

ALONE...

LIFE KILLS...

death shall be my lover -
cold as steel, the night's embrace...
when I have no friend on earth
may I vanish one day, without a trace -
like shadow in the absence of light...

let thine enemies rejoice -
oh, fearless heart, imprisoned in time...
the last drop of blood
they would drain from your tired limbs...
and they would laugh upon thy grave...

let them think, while they exist
that their triumph shall forever last -
then, quietly, let 'em pass away
and their bones let turn to dust...

[23/04/2016]



SOLITUDE...

lone existence...
forgotten land where no-one's steps resound...
forsaken dreams lie beneath the ground -
under this pale skin, lifeless and helpless...

and the silence screams from deep within -
the last threnody of spring
on broken strings
of my heart, in time frozen...

destitute and solitary, I drink misery and despair
tears like rain
flood my eyes widely awake -
for it is life's nature to kill, I am alone with my pain...

[23/04/2016]





POVERTY...

while I die in poverty
among tempests and raging storms -
alone in my fight, on my way to nowhere
it is life that kills me slowly
with no mercy, it destroys me -
and I burn to ashes while my shadow disappears...

cold oblivion, lonely tears -
I have no past, no present and no tomorrow...
my only companion – everlasting sorrow
empty skies look down upon me
wherever I turn my ugly face...

and there is no remedy but death
no relief and no escape -
sinking ship on open sea
my last wish a Man's loving touch let be...

before it is
too late...

[23/04/2016]





SO LONELY AMONG THE CROWD...

so lonely...! so much that the clouds will cry
and winds will strike my tired face...

so alone amidst the crowd...
no heart for a bleeding soul

a smile of destiny
before taking away

all that I had
only for a moment...

for I have learnt that happiness
does not last any longer than a glimpse -

a fleeting joy that we all desire...
and we die slowly, with no possible escape...

so lonely – like a dead shadow on the wall...
flickering light ever so intense -

a passionate flame of life that burns within my chest -
like a rainstorm, resounds my tempest

in the last note of this symphony of pain...
unloved existence, screaming in agony -

tears that flood my eyes when I see
nothing but death in front of me...

[26/04/2016]



