Poetry Series

Ejalonibu Abraham - poems -

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Ejalonibu Abraham(22/08/2013)

Am Ejalonibu Abraham, am 23-year-old boy, am native of Osun state but living at Ibadan. I went to Life-Line in my primary school, Loyola college in my secondary school day. I finished my secondary 2007. Am studing LLB LAW in National Open University Of Nigeria.

A Great Man That Wears Fez

In the thick dead of darkness, His eyes shines like thunder strom in dark; Speaks with thunder in his voice, Battle human and slew them with axes. When the sun have freedom from darkness He wears fez to engage the day Flies with machine of death. He finished eating pounded yam with head of the family, And killed his host son on the porch! Horrendous fear of the day And panic of the night. He walks with fears Death works on behave of him. He who prepare to fight against him Shall be afflicted with rheumatism, Who try to arrest him Shall be engaged with epilesy; Who walks in cunny way, Shall be engaged with elephantiases. A great robber that wear fez

Am An African Boy

Am an African boy,
Where culture is like water
Drunk by every human being.
Where judgment is like a mirror,
Showing People as they are.
The place where beauty is like
A pride that is priceless.

Am African boy, Where the youth serve Their fathers'-land as the second skin. The place where a child Is a doppleganger of his father. Am an African boy, Where the doomsayer are dying And soothsayer are on their toes. Am an African boy, Where strength and boldness is like Stone in the ocean. Where wealth and health is like The sand of the beach. Am an African boy, The place where work has become The blood and veins. Am proud to be an African. Oh! I love Africa.

Am I Still The Man?

You said you love me
You told me am an august
And why christmas in august.
Put me in deep damof darkness,
Told me you are walking with me
In the valley of death
full of broken bottle with naked soles.

You told me that
What a snail goes,
It goes with it shell,
When a snake goes,
It goes with poisonous tongue.
You said the love is tingling
In your heart that never stop
Then, why did you take a french live
And you said am still the man
Now, tall me the truth
Am i still the man?

Another Season Has Come

First time they came to us,
They come to up with peace,
Later they broke our peace into pieces.
They told us that they would tame
The tiger for us, but used it to
Fight against us and destroy us...
Those decorated demons...
Now the time has run like peregrine falcon
Another season has come.
They are now around again,
To buy little peace we have,
To put us in darkness again,
To punish us with their scorpion,
Their satanic scorpion.

Another season has come.
They are now around again,
To play us, to call us Ostriches
Folks, are we truly Ostriches?
My God rate us from his hands.
You devil's advocate.

Bat!

The rhythmic silence cradles in the sky Listen to the song, listen to the black blood beat, Bat!

Bat!
Blind, but sees by the echoes of the day
Sleeping in the day waiting for the deep dam of darkness to come
Hang upside down like dry leaves on the tree,
When the moonlight set from the east
It eye flashes like sunlight,
Mouse in the day but grows it wings in third hour of the day.
Mountainous flight, beast among the flies
That shock human blood.

Bat!

Glory for the white, error to the black.
Gathered with millions of friends
Their mouth are widely opened as the fly
With terrible terror sound.
The echoes bounce off the rocks
Their beautiful fearful sound causes
Tremor in the dense tropical forest.

Hibernating when the weather is cool,

When flying through the sky at night.

Use sonar to guide their way

Bat!

Souris dan le vol de jour dans la nuit.

Beautiful Night

Blackness flows like smoke on the eyes of earth,
Darkness floods brim the bank of the sky,
Flesh winds flows in noon.
Unlimited love plays on celestial bed of the couple
The sitting sun and fading light.

Moon smiles to the stars
Darkness shows the beauty of stars
Moonbeam are dancing in the face of river,
Mountain mount it wings like an eagle
Heart as full as August moon in noon
Oh!
It brings a smile on sleeping face.

Beauty

As I follow beauty... And she flees. When I saw the glory of beauty on her body The beauty is like A flash of the lightening in the dark, Moon in the mid night Oh! Her beauty is like An emerald, As green as grass. As sapphire shines, As blue as heaven, So is her beauty to the eyes Like a ruby, As red as blood, Her tooth as white as an opal. Her beauty is like The roar of the lion In the forest that all other animals will run from.

I fell in love through
My eyes because her
Beauty is like a photograph
It develops in the dark.
I doff and dove
My heart for your beauty.
Hmmm!
I love it!

Because I'M Speechless...

Because I'm speechless...
I missed you and I
Stand behind you
Always in your shadow,
cry with terror voice
Because I'm speechless.

Because I'm speechless...
It has been tenable
In my silence still
I can't even utter a word.
I can't stay away from you for a second,
Yet, I'm still speechless.

Born To Love

Have seen the darkness
That will brighten my stars in night.
Beauty speaks softly in spirit
Honey echoes run so fast to my heart,
Her hands are all over me,
It is too much but not enough.
Her hands are in my hair
Around the back of my neck
Pulling me to her nipple's.
Her skin feel so pleasant,
Feeling her hands under my trousers
Moving up my back
Pulling my tighter.

I breathe her in
As her lips move down of my neck.
Her love looks like red rose
That beautify itself in the morning
Her beauty glows in my heart, never stop.
I was born to love her.

Bullion Van Of Misery

Cheurbic and seraphic in the lonely smile of sorrow Mullah in the mixture of darkness in row Mellow autumn colors of problem in meekness Situation fraught with danger of blackness Man as turned to bullack in their present, Chaos in the heart like peasant Panic, sorrow in the state of emergency And danger is numerous than lips can tell the rest.

Monster truck was guarded by mysterious misery
In the missed of dove.
Mercy is on the throne of death,
And the fruit of faith is in the hands of luciferian plenipotentaires.

Ministry of peace is in the edge of sword
Ministry of health is in the bottomless bog
Revolution haas been bottled.
Ministry of love is in the hand of war,
The gods of miracle has been caged,
Devil-may-cry are on field of wealth.

Skeleton is in battle of life
And life is in the hold of nonvenomous snakes.
Giant eagle in the missed of chicken
the fruit of life is in the hand of wild ghommid
It lives in seven indigos
It shadow swallow, touches burn
It speaks strike like thunder.
We are waiting for glimmering rays
Under the shadow of gloom.

Darkness

Sun turned to darkness, moon to blood,
Sun climbed into the sky and first star flamed above,
Flapped away into the blackness.
Hark to the voice of nature crying
Loud and strong visible sound of waves,
Thick smoke swirled to the night
And drifted across the sky.
Hissing, crackling and sparking in dark
Came like a ghost though the night mist,
Moon fire fizzed, spat in a final flurry.

Beautiful colourful flower flies in day dies in dine
Dark eyes sparkled under a sweep of shining dark
Deep dam of darkness owl.
Fear of dark ale somewhere in the shadow
The black side of the moon shows it power
Flash tiny sparks of light as winds fanning flame.
Darkness mount up it wings as eagle
Regal power gave fearful courage to duck and darke in their cage,
Thunder strike harder and curled round the dry twigs.
Darkness display it beauty in the face of human.

Femme-Fatale

Her voice lifted souls,
She has beauty fair skin
That can candidly make men to sin.
Her luscious lips make my heart fly,
Her breath so fresh,
Her heart in beak
And her eyelids blink blink
Through the light of noon
In glimpses of moon
Then, she smiles
In dark she franks.
She shine like diamond shows to the sun
But, in deep dam of darkness
She looks like a white with stain.

Freedom Fighter

We have been marching in the dust of storm Across the desert of sand under the terror sun Defending our freedom against devil-may-cry, Searching for the freedom fighter in desert of demon Choose life of danger and struggle Walk on the land and sea Intelligent, hardworking is in the blood But the roof dam of evil We believe no matter how dark is the sky, The moon is always there for us to see. When the day comes down the moon shall flies The freedom fighter stand on the mountain Raise like moon of the mid-night Sword of peace and machine of unity. Freedom fighter born so young with lion heart Fight with armor of harmony. The war has ended, With the threat of the terror has gone kudos must be given to HIM.

Her Kiss

In her lips i see my heart beating,
In her eyes i see my love breathing,
In her skin see the blue blood passing through my veins,
In her heart i see cupid arrow flying.

Her kiss is mystrious, When she kiss wings grow in hand And fly to the sky.

Her kiss is priceless, when she kiss The sorrow and pains fly away from me.

Her kiss is wonderful, When she kiss It do wonder like rod of moses.

Her Smile

Acoustic from her heart shows from her lips Smile that speaks millions of reasons. Her sooth-lips mirrored vision Clear luminous like light sparkle. Her smile speaks thousands of meaning, Beautiful colour above her lips Like a rainbow in sky Make my heart blasted with ecstasy. When she smiles, i doff and dove my heart Becaues her smile is just like nature That shows future. Her smile show rivers in a desert

I Miss You

My milch is totally glues,
With tongue in venom steep'd
When my eyes is closed.
My eyes flow of tears like ceaser's blood
When i imagine about blueness beautiful of her eyes.
You raised me high to stand on the maintain
When i imagine about mystrious kiss that make me grow wings in hands and fly like any eagle to the sky.

My innermost feeling corresponded so close to what am imagine Because when i put on my thinking cap About the voice swept the face of the mind like sea breeze on the cold night Each beat of my heart calling you honey.

My eyes miss you I miss you honey.

If I Were A Boy For A Day

Golden blood runs in her vein
Shining diamond ring in her left finger,
Covered with expensive garment,
Crown on her head looks like daylight,
Breath fresh th air
Mood in the left side of her mouth is like mid-night moon,
Beauty was in storage of her body vault
Rainbow on velvet background as the sunlight sparkles.
Her smile overpower the shadow of pains
And her watches enslave the power of darkness,
Blink of eyes is incredible,
Her touch makes me to feel paradise.
If I were a boy for a day
I would have marry you beauty,
Because a day with you is a 200 year in earth.

Iku Ooo!

When the head of warrior were called
The axes must be strike
Iku Ooo!
Author and finisher of the grave
The god-father of wilderness.
His voice truly intimidating
When he roars, silence goes to the wilderness
Voice sound like thundercap had shattered the calm of the sky.
Eyes are like serving-dishes
And like fierce of fire,
Teeth were like a lion's fangs and crimson red.

Iku Ooo!

He builds his house on flesh

Decorated with pillar of bones,

The advocate of OLODUMARE.

His action turn to tear

Making yam become ashes

after the yam roster.

He does not enjoy pounded yam nor he eats banana,

He has no taste for okra or vegetable,

But he loves human flesh more than anything else in the world.

In Her Eyes!

I saw something strange To me in her eyes, In her eyes, It looks like an opal, Always change colours. It flesh like sea stone, When I look her eyes, I feel shy. In her eyes, It looks like flashes Of lightening in the dark, Strikes like thunder in the rain. It phobia in nature My heart is the Price for your eyes. Your eyes ice my heart My heart beat 72 times per second Take my heart and go May be my heart can free from your eyes Hmm! I love it.

Lion In A Cage

Lion in a cage
Flies his wings in his age
Display his heart on stage
Make the cosmos to change
Now he was chained in bondage
I wish you change to teenage
But the moon a become an icy pit
The sun a foul block; tired fire
The raccoon is a hot tar stain
What was affixed to one's destiny
Cannot be remember is face
His love tingles in my heart
... Never stops.

Loneliness

sorrow

Heart stands on field of zero, Sweet agony keep my company And darken soul is the father of my the day.

My soul sorrow the same tone
Now I can feel the loneliness
Runny through my system.
I remember the sweetest voice of age
Flesh aroma is in the cage.
Why do you leave me alone love?
When my heart hype your name.
Cupid angel injured my heart
And it was broken into pieces.
Cherahim work you away from Graden of Eden of my life.
I know crying and sweating canot bring you back
You will always stand on my heart.

Love

How long am i running from love? Why am i not sway with love? Am going to the high place, putting on the high hill, Climbing the high mountain with sweating on my body Because i loved nobody.

Umm...
Until love turns me
To a pair of dice
Broke my pieces into peace
Drops to my heart like
Rain falling from the sky.
Love turns me to poet
And turns herself to daemon
That follows poet.

Love Is Painful

Love is painful
When i remember my love
It turned me to dove
And make me to fool
When am surpose to be cool.
How long am revisiting the glimpses of moon,
Everyday on the field of noon
That change me to dry
And make me to cry.
Am still tirlessly try
Not to candidly cry
But it so painful.

Love Speaks

I saw the love when my heart is pumping, Walks as if she is hooting. Walks on storm and sea. Her face full of glimpses of the moon, And with winning smiles.

Then, am dancing in pins
With red milk of grief,
And milch is totally glue.
But when i saw her,
Everything flee away,
Because of her breath in break
Her heart in beak,
Her eyelids blink, blink
Through the glimpses of the noon.
The love have been tinglinged in my heart that can never stop.

Peopl have abhor me when i talk about love They don't know that If i speak about love, It's because love speaks.

Men In Black

Men in black
Bitterness in their bank
Store jasper in the bank
Utter in reek
Make flag to shake.

Men in black
We think is for our sake
But their harvest is fake.
Do things but minus think
That make it to stink.

Men in black
Appear to us in fratenity
But turned to fragility
Call us brat-rat
Because we are fraity
Surely, we shell meet.

More Than A Friend

I looked through the window
And saw in the skies
I saw beautiful blues
Of your beautiful eyes
When i saw the mole
At left side of your nose,
It was as if cold was descending on my head.

When the mirror struggled
Reflecting beauty such as hers,
I felt as if spiders were
Crawling across my spine towards my neck.

As she sing song, her voice
Swept the face of the mind like sea breeze on the cold night.
When the moon decides to peep
Into the soul of the ocean
And became a lantern for the lonely fisherman.
Your thought soothes my soul
Because you are doing
Wonder like rod of moses.
I love that.

Please can we be more than a friend, Can we be one +one = one, Please can we be more than a friend.

My First Day

I remember when green blood is passing through her vain, She was fully stained Dilemma in her womb, She passed the passage of pain. But now, the night has come to dine, And the day flies wings, Sun, sand, sea was delivered And the rainbow fly it wings Like an eagle in the sky. Happy birthday to you.

My Lady

When i saw her face Its fresh like sea stone. My lady, you are very beautiful, Not because of the fuliness Of your lips, Not because of the curl Of your eyes lashes. My lady, you are very beautiful, Not because of the two dimples Or the mole that the right side of your mouth And not because of the shape Of your body. My lady, you very beautiful, Because God make you like that. Your beauty make my heart work faster. I don't know what to say again, The only thing i can say is that You are born to be Beauty.

Never Fall Apart

Desert have grown on her eyes
Wings in her arms
Hatred in her lovely smiles
Lies on her silent lips
End in her word
Darkness on her ways
Tiptoe down the darken passage
Mucus grow on the skin
Attacked with hateful language
Changed in a blink on an eye.

The window of my heart closed
Cry out with soulful plea,
My voice is mellifluous soul.
Deep down I'm a hopeless romantic
Have never feel like this
Not until recently.
Never fall apart.

Night Nurse

Day has been in dine,
Shining of moonlight is in dark shade,
Darkness flies her wings.
I can feel brutal groan moving in heart,
Red stream of pains flow in vain,
Crystal snow of loneliness is ahead
My pains is runny out of my toes.

I can feel fingers touches
Strike My pains like storm in dark,
Inject elixir of psychic peace into my quivering body
And libidinous imagination run on my shadow
I can't control my libido.
Anytime you are with me night nurse
Then I can taste spiritual healing.

Night Of Bliss

How long am waiting for the night? When the candle of love will light The red colours will bright And flowers in her right Then, i will forget about blight.

Night of bliss Alone with her harsh and horrible kiss And the fuliness of her eyes Am my hand on her face.

Anytime i imagine about it

My tear is like flood night

My milch is totally glues

I know that day i will be decorated with the light of the sun and stars.

No!

Then they are bunch of Mzee,
But now, they have piece into sleaze.
They believe we are
Distopped by curaco
That is narcotic us

No!

You the baboon

The baboon

Who feeds in boon

Who misuses his boon

And bomb the boon

They believe they can Build something no nothin'

Rude rain of pain

No!

Not under the sun.

They are jocular,

But speak in oracular

They are living in humid

And they they left the small fry in arid.

No!

Will shall fight with the breath

Because they are arch enemy to us

But show in angel in face.

Oh! Abiku

Oh! Abiku

Why your celebration ended on a discordant note?
You took a French leave,
Dying so young.
Your mother left in the forest of impenetrable silence.

Oh! Abiku

Why you make your mother sing sonorous song of sorrow? Dark digged deep pain into the humble's heart Yet, your inner eyes is stark naked.

Oh! Abiku

why did you make your mother flow in flood tears? The eyes of your conscience is in dark mind Tear gives you rank And it makes your mother lack Yet, desert grows on your face.

Oh! Night

Oh! Night
When the day holds her tongues
Wind blows, tree stanzo, for stanza
White snow ales
Hearts-bell rings like drum
And moves to Eden's garden
Night exudes in dream.

Oh! Night
Your head is heavy with
Full flashes of storm and thunder.
I hear your voice ring
My heart-beat vibrate
Delves into deep dam of darkness
Oh! Night
I hear your voice...

Possessor - Of - Great - Reputation

Ifa divination if you went to farm
Come back home quickly
Orunmila if you went to stream
Come back home quickly
If you are In the place
Where the day shows it habit
Because, Alakedun is the father of Oniyan
Oniyan is the child of Alakedun
Awerimogun is father of Oloboka
Oloboka is the child of Awerimogun
Ogbe-ata Is father of mopenpa
Mopenpa is child to ogbe-ata

All witches and wizards that surrounded me Should die painfully and swim in their blood They should die in possessor - of - great - reputation Possessor - of - great - reputation

It is the he-goat that says they should be scattered Whoever has evil decision against me
It is the aidan's plant that says
They should not try evil against me
Because Ogbe-ata got angry and died in hot water.
All enemies of mine should die quickly
Possessor - of - great - reputation
Die hot fully
Possessor - of - great - reputation.

Power Of Beauty

Blissful whispers flow all over in the air Glide towards galaxies of celestial moonlight That come like a daemon through the moon mist Watery moonlight trickled through the trees and splashed her face. With butterflies boutique on her field I have deeply lost astray of sparkling eyes Dark eyes sparkled under a sweep of shining black hair sunny eyes bring joy to my cloudy heart in day Adorable smiles like a red romances flowers. When she moved closer to me Her black-ice ice my eyes Power of beauty lays on her lips Because it strike like thunder storm. I can hear loud voice of beauty Echoes to my ears from far I cross my heart, doff my hat for the great beauty.

Runinng Other Side Of Existence

Kisses on the royal balcony
Hold my hand when cold decend on me
In the prenst of cherub she kiss me
As the sparrow eagle, and the hare to lion,
As sun does to the day
That her smiles brighten my face
oh! You are now running other side of existence.

Anytime I imagine your face, drenced by my tears
Heart is the bank of bitterness
Waste away in suffering of pains
Oceans of sorrow in my heart.
I see you sleeping lonely under the brown-rusted-roof,
My heart is the paradise of error.
You sleep lonely on the celestial bed
Stand lonely when your loveis passing by
Is just an hour we rock and roll.
I run for thousands of miles to see you
I don't believe that I will see you nomore.

How much longer do I wait?
I said, how much longer do I have to wait for you?
Because you are flying with invisible wings
The life of the dead is placed in the memory of the living
I can be patient to wait for you,
I wish you should come back quickly.

Shango...

Shango...

When the head of worrior
Was called the axes
Most be striked.
Crack and rumble, flash and flicker,
When thousand heart lay low in the night
Pat and pitter storm and fury might
And power rain in the midnight.
Make the heart-beat run fatter.

Shango...

When the god of war
Is decorated with the light of sun and star,
His dancing and swirling out of touch,
He take the glory of thunder.
His voice breaks the cedars
His voice flashes forth flame of fire.

Shango...

The son of that giant woman jord
The third king great oyo empire.
When i hear your voice
The hatred and fear come carry me away
I will aby your rules
Because you punish the terrior.

Silent Whisper

Am in desert of sorrow
Full pains in part
Tribulation stand on heart
Soul in darkness, moonlight keep silent,
Am still on my blindness.
My shadow flows in Indigo of zero
Heart slowly whimper in his silent voices.

Oh!

I can hear Beautiful sounds from far
Silent whisper from goddess of beauty
Preadventure the voice is from far,
It echoes to my heart gentle
Like wind of moonlight in night time.
Her voice send cupid arrow to strike
My flowered heart deflowered with her daemons kiss
Cover with lovely saint garment.

Have seen my heart through the moon
With solemn silent sound of song,
Blues rhythm of LOVE flows in my heart like silent night stream.
Hmm!
I can hear silent whisper from her heart.

Smoke Without Fire

When its hour of star; night in dream,
Darkness flies her rainbow colors,
The roofs of the huts gleaming dark
The silence flows like flame of fire.
Dead came with their dead
deities of the land speak with with clumsy voices
still on blindness.
The red-winged and blackbird stand on dry tree
Whisper with terror voices,

People pass passage of pain
Working in a forest of a thousand demons
Breast kills, youth dry young
Just to see the smoke without fire
Ocean without bank
Masquerade were decorated like an Angel.

Ejalonibu Abraham

Yet still deaf.

Solemn Song Of Sorrw

Night set panic in face of the day,
Indigo runs through rivers
Dirge across desert.
Dry trees is the king of forest
Terror echoes of demon
Blow fiercely, hills tremble,
Mighty wind blows
Coldness freeze rivers

His commandment leaves in the jungle Babies nursing by giant black scorpion Feed from pot of honey. Covered with cerulean chador Living in cesspool mansion. This is a mysterious Road to tomb Where solemn song of sing slowly silenly

Soul Is Soleless

People are dancing on snail shell,
Milch is totally glues
Red milk is grief,
Pains in the parts.
Tears as heavy as ocean's.
People with terrible tears tumbles,
The perpetual patrol of pains
Has made us to moan.

We think they have soild solution,
But they are soild destrustions
Human are inhuman human.
Their soul is soleless,
Walk on the pins with hills
With no pain in their parts
Will Shall meet when the way is narrow.
You luciferian plenipotentiaries.

Sound Of War

. . .

Bum! Bum! Bum! Sound of war it's like the roaring of a lion I the jungle.

Sound of war,
It's like flash of the lightening.
Sound of war,
It make people lose their strength.
Sound of war,
It make people to run to and fro

Sound of war,
Um...
Sound of war,
Make people hopeless
when there is hope
Sound of war is cruel,
Because it make people shudder
It make people suffer, shudder shiver, cringe
And due before they die.

Sound of war Oops! Ouch! Phew!

Strong Feeling For Her

First time i sighted My eyes on her, She looked like a site that cite good example to me.

Her love to me started

Like little dropp of water,

Little grain of sand,

make a might ocean,

And the pleasant land.
I have tried to overcome yo emotions

But the strong feelings of her

Is still in existence.

My love for you is not like

A bottled horse that run no more, The love is like The beating of my heart

That beat seventy-two time per min...

My love for yo is not

'Down Down We' But spread his winds like and eagle.

I love you because, because you're the solution

To my problem.

Stronger Than Pains

Stronger Than pains rude rain of pains Fall like dew of pins To my blood and veins Run in my brains Like a nightmares.

Stronger Than pains
I think about it for nights
That then, i believe am nibs
And also am noonkies,
But now one of the monks
And you be one of the nuns
She turn to of like demons
In the dark forests.

Sweet Agony

The brave heart under the shadow Of a giant Cyclone, Sleepless night works with soul of Warrior, Sorrow unmask her face Heart swim in joyfully sorrow The brawling of sadness in the eaves. Joy groovy and it leaves Doomed like Odyssey in the ship. Moon arise in noon but sky is empty Death skull eat up the flesh of Man Kind, Moon cast the loneliness shadow Tomb washed away the living mind. Hug sadness like an eyeless doll sleep in soul Heart gloomy with sugar and honey. How silently death it is? Because I can see the sweet agony in the eyes of stars.

Tell Me Why?

You said my shadow
Makes you follow,
Am her health when you are dizzy
When i click she always busy,
She said my eyes ice her eyes,
Yet her lips speak volumes.
Kiss me with the lips
she said is fouls.
She said my follow
Make to fly like sparrow.
Could you be my lover?
She said no.
Please, tell me why?

The August In The Night

When the day cries
Cloud of due sky burns
Full moon flashes of light,
Night exuded in dreams
Couples enter to duel of love
Red sun of monument raised
Loud cry of progenitor comes
Machine of devil-may-cry roars
The darkness comes to dine.
In valley when the spirit sings,
The august in the night
Come in with pride
Plunder and blight everyone's treasury
As the move away in flight.

The Call Of An Ancestor

For 12-12-2012, for the world.

The Crying Game

Sorrow stand outside of the door,
It's the anticipation that's keep knocking
Step into my the room
No words are spoken,
Welcome to the crying game.
The crying game
Beauty is behind the madness
Shadow runs miles in second,
Souls lost to bottomless bug
Darkness host in the heart of beauty.

Blood flows in eyes like river Nile.

Love is in the eyes of Ichabod

Happiness is with the hand that killed Uzzah

And hope is in the horn of the of the Dragon

Yet sweet agony is still runny in veins.

The First Primoridial

A man tall like a sun of the noon Tell and slender like sheaved bulrushes, Whose chest sound like a blaksmith's hammer on the anvil, Chest rumbles like a blacksmith's hammer on the anvil, Mountainous god, huge beast who tears man like a garment, Demon who swallows palm-fruit buches Wholes even with the spiky pistil-cells. His voice cause tremor in adense tropical forest. Head was made of iron Heart was decorated with black diamond, Arms and legs full of armour Warrior of powerful spirit of metal. Primordial, who appers as a first hunter The first of the primordial to come to earth. Great warrior that wears bloody caps, Lighten shines on warlock eyes Scattered enemies with terrible sound of sword. Metal master, head of war, Hero of the world.

The Ghoul Ghost

The ghoul ghost
That hold the host
And also hurt in hut
Flash in flat.

The ghoul ghost
work in wrong part
And damage the right.
Behold!
The ghoul ghost is in part
And also in the west
Of your sight
work as a magnet.

The Innocent Thieves

The innocent thieves
Tongue on their heads
No observance of civility
Love and loveless hate
Like a coral gift
Stand without a shadow
Their shallow floods over the gutters
Fly like a sparrow
And lived in by new skeletons.

The heart and the head are joined together in battle line Painful caught on the metallic hell
The beautiful black blood wet the field
Silting on the graves
... Still innocent.

The Love In My Heart

My heart sings song of love, when i hear your lovely voice. My heart smiles, When i see your shadow in dream. My heart sweet, When you riss me with your sweet lips. My heart ice, When i see your eyes that ice eyes. My heart flies, When i see you standing. I feel dizzy, When you touch me with your godly hand. My heart shine like bright diamond in the i the sky, When i see your sexy eyes Why my heart feel all this? Because of the love in my heart.

The Spirit Of Hero

The spirit of hero,
That works in with ado,
Works around like zero,
Speaks without Stereo,
And do things without demo,
Who keeps embryo,
Have throw words like an arrow,
To the people in the shadow,
And the people fly like a sparrow,
That way is narrow
For the people to follow,
For few that is allow,
Should pass the narrow.

The Wealth From Lady Langoon; S

All the wealth from south and west The wealth from north and east Must go there no more Must come to me, Because i have sought the wealth from lady langoons; Shango can't refuse words from bitter kola Osanyin can't refuse words from alligator pepper Orisa can't refuse words from kola All the prosperity from south and west Must go there no more Must come to me Because i have sought the prosperity From bountiful lady of Ocean; s The cryptic oracle have said: 'Pay obeisance to whom obeisance is due' All the prosperity and the wealth is belong to me.

Under The Canopy Of Thunder

There was a silence, a long silence,
The drumming of the rain seemed full the whole world.
Cloud of the due sky burns,
Darkness flies her colour
Thunder storm display his talent,
Olukoso speaks with flashes forth flame of fire
Crack and rumble flash and flicker
Young in heart in full panic
Blood of the ancient veins seized up their heart beat,
Waves whisper to trees
The expert of the night still at work.

Plunge the children of the into lametation,
Dimmed the light in the eyes of the famous,
Made the beautiful abandon the earth
Stay under the canopy of thunder
To made the wisest become occupants of the coffin.

When Am Ill

When am ill,
I view little
of my future
On my sick bed,
But when my heal
I forgot what have
fallen to my front
In the past.
When you moved closer to me,
You will see what
Am saying in my pocket.

When I Remember Her

Her love came to my heart like cupid arrow. When i remember her shadow, I looked like the mask of pharaoh Of the city of cairo. I make sing song of sorrow When i remember her waste inform of zero.

When i remember her dimples,
Her eyes that scorching sun rays,
Her embrace, starved of bliss,
Her beautiful blueness,
of her beautiful eyes
And her winning smiles
My milch is totally glues
When i remember her kiss.

Why I Fell In Love

I fell in love through my eyes
She came to me like an angel
Came to my heart like cupid arrow
I fell in love with her
Through her mole
At the right side of her mouth
And also are her dimples.
I try so hot to ignore it,
But suddly it turned to my eyes.
Her love show me the way
When there is no way.
I must accept it because
Am looking no good in the broken mirror.