

FANTASY

Bimal Khanal

LUCID DREAM

I WAS FLYING HIGH
SOARING TO THE BLUENESS
MEASURING THE DEPTH OF SKY
AT THE HEART OF UNIVERSE
THERE WAS A MIRROR
REFLECTING YOUR FACE
UNREAL, SURREAL AKIN MOON
THE BLUE MOON EVERY NIGHT
THE COLDNESS IN THE LIPS
FAINT BLUE IN THE HAIRS

A SCALE FOR US
TO MEASURE BEAUTY
AN ANGEL OR A DEITY
I AM TIRED SLEEPING.
A DESIRE TO TOUCH
MY FINGERS CRUMBLLED
APART FROM MYSELF
MY SOUL STRETCHED
TEARING THE HEART
BLOOD LEAKED FROM VEINS
DRAINED TO EARTH
MUSCLES AND SKINS
RIPPED APART AND FELL
SKULL AND BONES
IS ALL I AM.

ADORING AND LOVING
YOUR IMAGE
I LOVED YOU
FROM THE BONES

TO MEET YOU;
EMBRACE YOUR SKIN,
YOUR NECK, AND LIPS
MY FINGERS, BLOOD, AND BODY
DIVED TO THE GROUND
TO BE ONE
AS IT WAS DESTINED
MEANT TO BE
THE CENTRE OF UNIVERSE.
IT MUST BE
MY BONES LOVING

YOUR IMAGE
IT MUST BE
US MERGING
AS TRUTH.
WHEN UNIVERSE GAZES
AT ITS ZENITH
IT'LL SEE ME
LOVING YOU
WHEN LOOKS AROUND
IT'LL BE US
AS ONE.
WHEN MOVES
IT'LL BE ME
FALLING FROM BED
AWAKING FROM
LUCID DREAM.

VOID

A HARLEQUIN SOUL
HOLDING THE OCEAN OF LOVE
A REMNANT OF DESIRE
UPBRINGING RAY OF DOVE
IN THE DARK NIGHTS
AS THE LUNA SHOWS WAY
IN THE COSMIC VOID
SOULS INTERTWINED BY.
A WHIRLPOOL IN TEAR
TURNED INTO HURRICANE
IT CAME-IT WENT
LEAVING DEVASTATED.
THE MESSINESS AROUND
NO LONGER BOTHERS
AS FALLEN LEAVES OF AUTUMN
NO LONGER WHISPERS
A VOID
ONCE FILLED WITH UNIVERSE
JUST HOLDS ANAGENESIS.

PEOPLE CAME
SHOWERED FLOWERS
PEOPLE WENT
NOW IT'S A GRAVEYARD OF FLOWERS.

SO, WHAT!

THE RIPPED SOUL BLEED FOR
BROKEN BONES PLEASED FOR
ASKING FOR NO MORE YOU
AND ONE WANTED RID FOR.
FROM THE WAY OF SNOW
TO THE VEIL WHICH SHOW
YOU BETWEEN THE MIRAGES
LIKE THE AUTUMN CHARGE
SO, WHAT!

DAYS MERGED TO DARKNESS
FLAMES GONE SPARKLESS
A CLEAR IMAGE I FACE
IN CEILING WHICH I BRACE.
SKELETON REMAINS THINKING
THE NIGHTS WITHOUT BLINKING
HOW IT FEELS DO YOU KNOW?
AS THE COLD YOUR HEART SOW.
I LOVE YOU/?

AN ANGEL

THERE'S A WHOLE POETRY,
INTIMACY AND DESIRE, FOR LOVE
BUT THERE I STAND WITH THE BRUTALITY,
FIERCELY AND WARS.
I STAND WITH THE NIGHTS,
I DIVE IN THE SHADOWS,
AND FLY IN THE STORMS
I GET BOTHERED BY YOUR VOICE
I ADORE THOSE HORROR SCREAMS
I LOVE THOSE BLACK SKETCHES
I DANCE WITH THE SKELETON,
AND PLAY WITH THE FIRE.

IT'S AN ANGEL WHO LOVES THE DARKNESS
IT'S THE ANGEL UNDER THE BED AND
BACKYARD
IT'S AN IDEA,
IT'S AN ANGEL.

WHO LIKES THE CALM SEA?
I SAIL IN BETWEEN TSUNAMIS
WHO LIKES THE TRANQUIL EARTH?
I SWIM IN THE VOLCANO
WHO LIKES THE CALM BREEZE?
I FLY IN THE STORMS.
WHO DESIRES THE WORLD?
I LOVE THE IDEA.

INTIMACY-IGNORANCE
TO AND FRO
I AM UNFADING.

REDNESS

IT'S ME 'RED'
WITHOUT REDNESS
COMPLETE VOID
IN THE VASTNESS
THE CHARISMA
NO DEXTEROUSNESS
THE WHOLE BOOK
MEANINGLESSNESS!
THE WHOLE ARENA
BOUNDARYLESSNESS
THE FRAGRANCE
AMBIANCE -LESS
BLEEDING WATERFALL
WITHOUT REDNESS.

"A FREE SOUL
BLOOD OF LORDS
AS LIVING MAN
SWORD OF WORDS"
I'M 'BLUE'
WITHOUT DEEPNESS
I'M 'BLACK'
WITHOUT VASTNESS
I'M 'GOLD'
LUSTERLESS
I'M 'RED'
WITHOUT REDNESS.

YOU;
DANCING STAR
FROM THAT NEBULA
WHERE THE UNIVERSE
IS MAKING THE BEAUTY.
GOD CRAFTING HIMSELF
A PEACEFUL SOUL
THAT TRANQUIL THE RAGE
THAT RAVAGES THE CAGE
AND NEW STANDARD
OF MOON WHICH NO LONGER
HAS ANY SCARS.
OH DEAR,
YOU ARE THOSE GLITTERS
ON THE GOLD
YOU ARE THAT'S DEEP
ON THE OCEAN
YOU ARE THAT REDNESS
ON THE RED.

*YOU MIGHT BE THE CHARACTER BUT THE POEM
BELONGS TO ME;)*

BEAUTY


YOU'RE NOT A CHARACTER
OUT OF THAT COMIC
NOT SWEET CREATURE
NOR MELLOW SONIC.

I'VE BEEN,
LEVITATING O'R SURFACE
WRIGGLING AROUND AROMA
HOLDING EXOTIC SOUL
LIVING AKIN DRAMA.

HOW TRUE THE MAGIC IS
AS WONDERFUL REALITY
YOU'RE AS STRANGE
JUST AS TRUE ENTITY.

SO, I'M
EXERTING TO ACCEPT
FICTION TO HOLD
WITHIN TWO STARS
A MOON BEHOLDS.
OH, YOU'RE THAT
CREATION OF GOD;
WHO MADE BEAUTY.
ADDED EVERYTHING
TO MAKE ODD
THAT ODD, THAT ONE
IS YOU.

I SEE YOU

I SEE YOU IN THE EYES
OF THE FACE,
WHICH IS MINE.
AS THE DEPTH OF OCEAN
REFLECTS THE SKY
THE VASTNESS
THE BLUENESS
THE STARRY NIGHTS
AND THE CLOUDS,
THE EYES IN THE MIRROR
REFLECTS YOUR VASTNESS
YOUR BLUENESS
AND YOUR STARRY EYES
WHERE I SWIM
AND IN THE WAVES
OF YOUR LOVE
I SURF, AND I FLY
AS NO GRAVITY
AND SUDDENLY,
I GET DRAGGED INTO
BEAUTY AND VASTNESS
OF YOUR EYES,
OF YOUR FACE,
OF MY EYES,
OF THE MIRROR.
AS IN THE TYPHOON ON SEA,
REFLECTION OF SKY,
SOLUTES,
I LOST YOU
IN THE WORLD AS,
MIRROR RAVAGED
BY THE GLITTERS
OF YOUR BEAUTY. 

YOU AREN'T SPECIAL...

YOU ARE JUST THE REASON,
FLOURING SEASON,
FOR ME.

ENERGY FOR MILE,
FLASH TO SMILE,
NIGHTMARE OF LOSING YOU,
CRAZINESS OF CHOOSING YOU,
DEW WHICH AWAKENS ME,
DREAM I USE TO SEE,

SOMETHING DIFFERENT
BUT THE SAME FEELING
OF,
BEING LOST AT & TO
BEING THERE FOR & TO
GETTING THE NERVES
& TRANQUIL ALL BUGS

YOU AREN'T SPECIAL
JUST A BLOSSOMING PETAL
AT AUTUMN
MAKING CARDIAC BRITTLE
AT SEPTUM
A WISH OF FORGETTING
DAYS WE MET
A DREAM OF GETTING
YOU.

ADVERSITY

IN THE COLD NIGHT
A WARM BLANKET
ELATION ON MILES
AND AFTER DARKNESS
ONE SMILES:
ADVERSITY.

KISSES THE SKELETON
THE AROMA
THE APPEARANCE:
VANITY.

LURES WITHIN VEIL
ENTANGLES WITH
VIVID BODY
FEIGNS MOLES
BIRTHMARKS:
INSANITY.

PURGATORY.

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU
IN THE REALM WHERE
NOTHING HAS MEANING
EVERYTHING TO BEAR.
ABSURDITY AROUND
NOT EVEN OWN SELF
BUT I'LL BET MYSELF
AGAINST THE DEVILS
TO HOLD YOUR HAND
TO PARADISE,
I'LL WAIT FOR YOU
THERE IN THE
PURGATORY.

I'LL BEAR ALL DRY-DROUGHTS
I'LL BEAR ALL DEVIL-THOUGHTS
I'LL HEAR WITCHES' SCREAMS
I'LL WAIT IN THE BENCH OF
PURGATORY,
MY LOVE
IT'LL HAVE MEANING
IT'LL HOLD EVERYTHING
JUST HOPE TO MEET
ME THERE
AT PURGATORY.

I AM DEAD.

ARE YOU ALIVE?
TO SEE THIS WORLD
YOU'RE DEAD.
TO HEAR THIS WORLD
YOU'RE DEAD.
TO FEEL THIS WORLD
YOU'RE DEAD.
TO LIVE THIS WORLD
YOU ARE ALIVE?

YOU SEE NOTHING
IN THE MOONLIGHT
YOU SEE NOTHING
AT STARRY NIGHT
YOU SEE NOTHING
AT BRIGHT LIGHT
YOU SEE NOTHING
WHILE YOU'RE ALIVE.
PURITY OF THIS AIR
AROMA OF MARIGOLD
YOU GOT NO SENSE
IN HUMMNESS CRICKET TOLD
YOU'RE ALIVE
TO LOOK AT SEA
YOU'RE ALIVE
TO FLOAT AT BEACH
YOU'RE ALIVE
TO GET HAIR BLOWN
YOU'RE ALIVE
TO BREATHE AIR ON.
I'M DEAD AS,
I DIVE IN THE SEA

I FLY IN THE CLOUDS
I RIDE IN THE MIDST
AND LET THIS GO-ON.
MATE YOU NEED TO
DIE TO LIVE ONCE
OR GET ALIVE; DEAD.

BEYOND REALITY.

WHAT EXISTS FOR YOU
EXISTS FOR ME TOO
WHAT'S ROUND FOR YOU
IS ROUND FOR ME TOO
GLOBE, YOU LIVE IN
IS SAME FOR ME TO DO.

YOU INHALE-EXHALE
I DO WITH SAME CHEMICALS
YOU GET DRUNK-SOBER
I DO WITH SAME CHEMICALS
WHAT'S NOT SAME IS,

I DREAM DIFFERENT DREAM
I LIVE DIFFERENT REALITY
WE SHARE SPHERE-REALM
I LIVE DIMENSION DIFFERENTLY
I LOVE AS YOU DO,
UNDER CONDITION-UNCONDITIONALLY
BLOOD IN MY VEINS
FLOWS SIMILARLY- BLOWS DIFFERENTLY
I LOOK UP AT NIGHT
YOU CLOSE EYES AT LIGHT
I HOLD SIGHT-BRIGHT
YOUR LID IS TOO TIGHT
I AIM THE HARD POINT
YOU JUST HIT THE JOINT!
THE SIMULATION WE LIVE
IS SAME FOR U-N-ME
THE REALITY, THE HORIZON
BENDS BEYOND.

BLOODBATH

LET'S CHEERUP THE HISTORY
ONE DIED FOR OUR LIVES,
LIVED AND FOUGHT WITH MISERY
WONDERLAND WHERE HORIZON DRIVES
ACHIEVED THE DREAMS STORMILY
FOR PEACE, ONE HELD KNIVES
TODAY WE LIVE OVER, 'THE DESTINY'.

THE SWORDS OF GIANTS
KNIVES OF DWARFS, BATHED
THERE ELECTRIFIED SOUL BURNS
AKIN TOASTED BREAD
THERE LIGNIFIED SOUL TURNS
INTO COAL-TAR RED
BLOODBATH OF HISTORY
CARRIES MUCH PEACE, OVER DEAD
REDNESS OF HORIZON
FADES AS BLEACH, OVER WHO BLED
TRUTH AND REALITY
BOUNDED AND PACKED
AGAINST THE REALITY
READY TO BE SERVED
SCARECROW HOLDING SWORD
SAVED GRAIN FOR US
ARROW PIERCED THE CHEST
HUNGRY FACES, RED DRESSES
WE LIVE HERE, MANY DEAD.

OF- FROM

WE LIVE OF DREADS

DIE FROM DREAMS

OFF THE COAST TO THE PEAK

LIVING TO THE REALM OF

EMPEROR FROM PARADISE

DYING TO THE HELL FOR

KING FROM DISGUISE.

WHO MAKES ONE THY

WITH WEAK LIMBS, CLOSED EYES,

JUMP OFF CLIFF, TO REEF

AND TEND TO SURF OVER

COLD BLOOD, LOADED LIES

BEING A BODY FOR

PORTER OF HATE, FROM LOVER

OF-FROM

SOBER-DRUNK, DRUNK-SOBER.

DIVE DEEP IN THE OCEAN

A CREED OF DIVER YOU'LL GET
A SEED OF RIVER YOU'LL MEET
AN ENERGY AND ENTHUSIASM
AND PASSIONATE SOUL: DEAD
AROUND.

FLY ABOVE THE CLOUD

WINGS OF FELLOW YOU'LL GET
WAVES OF MELLOW YOU'LL MEET
A SEEKER OF FREEDOM
AND YELLOW CREED OF LIGHT: DEAD
AROUND.

ROLL OVER THE GROUND

A SKULL IN THE DUST YOU'LL GET
COOLNESS IN THE DEW YOU'LL MEET
A BURNT ASH OF SEEKER
AND A LOVER OF YOUR ODOR: DEAD
AROUND.

DREAM

MIGHT TURN INTO NIGHTMARE
MIGHT BURN INTO RED FLARE
MIGHT RUN INTO WHITE GLARE
RIGHT ONTO REAL PLEASURE.

JUST
GET TO LINK POINTS OUT
BET TO BLINK FLAMES OUT
LET TO SHRINK COUCHES 'BOUT
SET TO SAIL THE WILD ROUTE.

IN THE PAINS
IN THE VEINS
IN THE RAINS
IN THE BRAINS
IN THE LANES
IN THE SENSE
LET NOT AGON TURN RIGHT
TYPHOON WILL DULL
BLUNDER WILL REST
AND THE NIGHTMARE
WOULDN'T SCARE ANYMORE
GRAVE OF YOUR DREAMS
WILL BE LANDMARK
ON THE JOURNEY OF VISION.

ILLUSION

AS DAWN IGNITES HORIZON
WE TEND TO WAKE,
AS OUR SOUL CRAVES REALITY
THE VEIL OF VISION,
COVERS THE DREAM.

COUNTING A FRESHNESS
AS OUR NEW START
IGNORING DEATH CLOSER
WE TEND TO STAY AWAKE
UNVEILING CURTAIN
WILDERNESS HITS THESE WALLS
THE SUNSHINE BRINGS JOY
A BUTTERFLY ROAM INSIDE
AND TO THE DAISY.

LOOKING DEEPER UP ABOVE
COUNTING TO INFINITY
ETERNAL SOUL LOSES ITS SUIT
PLAYING WITH THESE STARS
AN ILLUSION OF FACE APPEARS
THERE THE REALITY HITS
HURLS TO THE GROUND
UNKNOWING THE AXIS
AS TWISTED GLOBE,
DIMENSION BENDS FOR
ILLUSION.

FLAMES

THE FLAWS WE KEEP FOR
EVERY FLOW WE KEPT FOR
EACH FLOWN ASH OF SOUL OR
THE FADED WARMNESS FOR
EXISTENCE OF BEING OVER
BIT LOST LUST, DESIRE AND THIRST
REALITY THAT IS CAPABLE TO BURST
NIGHTMARE AND ILLUSION BUT,
WHY OUR WINGS SO SPREAD OUT?
WHY WE SAY ALIVE BEING BURNT?
WHY WE TEND TO BE THE PART?
WHY OUR LUSTER IS MEANINGFUL?
TO THE THOUGHT, TO AN IDEA
ALL OVER SIMULATION, OVER REALITY.

WE LOVE TO BE BURNT, HURTED
WE LIKE TO BE FLAME, HURTED
WE WANT TO BE PART, HURTED
WE URGE TO BE FIRE, HURTED.
A YOUNG SOUL BURNS HERE
OLD VIRILE SEEKS MUCH PAIN
CREATING FIREBALL-KIND BARE
NAMING, LUSTER AKIN FIREFLY
TO EXPRESS LOVE, TO CALLED ALIVE
RITUAL OF BURNING GLOBE
APART, BEING A PART OF ASH.

AT THE END, WE'RE RED COALS
SEEKING COLDNESS WITHIN.

BEDROOM IN THE GRAVEYARD.

ALONG WITH THE DEAD ONES
WHO LOST THEIR OWN SOUL
I'M HOPING FOR NEW DAY
IN BEDROOM IN THE GRAVEYARD.
SURROUNDED BY NOTHING
THE LOST AND LUST OF YESTERDAY
STILL THE NOTHING OF TOMORROW
ONLY THING IT HAS IS A BED
AND A PEACEFUL NIGHT FOR ME
A MARE WHICH MAKES ME BELIEVE
IN ME WHERE NOTHING CAN HARM
UNDER COLD SHEETS, SOUL LUKE; WARM
A PEACEFUL PLACE CARRYING DESTRUCTION
OF THE THOUGHT OF THE PEACE
LOST LUST OF CROWN ON HEAD
A NEW THOUGHT IS RULES, BED.

BLACK FEATHERS

FLY? I DO AS YOU

**JUST OUTTA CAGE
IN THIS VOID MAZE
REMITTING THE RIM
BEING WHO I AM.**

**INHALING & EXHALING
AROMA OF JASMINE
MERGING INTO AURORA
LUMIN OVER THE AMBIT**

**BENEATH THE ARMOR
LURKING AGIN THE LAWS
BEING KRATOS WITHIN
VAWARD RIFTING CLOGS**

**YOU SHALL CHANGE
COLOR OF YOUR WINGS
TO SURPASS THIS RANGE
BREACH FUTILE LAWS
BE THE ANGEL WITHIN,
HOLDING BLACK FEATHERS.**

I SEE,' YOU'

I SEE,' YOU'

IN THE MIRROR, IN THE EYES
IN THE POEMS, IN THE FILES,
IN THE OCEAN, IN THE RISE,
IN THE MOUNTAIN, IN THE ICE.

THOU THE SOUL IS BEIN' COLD
THY THE NAME YOUR I HOLD
CAN'T LOOK UP AT YOUR EYES,
ALL I GOT, BEAUTY AND THE LIES
FIGHTING WITH THESE DEVILS
ALL THE NIGHTS, IN THE VEILS
YOU GIMME VIGOR; LIKE THE WAY
CAN FIGHT TILL, NIGHT TO DAY
CLOSIN' LIDS BENEATH THE SHEETS
GOT GLIMPSE OF YOU & MY BEATS.

AIN'T WRITING FOR YOU, YOU'RE ONE
YOU'RE THE POEM, YOU THE WORDS
YOU'RE THE WAR, YOU MY SWORDS
YOU'RE THE LETTERS, YOU THE BOARDS
YOU'RE MY ANSWER TO THE LORDS
YOU'RE THE NOTION OF WARM & COLDS

REVERBS OF COLD STREETS SAYS YOU
VERBS OF COLD MEANINGS CALLS YOU
NAME OF MINE BELONGS TO YOU
CEILING OF COLSER MAKES COLOR OF YOU
EVENTUALLY,
WORDS I PLAY, GOOD MORNING IS YOU.
DAY I FORGOT ME, DAY I MET YOU.

STREETS

THE DAYS WE USED TO RUN
WITH THE BOARDS: SO FUN
TODAY.
IT CHANGED,
AS IT WAS A MIRAGE ALL
HALLUCINATING US TO FALL
ARE WE STRONG OR BE SHALL
RIBS CONCRETE HEART STONE
EVERYTHING ON THE EDGE.
ALMOST GONE
PATHWAYS WE USED TO BLOCK
EVERYTHING OPENED, DID OUR LUCK?
NIGHTMARE ON THE MIRROR
BURNIN' HEADS, PILLS O- FUCK!
CALLING PAST, WE'RE RUNNING
SO WE WON'T BE CAUGHT
WASN'T IT CRIME WE FOUGHT
HOOKIN US SHOWIN CASH
PUSHIN'.US TO THE BADASS
WE'RE DRIVING BEING DRIVEN
IN THE STREETS
PASSIN THE BEATS.

YOU'RE SUMMER FOR MY COLD HEART.

WARMNESS FADES THERE
WHERE WE ABUT.
COLDNESS BEDS EVER
BY THE LIPS YOU SHUT.
THE MISERY OF ACE
YOU WON I & RACE.
BUT MY
TENDING GOAL TO YOU
MAKES ME HALLUCINATE
& DREAM ONLY YOU.

IN THESE DAYS OF WINTER,
FREEZING THESE HANDS
SEEK WARMNESS OF YOU
DRY THESE LIPS
WANT SWEETNESS OF YOU
THE EXTRA SPACE OF MY HEART
WANTS TO BE FILLED BY YOU
THE FADED SCENT OF MY HOOD
WANT TO BORROW FROM YOU.

THESE STREETS ASK ME
WHY YOU ALONE
THOSE LIGHTS OF POLES
TEASE ME BEING BLACK
YOU KNOW WHY?
I HAVEN'T TOLD YET ABOUT YOU.
YOU'RE WITH ME ON STREETS
YOU SHINE BRIGHTER THAN MOON
YOU'RE NOT REASON FOR THIS COLDNESS,
RATHER THE SUMMER FOR MY COLD HEART♥

A BEAST,

**A BEAST
ROAMING IN THE MOODS
CRACKING THE BOUNDARIES
PLANNING TO RULE SPHERE
HOLDING EAGER TO KICK
LAWS OUTTA PAGES
BLOOD OUTTA VEINS
SOUL OFF THE BODY
FOUL IN THE GROUND**

**AN ANGEL
HOLDING SHORT ROPE
WITH A BETTER HOPE
TIME WILL CHANGE NOW AFTER
SAYING LIFE ISN'T LOOP
BEING CALM IN TEMP
BURNING AS CANDLE
BRIGHTENING THE DARKNESS
WARMING THE COLDNESS**

**A DEVIL
WITH BADASS IDEAS
IN SEARCH OF TIME
SMASHING THE ZONE
HEADING TO THE CRIME
TO FINISH THE 'THE'
FIREBALL IN THE EYE
CRAVING TO MAKE ASH
DEAD-END EVERYTHING.**

**A MADMAN
DAYDREAMING CRAZILY
WISHING FAITHLESSLY
CHEERING THE NOTHING
WAITING FOR EVERYTHING.
WITH NO BELIEVE
TRUSTING WITHOUT ISSUES
WITH NO REGRETS
WINKING THE REALITY**

**WITH NO DESIRE
CRAVING FOR EVERYTHING
A WISE-MAN
PRETENDING TO BE
AND ALSO, BEING
A MAD-MAN...**

SHALL WE PUT A FULL STOP.

OVER A QUESTION BY THEM,
OVER A SENTENCE BY LIFE.
TO THE MARK BY SOCIETY
TO THE SKETCH OF LIFE.
AND FOR THE TOMORROW
AND FOR THE YESTERDAY.

CAN WE CONTINUE.
WAY FROM MIDNIGHT.
DAY FROM TWILIGHT.
LIFE FROM SENESCENCE.
LOVE FROM ASH.
SHALL WE PUT FULL STOP.
CAN WE PUT FULL STOP
THERE FROM THE DAWN
WAY THE SUN PULLS DAY.
THERE FROM THE DUSK
WAY THE SUN PULLS DARK.

CAN WE END THE BEGINNING
FROM THRESHOLD OF LIFE.
CAN WE START TODAY
FROM THE TOMORROW
OF YESTERDAY.
CAN WE FORGET THIS
REMEMBERING THAT.
CAN WE GET THAT
GIVING THIS.
CAN WE PUT A QUESTION MARK
ON THE FULL STOP OF MEANING
ON THE MEANING OF LIFE
ON THE ENDING OF TODAY

FOR THE MEANING OF LIFE
FOR THE BEGINNING OF TOMORROW
FOR THE RESULT OF BIRTH.
SHALL WE STILL WORSHIP.
ASHES OF DEAD FLOWERS

ASHES OF DEAD WISHES

ASHES OF LIGHT SKULLS
ASHES OF HEAVY HEARTS.
ATHEIST WORSHIPPING GODS
WISHING FOR SOME FAITH.
SKELETON LIVING LIFE
WISHING FOR BEAUTY.
AND TODAY BELIEVING
SUN DOESN'T FADE.

IT'S NOT AN ILLUSION
QUESTION MARK IS STOP,
A FULL STOP FOR EVERYTHING
AND IT'S NOT AN ILLUSION
FULL STOP IS QUESTION
A QUESTION MARK FOR NEXT.

WHAT IF,

**THE CHAOS OF UNIVERSE
BE CALM AS SEA
THE TSUNAMI OF SEA
BE QUITE AS AIR
THE STORM OF AIR
BE CALM AS SOUL
THE WAR WITHIN SOUL
BE PEACE FURTHER...**

JUST, WHAT IF

**THE VIOLENCE OF SPHERE
TURNS INTO PEACE
THE DARKNESS OF WILDERNESS
TURNS INTO LUMINOUS BUNCH
THE EMPTINESS OF TRIBE
TURNS FILLED WITH WISDOM
THE HELLISH AMBIENT
TURNS TRANQUIL AND COOL.
WOULD WE LOVE IT?
THE PEACEFUL AURA
THE REPOSED POSTURE
THE CALM ARENA
THE SHINING HORIZON
THE WARM DAWN
THE DELIGHTFUL ERA.**

**WON'T WE ADORE
DARKNESS BE REMOVED
WILDERNESS BE KICKED
BATTLE BE ENDED
FLAME BE TAPERED**

**GRADUALLY,
RISING, SHINING & LIVING
CHERISHING THE ERA
LOVING AND BEING LOVED,
JUST PEACE AND HARMONY
COSMOS IN THE WAVES
WAVES IN THE FEELING
FEELINGS IN THE ACT.**

WILD

LET'S LIVE WILD
WHY TO PAY
JUST TO SURVIVE?
WHY TO ARGUE
JUST TO WIN?
WHY TO BOTHER
JUST FOR FUN?
WHY TO AMASS
JUST TO DEPART?
WHY TO LIVE
JUST TO EXIST?

LET'S FORGET EVERYTHING
BYPASS THE RELATION
IGNORE THE BURDEN
NEGLECT THE COMMITMENT

LET'S FOCUS ON THE SOUL
CARE THE COSMOS
RECALL OUR POWER
BRIGHTEN OUR SPIRIT
AND EXIST TO LIVE
RATHER EXIST TO EXIT.

FORTHWITH,
IGNORING COMMITMENT TO THE WORLD
MAKE A COMMIT WITH US
TO LIVE
TO ENJOY
NOT JUST TO EXIST,
LET'S LIVE WILD
LET'S BE FREE

JUST TEAR BOUNDARY!
DID IT EXIST!?
THE RULES OF NATION
THE LAWS OF PEOPLE
LIMITING ONE TO LIVE
AS HE'S THE ONE

BEYOND HIMSELF
AND HIS CHARACTER
THE FREE SOUL
THE FREE MAN
WHO FLIES IN THE HEIGHT
WHO DANCES IN THE NIGHT
AS TRUTH HIMSELF.

SOMETHING

WITHIN THE ARC OF COSMOS

LIMPID SOUL FLYING OVER

IN SEARCH OF LOCUS

TO BELONG FOREVER:

TO A LOVER.

MEANWHILE, SOMETHING

DROGGED TO THE END,

DEEPNESS WHERE HOME WAS

ETERNITY SHOWED UP, BLINK!

MIRROR AND A MAZE: MAZE-MIRROR

AND FOR A TICK-O-TIME, I GOT ME

MY ANSWER THAT I QUESTIONED

IT WAS ME, WHO CREATED THE MAZE

AND I WAS THE ONE

WHO DROGGED ME

AND THAT SOMETHING I WAS

SEARCHING FOR.

A FANTASY

THE PAST IS COLORFUL,
THOUGH, THIS A FANTASY.
THIS TIME, THIS ERA,
EON TO ETERNITY,
ALL IS FANTASY,
WHICH THINKS
I WON
YOU.

THE YESTERDAY WHERE,
I'M LIVING,
BETWEEN THESE WALLS,
I'M THRILLING,
THE COLOR OF RAINBOWS
IT'S RAINING,
PREACHES OF LIFE
MAKES A COMPLETE
FANTASY.
WHICH BEHOLDS PAST,
LIFTS THIS YESTERDAY
AND MAKES ME TO LIVE,
KEEPS ME ALIVE,
IN THE COLORFUL PAST
AND A FANTASY OF CHASING
TODAY TILL TOMORROW,
DAWN TILL DUSK
WITH THE MUSK
OF YOUR FANTASY OF
TOGETHERNESS THERE.

UNPLANNED VOYAGE

A SURFER GOT IN THE DECK
FOR A JOURNEY,
UNPLANNED DESTINATION AND
UNKNOWN VOYAGE OF LIFE.
THIS EXCITEMENT MEANT ALL
ALL HIS SMILES AND JOY
A NEW LIFE, FLOATING THERE
WHERE EVERYONE DROWNS; HE'S OKAY.
HIS FEAR OF HIGH WAVES THEN,
SURFED ALONG WITH HIS PAST LAND
HIS DREADFUL AND TICKLING TEETHES
WHEN HE SAW BIG FISH, NOW CHANGED
HIS VOYAGE GAVE EVERYTHING HE WISHED
A SAFE JOURNEY, A LONG TO CHERISH TIME
AND A YEAR; BIG ICEBERGS TOO.

NOW HIS FEARS AREN'T THE BIG WAVES,
HIS FEAR IS AWAY FROM LAND
HIS DREADS ARE ICEBERGS,
CRAVING SOMETHING
AND BIG TSUNAMIS WHICH BLOWS
DRAGON WITHIN
THE NOTHINGNESS AROUND DURING NIGHT
AND THE ABSENCE OF SIMILAR SOULS AND
LIGHT.
HE'S LESS AFRAID NOW, HE'S LONELY THERE
IN THE LONG JOURNEY IN UNPARALLEL
VOYAGE
HE'S SURROUNDED BY NOTHINGNESS AND
THE
SOLVED PROBLEMS AND DESTROYED FEARS,
THE FRAGILE BREATH, ALONG THE DEBRIS.

AS THE CRUISE CRUSHED A WAVE; 10M HIGH
ALL HIS FEAR WHEN HE USED TO SURF,
HE LAUGHED AT
NOW HE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR, NOTHING TO
LIVE
NOTHING WAS THERE WHEN HE COULD BEAR

AND EVERYTHING HE HAD TO, COULDN'T
AVOID.
AND COULDN'T COUNT AS A CHALLENGE.
HIS LIMITATIONS, CRUSHED WITH THE WAVE
HIS IMAGINATION CAUGHT WITH THE DARK.

LOST TO THE LEGEND

LOST TO THE LEGEND

WHO'S FOREVER? THE GOD?

HERE, HE'S FORGOTTEN

AS THE NEEDS FULFILL

HENCE, HE'S LOST TO THE FULFILMENT.

ALEXANDER, SOCRATES,

LOST TO THE EMPIRES,

AND GANDHI TO THE

FREEDOM.

WHAT YOU FIGHT FOR,

WILL ENGULF YOU

AS SHRIMP BY WHALE,

SALMON BY SHARK

FIREFLY BY MOONLIGHT.

THE GRAVE OF OURS;

THE WAY WE BURY

OUR SINS, OUR VIRTUES

WE WEAVE OUR DAYS

AND WAVE OFF YEARS

JUST DIGGING THE DIP

GRAVE OF OURS.

WE LEAVE NOTHING,

KEPT NOTHING AND

MAKE A TOMB OF UNIVERSE,

CONCREATE-FLOWER-NECTAR-FRAGRANCE

OF OUR LIFE,

MAKES A BIG

GRAVE OF OURS.

EXHAUSTED

EXHAUSTED

IN

THIS MAZE,

RUNNING TO HORIZON

A SOUL'S THIRST, HUNGER

IS SOMEWHERE FORGOTTEN.

WHAT'S HIDDEN

BENEATH SKULL

DESIRE TO GIVE EVERYTHING,

AND QUENCH TO GAIN ALL,

A TIMID SOUL

ACCUMULATING JOULES

TO RUN TILL

IT PASSES OUT IN VOID.

TO RUN TO HORIZON

TILL THE LAST BREATH

TILL IT'S EXHAUSTED

BEYOND LIFE & DEATH

BREAKING THE RIBS

SHATTERING THE LUNGS

AND, GET OUT OF THIS

REALM, AND MERGE TO

THE VOID, AS NOTHINGNESS.

FADED

THE MIST IN THE SUNLIGHT
STAR IN THE MOONLIGHT
IT FADED AS
BITTERNESS OF COFFEE
TURNING, MOLDING
AND BEING
SWEETNESS I CRAVE
AND ASK AGAIN AND AGAIN
AKIN I WAS BRAVE.

AS THE BLACK SHADOW
OF AND WITHIN WALLS
FADED WITH THE RAY OF GOLDEN LUNA
THE DARKNESS,
MY TIREDNESS,
FADED WITH THE
COLOR OF COFFEE,
MY EXHAUSTION,
FADED WITH THE
KISS OF LOVE.

ILLUSION

OH! I'M ALIVE,
DANCING IN THE GARDEN
ALONG THESE BEES AND DAISY
BREEZE HITTING MY HAIR
MAKES ME FEEL, ALIVE.

THE SLOPE OF THIS HILL
TELLS ME MY POSITION,
GREENERY, WHISPERS BEAUTY
OH! IT'S WORTH LIVING
OR I'M ALIVE; JUST ALIVE.
I FEEL IT'S THE "HELL"
THE BEAUTY OF IT,
OR THE ILLUSION
AS THE LOVE OF AUTUMN.
THIS ADORABLE, "LOVE"
YOUR SWEET AROMA
DELUSIONAL, BEAUTY
AKIN REALITY
TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
OH, MERE LIFE,
MERE ILLUSION.
WORTH LIVING OR,
BEING ALIVE.
FOR THE TASTE OF HONEY
OR THE TASTE OF WHISKEY.

FLAMES

ARE THESE FLAMES,
BEAUTIFUL AS THEY SEEM
BLUSHING RED OF NATURE
BEING LIGHT, EATS WORLD O DIM
OH, THESE FLAMES,
LEAVES NOTHING ALIVE,
JUST CHARCOAL, ASHES
AND THE MEMORIES OF DEAD.

THIS AIR, THAT SOOTHED THE SOUL
DARK FOREST WHERE WOLVES HOWL
OH, IT'S BURNING; THESE FLAMES
LEAVES NO SCARY WOLVES ALIVE
NOR THE NIGHTINGALE'S SONGS
JUST ROCKS, COAL
AND THE GRAVE OF FLOWERS.

THESE SHIVERING NIGHTS
THE WARMTH OF FLAMES,
KEPT ONE ALIVE IN DARKNESS
HIS NOW GRIEF, SORROW AND MIGHT
ONCE DESIRE TO CORE AND LIGHT
NOW THE BURNING FOREST
LEAVES NO LOGS FOR WINTER.

TRANQUILITY

IN THE REALM OF
PARADISE, I CONFRONT
TO ACCEPT THE TRANQUILITY.
AS IT'S NOT A PARADISE
JUST AN ARENA
WHERE THE WORLD
PONDERES OVER THE IDEA
YET I FIGHT AGAINST
AND ABIDE.

I CAN'T BEAR THE
BEAUTY, AS IT IS
THE PARADISE HERE
LACKS THAT ONE.

HOW CAN IT BE A
PARADISE FIRST?
HOW CAN ONE FEEL
TRANQUILITY?
IF THE WARMTH IS LEFT BEHIND?
OH, GOOD OLD DAYS
O'MINE
CHERISHED SOLITUDE
MOON NIGHTS
DAY LIGHTS
DAYLIGHTS-MOON NIGHTS
TURMOIL; NO MORE FINE
OH, GOOD OLD DAYS
O'MINE.
IT'S PARADISE HERE,
OH, GOOD OLD DAYS O'MINE.

TURMOIL

OH, IT'S TURMOIL
COUNTING BREATH
I'M LIVING OR NOT!
IN THIS GAME OF GOD,
I'M JUST A SOUL
CAGED IN A BODY,
IT BLOWS WITH LUNGS
IT BEATS WITH HEART
OH, IT'S JUST A SOUL
OH, IT'S JUST A LIFE
OH; IT'S TURMOIL.

THE GRAVEYARDS-
MY PLAYGROUND,
CURSED BODY-
MY HOME,
OH, IT'S JUST A SOUL,
OH, IT'S TURMOIL.

TO LIVE IN THE SKIN
TO FEEL ON THE AIR
THE LIFE OUT THE LINGS
THE WORLD ABOVE HEAD.
IT'S TURMOIL,
TO LIVE, NOT KNOWING
WHY TO.

THERE IS LAW,
THERE IS WAY,
YET I CHOOSE, TO LIVE BY CAGE,
YET I CHOOSE PATH BY AIR
COUNTING STARS
I BREATHE STARDUST.
DRINKING OCEANS
I QUENCH MY VEINS
OPENING EYELIDS,
ALL I SEE IS

DARKNESS; DARK CLOUD
ROARING AT ME,
POURING AT ME,
I SLEEP; OR I LIVE!
ON TURMOIL.

I CALL YOU

OH, MY LOVE,
IT'S DARK HERE
BENEATH THE COFFIN.
I QUENCH YOUR ARMS
THAT USED TO TAKE ME
TO THE HORIZON
WHERE DAFFODILS BLOOMED
THE REDNESS MATCHED
YOUR LIPS, AND
THE CALMNESS, YOUR HAIR.

NOW, I'M BENEATH
SIX FEET ON THE EARTH,
IT ISN'T ACCEPTING ME,
DEAR EARTH, REJECTING
ITS OWN DIRT,
NOW I BELONG
TO NOWHERE.

AS MY SOUL CRAVES
YOUR TRANQUIL HUG
DEAR, I'M BURIED
OVER THE THOUGHTS
BENEATH THE GROUND
DIRT AND SOUL
IS ALL I BECAME.
OH, MY LOVE:
IT'S DARK HERE.

THOSE BLOOMING ONCE
WHITE ROSES, OVER ME
REMINDS ME OF RED ONE,
THE ROSE, THE HORIZON.

I'M NOT WET HERE,
BENEATH THE GROUND,
IN THE COFFIN,
CLOUDS DO NO HARM
YET IT'S COLD,
I'M SHIVERING

AND BOILING AT ONCE,
QUENCHING YOUR HUGS.

I CALL YOU AT MY,
TOMBSTONE,
TO SAY GOODBYE MY LOVE,
AND I'LL REST ON LAP
AS HER OWN DIRT.
OH, MY EARTH
PLEASE CALL ME
OH, MY HOME
EMBRACE ME
OH, MY DIRT
WARM ME.

DAY BEFORE

OH,
I WOKE TO THE
TWEETS OF BIRDS,
BALCONY; GOLDEN
FILLED WITH RAYS
A HOPE TO LIVE A DAY.

THRONE AWAITS ME,
I'LL CONQUER THIS
BATTLE, WAR FOREVER
CROWN BESIDES THERE
WITH SPARKLING GEM,
IT WAITS TO REST
ON MY HEAD FOREVER.

I'LL SURF THE TSUNAMI
STUFF, STAND ON EARTHQUAKE,
INFLAME THE OCEANS
WITH MY EYES
TRANQUIL THE VOLCANO
WITH MY EXHALE
THE SUN WILL RISE
JUST FOR ME.

I CAME, I CONQUERED
I SAW, I LIVED
NOW, THE DARKNESS,
IS KILLING ME,
OH, LORD, SAVE ME.

I FOUGHT THE DEVILS
BEHEADED MONSTERS
CRUSHED THE SKULLS,
IGNITED THE HORIZONS
I HAD SIGHT
A FAINT; LIGHT
THE WORLD WAS MINE.

NOW THIS LIGHT TAKEOVER
DEVILS TURNED TO ZOMBIES
MONSTERS REINCARNATED
DREAM TURNED NIGHTMARE
THRONE'S HUNTING, CROWN AS SLING
HOW CAN I LIVE ON THE WORLD,
OH, IT'S DAY BEFORE I'M GONE
I CONQUERED
THE NIGHT BEFORE HORIZON IGNITES
CRUSADE.

DECEPTION

CURSE TO LIVE
GAVE ME BLOOD
IN MY VEINS
BOILING-RED
BURNING- EYES
HEAVY HEAD.

THUNDER- STORMY NIGHT
AWKWARD- SILENT LIGHT
WHITE- FREEZING SNOW,
SHIVERING- BONES
DARK- GREEN WOODS
IS THIS LIFE OR DECEPTION?

I KEPT TELLING MYSELF,
IT'S THE WAY
WAVES WILL SETTLE
IT'S THE GROUND
BELL WILL RING
I KEPT RUNNING ALONE
I KEPT FIGHTING ALONE
MONSTERS IN THE HEAD.

HORIZON IN THE HEAD
IT WAS NEVER THE
LIFE TO LIVE
IT WAS DECEPTION.

IT WAS BLESSING
OR I THOUGHT?
IT WAS CURSE
OR WAS I AWAKE?
DAYLIGHT- NIGHT STORMS
SNOWFALL- THUNDERBOLTS
BLOODBATH-TRANQUILITY.

ENDURE

THE ATOMS,
TO THE ASHES
THE ATOMS
TO THE DUST
BACK TO BED,
DEAR EARTH:
I ENDURE
THIS DEATH.

TAKE ME BACK
TO YOUR LAP
ONCE AGAIN
FEED ME TO
INSECTS AND WORMS
LET MY SOUL
SLEEP AT YOUR
WOMB, AGAIN
DEAR EARTH,
I ENDURE
THIS DEATH.

I LAUGHED
I SMILED
I ACCEPTED
NOW, I
ENDURE DEATH.

IT WAS
FRIGHTENING
BONES, CHILLING
BLOOD FREEZING.
I SAW
IT'S FACE
CLOSE BY; LIFE
IT ASKED
CREDIT OF
WHAT ALL I HAD
LIVING BODY
CARED SOUL

NOW,
BODY WILL CARE
TO THE GROUND
LETTING MY SOUL
FREE, OUT OF RIBS.
KUDOS FOR PILLOW
LOVE FOR MEADOW
AND APPRECIATION
FOE ENDURANCE
OF MY LIFE,
NOW I ENDURE
MY DEATH.
ONCE AGAIN
I WILL FREELY
ROAM THE UNIVERSE
REST ON YOUR LAP
AND LET MY
BODY ROT,
NOT THE SOUL.
OH, DEAR EARTH,
CRUSH MY BONES:
ILLUSION OF STRENGTH.
FREEZE MY BLOOD:
ILLUSION OF ENERGY.
AND CARE MY BODY
LETTING ME FREE
AGAIN, BACK TO
THE UNIVERSE.

EYES

WHERE THE WORLD,
BURROWS THE PAIN
FROM WHERE I
LEARN THE CHAIN
THAT HOLDS
THE BEAUTY
THAT BEHOLDS
THE ADVERSITY
WE ALL RELY
ON YOUR EYES.

THIS MERCILESS
PLAYGROUND, I
FOUGHT FOR TRUTH
THIS CLAPPING
CROWD, I
DANCED AS CLOWN
THEN, THERE ARE
YOUR CHEERING
EYES, I
LOOKED AT THE
WHOLE TIME
I DANCED.

THE PAIN OF ETERNITY
SORROW OF ADVERSITY
THE HOPE OF TRANQUILITY
YOUR EYES
THE OCEAN OF LOVE
THE LAVA OF RAGE
WE ALL RELY
ON YOUR EYES.

GRAVEYARD

LET ME TAKE YOU
TO THE MOST PEACEFUL
PLACE, HERE ON EARTH:
“THE GRAVEYARD”

YOU WON’T HEAR
SCREAMS, HOWLS, CRIES
GIGGLES, LAUGHS, RIOTS

THERE WON’T BE
REVOLUTIONS
THERE WON’T BE
DOCTRINARIANS
THERE WON’T BE
WORDS AND SOUND:
THERE WILL BE
PEACE, CONSTANT PEACE.

OH, HERE ONE
COMES TO THE CROWD
OF DEAD,
HERE COMES
MORE PEACE.
THIS SILENCE
ACHES EVERY HEART
WHICH WAS ALWAYS
SEEKING PEACE.

THIS RESTFULNESS
HAUTS ONE’S HEAD
WHICH WAS ALWAYS
SEEKING SHELTER

WHY DOES ONE ASK
THE PEACE
THE SILENCE
THE SHADE
AND CAN’T STAND
THE GRAVEYARD.

IT’S THE DEAD
THAT ASKS FOR PEACE

THAT ASKS FOR BED
THAT ASKS FOR SILENCE
AND WE ALL ARE
LIVING CORPSES.

DEW DROP

OH,
DEW DROP!
THIS SUMMER,
I MISS THE TRANQUILITY
I MISS THE COLDNESS
I MISS THE AUTUMN.

THE WORLD IS GREEN
I GAZE THROUGH
AKIN NEW BEAUTY
INTRODUCED TO ME,
THE SAME FEELING
THE DAY I SAW HER
BUT IT LACKS,
THAT NUMBNESS.
YOUR PRESENCE ON MIST
AND FEELING OF YOUR COLDNESS
ON MY CHEEKS,
THE BURNING HEART,
WARMTH; COLDNESS
I WISH,
I COULD GO BACK,
AND FEEL THAT,
PRESENCE OF YOURS.
OH DEWDROP!

WHAT IF,

**THE CHAOS OF UNIVERSE
BE CALM AS SEA
THE TSUNAMI OF SEA
BE QUITE AS AIR
THE STORM OF AIR
BE CALM AS SOUL
THE WAR WITHIN SOUL
BE PEACE FURTHER..**

**JUST, WHAT IF
THE VIOLENCE OF SPHERE
TURNS INTO PEACE
THE DARKNESS OF WILDERNESS
TURNS INTO LUMINOUS BUNCH
THE EMPTINESS OF TRIBE
TURNS FILLED WITH WISDOM
THE HELLISH AMBIENT
TURNS TRANQUIL AND COOL.
WOULD WE LOVE IT?
THE PEACEFUL AURA
THE REPOSED POSTURE
THE CALM ARENA
THE SHINING HORIZON
THE WARM DAWN
THE DELIGHTFUL ERA.**

**WON'T WE ADORE
DARKNESS BE REMOVED
WILDERNESS BE KICKED
BATTLE BE ENDED
FLAME BE TAPERED
GRADUALLY,
RISING, SHINING & LIVING
CHERISHING THE ERA
LOVING AND BEING LOVED,
JUST PEACE AND HARMONY
COSMOS IN THE WAVES
WAVES IN THE FEELING
FEELINGS IN THE ACT.**

YOU AREN'T SPECIAL...

YOU ARE JUST THE REASON,
FLOURING SEASON,
FOR ME.

ENERGY FOR MILE,
FLASH TO SMILE,
NIGHTMARE OF LOSING YOU,
CRAZINESS OF CHOOSING YOU,
DEW WHICH AWAKENS ME,
DREAM I USE TO SEE,

SOMETHING DIFFERENT
BUT THE SAME FEELING
OF,
BEING LOST AT & TO
BEING THERE FOR & TO
GETTING THE NERVES
& TRANQUIL ALL BUGS
YOU AREN'T SPECIAL
JUST A BLOSSOMING PETAL
AT AUTUMN
MAKING CARDIAC BRITTLE
AT SEPTUM
A WISH OF FORGETTING
DAYS WE MET
A DREAM OF GETTING
YOU.

YOU'RE SUMMER FOR MY COLD HEART.

WARMNESS FADES THERE
WHERE WE ABUT.
COLDNESS BEDS EVER
BY THE LIPS YOU SHUT.
THE MISERY OF ACE
YOU WON I & RACE.
BUT MY,
TENDING GOAL TO YOU
MAKES ME HALLUCINATE
& DREAM ONLY YOU.

IN THESE DAYS OF WINTER,
FREEZING THESE HANDS
SEEK WARMNESS OF YOU
DRY THESE LIPS
WANT SWEETNESS OF YOU
THE EXTRA SPACE OF MY HEART
WANTS TO BE FILLED BY YOU
THE FADED SCENT OF MY HOOD

WANT TO BORROW FROM YOU.

THESE STREETS ASK ME
WHY YOU ALONE
THOSE LIGHTS OF POLES
TEASE ME BEING BLACK
YOU KNOW WHY?
I HAVEN'T TOLD YET ABOUT YOU;
YOU'RE WITH ME ON STREETS
YOU SHINE BRIGHTER THAN MOON
YOU'RE NOT REASON FOR THIS COLDNESS,
RATHER THE SUMMER FOR MY COLD HEART♡

A BEAST,

**ROAMING IN THE MOODS
CRACKING THE BOUNDARIES
PLANNING TO RULE SPHERE
HOLDING EAGER TO KICK
LAWS OUTTA PAGES
BLOOD OUTTA VEINS
SOUL OFF THE BODY
FOUL IN THE GROUND**

**AN ANGEL
HOLDING SHORT ROPE
WITH A BETTER HOPE
TIME WILL CHANGE NOW-AFTER
SAYING LIFE ISN'T LOOP
BEING CALM IN TEMP
BURNING AS CANDLE
BRIGHTENING THE DARKNESS
WARMING THE COLDNESS**

**A DEVIL
WITH BADASS IDEAS
IN SEARCH OF TIME
SMASHING THE ZONE
HEADING TO THE CRIME
TO FINISH THE 'THE'
FIREBALL IN THE EYE
CRAVING TO MAKE ASH
DEAD-END EVERYTHING.**

**A MADMAN
DAYDREAMING CRAZILY
WISHING FAITHLESSLY
CHEERING THE NOTHING**

**WAITING FOR EVERYTHING.
WITH NO BELIEVE
TRUSTING WITHOUT ISSUES
WITH NO REGRETS
WINKING THE REALITY
WITH NO DESIRE
CRAVING FOR EVERYTHING**

**A WISE-MAN
PRETENDING TO BE
AND ALSO, BEING
A MAD-MAN.**

SHALL WE PUT A FULL STOP.

OVER A QUESTION BY THEM,
OVER A SENTENCE BY LIFE.
TO THE MARK BY SOCIETY
TO THE SKETCH OF LIFE.
AND FOR THE TOMORROW
AND FOR THE YESTERDAY.

CAN WE CONTINUE.
WAY FROM MIDNIGHT.
DAY FROM TWILIGHT.
LIFE FROM SENESCENCE.
LOVE FROM ASH.
SHALL WE PUT FULL STOP.
CAN WE PUT FULL STOP
THERE FROM THE DAWN
WAY THE SUN PULLS DAY.
THERE FROM THE DUSK
WAY THE SUN PULLS DARK.

CAN WE END THE BEGINNING
FROM THRESHOLD OF LIFE.
CAN WE START TODAY
FROM THE TOMORROW
OF YESTERDAY.
CAN WE FORGET THIS
REMEMBERING THAT.
CAN WE GET THAT
GIVING THIS.
CAN WE PUT A QUESTION MARK
ON THE FULL STOP OF MEANING
ON THE MEANING OF LIFE
ON THE ENDING OF TODAY
FOR THE MEANING OF LIFE
FOR THE BEGINNING OF TOMORROW
FOR THE RESULT OF BIRTH.
SHALL WE STILL WORSHIP.
ASHES OF DEAD FLOWERS
ASHES OF DEAD WISHES
ASHES OF LIGHT SKULLS
ASHES OF HEAVY HEARTS.
ATHEIST WORSHIPPING GODS
WISHING FOR SOME FAITH.

SKELETON LIVING LIFE
WISHING FOR BEAUTY.
AND TODAY BELIEVING
SUN DOESN'T FADE.

IT'S NOT AN ILLUSION
QUESTION MARK IS STOP,
A FULL STOP FOR EVERYTHING
AND IT'S NOT AN ILLUSION
FULL STOP IS QUESTION
A QUESTION MARK FOR NEXT.

WHAT IF,

THE CHAOS OF UNIVERSE
BE CALM AS SEA
THE TSUNAMI OF SEA
BE QUITE AS AIR
THE STORM OF AIR
BE CALM AS SOUL
THE WAR WITHIN SOUL
BE PEACE FURTHER....

JUST, WHAT IF

THE VIOLENCE OF SPHERE
TURNS INTO PEACE
THE DARKNESS OF WILDERNESS
TURNS INTO LUMINOUS BUNCH
THE EMPTINESS OF TRIBE
TURNS FILLED WITH WISDOM
THE HELLISH AMBIENT
TURNS TRANQUIL AND COOL.
WOULD WE LOVE IT?
THE PEACEFUL AURA
THE REPOSED POSTURE
THE CALM ARENA
THE SHINING HORIZON
THE WARM DAWN
THE DELIGHTFUL ERA.

WON'T WE ADORE
DARKNESS BE REMOVED
WILDERNESS BE KICKED
BATTLE BE ENDED
FLAME BE TAPERED
GRADUALLY,
RISING, SHINING & LIVING
CHERISHING THE ERA
LOVING AND BEING LOVED,
JUST PEACE AND HARMONY
COSMOS IN THE WAVES
WAVES IN THE FEELING
FEELINGS IN THE ACT.

SOBER

I WAS RHYMING WITH THE WINDS
HITTING THE WALLS AND CEILINGS
AS THE DROP PASSED BY THROAT
WET CLOUDS AND EYES, RAINED.

I WAS SOBER AND DRUNK ONCE
I WAS LOVER AND REFUSER AT ONCE
WITH THE GLIMPSE OF YOU ASIDE
TO AND FRO: REALITY TO DREAM
WITHIN THE EYES AHEAD MINE
DROWNING AND FLOATING
WHICH HOLDS THE SUNSHINE.

YOU HOLD THE ETERNITY OF MINE
WITHIN THOSE LIPS YOU SHUT
CONSCIOUSNESS AND SOBERNESS
AND I LOST MYSELF IN YOUR SHINE
FOR ME THE VEIL YOU ABUT

THE REDNESS OF WINE
THE WARMNESS OF FLAME
THE COLDNESS OF AURA
AND THE SEA WHERE WE
SURF AND DIVE TOGETHER
AND THOSE EYES MAKE ME
DRUNK
AND YOU MAKE ME SOBER.

AS A COMPLETE HALF...

AS A COMPLETE HALF...
YOU ARE STARS IN MY DARKNESS
YOU ARE BEAUTY IN MY FACE
YOU ARE RAINBOW IN MY RAIN
YOU ARE TEARS IN MY PAIN
YOU ARE EVENT IN MY DAY
YOU ARE SPRING IN MY BAY
YOU ARE SOUL IN MY FLESH
YOU ARE BELIEF IN MY BLESS.

MY WORKS
MY DESTINY
MY JOURNEY
MY REST IN IT
BABY,
YOU THE ONE I'M LOOKING
YOU THE ONE I'M SEEKING
MY HALF, MY DESIRE
MY LAUGH, MY LIAR
I SEE YOU
IN MY EYES IN THE MIRROR
I SEE YOU
IN THE REFLECTION OF THE POND