandings...

Candybar

And so, chocolate bar, where are thee?
My sugar level is dropping
I'm hungry, but not for you
The urge inside me, I'm craving for all
Will the world as we know it excist when I get the chance?
Well I can't.

Cat Eyes

claws and teeth pulling apart circular walls of raging eyes

Cries of help are soundless Because of slitted throat

Left for dead in this dark place An owl I became, shrieking the night

Bathing in the rain, in the mud, in my blood Bones are crushed and flesh is shredded

make them pay for what they've done judges are injust and justice are knifes

make them all pay for what they've done judges are injust and justice is Dead

Close Your Eyes And Look

Your cold heart, melt it bitterness from my brother, it kills. My head is filled with smoke granades cover it up, like make up, lieing faces

It was her birthday, when he denied his Please lie to me, lie to me, say everything is fine Just a small portion of food to not lose weight Just a small portion to not start dieing, again

Could You Bring It One More Time To Me?

I was supposed to be patiened
But I believed that thinking like that is too ancient
I've conformed to the world
And I've dragged you with me
I'm a thief
innocence between us erased
I can't find it to forgive myself.

Everything went too fast
Everything went too far
Everybody says, it's how it supposed to be
Everybody says, it's ok to feed the flesh

Now look at me
Bloodthirsty creature
Can't sleep at night
Stress overwhelming
And the guilt
Oh the guilt still consumes me
Punishment for my deeds
I can't even look at myself in the mirror
Let stand face to face with you

And demons as my mind torture me, they say: 'Filthy rotten foul beast are not welcome here'

Oh god, forgive me!
I keep running in the dark
Please, bring light, but not too bright that I will burn

I'm a vampire
I'm a vampire
I'm a vampire
I'm a vampire, and you my dear are too

I started hating myself
I could bend time and space
But I couldn't control myself

I hate me
I hate myself
Forgive me
That I hate me

Maybe I don't hate me, personally It's maybe more the place I'm in

I don't like this place I hate this place

God, father
bring me to live
I've been dead for a whole
It's not where I supposed to be
Bring the path to me one more time

Cowblood

Rise above idolized lies Crows have picked your eyes Just like me you'll cry bloodshedded tears But that should'nt prevent you to survive

Burst into the sky
And give something something
Don't forgot to bring my thing
Let's turn this slaughter against them

Crematory

Seek seek, and you could see all the six sides of a dice at once rather unconventional than three-dimensional

Cover the ashes of the burned ones
Between two joined sets of lips
where plants could sprout
and feed from the glare in my eyes
but never illuminating me anymore
and maybe this sight is too sharp to be blurred

You come to close, you're straining me
And I kept burning, now I don't have fuel for me anymore
No gasoline, some kerosine to fly
Into a safe lonely sky that I've claimed mine
I've claimed mine

Suddenly the stars seem to be in reach, Because I'm lifting off while I guessing where I'm going

Cushing's Syndrom

A nice gesture from somebody Makes you think about For what am I doing it all for?

Untrue mind, such a real life I'm wasting my time

Googling nights, cortisol levels high taking everything I ever wanted I did this to myself

I turn headphones louder when I speak So I can't hear that I'm wrong

Euphoria lays in my hope, cornered and left alone take me back

Deadears

Oh, pretty, pretty face These dimmed light makes it ugly anyways Smooth mortal skin Gives away everything

Just stand alone in the cold
Closing heart and closed churches
Hey you, what you doing at 3 am?
Infront of your imaginary home
Open up, I yelled
Do you hear me now?
I imagined that you did

Too bad you've also got deadears

Dear Teenage Life,

Dear Teenage Life,

Shut it Up, Turn it off!
I can't hear me think in this noise
Leave me in silence so I can make my choise

"Get back, Don't go there! "
I was told when I used to go there anyway.
And now it shows that you were right all allong but I just didn't listen.

A rain, of expression and my cries and prayers. It's all I can do now it's what I should've done, first!

It's what I've should've done, from the start.

I'm sorry

So sorry, for what I've done..

Will I Now ever get out?

He's always been there for me but did I pushed the limits?

my regrets to him, my regrets to her my regrets to you

A bit lost one,

Me!

P.S.: How did I ever came here? I always thought that this would be a lot easier. I guess I was wrong....

Demosong1

Falling to the bottom of the deepest well A ritual, against me Whispering a curse

Still falling

It's the little things make the big go spoiled (Under a spell) 4x

I Fell down the well
A pit of dispair
Get me out of here
this hell hole I've been in

I see bones (break the curse) human bones (under a spell)

Devou-Argh!

I Feel You Your Cold Eyes And Your Breath Of Death

You Chased Me Those Teeth, Claws You De-Vou-Argh Me

Rage
And Fear
Spills The Cup
While I sit in
Horrooaaaaeewwrrrrrhhhh!

Difficult Sentences In A Dialog To A Stranger To Ask For A Drink When You Are Out Of Cash And Very Thirsty For Anti-Socials And Poeple Who Feel Guilty For Everything!

"Hey! Uhm... I'm kinda out of cash! So could you just buy me something to drink? "

faint

[&]quot;I'm kinda thirsty, can you effort it? "

[&]quot;You don't have to, you know...."

[&]quot;No really, I don't want to force you or something! "

[&]quot;Would you? "

[&]quot;Thanks a lot, man! "

Dissapointments In Me

The desperation and transpiration
Congratulations, your life is boring
And you never really jumped
You tried to rush it all, not experiencing anything
You ate so fast that taste can't keep up with you
And the mall is closing

You never were a man

Edge

Lights go around, this sidewalk night
Shirt-wrapped blood dripping fist wich I hold close to myself
Cutted and torn, my will be yours to hold
I'm starting to lose myself

Light go around panic nights
Shirt wrapped around my blood dripping throat
far away from my tongue

These disapointments have an order
Something has got to pay
I am the accused and the accuser in this court

Some dwell in pain wich they can't feel and stand in the rain, demanding to avoid every dropp from now on Your hands and voices should have destroyed us all in wich I sometimes hoped for, hopelessly

So what is your order? War?
So what is it you order? Blood?
I don't understand with innocent anger
Why this torture?
We must be somewhere else?

I want to be there, somewhere else!
I'm turning this on and off switch, over.
I wanted extra medium, not just medium

Everyday

It consumes me, the constant feeling of guilt. So worthless, it's taking it's toll on me.

There is something different in your eyes. They used to be so pure. And now, I bet all you see is a blur.

Now living on, momentary flowing bliss, it soothes my mind.

Falling In Shame With You

I've been here before Like I've lived what I live My dream became true And nothing of it seems real

So awfull, so awfull, so afwell I've been to you I'm choking, I'm choking, the shame squeezes my throat

You and me
Through burning lakes of sulfur
In the end should lie gold
But I don't know if I'll make it

I don't want to, I don't want to, but I am afraid I hear you, I feel you, and that sometimes hurts

You and me Him, her, us, and them do share one thing repeat as they all once did

I can't breath! I can't breath! Oh god, help me please! ? I can't breath!

I can't shove this food through my throat anymore I feel so stuffed, all the time I force myself to survive

No one here, no one here, nobody has got a face I'm dying, I'm dying, I barely feed myself

A furnace, a furnace, a burning house we're in We're burning, we're burning, we're being burned alive

I've been here before Like I lived before I've been here before

Feeling Sorry For Myself. "The Visiting, Conversation"

Please, come inside. But I have to warn you. It's a mess. Garbage can thrown to the side and I threw up. I haven't slept well in days, I forgot to eat again and I'm not clean at all. One of the dogs died, but I'll clean that up later. Do you want some tea? If I have any. Oh sorry I don't, I forgot to buy, oh well, I don't have to drink. Do I? No we don't need to drink anyway, anymore. I'm glad you came over. It's been quite loney, and now I am visiting myself. Ofcourse, we're related remember, that's family. Why did you came? Well I got something to say, so I wanted to warn you. What? Well, uhm... they're putting this house on sale, because you didn't clean up or pay taxes. Oh well, I'm rotting anyway, quess I gave what I got. Yeah, I'm sorry. Well don't, it's your fault. I'm the one who is suppossed to feel sorry. And I am.

Grey Is The New Good

In search for an answer, my eyes are done looking Relieve of my anger, my ears feel like washing machines Sleep tries to take over, but I demand it answers tonight

I can not take the judging worries of man
The pointing fingers, the tongues that spill their words
From the highest point, on a pyramid made out of glasses
Pouring out the finest bottles of shame, that have riped for ages
And bodies who used to be so sane, (such a shame)
turning into a wreck filled with poissoned vains

True thoughts so darkened that even a memory of them is unseen Feelings fell in such a deep well that you could never hear a rock hit the bottom

And they still try to appear, as bringers of creativity and intelligence But they are even more grey, than sorrows could wish for it's slaves They make us feel so blue, because they like to tie us down to their lair

And for what it's worth, you'll never escape this fate unless you've got a time machine but those don't excist, so what's the use you'll be grey not black or blue, cause those aren't accepted anymore

I might as well seas to excist, if this is the way for me And maybe I've not tried enough, but enough is enough The only way out, is blocked by the greyness Because the only way out is not excisting

Gun Or Knife

Skies bled and rivers cried Fish died from suffocating oil Forest was set on fire

I had a gun, but I used a knife Now I run from your eyes

Failed attempt My walls building up Spiders almost got me

Blood frosted moon
And a deeply dimmed sun

I used a knife, when I could've used a loaded gun I always make it so hard, for my own health

Head For The Skies

I've been longing to spread my wings but to head for the sky could be an empty gain

no more patience
I'll head for the skies
before I will be swallowed up by the tides
Collapsing or crashing, inevitable anyway

There's a good chance, I will get burned by the sun but those burn mark resamble living the full And what is sure is that I'll lose everything Or I'll crash right on top of it otherwise

Leaving this planet, head for another but this kind of habitabillity is one of a kind I won't be condemned for looking through a telescope but to leave means to rip my heart out

Hold Your Horses

What's the connection between more two signs? Monogamy puppetshow we need to keep Rooted morals buried inner needs,

It's the catholics fault, our frustration Power of popes still recognized How come now most marriages fail to do? If we're ment to be monogamus

Houses Set On Fire

How loud do you need to speak to overtone a vacuüm cleaner? How loud do you need to scream to overtone to make them stop?

Attempting to make a statement, like a cheering fan, I scream on the sides

Throw them all out, all the knives I rather just eat with my hands

Why don't she shut her mouth, it's start over again Such suspiciously speak could snap a man

Fifty devorces made, none of them proceeded Though we were prepared, for nothing again

Hypnosis

The weight, of thoughts, about my lack Too much tasks, I can't handle anymore

Stop filling my head Fatal attempt, about to snap

Leave me alone, I want my fucking rest!

I've been so stressed, I'm not waiting too see how long I'd last!

A crocodile's mouth and bullet tears

I want to run untill I get to myself I've been lost in my own home

A voice inside me, distorted distle noise Tells me to come home!

But I don't know, anything anymore! As I thought I knew almost everything.

I Don'T Know How To Explain, But I Feel A Sort Of A Void In Side Of Me. I Don'T Know Where It's Coming From...

Boiling point lowered once again
Promisses to myself succes rate is 1 percent
I'm blowing up,
and in reverse.
Explosive and Implosive
Once I was just one of them
Hollow little piggy, you havn't been saving lately
Hollow little piggy, showering off the bloodstains
White, yellow and red
Wash 'em till they shine

I Say You Use Your Index Finger Too Much!

What was that? An opinion stolen Standart haircuts and copied voices Worries taken fresh from the Television

When you turn your head away
You can't convince me
that you dare to be different than any of them
Emoticon expressions are more realler than your face

What you try is to conform me You feel so 'down' with tha world Annoying me to an extent which is unkown to mankind Every nerve inside me is stepped being on My hands start to bleed, from my nails in my palms

I say you use your index finger way too much

The back of their heads
A fucking brick will be fine
To the back of their heads
You don't excist anyway

I Should'Ve Listen To My Father When He Told Me Not To Date A Vampire

Who's that chick winking at me the blonde one with the glasses

And how did it came to this?

It started with a peck my neck and than I woke up dead

And why did she have to leave?
I asked her not to leave
Maybe I should've left
when I saw her fangs

I Was Warned But I Didn'T Listen

So surprised when night fell
I tell you, I didn't saw it coming
Realized, but doubt initialized
And trust in him fell like leaves in the autumn
And now I'm running on low fuel
Still enough to explode
Questions rose in my mind
Answers lost in the back of my throat
And the scariest of them all is 'Where am I?'

I Wish I Still Was Who I Used To Be

My reflection, such disgusting creature I've become. It stares at me as a predator ready to kill it's pray. I didn't chose to be you and there's nothing that I can do. I have become exactly the opposite of what I wanted to be.

Celebration, in the morning I catched the birds singing a song. Celebrating as if it was their first. Singing as if it could be their last. But they don't care about the sorrows of man.

Sunset was a day too early once again.
Sunrise just couldn't wait.
At least in between I can find some peace.
But I always tend to lose myself under a black starless sky.

Home-made memories, from another human being with different choices. It's who I always wanted to be and who I never will become. Well at least never again...

Insanity: "Face, Meet Ground!"

they said 'You're not committed at all'
crums become giants when you lay on the floor afterwards
emotional pressing transport
the output leads to stimulance
behind the toy empire wich lost it's only prince
who will be king after me?

Into Outer Space, Earth Is So 2009

When you're live in a void Holding your breath for stuff When things get so cold, and suddenly burn you alive

than there is one thing I recommend to you

Into outer space my suggestion to you Same conditions as here But at least you get away

Into outer space
Earth is so old fashioned
Just same kind of thing
every century

Technologic flames and sulfur Degression of human kind It's not progression, if we stay the same

Everybody is trying so hard Though everybody dies someday

I'Ve Heard About It

My cold arms are just hanging from my shoulders All these things that I am frightened to speak off at day Oh my expectations and all the forgotten morals mean nothing

Nighttime high-life, but not here to dance constant cat confrontation, love send by all vixen in town Another cold shiver when I know their watching me

I'Ve Letted Myself Rot

Remember this day, next time when you're about to gamble with your luck

Remember this day, next time the promisses you made, broken next day

Remember this day, of regret stupidity is part of me, donkey like features

Everything I see now, is a memory in the past Things I didn't let go
Things I've left a side
Makes my stumache squeeze
Should stay or just leave
Dilemmas strike me everyday
Doesn't scare me as much
as waiting for storms to pass

I feel so weak
It's torment to not know

Just Dusk-Ing

Alone inside an empty room filled with everything I don't need buildings there below I miss looking up to them Twillight, dusk and night believe in everything that you can see gray slapped by yellow light mercyfull, mercury or venus' light envyness toward the skies envyness toward their disguises I don't believe my eyes can see anything I know I'm just blind At this moment, at this place all that I sense, reflects my soul forget everything that disguises as important

Leaving Earth

I look at the skylines at night, is there a way to ditch this place?
As the citylights horrifyingly imitate the stars, I've been thinking on leaving earth!
After having everything
I still didn't find what I was looking for

Maybe nothing is meant to be maybe I'm holding to much faith in chance I'm not very good at games so why don't tell me when it ends

Our hands are useless when it comes to fate
Our grip on handling times is like trying to hold on the air
A oneway ticket to out of space
in search for new hope

And I'll carve out the sentence 'I never was here' on my bedroom wall And it will be followed with 'Thank you for everything, you were the warmth in the cold! '

I never really was here
you were the warmth the cold
thank you for everything
I'll carve your name out on an other body in the sky
between stars and constellations that symbolizes happiness

Liers In The Shape Of Lions

liers in the shape of lions someone left the viper poison loose but what do we lose

another prostituted fact, persuaded to us throw all your men overboard sharks and crocs will tear them apart

victory for man kind from within comes from killing killers of spirits you don't know but they know who they are they fucking know who they are

Lion In The Livingroom!!??

I think this bread was overdone And I still ate it

Crusted and black
Unedible
Left me a dry taste in my mouth

Another can, to wash it away Another can, to stay awake

I feel so dead

Lost

The clock
It passed 4 o'clock

Vampiristic Behaviour

Consume someone's blood Consume someone's blood

Go back

Let me rest in my grave during the day Call it my bed

I feel so dead

Go back

4 years ago Where did I go wrong? From great to worst

Unkown

Repression into depression Depression into regret

I feel so dead

Missed Oppertunitie's What If? It still stings me What If I Redo?

Go back

To basic, to what I used to be Break chains wich tangle me Break walls wich hold me back

Start Over

The lion has got to go Got no choices left

The lion has got to go No more choices left

Rivers flowing inside Burst the dams so it will drown

Rivers flowing Burst the dams

Loaf Of Bread

my belt is loosening those eyes contrast that face intensity breathes, my heart jumps

I tried pinching myself realized reality I tried

I taste salt on the inside of my cheeks, down my throat

all things will end, eventually I don't wanna see another day don't tell me I don't love you

a love, burning as wax remains

"Messenger Doesn'T Count..."

The green men turned red
Flickering lights, slowly dieing out
Glass window, between every one of them
Oh just understand, I can hardly give anymore
I might have gave too much at once
While neglecting the true ones, I'm guilty

I'm sorry

Months That Rhyme With Ember

White sky filled with grey clouds the sun is toned down feel its absence

I took all away

smell the cold air passing me by I realize, I'm standing here

for one moment I was there

Motives For The Devil

It's back from the dead again not quite human as it morphs into a pack of wolves
Her scent of escape through the window still hangs in the air poster, picture, his face's expression on it conforms to his hatred she runs with her new born baby into a forest in search for some help the only help runs away from her, as the pack set pace in the chase

to devouer, again, by all of them, and her new born baby just to devouer, just to devouer again, just because they want to It's the motive for the devil, oh god help her, he is after her, and her new born baby jesus, protect her 'cause he will never stop god, protect them 'cause he will never rest

Mr. Thousand Times

Breathe with a thousand sighs Look at myself Just like you The difference is co-incidence Yet they say co-incidences don't excist Harmonicly out of tune A thousand miles out of tune But further from the creator Closer to death and everything from earth Yet I'm not standing on earth but more on thin ice Another crack, I found in my ears Yet they are closed, to not hear the voice trying to save me

My Dentist Appointment Send Me Out In The Morning In This Vampiristic Year This December.

a frozen morning, roughly ten A.M and all warm breath vapors

the sunlitted old fashioned street blinds me the man with an old hat always walks by

I started remember the blinding beauty, the morning sun

My Prayer, When Did I Became Such A Goat?

I used to be so strong But a soft breaze broke all of my walls to the ground

My memorries are messengers And they told me that I have a disease

Wondering, but I don't know psychotic episode unto the streets into the woods inside an inner war

So far away from light
But I keep running into the dark
Can't stop my own two feet

I lost my place
These strings are hard to cut through
I was warned several days
When did I became such a goat?

Oh god please, undo this
All of these terrible mistakes I made
Don't let this be my last time to breathe again
Don't leave me, here astrayed, abandoned to die

Oh god, save me

Am I still your child?
Father, undo this
Father, help me please
Father, forgive me
My god....
Your
son's
blood

Jesus
Christ
Undo my sins
Undo the sins
Father....

Father....

My Word Against Mine

Contradicting of what I've been preaching
Hey, dogs can't tell what you do nowadays anyway
I'm getting a bit ill of praying for me again,
what I can't remember, amnesia occurs pretty often lately
Let's tell the dogs, the stupid dogs
And for the record, we were on air when we said what we said
Sssshh.... Don't say another word cause every word is heard
I'm trying to listen to the talking bird and oh no I think it's saying my words!
This oh so 'firm' ground I stand on breaks because it was me versus me all the time

'No, Just Medium...'

You're sad face just makes me wonder What the hell am I doing here?

I said 'All I want is peace' A fucking gunshot in my soul

Shitty future settings

I thought I was better than this, cause I gave up on my self!

Not A Glimpse, Not A Smile

Tears,

from a man who can't get what he wants from a boy that comes crawling out to the surface

Years,
of building strength
of confidence that is fed to the lions

It's been such a waste
All the times I walked on the sidewalks passing your house
Not a glimpse of you, not a smile on me
These locks were ment to keep me from pain
But rather left me with sadness

Not a glimpse of you, not a smile on me I wasted my time on you!

And there were plenty more of better ones to do But I wasted my times with being so obsessed with you

Oh No! Could This Really Be The Last Straw?

A cropfield, populated by one scarecrow
Birds got used to him
Functions lost
A waste
Standing here
Dead
Alarm set to snooze
Not waking up entirely
Just to fall back asleep
Guess that it's checkmate, touche
Guess gamblin' is what got me here

A cropfield, populated by one scarecrow Crows got used to sit on him Just to sting his pride the straws are falling out

A cropfield, populated by one scarecrow Watched the sun passing me by and prayed for a hundred blood moons Have mercy once more
To let the sun pass by
Because my straws are dry

This is the last straw
When seen everthing
but looked at nothing at all
From ashes once raised
to ashes again
In between, burning alive

Oh, Bitter Sweets...

Oh, bitter sweets you never made me happy but rather distracted me so that I wouldn't go insane

from my endless worries wich held me even further from going far was locked behind sorries and sorrows these sweets start to taste like tar

Oh, bitter sweets...
all you've gave me these past few years
were the tongues of serpents
and heartfailures

Only An Fool Would Let It Go This Far, Like Me!

Now,1 minute left
Please, let this be false
Nausious soundscapes
Nodding my head
In silent prayers
Cling on to god
A trembling furnace
Thoughts melting it

The Cyanide was me Please, Bloodflows of mercy I beg of you on my knees

A day I would rather leave undecided Bandaids still sticking, rip them off Goldshower raffle lottery Goldshower raffle lottery

I'll leave my life in your hands I'll leave myself in your hands The outcome, will be yours I'm on my knees, in your hands

Pacing To-And-Fro

glass wall prison, with nerve endings extinguishing my number one activity is walking back and forth the bird I should've take care of, now lost and starving to death

someone hanged on piano chords everyone tasted so real

I think I'm missing the little wierd white bird so famillier to me

Pale Skin For A Coloured Person.

I thought that you where here before When I was running into the dark From the lights, way too bright, burning my eyes

'Why is your skin so pale? '

'Sunlight, has not stood above me in my wake'

'Why does your face looks so sad when you smile? '

'Don't ask me anything anymore! It's not me standing infront of you! '

My teeth hurt, my throat is sore
Anger fades, sorrow stays. Sadness rules and pity feeds
Don't come near my words are a disease
I fear, that we've cursed each other dear and that I've cursed you my friend. I
move at night away from you, for your sakes, and my consious. Twirling in space
with no control. Regret is here, Forgive me.

Pray Between 2 Crosses

Oh god Help him Help him Please help him

Please help him from this sin
help him with this guilt
and from his shame
and his sea of regret
An outraged impuls
His anger released on him
From past hatred
from the devil's full impact on his soul
A boy he still is
with a terrible mistake he now made

It is done, no turning back now The regret, the pain, when will this turn into acceptence

We are all allowed to make mistakes now, right? We are all allowed and still get help from you, right?

It's okay, It's okay, please don't throw yourself away for this Just hold on, just hold on, this won't stay eternaly

Oh god, I pray to you In distress, I feel sorrow through his voice Oh god, help him

Don't let the devil get him Don't let the devil get him Don't let the devil get him Don't, Anymore!

Anymore!

Pray God, I beg you! Help Pray
Oh god please help him!

Predictor Results

How will you take it after I said told you so? I think I'll go crazy after I said told you so

No more fucking excuses after this
You know I just won't take no for an answer after this
I will not take a no
Don't don't force
Di-Di-vorce

But I think you've put a spell on me, somehow Trying to take a hold on me

Your reasoning so unstable

My life now, so unpredictable

Just glimpse in the future seen with a predictor

Cross the fingers and cross the legs

Next time luck, hope for it Like a thousand and thousand of times before Murder at the shore? Murder at the shore?

Quiet Lights

quiet lights flickering quiet lights telling me to see brightness in night my sight blinds...

I'll drown myself back to sleep live inside a dream eternally

Rainbows In My Head

still shots, braindead rainbows in my head words Years from here are bulletshots to my ears

another Jealous night the Repression of feelings act as a killer of the Appatite starts to pour out of my skin

watch me turn red and turn blue than turn green and yellow all over

watch all colors overflow in war

'why do you look so pale? '
cause lately everything seems so dead

Red Sheets, Mirror Walls And Golden Chandeliers

Fade out, fade in, in extasy.

Her lungs, so heavy. Red sheets, mirror gold and daimond lights, in an old fashioned wealth room

Childhood sunrays through closed orange-yellow curtains Stepped away from what I am

And I asked her, while her heart pulses severly, and hormones intoxicated her mind and her consiouss:

"Did you ever thought ending up laying here with me in here?" She softly whispered with a subtle gasp for breathe: "Never..." And that's when I said, with a smile on my face: "I've always did." Her neck.. I always did.

Remember Those Wasps We Used To Tease?

Now, the wasp's hives we threw sand at

Disgusted they are towards us all

Stung me one day, over and over Finally fallen, on the brinch of giving up

And I always thought that I was hard to shake my foundation once were naturaly firm But it was erosion slowly eating me from below

Just like my teeth, the carries were hard to spot in my soul The number of them has grown at such large amount that I'm starting to crumble

Now I am at a state wich is between sleep and soberty How can you wake up, when you're already awake

Resolutions

heard every day I was called a mute holding back, my awefull lack

and that night, you were steady to abandon some of my skeletons fell out of the closets well I explain it to you, it's hard to run when you feel dead inside

it's worse than I look, I can't even remember this day called 'yesterday'? a year of terror, two thousand and nine. I swear my new resolutions... I won't survive another 'this year' so please don't put me through another 'this year'

Rms Titanic

Don't you ever have the urge to walk outside with a loaded gun and show the world that you're not kidding?

this silent rage from frustrating thoughts
a jealous mind is easily saddened
a sense of lack and unfullfillment
step aside I feel like I'm wasting away
before your eyes and mostly behind their backs
a knife tend to be so easily pulled in the state of desperation
and lifes are ended because of minutes of pleasure
hop on board, ay ay captain, unsinkable she is,
'till the iceberg hit on an unexpected moment
and your drowning in a sea of consequences and incidents

'Is anyone alive out there? ' Your anwser is questionable! Are you alive? Yes may be not enough!

Run, Prince!

Break the chains
The devil will hold nothing in is hand
Prison won't keep me away anymore
Split, behind the devil's back, and trust in the promise

Now that you've stood against
The devil wants you back
And now that you've stood against
The devil wants you, back
The devil wants you
The devil

Run!

God's promise is up there, on the top of that mountain!
And that mountain beholds the beginning and the end
A lake springs, from all the tears that will be shed
And gave life to the woods, wich know no mercy for the lost
The king and his daughter have been waiting there for two days for the wedding.

A prince, only selfacknowledge through the waters, Must become king, over itself for the end and new beginnings

A prince must be crowned
And a princess must be wedded
By her father who is king
A promise god has given
On the mountain, wich beholds the end, and new beginnings

Saturnus

Saturn rises
I illuminate, in kingdoms to come
And a bright light, slowly dims
Lucid things into lucid flames
Black smoke appears, it feeds on sight
Rushing winds into whirling storms
My hope gone haywire, my sickened smile
What plan B? Where is plan A?
The sun sets again, and I'm going down with it

I'm going nowhere!

St. Petersburg, Russia February 19,1997

Shed me everything you've got Everything you've got to give What you've got to give for me

On the blackest starlit sky
A voice of what I gained
A boy that's caught in vain
Another one with shame

Oceans of this I want Oceans of this to give

It was lit up to the sky, a trianglar ufo how you've all fooled the world with light from the sea's Dreams of where my dog has died Came back alive And was taken away again

I want to float through space Cause I don't feel I belong here Oceans of this emotions I want Oceans of this to give

Oceans of this
I want Oceans of this to give

Emotions of this

I want Oceans just to give me to you

Starvation

Say what you wanted
Whatever I say doensn't hold truth
I'm never gonna tell you
minutes gone spoiled
Left to rot, dry, rot
I'll be your tudor, your teacher
My jaws are worn out, so are my knees
Thoughts left unsaid
They crave for many
and hunger, but I don't
Just leave them and starve to death
they'll shut up or I'll make myself
putting a blade on bare skin
threatening our own life
You are my hostage

Stereoscopy

her spectacles have x-ray vision no where to hide my skeletons anymore

still young but not for long, I'm already in decay

echoscopic variable viewer, whether if it's yes or no I'm still unsure

how do you know what I'm thinking how do you move before I can

constently stumbling over the fact that I'm ignoring what I was warned for

It's sabotage, a conspiracy against me

Still Here...

I'm breaking out, I swear I really am Thank you for the cake you gave me I need nothing more than a nail file I'll be out of here before...

When will I ever commence the great leap
Riddling life held me back
Not caring at all made me blind
And this is when I hear the prison gaurd's footsteps closing in

I'm beaking out, I really will try at least once Thank you for the cake you gave me but I think I need more than just a nail file I'm not getting out in time before...

my execution will be engaged or maybe I'll be just enslaved and forever be stuck in chains

Co-incedence, a flaw or just a waste of a life Yet our idiotic mistakes are also our flaws

Pour the ripest wine down in the sink
The best bottles I've got in stock
Because I won't enjoy them if I stay in this prison of misery

I'm crying out
Thank you for the cake
Need a reason to go
so that I'll be out of here before they come for me

Stuck

Don't knock, don't scream No one hears

Aussault the walls
before they strike first
Isolation slowly turns into your burial
Sloth is as fatal as the poison of the snake
Taking a nap is a risc
'cause this coffin could be yours to claim

And this could be the last place your heart beats in outside of me!

I'm not dieing here! I'll eat led! Led walls!

At least I try, somewhat....

Swollen Feet

Weeks have become days And days became endless A month again has passed With another period of suffering And I have been so sad So pitiful I've let it be like this I am not happy right now And this is not helping All the showers in the world couldn't clean us in years A year has passed Everyone is moving on I havn't lived for 300 days The shame I build on myself The strain I let myself under for a few minutes of pleasure though I love, I feel that winds have blown out the candlelight From the storms, raging from our deeds Aproach of a thundercloud, Flown over us so many times But this time we were hit by a lightning strike that we barely survived I can't do this anymore I don't want this anymore

Empty batteries
This has taken it's toll on my
Swollen are my feet
From running away from this confrontation

Taboo

Flip a coin, another thousand times
Moral bars keeping me inside
Damaged teeth from biting metal
Daimond caressment feels harsh and cold

Act in daylight, starve at night Empty sacrafises towards false gods

That Mtv Trash

They keep saying, it's inmoral but so is hypocrasy afraid of what you haven't seen and you're one of them afraid of what you might not see what you believed there was

and so the fate of so many small dogs in the handbags of every celebrity

and lonely men are jealous of a dog's flexibility monogamus poeple only

The Accelerating Thought: From One Glimps To Everything Is Nothing

Arms raised towards the bodies floating in the air
For all the platonic reasons
I desire you
For all the physical reasons
And whatever lies beyond that
For I am unsure for what's real anymore

Everything seems lied to everyone All the 'hype' and 'things' passes me by like light passes glass

Far from earth,
a void surrounds me
suffocating silent cold and empty confrontation to nothing
This must be the heaven you've been looking for

Clear Cyan sky, with us dancing in the air like deïties, we are immortal at that moment but moments only live as far as our memories and words stretch Just a few years

Smell the sulfur in our morning breathes You only are repulsed towards it because it's a taste for most of our future eternaty

It's so repulsive to think about if our consiousness is real or not So repulsive

So disgusting, how we crawl into featus position afterwards Like some of us we're dead all along, but we keep on going because we believe we are not

Hormones can make everything look so real And all souls can brake into pieces For we are not, and never will be or stay, as one

The Depths Of My Soul

The hidden creature rising from the shadowlands
Once captived in the sea
Now reaching to the shores
A beast on the loose

The hidden creature rising from the shadowlands
Attacking the castle at daylight
Who is more in it's right?
The repressed or the opressors?

The hidden creature rising from the shadowlands
Trying to take over the king's throne
A wiseman once told me to come back to the lightside
But I think I'm stuck in the grey

And this is the beast his name, Dlonra Ysae, the repressed one destroyer of frail morals this is my sub-consioussness

Armageddon inside of me, now more than ever And if there will be a victor, than he will also becomes the fallen! And the solution lies at the depth of the seas a paper note to the awnser to come to a compromise at last

The End Must Be Nearing?

Some part of this world is cysted Making it a hard time Ones life ruïned by control Thin waistline taken by chaos

I always hear them, and always feel them most of the times even in my sleep

Some part of this world is a cancer Trying to kill us all Turning us to each other And rape when they can

Just to destroy us all Defence is not enough

They cursed our souls from the depths of their blackened hollow heartshaped holes in their chest, lacking a heart And vomitting doom as tar from their diseased throats

Who can stop 'em all? When comes the time?

The Irony

Wounded up like a mouse Cornered by my own trap Chances for a Dreadfull Christmas ahead If a gift is opened before it was given

Weeks checked off on my nervous checklist Blood anticipating calander Late

Postpone!

Warmth
It's cold outside
Why don't you stay home today?
Alone

Tense muscles
Unkown expectations
Tender build
I'm falling apart

Postpone!
Pretend and smile!

The Sandman, Out Of Work.

photograph missing. unthankfull search party crossing one mind with 10 voices.

a thought is lost. missing thoughts such, neurologic waste, a Biologic nothing.

pointless goals and fragile life, such fragile life. please, carry me through.

with one mind and 10 voices i panic through the night. the sandman out of work.

one mind through 10 voices wich speak words of fear withouth a pauze, a whisper of grace. bring me to rest.

They!

They never gave you anything but trouble
They never really cared about you
They is the biggest enemy
They is the grey in society

You're so insecure, and I'll tell you so for thousands and thousands time that you're so beautifull But my opinion is, underneath of Their's Superficial whores which you hardly know

They is what makes poeple go insane
They is who can do the talk but can't do the walk
Oh yes they can walk,
walk away from the scene

Takes the easy path, take the easy faith
They give up on you, when you need the most
And they are the cause of every child's loss of hope and faith in the human race

I don't want to be part of the human race cause I don't want to become a part of Them

They will be your early grave
They are guilty for murder and abuse
Raping every sense of morallity

They will act as your friend, you let them gaurd your back but in the heat of life, they tend to be astranged

Those hypocrites, the spous of the mouse as cowards as they came and as cowards they will go

Those backstabbing hypocrites who would rather piss on your early grave wich they have digged for you because that is what they created with words and actions they make and the absence of those, when they will leave you astrayed...

To The Almighty, My Thanks

So cold outside but warm inside Blessed once again I know you're there

I gotta tell, I'll be losing battles,
I lost today
But never again, I will give up my faith
Full moons have passed
Storms did not strike us

A love I feel
Spoiled in vain
But I know you're there
I want to become what you want me to be

I want to feel you're joy and rest
Peace in mind, a state only you can bring
Forgive me, for everything
Me spoiling the blood
Me spoiling in blood

But besides that I am gratefull, as much as I have ever been

Treasure Hunt

Accelerating train, way too fast
The acceleration of an airplane, slow down
It's been said that these rails lead to gold
but if gold there becomes a liquid, it might as well be hell

You say your nerves are made out of iron
Mine are made out of cardboard
Because everyday I am faced against walls wich constantly show time's urgencies.

Oppertunities to escape lie here, but no one hardly see them as options anymore.

Through the rain and at the bottem of the sea of regression, to find a treasure, a paper note.

Besides the icecabs we see on the surface, the price is as cold as it turned out to be a paper note to myself.

Valerian Pills, Make Stressfull Situations Much Easier!

You're weeping, not helping
Why do you want to be the first one to get to the bottom, everytime
I'm shaking, you're aching
It seems you always want eyes and ears
You're keeping me prisoned
though I still love it now and than
afraid to become an owl, howling the night
the coward I am, I just can't make my choice

It's heart over head, or head over heart
I always battled these, decisions are too hard

I was warned, but I hardly cared Now I'm in such strain It's driving me insane So confused, a dilemma Don't want to do this anymore Another pill, would just be fine!

Reset me, again

From the start, refill me
and undo our mistakes

Take over and lead me

Don't let me use the winds as a compass again (they are unreliable!)

Don't let me use the winds as a compass again (they are unreliable!)

Don't let me use the winds as a compass again (they are unreliable!)

Don't let me use the winds as a compass again (but you are!)

Warning! Wear A Helmet For Your Own Protection!

Look at the stars now
All blurred out
The atmosphere gained weight
And I'm starving

Colors blend into golden bricks as miracles they fall from the skies, hazardously

The cycle has an end and I found it hiding in my room, with anticipation and if we get there, earth will fall from it's orbit

We

You look towards the skies but you are blindfolded
We can see you but you can't see us
Emerge at will just to confuse you all, your astonished eyes
Yeah, real or not real! You may ignore but we still are there.
You try to cope, 'no this can't be true! '
But 'your truth' has become irrelivent!
Rolling eyeballs balls infront of the messengers!
Dropping eyeballs when you knew you were warned!
So, still remember your bank account?
Remember the gold you tugged yourself in?
Remembered to put on your mascara for the end?

Hear the roar!

The devastating sound emerged from the armageddon machine
Dismemberation, the exposure of a thousand organs
Two million deaths in eleven minutes, and not to mention the aftermath
Now, our last warning
A final message to you
Take cover and prepare yourself
for the worst

Weeks Became Days

I can't take it tomorrow
I can not take it now
I can not take tomorrow
But I can take my now

Oh my god, how could I've let it go this far

I can not take the following
I can not take tomorrow
I can't take it now
I think I'm gonna blow

Oh my god, why did I went this far

I can not take sorrow
I can not take strain
I can not wait another
I can not wait....

And what if I had it today?

Oh my..my mind

my mind is turning blank and black at the same time

will my eyes are red and my hopes are bruised

Than I would take my now I would take tomorrow I could even take today

And fake my day
I would take the day
And would take tomorrow
And all that follows

Since I can't take before I will take it all away

Wherewolf

Urges strapped me to a chair Exposure of a thousand Territorial feelings Young rooster's words mean nothin'

Hourglass' waiste, seems to be off diet Romantic delusions, dramatic imagination Controdicted, obsession hidded under branches They have it all, my grass is blue

I want them all yet be happy with what you have Forests of nymphs Are experiences lost?

Controdicted, whistle or not Panflutes, singing songs of passion of fear and of songs of what I can't have Oh the lumps, God save me

Hunger came out tonight Hunger I tried to devide

I'm on a diet while time feast on legs Too late? Not right? Why do I deny this?

Oh the lumps

Why Won'T You Live With It?

Thick osmosic skin just giving in giving in to cut, the cut from life itself payback from all the luck you had

leave me alone, you don't understand anyway keep your hands away, you're trying to make me tear What's with these dissapointements, live with it!

What did I do anyway? Let's be friends, in reverse?

Yeah? Well, Too Bad!

I've letted it all pass by
Passivity is the same as decomposure
An inner battle, to reason with futile guild
And what do you do?
You've added another dropp of acid
I feel I've reached my breaking point

Yes Yes Yes!!! No...Not Agian!

Peace? Sing me to sleep with a pill as my lullaby Oh rest, would love you here if I would let it if I'd do no more 'just a bit' "Don't worry, just trust me! " but that's not me and you're not sure either I'd used to hold on to the grace of the father but I'm slippin' further away And this strain, my habbit I'm a hamster, running in it's loop with no progress at all untill the end of this period!