

Poetry Series

Seven Bionic Nephilim - poems -

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Seven Bionic Nephilim(17 january 1989)

written in white

Alone Around You

Through The Ways Of A Blind Man
I've seen Love Through You As Paradise In Earth.

I See You As You See Me
You Are My Goddess
Your Beauty Is What I Worship
You Are A Walking Blessing
For You, I Will Touch The Sky
And Wipe Off Your Tears When You Cry
For You, I Will Face Death And Die
And Prove That Loving You Isn't A Lie.

But Love Could Be Another Emotional Weapon For Heart Annihilation To Human
Species When You Tell Me That YOU FEEL ALONE EVEN WHEN I'M AROUND.

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Angelic Serpents

In wonders
I dwell in thoughts
Painting images of fallen beings
They came uninvited, angry and furious
Retaliation kept them living

They loathed the one who bannished them from entering the higher realms
They roam around the world seeking human bodies
They walk searching for preys to devour
Victimizing mankind with filth

They lead humans to sin
Sinning against the God who made them
Rebellious creatures possessing our minds
They penetrate the brain killing the conscience of our hearts

When they take over
We lose control forgetting what it means to be human
We cover ourselves with darkness
No shame no regrets
Only wicked deeds in dark nights
I can see the stars crying
Tainted by the evil lights
As the stop us from breathing

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Confused Mind

i never give up
but eachtime i get up
everything goes wrong

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Dropp Dead Gorgeous

Thoughts encounter my feelings, your name touches my heart with gladness,
viewing your profile picture rises my emotions high like the chosen ones
ascending on the day of the rapture.

You dropp dead gorgeous you leave my body and spirit paralysed like a venom
attacking my organs and i can say you are so dangerous. you've captured my
soul like rhythm and blues(rnb) playing inside my mind.

I can't see you closer, your body leaves me with wishes and wonders like i was
Stevey Wonder. The thought of you carries me to sweet dreams into a land i do
not understand.

If this is lust then this feelings will disappear like dust but if it is love then my
feelings will remain forever like the Lord above but girl you dropp dead gorgeous
like your name was Love

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Forever Love (Xas)

My love for you will remain forever and ever... Amen

my heart is speaking, listen to my lips moving with words coming flowing out like waterfalls.

Reaching to your ears touching your inner thoughts raising emotions high without telling lies.

This love is forever, it comes from the heart of God.

In heaven they call it perfect love, It reveals the true colours of the heart

unveiling each and every hidden feeling only to those who are willing to accept it.

This love is (forever) even if it breaks it will remain (for ever) with limitless times.

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I Look To You

I Look To You

When times are hard and there's no one around
Days are getting darker while successful men become proud
I try to stand tough on my ground
Marking my territory
But there's no victory in this history
With my palms joined and my eyes closed
I Look To You

I keep trying while my mother is crying
Why is the young man dying and my helper lying?
I'm moaning and groaning
They say keep on fighting
While I continue to suffer
Will the struggle ever end or I'm doomed to be sad?
When the world turns around, I'm left alone in this land
Isolated as the desert sand

I look to you with my eyes blind and folded
My palms merged and wounded
For this mountain I'm climbing is painful and treacherous
The life I'm living is cunning and mischievous
I look to you with my eyes closed
Tears out like falling rain showers

With my heart filled with joy, I look to you for you accept me when everyone
reject me
I look to you for you embrace me when they neglect me

I look to you with my eyes closed, for my heart is there to see you

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Mdu Vs The Poem

Dear Poem,

mountains may never meet but you and I will assemble like the moon and the sun forming an ecliptic instant.

I have been nourishing you with words, you've been demanding more than I can present, my poetry skills are exceptional yet you are never fulfilled.

I utter metaphors and figures of speech but you are never overwhelmed. You never show respect to authors, you consume my thoughts excavating my feelings placing my emotions as a foundation to construct yourself.

As you become absolute visible with my aches and distress.

Dear Mdu,

we are always jointed like the skeleton within your body. You are your flesh and blood but i am your soul and spirit, without me you are just sand in this planet. You always criticize about the possessions of your existence, your life is crucial bearing pain as a wage for the chosen wretched bodies. You can't even look yourself in a mirror, you feel mortified and completely worthless.

Your body has never tasted fatality but you've crucified me(your spirit) for many times; you always beat me in the interior. So i had to strike back by the use of your tribulations and thoughts',

Placing your emotion and obsession into a reading and that is how I was conceived as a Poem to remove all of the sorrows in your continuation and expressing your inner me until we become one as an extraterrestrial Poet.

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Our Existence

They know we live
Below the aquatic
Above the corridors of the rightful rainbow
We march on mountains passing the fallen walls of Jericho
Against complications of any nature

They know we live
Our lives where written on the streets of Via Dolorosa
Painted in tears and blood
Filled with images of sorrow and bruises
As we watched the wickedness of men
In tragedy we saw the footprints of embarrassment
And without a weep, we endured

We lived amongst men in flesh and blood
Till they gave us away to be consumed by graves in the land of the fallen

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Restoration

I saw them on streets
In the vicinity of corners
They had an extreme anxiety
Dishonesty looked set in their eyes

Youthful young women
Slumbering with fully fledged men
No conscience
But the gained knowledge of life science
Extremely without remorse
Nor nous

Indoctrinated by media studies
Polluted by lessons of buddies
Who were early birds on opening the cookies?
No sagacity of moral
They've made poverty a justification and excuse for filth

I unbolt my compassion to you
Draw closer to me
Labour with me
Let us bond to repair society
Let us restore to healthy not crippled minds.

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Solemn Love

My poetry will make you lose your mind provoking your thoughts while touching your emotions with limitless desires. Causing deliberate acts by summoning old memories trapped inside your brain. As i watch your tears descending down like the blood of Christ showering the mountains of earth. While i pull you closer like magnetic forces of attraction, as i pronounce the promises of endless love and forever potection like shields. keeping you from the spears of life till i make you my wife. Even death will never seperate the vows we make in this planet Q.I. Let the LORD's lightning come forth to strike us both if we ever break apart.

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Sons Of Blood

From the ages of Bethlehem in the Sands of Times.

Battling Egyptian Pharoahs till the sky turns red.

Tormenting evil spiritual forces while reincarnating Noah's Ark in the state of Liquid.

Facing baptism when fire generates from oceans forming a hazardous hyacinth extraterrestrial flower mechanism.

Extending the Army of Souls(xas) seen in the Book of John the Prophet of all Times like the Man of All Seasons, coldblooded killing without valid Reasons.

Watching the Hand that tore the Veil leading to the Holy of Holiness purging your consciousness.

Oh My God, Glory to your Mercifulness

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The Orphan

Who are we without you?

The world is a hard place

it brings problems straight to my face. Without you there's nothing to live for, yet my people are dying while our enemies rejoice.

What ever happened to your voice?

I can't seem to hear you whisper in my ears any more,

Is it because you have left me and went to a far better place in the presence of the angels?

I'm troubled and haunted by sorrowful thoughts.

I shout to the sky maybe if i cry you will feel my pain,

But all i get is silent answers yet you said you'll respond when i pray.

And now i feel like i'm on top of a tray,

So between me and Death i guess i'm the prey.

You've gone and i'm left alone

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The Real Truth About Us

My mind is tortured and tarnished
My spirit is crushed and fatal wounded
My brain is a temple of black thoughts and immorality
I stop all the imagination to focus on reality
To realize that life is a real lie until you die
As your loved ones begin to beat themselves from inside
Not knowing that soon they'll be walking on the same path
Going head to head against death's wrath
While the ambulance is on the rush to clinic

But life is cynical and it is filled with bitterness
I learned that everything on it must turn over
The richer become poor, the poor become richer
It all happen in a blink of an eye when we least expect
In the life i'm the suspect
I'm living it running from death
There's never peace on this earth

It's all a sad story
Life is just a big illusion
We all trapped in this hypnosis and delusion
As if i was seeing things like hallucination
It' is all stressing mind penetration

Our lives are nothing but borrowed gifts
We own nothing on this land
We too immature to understand mother nature
We perish before we rich our destenies
We walk on top of graves where the ancient kings were buried
Those who thought they knew better they all dead and forgotten
We nothing but mist
We seem to appear and disappear
That's why i'm resting myself on Christ's care

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The Wicked One

Message and the Mind
To Read but failing to Understand
The Tricks of this Wicked Land
With Lies that will Leave You Blind
Since the Truth is Left Behind.

I've seen Men mastering The Art of Versatile Tongues,
Uttering cunningly Vows.
Being Skilful in telling Gaseous Lies, Coming From the Deep Pump Of The Lungs.

It is The broken Heart of The Truth
And the Illumination of Lies, were Evil is coloured as Good.
And human accounting inspirational speeches, With motives of The Devil
promising You Gold and Riches.

You are Left Deceived
And fall into The Hands Of the Devil
Making Love as You hand out Your Signature to Satan
While Angels Record in Heaven.

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What They Did

got left alone watching them leaving me behind in dark chambers
anger filled my heart but i couldn't do nothing besides feeling my tears pouring
like rain drops
they cursed words and plagues while i shouted love psalms and hymns until my
pains began to sound like rhymes repeating over and over till their love me was
totally over

they didn't care how much i pleaded them to stay with me
they didnt see anything wrong with their tone of profanity towards me
this is what they did when they told me they didn't love me while i loved them

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Where Do I Belong?

In this season i'm alone
there's no one to help
No shoulder to lean
and no tears to cry

I'm riding in the dark
no light to shine bright
I can only wish for sunlight
to shine in this darknight.

In my heart there's nothing,
nothing left to keep it beating
no desire to beat till tomorrow.

I'm just left with one last breath.
The breath to breathe out when i say
I LOVE YOU

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Years Of Sweet Poetry

She tell me that she'll never love again, she say she's tired of disappointments
and pain_

She says_in the past_she's been hurt because of loving_she's been exploited by
guys who took her for a product_that led, mis-led her to misconduct_

she rest on my chest_and in sorrow i can hear her whisper saying_wake me up
when its all over so i can Love again

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