Poetry Series

Raven Pilipczuk - poems -

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Death

Grim Reaper (= Me)

Somewhere far away, when you're dying, you'll hear a voice, you'll see me close, weapon in hand, and blood on my scythe, as I cock my head, and flutter my eyes.

In You, There Is...

In the coldness of your eyes, I see a warm fire. Flickering, twitching.

In the darkness of your heart, I see a small light. Fading, fading.

In the blackness of your soul, I see a clear spot. Smaller, smaller.

In the emptiness of soul, I see love. Darker; weaker.

Gone.

Last Breath

Suicide, suicide and death.

I feel your presence near.

That coat of dark, embracing me.

As the clock stops, as time slows down,

As my life flashes before my eyes.

And as my last breath draws near,

I smile and I laugh, all too glad, finally with you,

The darkness in my heart,

For eternity

Letter To The Everlasting

You live outside of time, You cry as your loved ones die, you marvel at how they've changed over the years, whilst you forever stay the same. You were here when the world started, you lived and saw it change. I wish I could stay by yur side, but soon I will die, I'll leave this Earth but you are cursed with an eternal cycle of rebirth. You never smile and you've seen it all, the answers are in the palms of your hands. You have a power so use it now, and don't waste the rest of your life. Don't spend your time waiting for the end of days, for that will never come. Now smile as you walk the Earth, smile as you see us laugh. We might be unimportant, but we're still a part of the cycle of life.

You live outside of time, and you will never die. Think about the people you'll meet, think about the things you'll see, and that should cheer you up, at least for a while,

if only a little while.

No Such Thing As Eternity (1st Version)

There's no such place as heaven,
There's no such place as hell.
There's no such thing as eternity,
There's no such thing as the end of life, of suffering and pain.
There's just you and me.

Roses

When I lay there in the ground, Cold, making no sound, Flowers will grow From my rotting corpse Black roses will grow From my heart.

That Is You, Devil Of Mine

That hellish fire, burning inside you,
Those dark, black wings,
That cold empty smile,
Those horns on your head and the claws on your hands,
Those arms that reached, and grabbed me from behind,
Those emotionless words,
That botomless black heart,
Those hands that patted me on the head,
That laugh that always chilled my spine,
Those words you whispered into my ear,
That tail that wagged when I neared,
Those deep black eyes, no longer cold,
That heart you stole from me when we first met;

That is you, Devil of mine.

Weep, My Angel

Weep, my angel, weep heavenly tears
Cry for the devil that you feared,
Cry for the life that you've taken away,
Spread, my angel, spread out your wings,
Embrace, my angel, the devil that you feared,

Weep, my angel, for the life it has lost, Pray, my angel, pray for it's wings, And cry, my angel, cry those heavenly tears, Onto his horns and onto his heart, And watch him arise, Thanks to those tears, your heavenly tears.

Rejoice, my angel, for the life you have saved, Rejoice, my angel, and embrace, The devil you once feared, The devil you now saved, And watch my angel, watch his eyes open wide.

Watch, my angel, as he rises up, Watch, my angel, as he spreads his wings, No longer black, but a heavenly white, Thanks to those heavenly tears.

Watch, my angel, as he opens his mouth,
Hear, my angel, hear his thanks,
The devil you once feared,
The devil you now saved,
His wings no longer black, but a heavenly white,
Thanks to your heavenly tears.