Distorted Confusion

Hooded Stranger



Presented by

My poetic Side 🗣

Dedication

Welcome to my book of Poetry & Lyrics.

summary

Salt
Ocean
Mask
Filter
Bi-polar
Dragon
Decay
First
Hacker
Lines
Banner I & Banner II
Defiance
Spasm
Anonymous
Example
Outsider
Perffaith
Crack
Descend
Breach
Agony
Erosion
Emotionless

Rain
HAARP
Suicide
Panic
Weapon
Oxygen
Colourless
SwastikAmeriKKKa
Arrogance
Loop
Exposed
ProzacNation
Sea
Ring
Normal
Nature
Kiss
Infinite
Subterfuge
Soil
OCD I & II
I
Block
360°

Dementia (for Goldfinch & his dear wife)

Beyond Android Lawless Bullet Besotted Contemplation Shade (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch) Siamese (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch) Saints (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch/eddy styx) Horses (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch) Blink (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Preacher (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Downward

Quarrel

Clockwork

Loneliness

Options

Hordes (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Wanderer

Lunar

Ice

Reader (for Candlewitch)

Two-Faced (co-write by Hood & Santita)

Grudge

Demonise
Duel (Hood vs. Orchidee)
Moment
Remain
Chess
Chess II
Chess III
Pendulum
Vows
Belief
Blind
Abyss
Drum
Rider
Precipice
Closet
Fake
Bile
Enough
Viper
Cancer
Revive
Metaphor

Maniac

Haemorrhaging

Strait

Away

Glass

Painter

Evangelina

Choke

www.insanity.com

Intertwined

666

Subtle

Alone

Wordsmith A.V. (co-write by Hood & Santita)

Stone

Hooded

Caught

Blackout

Attention

Awkwardness

Blood

Station[ary]

Bass

[in]Sanity

Cloth

Tick-Tock

Troubles (co-write by Hood & Ziggy)

Diagnosis

Enemy

Crows I & II

Different

Affair

Religion

Sirens

State

SPYDR (co-write by Hood & Ziggy)

Compass

Mirror

Clown

Balance

Fu#ked

Deny

Artistic

Senses

Clarity

Aimlessly

Farewell

Salt

No memory of my past Just grit blowing on the wind No acrid smell of my burning bridge Just debris hanging on a hinge

With lungs full of breath I breathe for the first time in years No more darkness; no more tears

Turn my back on all that falls behind Leaving nothing of any worth With a slight sneer & awkward smile I step away; slowly salting the earth...

...behind me With nothing to remind me

Turn away from all that lies behind There's nothing left of any worth With a mild sneer & awkward smile I walk away; slowly salting the earth...

...behind me With nothing to remind me

No memory of before Just a path ahead of me Diamonds & gemstones lead my way Welcoming me to a better day

With a head full of dreams I float for the first time in years No more sadness; no more fears... Nothing behind me... Nothing to remind me Nothing lasts Of my past

Ocean

Only in darkness do I awake & see I enter a world free from coloured corruption & connection No light to distort my vision I can see beyond, behind, above, below & within The disconnection from the illusion is illuminating New images form; impossible shapes & dimensions exist I am free from the five-sense reality from which I was chained Everything that was; is now more, wider, purer & never-ending I am seeing that which can't normally be seen; I am viewing consciousness

Only in silence do I awake & hear I enter my mind free from illusionary distraction & distortion No sounds to interfere with the clarity I can hear beyond, behind, above, below & within Beautiful sounds of silence open up before me like gateways New energies & soundless vibrations spark all around me There is no beginning; there is no end Everything becomes one; the past & future all melt into the now I am more than just awake; I am conscious

I have no identity; no body; I am a droplet of water in an ocean of existence Where my droplet begins & ends is no longer of concern I am the ocean; we are the ocean; the dark & silent conscious tide We are full of light & sound It was always there; we just needed to open our minds & Observe

Mask

On the outside I am confident, arrogant, strong & secure But deep within I am weak, vulnerable & unable to speak On my exterior I am complete, larger than life without defect But my interior slowly dies, crumbles, shakes & cries

He is the man of many faces And each day is another mask His true identity lies beneath But under that face lies a wreath

He is the man of many masks And every day is another face The real man hides below His proper face he'll never show

On my outside I am solid, scared of nothing & brave Deep within I am nothing at all, neither clever or standing tall My exterior shows me so proud, head above the rest & calm But inside I'm held by a chain, left withering in constant pain

Filter

I see things of vivid colour and beauty Visions that should make my heart sing But as I process the images in my mind I burn the colours leaving only sepia stains I contort the clarity so only distortion remains

I try to hold onto the warmth But it seeps between my fingers Leaving me to shiver alone Like my heart; I am stone

My brain is a filter Sifting out the light Bringing on the dark To eliminate the spark

My brain is a filter Blocking out the light Breathing in the dark Bitter and razor sharp

I hear things of graceful melody and sound Music that should make me feel alive But as I process the harmonies in my head I burn the melodies leaving a wall of flame I distort the balances so only echoes remain

I try to hold onto the warmth But it slips through my hands Leaving me freezing to the bone Like my heart; I am stone

Bi-polar

Don't tell me you understand; don't patronise me Don't tell me you know how it feels Don't you dare tell me it will be alright Can you help me; not by a blame sight

Stand back here comes another mood swing Hard and fast; out of control Sending me down Into another black hole Jaws wide open; swallowing me whole

Between the scream is silence A silence so deafening that I want to scream As I scream I crave a silence to bring me calm But there is never calm; bipolar

Between the agony is silence A silence so deafening that I call back agony As agony takes a hold I crave silence from the pain But there is always pain; bipolar

Don't try to pretend you know what I'm going through Don't tell me you've been there before Don't you dare tell me it will be okay Can you help me; nope, you'll just run away

Stand back here comes another mood swing Hard and fast; out of control Sending me down Into another black hole Jaws wide open; swallowing me whole

One moment up; fantastic

Next moment down; drastic Head in a spin; manic Loss of focus; frantic Darkness: panic

Dragon

The sharp edges of the **K** tears apart my gum My swelling tongue licks the concave of the **U** Amongst the burning bile & saliva the **O** appears The poisoned spikes of the **Y** numb my mouth The **F** is jagged & rips a hole in my cheek The smooth curve of the **C** tastes bitter sweet I crunch & crack the **U** between my teeth

I take a deep breath holding the letters within Trying hard not to swallow & choke I place the letters into order of attack Ready to release the words of dragon fire & smoke

I take one final breath & load the letters Trying hard not to swallow & choke I ignite the letters from my burning soul Primed to release my words of dragon flame & smoke

I sneer as the **C** encircles my bleeding tongue The **O** floats upon my saliva & acidic spit The **U** violently stings my gum as it digs in deep I bite down hard on the **Y** tensing my aching jaw The **K** cuts me like tiny shards of broken glass The **U** slips over my tongue making me gag The points of the **F** split open my cracked lips

Deep breath No swallow No choke Lock & load Take aim & maim

Decay

Time steals our souls with every second The clock keeps ticking and never stops No safe haven, no safe place

Nature erodes our lives with every season The months keep coming without a pause Nowhere to hide, just in case

No matter who we are or what we make Everything will eventually crack and break No matter what we do or what we say Eventually it will all descend into decay

No matter who we are or what we create Everything will eventually ruin and break No matter what we do or how hard we pray Eventually it will all perish and decay

Tides crumble our shores with every wave The oceans move without interruption No safe haven, no safe place

Wind thrashes our lands with every breath The storms pound without remorse Nowhere to hide, just in case

We stand defiant against a relentless end To an early grave this world will finally send Everything built will someday fall What goes up must come down Even The Creator will one day break her crown

First

I knew you were out there; but knew not where I stood upon the sand; but didn't see your outstretched hand The beach I did explore; but never saw you come ashore But now I've found you; I shan't let go Thank the moon & stars that shine on us below

I wish you'd been my first love; my first crush I wish you'd been my first dance & I wish you'd been my first romance...

...but from this day you'll always be My first, my last, forever & for all eternity

I wish you'd been my first girl; my first date I wish you'd been my first kiss & I wish you'd been my first caress...

...but from this day you'll always be My first, my last, forever & for all eternity

My first love, my first ever crush My first embrace, my first ever taste My first dance, my first ever romance My first kiss, my first ever caress I so wish you'd been my first

I knew you were out there; but knew not where I stood upon the sand; but didn't see your outstretched hand The beach I did explore; but never saw you come ashore But now I've found you; I shan't let go Thank the moon & stars that shine on us below...

...& from this moment you'll always be My first, my last, forever & for all eternity

Hacker

You stand in the firing line with loaded weapon & body armour That protects you from the bullets' blast I stand by the firewall with keyboard & access codes My protection; my Guy Fawkes mask

No live ammunition or hand-grenade Just binary numbers & digital display War is waged but nobody dies Just exposure of their deceit & lies

Hacker; code cracker Data hijacker The faceless elite Control:Alt:Delete

Hacker; code cracker Data attacker The faceless elite Control:Alt:Delete

You stand in the firing line with machine gun pointed; target acquired Another innocent victim falls to the dust I stand by the firewall hacking without spilling any blood I'm a soldier of freedom; I'm Anonymous

No live ammunition or hand-grenade But binary digits & LCD display Secrets revealed; the corrupt exposed A silent war; to silence our foes

The Elite have Control:Alt:Delete the Elite have Control:Alt:Delete the Elite...

Lines

Standing on the fault line Searching for the headline Feet upon the base line Walking past the stop sign

Standing on the front line Revving past the redline Feet upon the time line Staring at the warning sign

Lost between the lines I tread Torn by the lies I have been fed And all I know is that I'm gunning for bloodshed

I am the cat amongst the pigeons I am the wind behind the calm I am the lost amongst the found I am the sky within the ground

I am the opened can of worms I am the darkness in the sun I am the air within the drowned I am the Devil with God's crown

Standing on the side-line Stopping by the go sign Feet upon on the time line Waiting for the deadline

Standing on the white line Searching for the right sign Body falls into decline Waiting for the firing line

Banner I & Banner II

Banner I

The kids are all Screwed up, tripped out Fuckin' wastes of space Free of remorse and guilt Full of rage and disgrace

The kids are all Washed out, messed up Fuckin' pieces of shite Free of emotion and fear Full of anger and spite

I wave the black flag above my head A signal to the lost kids, left for dead They flock to the banner in the dark of night Answer their calling, ready for the fight

I wave the black flag high above my head A signal to the lost kids, left for dead They rally to the banner, it's their last hope Drown the world in blood, make it choke

The kids are all Fucked up, worn down Left in a drugged state Free from pain and stress Filled with evil and hate

The kids are all Broke down, shook up Caught in a crazed mind Free from pressure and strain They needed help, but never mind

Banner II

Do we wear black so we can hide in the shadow? Or do we wear black so we stand out in a crowd?

Do we hide our faces so nobody can accuse us? Or do we hide our faces so we can't be seen?

We are the black army of the lost generation Shoulder to shoulder we fight against invasion

We are the dark army of the unwanted nation Proud to protect our borders from penetration

Do we whisper our words so we can't be overheard? Or do we whisper our words to keep them secret?

Do we follow the banner for safety in numbers? Or do we follow the banner to make a statement?

Defiance

I am crushed by your harsh words your lies & your deceit & by the anger you've shown me, I have no words left to speak I am damaged by your vile actions, your moods & your contempt & by the hate that you've shown me, compromise, I won't even attempt

You attack me when I'm most weak I have no strength to retaliate Crushed, but still I stand in defiance You'll never damage my conscious state

You attack me when I'm so blind I have no strength to retaliate Bruised, but still I stand in defiance You'll never break my mental state

I am bruised by your cruel words, your sneers & your disdain & by the pain that you've shown me, we will never be the same I am broken by your foul actions, your smile & your fake tears & by the sorrow you've shown me, this all adds to my waking fears

Spasm

My vision wobbles, causing unrest Pain in my arm, moving to chest Brain throbbing, migraine in tow Breathing shallow, quiet and slow Heart begins racing and pumping in vain Body on overload, beginning to strain Body vomits, releasing its waste Burning toxins are all I can taste

Amphetamines, Painkillers, Benzodiazepines, Diazepam Tranquilisers, Morphine, Overdose, Speed, Heroin Cocaine, Prozac, Paracetamol, Amitriptyline Opium; Overdose

Stomach cramps and muscles contort Losing consciousness, my mind distorts My senses fail, depression hits Hands tremble, I begin to fit My voice is lost, unable to scream Fog enters my final dream Body heavy feeling like lead Thank those pills, I'm almost dead

Anonymous

We won't back down For the cause we shall fight Not for pride or arrogance But because we know we are right

We won't stand down We shall fight for our cause Our voices locked & loaded As we assemble our force

Anonymous Who can you trust? Anonymous Will you stand with us?

Anonymous Who will you trust? Anonymous Will you run with us?

Behind the mask we hide our identity We break down firewalls of bureaucracy Exposing the lies; make public for all to see

Behind our mask we hide our identity Knocking down houses of corrupted cards Exposing liars; to smash apart into shards

Anonymous; they'll never know who we are Anonymous; they'll never find where we are Anonymous; expect us because we're on our way To all the deceivers; are you ready to pay?

Example

We're role models of the lowest kind We killed the sun leaving us blind We're role models of the cruellest kind Our legacy of death is all we've left behind

The land we ruled was once light and pure Now pollution exists in every pore The land we ruled was once safe and secure Our legacy of death is in our love for war

Children

Don't follow the example that we've set We've destroyed the world And left it riddled in debt

Children Don't follow our example when we're dead We've ruined the world And every resource bled

We're role models of the dumbest kind We killed the sun leaving us blind We're role models of the harshest kind Our legacy of death we've left you to find

Sorry for the mistakes we've made Sorry for the plagues we've made Sorry for the damages we've done But most of all, we're sorry for killing your sun

The land we owned was once full of light Now we exist in the shroud of night The land we owned is now a burial site Our legacy of death has now become your fight

Outsider

Wind violently screams and unsettles the calm Invisible force powered by a façade of brutality He steps away from his dream back into reality

Hail thrashes from the sky onto the frozen road Ocean of grey erodes against the wall of security He drifts into the void towards unknown futurity

Hooded stranger Man with no name Cloaked outsider Man with no face

Shadowed stranger Man with no name Disguised rider Man with no face

Lightning streaks and illuminates the empty sky Electric currents tear apart the Heavens vitality He moves into the storm and disappears silently

Snow rapidly falls and settles across the land Blanket of white fuelled by a blizzard of impurity He wanders into the night and fades into obscurity

No name, no face Hooded Then gone Erased

No name, no face Cloaked Then gone No trace

Perffaith

I really don't care if your dress size has gone up or down Don't mind if you want to stay in rather than hit the town Does it matter if there's a crease in your skirt? I'd still love you if it was covered in dirt All I care about is you & how perfect you are for me

I really don't care if you take a shower or have a bath Don't even mind if you walk or run up & down the path Does it matter if there's a mark on your dress? You'll still be my stunning Princess I only care about you & you're perfect; that I can see

I really don't care if you've lost or put on some weight Don't even mind if you're running ten minutes late Does it really matter if your hair is a mess? Doesn't mean I'll love you any less All I care about is you & how perfect you are to me

I really don't care if you've been to the gym or not Don't mind if you want to tie your hair up into a knot Does it really matter if your shoes are clean? You'll still be my gorgeous Queen I only care about you & you're perfect; that I can see

Crack

I am the wound that never heals The one that festers & weeps The one that bleeds with poison An everlasting pain that can never be gone

I am the cancer that taunts you The one that feeds on your life The one that you can't beat or control I've cracked your soul; leaving a gaping hole

Panic attack Reverberating snap Lightning strike Deafening crack

Panic attack A resonating snap Lightning bolt Gut-wrenching crack

I am the tumour that grows inside The one that creeps & grows The one that seeps with poison A lasting pain that can never be undone

I am the cancer that haunts you The one that feeds on your life The one that you can't cure or control I've cracked your heart; leaving a gaping hole

Descend

Tried life up here on the plains of existence But I just don't fit in It's too fast; it's never gonna last I need to drop below; somewhere within

The force of reality has rocked me off my feet Into the sand; broken I fall back down as I try to stand I scream out for a helping-hand

Let me descend So deep down Where I won't be found Let me descend

Let me descend So deep down Into open ground Let me descend

Pushed myself against walls of resistance But I just can't get in It's too strong; it feels so very wrong I need to drop below; somewhere within

The force of reality has knocked me off my feet Into the dust; bloodied I try to stand but I fall back down I scream out loud but there is no sound

Breach

Built with delicacy Using fingers of fragility I stand sentry Protecting my home From enemy

There'll be no breach The way is shut

I may let you in Once trust has been established Step carefully Don't disturb my walls My inner most sanctuary

Come Enter my house of cards Don't breathe, don't move Whisper Hushed & smooth

Come Enter my house of cards Don't breathe, don't move Quietly Gentle & smooth

Built with intricacy Using hands of complexity Standing guard Defending my home From enemy There'll be no breach The way is shut Castle fortified Barricades erected Trenches dug Arrows sharp Eyes focused There'll be no breach The way is shut

I might let you in Once faith has been accepted Step cautiously Don't perturb my walls My safe haven inside of me

Agony

How many lies will you say to me? Phantom stories all a disguise Cloaked in half-truths; built to deceive I can't believe

Your words are poison; scalding me The flames so hot my heart it burns All trust dies in your false lips I'm losing grip

Such agony of mental pain Is driving me beyond insane Such agony of nervous pain Is pushing me beyond insane

Such agony of mental pain Is driving me beyond insane Such agony of nervous pain Is pushing me beyond insane

How many lies can you say to me? Broken promises with fake smiles Secrets hidden; whispers & tricks Can this be fixed?

Your forked-tongue cuts me to shreds I bleed for you; under your spell All love dies in your stone heart I'm falling apart

I thought we were one But this agony has ripped us in two Now it's just me & no longer you I thought we were one But this agony has torn us in two Now I'm alone; no longer with you

Erosion

Feverishly I loiter Watching across translucent glass Petrified Gripped by a remorseless fear I stare as the sun fights a veil of grey Tenebrous pain rages within Fuelled by a canopy of flame drenched spears The ocean deceives with its placid veneer Like me It masks a turbulent engine beneath A vessel of grinding steel Pumps with stubborn exertion Eager to disperse upon a tear filled world I force down the bile Fighting ripples of cramp Of disorientated concentric circles Anxiety stabs my vitality I wince Staring blindly into an eclipsed sun My vessel of time counts down As warmth deserts this abraded heart I rest confined in desolation Savouring the wreckage of existence And wallow Craving to feel lunar incandescence That it may stroke my weary face Memories tossed Upon the breakers jagged teeth Eroding pebbles into pearls Forming an arch of protruding lustre My doubt Longs for the iridescent moon to smile

Forcing my tide of wanting Against my senses As luke warm touches my hand Consumed into the Leviathan Swallowing into the storms' eye A relentless & torrential pull Submerges me into the void of home My field of poppies, so long ago abandoned Where warmth returns

Emotionless

No tear stains my cheek of coma white Sadness, shame and misery Mean nothing at all to me No fear fills my heart of granite rock Panic, fright & despair I simply do not share

I am emotionless The void that has become my soul Couldn't care less

I am emotionless The barren landscape of my soul Couldn't care less

No smile creases my skin of solid cement Laughter, joy & love I'm totally deprived of No scream sounds from my throat of glass Anger, hate & pain Just feel so mundane

No smile, no scream No tear, nor fear Emotion no longer comes near No joy, no hate No fear, nor tear Emotion no longer lives here

Rain

Life rains down hard on me The fog so heavy, I can't even see With open eyes, it's a misty downpour Eyes & tired, stinging & sore

Into the deep I drown Dragged into the blue Swallowed without sound

Into the depths I fall Dragged into the blue Gone never to be found

Water-logged & drenched right through Just another turn of life's thumb-screw Thunder loud & gale force 10 I used to be happy, but I can't remember when

HAARP

The acid rain falls as the toxic clouds collide Stinging my eyes; causing my pupils to divide Can't see! My vision burns from the inside

Our senses consumed by this pollution Our DNA being adjusted Are we human anymore? With our throats scorched We've no voice; lost our right to choice

They control the weather from the flick of a switch Like murderous angels they play their HAARP But no sweet music for our ears Another weapon designed for tears

They control the weather with the turn of a dial Like murderous angels they play their HAARP No melody with each plucked string Just a song of death these voices sing

The chemicals descend from grey clouds high above Stinging my skin; causing blisters; they ooze & puss Can't feel! My nerve-endings corrode like rust

Our chakras controlled by this pollution Our DNA being modified We're not human anymore With our tongues on fire We can't speak; we're diseased & weak

They attack our ionosphere To our destruction they finally steer Blind & senseless they play without fear Without fear...

Suicide

Why did you choose to go this way And never tell me this was your final day I had things left I wanted to share My world has changed from light into grey

There are questions I wanted to ask Like why you always hid behind a mask I'll never get the answers I need Yet I am left in this depression to bask

Did I make you leave this world, am I totally to blame? I never wanted this, let's have our time once more again Did I make you leave this world, am I totally to blame? I never wanted any of this, let's have our time once more again

Your absence slowly tears me apart I miss you with every beat of my heart No more good times that lay ahead No point in making a clean fresh start

I am ready to follow you into the unknown Answers to my questions I need to own I'm seeking the courage to take my life To join you, wherever you've flown

Panic

Many faces flash through my tortured mind Looking for answers to questions I can't find I can't control these emotions that burn my soul The room shakes; I stumble into my black hole

Thoughts I used to have are now black & charred I search for recollection but I have been barred I can't control these emotions that scorch my soul The world blurs; I crumble into my black hole

They tell me my depression is manic Close my eyes, take a deep breath &... ...panic

This curse I'm trapped can't be cured can it? I close my eyes, take a deep breath &... ...panic

Memories are vague & lost to a dark place My head is so empty, full of ash & space Can't control this temper, it comes too fast The floor moves; I fall into my forgotten past

Places I have been are no longer in my brain Trying to remember causes nothing but pain Can't control this temper, it comes too fast My vision fails; I crawl into my forgotten past

Weapon

I kneel down in this cold room of despair One temple, one gun When I pull the trigger, nobody will care

One temple, one gun I've come undone

I stand and stare at my sorry reflection One wrist, one knife I will bleed out my perfect imperfection

One wrist, one knife Enough of this life

The weapon of choice, is cold against my skin As I touch its trigger, I tremble with adrenalin The method of my death, is brutal but effective With the barrel in my mouth, I hope they'll forgive

The weapon of choice, is cold against my skin As I touch its blade, I tremble with adrenalin The method of my death, is brutal but effective With the slash of my wrist, I hope they'll forgive

I lay down on this damp and hard floor One needle, one vein With each hit I slowly die a little more

One needle, one vein Let's end the pain

I stand alone away from your view One rope, one neck As I suffocate, watch my face turn blue

One rope, one neck I'm such a wreck

The weapon of choice, is cold against my skin As I touch its point, I tremble with adrenalin The method of my death, is brutal but effective With the needle in my arm, I hope they'll forgive

The weapon of choice is tight against my skin As I tie its knot, I tremble with adrenalin The method of my death is brutal but effective With the rope around my neck, I hope they'll forgive

I've come undone Enough of this life Let's end the pain I'm such a fuckin' wreck

Oxygen

Four walls close in Claustrophobia takes a hold Suffocating; collapsing

Black absorbs grey The depression amplifies Suffocating; choking

Can I turn this around? Break this deafening silence This moment so devoid of sound

Can I turn this around? Find some light to follow Escape from misery & sorrow

Four walls crumble Claustrophobia now gone Lungs fill; oxygen

White absorbs dark Aggression intensifies I breathe & turn around

Turn this all around Break these restricting chains Hear my voice, hear my sound

Turn this right around Let my anger now flow See my rage begin to grow

Colourless

Where once she viewed her colourful world through vivid chestnut eyes She now views her colourless life through lifeless faded eyes of brown Listening to the world pass her by from outside the window The door locked & bolted shut to keep out the fear But fear & dread has already penetrated deep inside A once eager heart is slowly eaten by a hidden foe This enemy is not visible but lurks underneath & festers She is not sure who she is anymore; identity long gone Purpose long gone; reality exits only within her four closing walls Cigarette smoke drifts & swirls above her head in a mocking halo She views the colourless smoke through lifeless jaded eyes of brown Watching shadows dancing up the wall like ghosts in frenzy Her emptiness draws dark lines under her tear sodden eyes She cups her face into her hands to stem the thumping inside her head But the drone is relentless & causes panic & rage No spark left inside to ignite her passions or dreams Staring down at her already scar filled arm, she ponders another cut Track lines trace from wrist to elbow like a journey from hell & back One more crimson line will break her from the tedious existence for a moment She stares down as the blood drips then spreads onto the bed sheet Where once she viewed her colourful world through vibrant hazel eyes She now views her colourless life through lifeless faded eyes of brown

SwastikAmeriKKKa

The corrupted states of SwastikAmeriKKKa With 50 states of unconsciousness Subliminal programming of the highest degree Spinning & playing your sub-consciousness American elections give the herd a pointless vote For a pre-determined political agenda Headed up by a pre-selected political pretender Slavery & racism go bloodied hand-in-hand As the mind-controlled population happily sing The Star-Spangled Banner to a marching band

Land of the free Land of slavery Home of the brave Home of the slave

The Illuminati run SwastikAmeriKKKa Media feeds the animals the illusion Chemtrails & polluted water sources All wrapped up in a dollar bill confusion The all-seeing-eye watches from the cap-stone A captive audience shackled & chained Soldiers forced to fight return home bloodied & stained Slavery & racism go bloodied hand-in-hand As the mind-controlled population happily sing The Star-Spangled Banner to a marching band

Government funded slavery Government funded KKK Racism the new agenda Fuck you Corporate AmeriKKKa & stuff your Star-Spangled Banner

Arrogance

Your depravity takes you to a new gravity Whilst your actions become minor distractions Eyes in the wrong direction to avoid detection Play your little games; it's your life up in flames

I'm smarter, meaner & sharper I'm harder, wiser & faster

Your deceit confirms you're nothing but a cheat I'm not at all confused: I'm merely amused That you should assume & falsely presume That you could ever trick someone this quick

In the blink of an eye I can take you out Before you can even shout Have no doubt

In the blink of an eye I will take you down Without sound You'll hit the ground...

...because I'm faster, meaner & harder I'm sharper, wiser & smarter

Your fatal decision made without vision Arrogance & a game of chance You made a mistake & for that you'll break One on one until you're finally done Bring it on...

...because I'm sharper, wiser & smarter

I'm faster, meaner & harder

Loop

The first arc of light penetrates the pre-dawn grey of 5am Reminding me that the battle between tiredness & insomnia Was yet again won by my inability to relax & sleep Frantic nerves splinter up my spine exploding in a crescendo of sparks I breathe in deep & hold...

...exhale

As expected, no reprieve from the unsettling churning of my insides Closing my eyes to bring calm results in my head spinning & spiralling Sickness has reached me as 6am sets in Unable to sit still; I pace the moist ground & allow the wet grass to cool me The cold does nothing to dissipate the wave of sadness Bathed in the suns now stronger rays heat no part of my stone heart 7am melts into 8am as my confidence wanes I fight for breath that has got stuck in my throat Silence is the only sound reverberating from my mouth I force a scream at last to welcome home 9am The battle commences as insomnia finally bends the knee Broken sleep & distorted nightmares ravage my mind I awake suddenly in a cold sweat & thumping pulse 12pm has been & gone as I glimpse 1pm arrive Hunger pains grab & savage my stomach yet I know no food will settle 2pm strikes me down as my legs finally give way under the weight upon my shoulders I crawl towards 3pm but I get there late as 4pm seizes me by the wrist & twists I yell & kick my way past 5pm as the daylight begins to recede I stare at the bruise left by the 5pm fight blinking back tears 6pm drifts into 7 & then into 8 No ambient moments appear during the next hour as I sit, stand, pace & crawl 9pm lingers around the bend watching me from the corner of its eye 9pm finally stabs me into submission as the shadows engulf me whole My limbs fall heavy around me as I stagger into 10pm I beg for sleep to take me away but my pleas fall upon deaf ears The wind & rain slash against my window as 11pm graces my life

11pm clings to my soul determined to drag me into midnight as slowly as possible As midnight rings its bell my head explodes into streaks of blue light I cradle my skull throughout the relentless ticking of the first hour of the new day 2am refuses to leave me alone & torments me as the minutes pass like hours Darkness soon diffuses into a misty grey as the birds begin to ruffle their feathers & sing They announce 3am with such joyous melodies & tones The tone in my soul has no melody as the distorted bass throbs my existence The moon waves a weary goodbye as he slides from view The breaking of 4am shows storm clouds upon the horizon of ice & fog

The first arc of light penetrates the pre-dawn grey of 5am Reminding me that the battle between tiredness & insomnia Was yet again won by my inability to relax & sleep Frantic nerves splinter up my spine exploding in a crescendo of sparks I breathe in deep & hold...

Exposed

Walking past the wolf with my throat exposed no stutter in my heart calm & composed testing the water without a flinch of fear past the wolf, through his lair I can feel the Devil I'm finally here

He don't see me Don't know I'm there Master of shadows, that's my name Playing with evil at his own game

He can't see me Don't know I'm here Master of shadows, that's my name Messing with evil at his own game

Stepping through the gate with my throat exposed no stammer in my voice cool & composed touching the mist without a shiver nor dread through the gate, past the mist I can still breathe I'm still not dead

Now let this finally begin...

ProzacNation

Increase the dose Take me to the limit Fill me to the brim Let me see stars & let my head swim

Increase the strength Push me to maximum Send me to the sky Let me lose control & let me fly

I can handle it These shakes are normal & these convulsions are routine Just need a handful of Paracetamol & a shot of Morphine I'm not addicted; I can handle it; I'm completely clean

We all live in a Prozac Nation Where every store is a pill-popping station

We all live in a Prozac Nation Where everyone's into self-medication

Decrease the dose Take me from the limit Pull me from the brim I see darkness & I'm gonna fall in

Decrease the strength Take me to minimum Bring me back down I've lost control & I'm gonna drown

I can't handle it These shakes aren't normal & these convulsions not routine Just need a fistful of Paracetamol & a shot of Morphine I'm addicted; I can't handle it; I need quarantine.

Sea

I set sail for a while; a short journey across the surf To breathe in the sea air; to fill my lungs It was a trip alone; a solitary quest to fight demons within Each mile took me further away from home I found no island of sanctuary or paradise beach But I did find myself a beautiful storm that engulfed me The black waves rose & crashed over the sides I took on icy water from the mouth of the angry swell I turned to see the coastline but it had evaporated from my view I watched the lighthouse slowly extinguish its glow The darkness yet again became my only friend Never saw the jagged rocks as they waited to tear me apart Before I knew it they had splintered my vessel in two Into the cold depths I fell & began to drown From beneath the water I watched the moonlight fade The abyss wrapped around me as I sank deeper below I took a final mouthful of sea drenched lies before the tide took me I knew then I would never find my way home

When you stare out at the coast in the morning light When you watch the sun rise upon the calm ocean waves Think of me; maybe for a while remember me Because always & forever; I shall be lost at sea

Ring

Heart stripped with guts torn Commitment was just too much Ring in the sand; just out of touch

Eyes dull as smile vanishes Doubt has now filled your mind Ring in the dirt; that I just can't find

Across the surf I stare My ring you no longer wear No love left for us to share I'm left abandoned & bare

The promise in gold you forgot I wasn't enough; I wasn't the one My footsteps disappear into the sea Where tears & waves crash over me

The promise in gold you forgot I wasn't the one; I wasn't enough My shadow disappears in the sea Where waves & tears consume me

Soul wrecked with love in shreds Rain falls onto the beach Ring in the sand; just out of reach

Voice trembles as head pounds The tide washes us apart Ring in the dirt; dagger through my heart

Lost in the dirt; covered in darkness & endless hurt Lost in the sand is the ring you once wore upon your hand

Normal

They call it depression, apparently Yet I, despite my dislike for labels, call it freedom I have broken away from the chains of responsibility My so-called affliction is now a tool to soak up any blame I live with my regrets, doubts, mistakes & guilt, of course But I've learnt the art of compartmentalisation; with padlock & thrown away key I awkwardly enjoy the situation in which I find myself lurking I don't belong to society; they chose to detach me; for which I am truly grateful Solitude & loneliness are my constant dinner guests We feed off each other; hand to mouth in synchronicity

I rule my prison of misery & self-loathing I'm a strong ruler; a King of my own freedom; slave to one The bars on my cell keep 'them' out; not me in I paint a false face & smile when I stumble into their fake existence I've found true happiness in the dim-light of my underworld I'm comfortable with what & who I've become No longer haunted & terrorised by the opinions of others I even look at myself in the mirror with a slight hint of confidence Finding my scars beautiful if caught in the right shade of moonlight No shame runs through my veins; I'm in control

I made my bed of nails & I shall lay upon it Never have I slept so soundly; free Free from the loop of insanity, they, apparently, label as 'normal' I found my freedom It was just in the darkest place you'd never have thought to look

Nature

The ocean of disquiet Pounds against my beach Relentless force of nature A device used to capture

The tide of disenchantment Erodes along my coast Persistent rage of nature A weapon proud in stature

I stand afoot of a slippery slope A careful step, just don't falter One step, one slip, fall right in Leaving me...dead in the water

I stand atop of a slippery decline A careful step, just don't falter One step, one slip, dive right in Leaving me...dead in the water

The wave of discomfort Slams into my shore Corrosive force of nature An instrument of rapture

The sea of disappointment Washes upon my sand Ruthless rage of nature A tool sent to torture

Kiss

Tension lifts from my shoulders when I feel your breath upon my skin I melt & nothing else matters when I see your eyes open as you awake from sleep The hairs on my arms stand up when you trace your fingers down my chest My life becomes complete when you lay with me & we love & caress But these aren't the reasons why I love you I love you because...

...you take me to a Heavenly bliss As you delicately hold my wrist Look into my eyes & touch my lips With a perfect, precious, angelic kiss

My troubles sail away to foreign shores when I see your gorgeous smile My heartbeat trips for a solitary moment when I see your beaming face The hairs on my neck stand up when I take in the aroma of your perfume My world becomes whole the very second you walk into the room But these aren't the reasons why I love you I love you because...

...you take me to a Heavenly bliss As you tenderly hold my wrist Stare into my eyes & grace my lips With a precious, perfect, angelic kiss

Infinite

The midday sky sends heat from high above Yet I am not burning; your gentle breath cools my skin Your whispers tell me how much you love me We are drawn together; forever

Our connection goes beyond the Sun & back It can't be measured; it can't be stopped It has no space nor time I am all yours & you are all mine

Infinite love; no boundaries nor end Constantly increasing; perpetual universe Past stars, planets & galaxies Celestial lovers; for all to look up & see

Infinite love; no borders nor edge Continually expanding; eternal cosmos Past stars, planets & galaxies Celestial lovers; look up; it's you & me

The evening sky casts a chill from high above Yet I don't feel cold; I'm wrapped in your warmth Your whispers tell me how much you love me We are bound forever; together

Our connection goes beyond the Moon & back It can't be measured; it can't be blocked It has no space nor time We are infinitely intertwined

Subterfuge

The earth ain't round it's flat That's no lie; it's fact How do I know I hear you ask Well I stood at the edge; looked down Saw the burning floor through the slits in my mask

Cover stories, secrets & deceit Our thoughts sent to war To make truth from the lies to make our lives of slavery complete

There is no truth, it's all been removed Fucked with, messed up & turned upside-down Twisted, stretched, burnt & drowned

There is no truth, it's been distorted Ripped up, spat on & turned inside-out Squashed & pulled, beyond any doubt

The moon ain't there its fake It's no lie; make no mistake How do I know I hear you ask Well I looked up; stared long at its face Saw the hologram flicker through the slits in my mask

Cover-ups, secrets & deceit Our thoughts sent to war To make lies from the truth to make our lives of servitude complete

The earth ain't round, it's flat & Heaven ain't white it's black so what does life mean when our minds are full of dreams that reality tears away from the seams & all that is heard is our agonising screams & so we travel the bridge of broken beams & thus we fall from our dreams that are torn from their seams & all that is heard are our muffled screams

Soil

Pain strikes like a needle through the eye Piercing an uneasy scream held in solitude Can't hold the desire to release & uncoil I'm left in agony on my knees in the soil

I seek darkness on this moon bleached night Absorbing the whispers drifting in the mist I feed off the insanity swirling deep within Filling my void with terror to the brim

My eyes have lost focus as fog surrounds I'm lost; yet crawling towards the end Bloodied knuckles swell on my clenched fist As I hold the blade; trying not to resist

Tears burn my cheek & scold my gaunt face The demon inside sniggers with evil intent Tearing & clawing at my weakest point Ghosts from my past ensure I always disappoint

I crawl forever in the darkness & mist; blind; on my knees in the soil Rage simmers & steam escapes as it all comes ferociously to the boil

OCD | & II

OCD

Can't stop these persistent thoughts Into habitual ritual, I am forced Bursting at the seams from utter dread Sequential processes clutter my head

Can't remove these repetitive thoughts Into habitual ritual, I am forced Body under pressure from the stress Meticulous impulse I can't suppress

Obsessive-compulsive disorder Sequential routine in strict order

My OCD Is in my DNA Please DNR As I OD today

My OCD Is in my DNA Please DNR When I OD today

Can't stop these intrusive thoughts Into habitual ritual, I am forced Irrational behaviour that you can all see Psychotic depression is finally killing me

Can't remove these compulsive thoughts Into habitual ritual, I am forced Pushing my perfection to the extreme Unrelenting paranoia voiced in my scream

OCD II

Hands are clean I check again Down the stairs One through to ten

Windows shut I double check The door is locked Yet still I fret

Don't you fuckin' mess with the order Leave it alone, it's my fuckin' disorder

Dot the I's & cross the T's Clothing perfect without a crease Cross the T's & dot the I's Windscreen clear free from flies

The taps are off Just a few more turns I reach the car My stomach churns

I check my watch I've plenty of time Back down the path I follow the line

I

I live in a mind trapped by the cold outside I move around unnoticed; unaware I'm alive I pass through places where I simply don't exist I look at nobody; I've never felt a kiss

I am stuck in my world trapped entirely by itself I want for nothing; I'm a master of stealth I steer clear of people as they circle above I catch no one's eyes; I've never been in love

I return to my bare & lonely life I have no friends, lover nor wife So I sit in the dark with only me, myself & I

I return to my safe & silent shell I am caught in a repeating vicious spell So I sit in the dark with only me, myself & I

I survive in a life wanting to be free I watch the world slowly revolve without me I carry no belongings, just a tight clenched fist I never stop to stare; I've never been kissed

I cause no stir as I drift aimlessly like a cloud I have no real purpose; I'm just one of the crowd I am nothing so I may as well be crushed I see absolutely nothing; I've never been loved

Block

I try but can't hold back the thoughts Head filled with rhyme & verse I crave the moment that my words Are evaporated by this evil curse

I pray for writer's block Where time stands still Like a broken clock

I try but can't fight back the words Brain filled with verse & rhyme I long for the moment my thoughts Finally desert me, no longer mine

Writer's block is a mental disease Authors words stuck in the deep freeze I marvel at their illness with such jealousy Wishing that blank mind was inside of me

Writer's block is a mental disease Creative words lost upon the breeze I wonder at their sickness with jealousy Wishing I could be corrupted, finally

I try but can't fight back the thoughts Brain filled with rhyme & verse I crave the moment that my words Finally disappear by this wicked curse

I plead for writer's block With all words hidden Sealed by key & lock I try but can't hold back the words Head filled with verse & rhyme I long for the moment my thoughts Abandon me, no longer in my mind

360°

Dust choked mirror reflects dark sunken orbs beneath crescent moon halves mutated skin wrists hang from frail fractured limbs of tormented sinew

I've been here before & I know the routine I've seen this before & I know what it means

Luna disc penetrates silver shards across splintered boards of decline concentric circles of aching frown sends ripped muscles into relentless spasm

I've been here before & I know the routine Three hundred & sixty degrees Right back down on my hands & knees Three hundred & sixty degrees

I've seen this before & I know what it means Three hundred & sixty degrees Right back down on bloodied knees Three hundred & sixty degrees

Skeletal digits stab jagged points into broken face lingering in hopeless gawp déjà vu taunts & amplifies grief filled pearls of salt stinging open wounds

I've seen this before & I know what it means I've been here before & I know the routine

Stiffened facial expression of faith lost man known as beast where little else compares dwelling within on the fringe of the brittle &

crumbling wall of inner haunting & remorse

Arc of hatred paints impure line across hoarse & exposed chords of sound gurgled grin of remembrance falls silent as tobacco stained breath expels existence

Dementia (for Goldfinch & his dear wife)

You don't have the strength to carry on I can see the frailty in your eyes You don't have the strength to continue I sense the weakness you try to hide

If you stumble I will grab you If you fall I will give you my hand So take my arm and put yours through mine Now let's break through this path of decline

Follow my torch; I won't let the darkness near There's still time; your days are not done yet Your memories are safe; I won't let you forget A moment of wonder; remember and reflect

Let me wear your armour Let me carry your shield Let me swing your sword Let me wield your mace

Let me be your courage Let me stop your nerves Let me fight your fears I'll leave not a trace

You can't find the strength to continue I feel the weakness in your heart You can't find the strength to carry on I hear the hopelessness in your voice

I'm your armour, your shield & sword I'm your mace, your courage & strength Ensuring you're safe

Keeping worry & harm at arm's length

If you misstep I will hold you If you drop I will be there to catch So take my arm and put yours through mine Now let's break through this path of decline

Follow my light; let me keep your walkway clear There's still time; your days are not through yet Your memories are safe; I won't let you forget A moment of wonder; remember and recollect

Beyond

I come to say sorry for one last time I need to be taken away from yesterday's lies Where every false truth I ever knew; dies

I come to apologise just one last time For I have to leave this illusion of reality today I shall not return to this place; I cannot stay

No tears; no not for me on this my final moment Let me take in one last breath & breathe you in Let you be my lasting memory before I pass onto shores beyond Hold your words; say nothing; no need to respond Just let me go now

No tears; no not for me on this my last moment Let me take in one final look & wrap you around Let you be my last vision before I set sail to shores beyond Hold your words; say nothing; no need to respond Just let me go now

I come to say goodbye for one last time I have to take myself away from tomorrow's lies Where every false truth I ever knew; will die

I come to say farewell just one last time For I must leave this illusion of reality this day I have to turn my back now & walk; far away

This is not the end of a chapter This is not the turning of a new page This is my conclusion It's what it is; it's what I've become The demise & the end to this illusion

Over & done

Android

I touch fire but I don't feel heat I hear sound but I don't compute I have 20/20 vision but I don't see I'm trying to be human but I must reboot

No connection causes my rejection No correction of my imperfection Pull the plug, sever my connection

Is this what it feels like being detached? Alienated & separated from existence Am I so indifferent to be excluded? When all I ask is to be included

I'm just an android Of emotion I am devoid I may have human form But my connections are destroyed Burnt out, null & void

I'm just a humanoid Of feelings I am devoid I may have man-like form But emotive circuits aren't deployed Burnt out, null & void

I touch ice but I don't feel cold I hear voice but I don't comprehend I can speak but I don't understand I am trying to be human but it's all pretend

No connection causes my dejection

No correction towards perfection Pull the plug, sever my connection

Is this what it feels like being detached? Isolated & removed from existence Am I so indifferent to be precluded? When all I want is to be included

I am a robot in a human suit I exist but frozen in permanent re-boot I am a robot in a human shell I exist but my brain is a worn out cell

Lawless

I know he writes some crap about God sometimes But he also writes some clever suicidal rhymes He drinks way too much caffeine which makes him shake Which is why I forgive him for every grammar & spelling mistake

He listens to some weird heavy industrial music sometimes No wonder his moods crash to the floor then furiously climbs He drinks way too much alcohol which makes him sway But despite all his short-comings; he's still my MPS mate

Now one things for sure & there's never a doubt He loves his wife; he's butt ugly but she's a knockout So what the hell she's doing with him we'll never know But then maybe in bed he's like a raging American buffalo

Whatever the reason, he's a top bloke who I call my friend If I fell into Hell; with me he would happily descend There we would laugh, drink & talk about his shit poetry He is Lawless; my new mate from across the sea

Bullet

Felt it coming earlier today A sense of falling; a sense of doom Bullet of lead; shot straight to the head

Felt it coming late this afternoon A loss of control; a loss of faith Gun to the head; bullet of lead

I'm drifting from colour towards the grey I'm fighting & kicking to keep the black at bay

I'm draining of colour turning to grey I'm shouting & screaming to keep the black away

Knew it was coming; the air was thick Couldn't block it; just stood there waiting Bullet of lead; shot straight to the head

Panic-stricken so eager to run Heart pumping; but body numb Body fallen unable to run Blood spilled; all signs of life gone

Knew it was coming; the air was grey Couldn't stop it; just stood & waited Gun to the head; bullet of lead

Besotted

Just the smell of your perfumed wrist Intoxicated; so much, I can no longer resist Just the flick of your beautiful dark hair Hypnotised; so much, I have to stop & stare

Just the touch of your silky smooth skin Captivated; so much, you put my head in a spin Just the glowing smile from your perfect face Enamoured; so much, my heart begins to race

Just the sparkle from your crystal blue eyes Enchanted; so much, I'm left simply mesmerised Just the taste of your succulent moist lips Infatuated; so much, you leave me totally transfixed

I'm just a humble wordsmith; a poet I've fallen head-over-heels in love with you I want to write you the perfect poem With all the T's crossed & all the I's dotted My Angel; with you...

... I have become besotted

Contemplation

And so I turn to the weary face in the fractured mirror Is this who & what I have finally become Am I a God of the rights & the wrongs that I have done

Does light lead my way or blind my winding path Is every careful step forward, just two steps back I contemplate the errors I have made that I can never retract

The solemn face in the mirror no longer bears a smile Emotion falls through my trembling fingers likes grains of sand I have given up any hope of ever finding my promised land

I accept that darkness shall guide me through my final days I pray there will be a beacon of light at my journeys' end But until I reach that point of no return; my reflection is my only friend

Shade (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Tick-tock...

...innocent as a calf at slaughter, was your way of presentation.

you trailed me within my shadow, so I would hardly notice you.

but everywhere I went you followed, like some stalker tag-along.

days came nights went, ever so slowly like liquid ooze.

The shade of my shadow Darkens in the streetlight glow Stalks me; hunts me Follows every bloodied footstep I go

The shade of my shadow Blackens in the moonlight flow Tracks me; haunts me Follows every crimson footprint I go

I felt the sting

of transformation, as year followed repitious year.

gradually changes marred my smooth fair skin, cigarettes & booze have left me altered.

the ravages clearly show, even after reforming my reckless ways.

ever are you silently there when screamingly, I confront you with defiant eyes.

with my frustrated piercing cry, the only sound you make is...

...tick tock! Tick-tock!

Siamese (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Sister & Brother, siblings of the night With vipers venom filling our veins Refusing to drown in depression Demonic graffiti is our expression

Dysfunction spreads like a plague Our pride won't allow us begging So we strike the paper inking Anchoring our world not sinking

Shoulder to shoulder we stand together Fighting insanity & hopelessness forever

With our twisted tendencies Our obsessive poetic disease With tortured words we taunt & tease Tortured & twisted, we are Siamese

With our tendencies twisted Evil words Satanically gifted With tortured words we are afflicted As Siamese, we have always co-existed

Brother & Sister, siblings of the dark With poisoned blood filling our veins We follow no rules, nor guide Screaming all that hides inside

They say our minds are warped Our words not heaven sent Labeling us morally corrupt Off centre, obscure & abrupt Shoulder to shoulder we stand forever Fighting madness & blind-rage together

Saints (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch/eddy styx)

I know the words I've heard the song thing is I'm too far down to care don't want to listen to the music when I can't sing along open my mouth & children stare

just a ghost without a voice a solitary man who made a choice

took the long road maybe the wrong road was turned back at the gate shame & regret, I couldn't hide because Saints don't suicide...

Hey Son you're a disgrace go back to earth & take your place among the rest of the faceless masses in this dog eat dog world life there's no free passes

Hey Son you're a disgrace go back to earth & take your place if you want to die young you have to earn it seen your record... think maybe you should burn it

broken & twisted once more a man so alone; loss of dignity & pride don't want to listen to the music as I stumble amongst the poor no place safe for me to survive

just a ghost without a voice a man who made a choice

took the long road maybe the wrong road was turned back at the gate guilt & remorse, I couldn't hide because Saints don't suicide... ...Saints just don't suicide!

Horses (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Wild horses couldn't stop her from ruining her life She was hell bent on destruction Her shuddering denial denied her intentions of exposing her tender pink silk & satin underbelly and all her feminine frills like tea & crumpets she needs her fix of love & pain laced with daily humiliation.

Wild horses pull & drag with ropes of razor wire Muscles forced tight & the pain burns like fire She grimaces in an ecstasy of her final destruction Stoking her inner embers with a spasm of seduction

Wild horses drag & pull with barbs of twisted wire Limbs drawn taught but the agony won't purify her She screams out in her moment of sexual abduction Releasing her flame in an orgasm of perfect corruption

She knew she could never go home again because the pain was so delicious oh how much she loved the chilling rain like a shot of liquid barbed wire shooting through her veins & wild horses couldn't stop her...

Blink (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

White chintz curtains once smart & sublime now aged by sunlight yellowed by time

Years quickly gone by so carelessly spent leaving us asking where precious time went

A day is but a droplet in the vast ocean or a grain of sand upon the endless beach always wanting & demanding more of that which is too far beyond our reach

A day is but a blink in the eye of the storm or a grain of sand upon the desert plain always demanding & wanting more of that which we can't control or contain

I try to hold on tight to this day that surrounds like smoke it dissipates & desperation abounds

Why were we created if only to fade & die just a cruelly played joke a mote in a sadistic God's eye

Façade (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Look at what the cat's dragged in A piece of scum found outside Cold & shivering with no friends left Stealing away all trust was her final theft

Treachery & deceit her weapons of choice Bitter words spoken with the serpents' voice A hidden face divided into two Which identity will come through?

Ragged & drawn, sad & alone Crawls the floor on hands & knees Puppy dog eyes filled with crocodile tears Beware those eyes hide poisoned spears

And so the twisted Returns to the scene of her crime What was she hoping to find The victims waiting there in a line

And so the depraved Returns to the scene of her crime What was she hoping to find Forgiveness with the passing of time

Of twisted similarity she takes the stage Pretending her pen never went astray A name change with transparent veneer To sully the spirit of one who held her dear

Miss Kismet of differentiation Two sides to her coin of presentation Which version will be put forth today?

Onto the field of recognition & play

We've all seen the maiden fair Whose lilting lines of poetry Capture hearts & minds ensnare A façade of treachery now laid bare

Preacher (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

Please don't tell me your bible is the only one You're too full of arrogance When you quote to me your beloved bible Tell me which version you mean this time

Don't you think that it's quite possible That I'm tired of your preaching Usually, I find you laughable & quite sad When you thunder away about your rights

So don't shout at me about your faith Trying to make me believe as you do I have my own beliefs that guide me You won't find me preaching at you

So don't yell at me about your God Trying to make me believe his lies I have my own beliefs that guide me And your every word I hate & despise

You've become tiresome & you get on my nerves You're scared & insecure When you bellow & shout your flawless case And by the way, I think you protest way too much

If you really do believe You would carry it silently in your heart But you've lost your faith & now you wander alone in the dark

Don't you think that it's quite possible That I'm tired of your teaching Usually, I find you irritable & quite mad When you mumble away about your rights

Do you believe? Is it in your heart? Have you lost your faith? Alone in the dark

Downward

The sky decrees its sinister intent By dressing the weary day in grey The waves breach the coastline shore The tension builds the oncoming storm

Momentum amplifies as tranquillity dies Turbulence impacts as serenity retracts Energy compounds; the calm dies without a sound The whirlwind twists; the whirlpool wildly spins around

What face of madness will show you that I'm insane? What face of sadness will ensure my tears remain?

Inner turmoil; blackened soul Hatred boils; poison flows My downward spiral; the Devil drives

Inner chaos; darkened heart Anger burns; venom breathes My downward spiral; the Devil rides

Descending clouds drop like fragmented stones Crashing into the horizon seam Wind swirls sand into a rage The rain turns the view into a haze

Momentum amplifies as tranquillity dies Turbulence impacts as serenity retracts Energy compounds; the calm dies without a sound The whirlwind twists; the whirlpool wildly spins around

Quarrel

Spiteful words born of frustration spat out from a venomous tongue lingers a moment in the stagnant air before slicing open an already wounded & weeping heart penetrating deep with the cold sharp steel bite of the hunters knife rendering the victim stunned & slain to the outrage & spite held with each poison drenched word delivered to inflict maximum pain

In response to the barrage of explicit missiles launched comes carefully placed sentences formed to cause devastating & counter-productive verbal assaults aimed to destroy any chance of a truce or apology & to leave the victim in no condition to rally a final surge of defiance & only a smirk forms upon the face of the sender of fire who leaves before waiting to see the damage inflicted upon her foe

Later...

...the words get replayed through their paranoid & confused minds turning & twisting until the result becomes harsher & nastier than first intended eventually spiralling & concluding into a myriad of treacherous lies & deceit from which no clarity can be found from the unrecognisable onslaught of savage & burning words that have scarred both hearts beyond repair when neither meant any of the words spoken to the other & regret each outburst that left their mouths during their disgraceful altercation

Clockwork

Words said but misunderstood Distorted meanings were taken in Chewed up then spat right back Another exchange becomes attack

Your jealousy is choking me I'm claustrophobic in your embrace Must remove this noose from around my neck & turn away from your hangman's face

& so here we go again Your gift of blackmail & pain...

I wait for the sound of those grinding gears & then the stream of your clockwork tears I wait for the noise of those crunching gears & then the flow of your clockwork tears

I answered the best I could You'd concluded before I began I'm guilty; it's in your eyes Somehow you've turned my truth into lies

Your suspicion is killing me I asphyxiate in your cold love Must remove this blade from across my throat This abuse I need to be free of

You threaten to leave me Today I wish you would Maybe it's time for you to go Be gone, gone for good Can't be your victim anymore You win; one-nil the score So I submit; I finally quit

& just like clockwork... ...those tears begin to fall

Loneliness

Through the empty street I step across the road dodging puddles deep I glance up quickly thankful the rain hides the tears of loneliness I weep My mind wanders to thoughts of warmth & light greeting me at home But then my heart sinks like lead; awaiting me there is nothing; I am alone

I ask myself why I still keep on going when there is nothing left for me now A smile has not crossed my weary face in months; I have forgotten how My four walls have become a prison from which I fight to escape each day Lonely; I force myself against my will; knowing I can't go on surviving this way

Solitude is my only friend I seek no others to join my gloom My every step is shrouded in dark & now my wrists bear a coward's mark

Home is not where the heart is My heart died such a long time ago Home is not where I lay down my head My torn heart has for too long; been dead

I glance through the downpour & see the only house in the street in darkness Like a beacon of depression it calls out to me drawing me with its sinister caress I go to step onto my path when I stop & think; with loneliness calling; I ignore Tonight I won't go home; I refuse to be greeted by sadness & despair at my door

I turn back into the rain & walk with sudden urgency; to where; I no longer care Street lights fade & I find myself by the banks of the river; I shiver in the cold air I can't turn back; so I step onto the bridge & listen to raging water's relentless flow I wrap loneliness around me like a cloak; force a smile; & fall into the emptiness below

Options

Loneliness leads me to madness Standing on the precipice Of survival & defeat Where life & death Finally meet

Loneliness leads me to sadness Standing at the crossroads Of truth & deceit Where courage & fear Finally meet

& so I choose From options Aimed to confuse

& so I choose From options I can't diffuse

Solitude leaves me so helpless Falling from the precipice Of honesty & cheat Where right & wrong Finally meet

Solitude leaves me so useless Stepping on the crossroads Of attack or retreat Where dark & light Finally meet

& so I choose

From options I can't deduce

& so I choose From options Weighted to lose

Hordes (co-write by Hood & Candlewitch)

west winds blow through the cracks of bare boards but time doesn't slow

Brace yourselves because here comes the rain Followed by the torrential downpour of pain Thunderstorm crack with force 10 wind in the face Time is forever ticking at an unrelenting feverish pace

and we break our backs to find meaning; the hordes still don't really "think" about anything profound

Stand strong & firm because here comes the pain Followed by the ferocious downpour of rain Lightning strike with a whirlwind storm to the face The clock is ticking; time soon gone without a trace

they've taken to the drink all they hear is the sound of the wind thrashing in their dormant brains...

... and the clock is still ticking; minds full of empty space.

Wanderer

Sea surf spray Burns chapped lips With corrosive salt of remorse

Thunder clash storm Splits bleeding ears With explosive sounds of despair

Ascending lighted spears Rips wounded skin With jagged grains of regret

Crystal drenched rain Stings red raw eyes With broken shards of sorrow

Sand filled gusts Tears aching muscles With weighted breaths of agony

Death fuelled cold Smothers gasping lungs With eroding acid of disdain

Lunar

Your solemn pitted face bears the scars of war from the depths of the deep where oceans no longer weep from your pours. You hold a mystery that you won't tell, leaving us in a mesmerising spell of wonder & awe.

I look upon you with a sadness of death & solitude as you wax & wane in the darkness of celestial pain. Lunar seas no longer grace your shores; you're just a barren & broken world of craters yet still an inspiration of tales still spoken by the masses.

We have stood upon your dust & rocks & touched your exterior yet you stood your ground letting our heroes feel inferior to your existence. Tell us the secrets of where you came; allow us to understand your longing & shame as you encircle us in silence.

Your power is still an unknown force to us as your actions pull & push our tide & your light at night becomes our guide to the galaxy. Did you once hold life, or do you hide secrets beneath your veneer that we can only guess as you disappear before rebirth.

Begone; then broaden from a narrow crescent through the first quarter & gibbous phase until you become full again. Your glacial purity & your limpid rays evoke a reverie of charm & tranquillity; long may you remain.

Ice

The darkness absorbed her, & he knew not why But he knew her black world was painted with pain She tried so hard to break free & return his love But the harder she tried, the haunting still remained

The blackness consumed her, & he knew not why But he knew her dark world was tainted with shame She tried so hard to make her misery turn away But the illusion she endured, she couldn't sustain

Snow gently falls in the draft of a thousand chandeliers Creating a frozen river over her fallen tears Iced crystals float silently from the snow filled skies Icicles form from the tears of her weeping eyes

The sadness engulfed him, & he knew not why He tried to understand that she was free from pain He had tried so hard to break her from the spell But as hard as he tried, he knew it was all in vain

The weakness devoured him, & he knew not why He tried to believe, she was now free from shame He had tried so hard to make her demons repel But the harder he tried, the haunting still remained

Snow gently falls in the draft of a thousand chandeliers Creating a frozen river over his fallen tears Iced crystals float silently from the snow filled skies Icicles form from the tears of his weeping eyes

A thousand chandeliers Frozen over fallen tears With snow filled skies Darkness, blackness, sadness & weakness Finally took their lives

Reader (for Candlewitch)

From the King of Batons To the sad Empress With the ace of Coins & the High Priestess

Tarot reader, truth receiver

From the Queen of Cups To the card of the Moon With the four of Batons & the Wheel of Fortune

Tarot dealer, truth retriever

Most of us know her here as Candlewitch She reads the cards, & then she predicts Some of us call her the Queen of the Twist She reads the cards, no answers are missed

From the Knight of Swords To the Hierophant With the six of Cups & the final Judgement

Tarot reader, truth retriever

From the Valet of Coins To the old Magician With the eight of Swords & the poor Hanged Man

Tarot dealer, truth receiver

Two-Faced (co-write by Hood & Santita)

I absorb the light coming in from my window bright Savouring each stoke of heat in tranquil delight I smile with the whole of my beaming face Preparing to embark on a day full of beauty and grace

The scarring horrors of fuming rage burns & devours me Furiously screaming from the abyss of my soul; I seethe This agonizing pain is all I can recall of this vile place I look at the abominable world; see its harrowing disgrace

Jekyll & Hyde, One second an angel, the next I'm a monster inside These changes from light to dark I feverishly ride Don't know who I am anymore, I've lost all control This rollercoaster is off the rails, it's consuming me whole

Jekyll & Hyde,

One minute a demon, the next I'm a saint inside These swings from dark into light I just can't hide Don't know who I've now become, I've lost all clarity This train-wreck is now destroying everything around me

Clouds turn grey but my world still shines bright I've forgotten the moments before, I grin with delight Nothing can touch my mood or state of mind I live for love and from the darkness I'm blind

A moment has passed; I'm enveloped in foul agony I wonder if I have ever known peace or harmony The diabolical sun mocks my everlasting pain It desecrates my skin; driving me perilously insane

Grudge

I follow every stride Every twist, turn & place you hide & I patiently wait I shall stalk where you can't detect Be your shadow; attack where you can't protect

Can't let it go Won't let it drop Felt every poisoned word Your mouth just wouldn't stop

Won't let it go Can't let it drop The wheels are in motion Nothing will make them stop

I watch each move you take Every turn, twist & mistake & I eagerly wait I shall attack when you least expect Strip you of dignity, power & respect

So you thought you'd escape without a sound So you thought I'd hide & go to ground You thought you'd won this game But this injustice runs way too deep It pumps through my every artery & every vein Waiting for revenge has pushed me to the edge of insane But I have been patient; so very patient & I now I intend to collect I will take everything from you that you took from me Every morsel & every fucking grain I shall be the only judge To decide when I am through with this grudge

Demonise

It violently travels down my jaw into my neck; around my lungs & straight into my heart Piercing the tissue & expelling its misery & hatred into the chambers of hell My organ pumps the poison through my body with precise precision I fill with a chemical that destroys any glimmer of hope; my oncoming demise & so I demonise

I tremble with adrenalin & an anger that is past boiling point I seethe & fester with distorted images of self-inflicted abuse I want to hurt; I want to bleed; I want to scream I want to take this to the extreme

I turn from the mirror that lies I turn from the mirror that mocks I cancel out its taunts & jeers I clench my fist; breaking reflective glass into a million tiny fragmented spears

I turn from the mirror that lies I turn from the mirror that's false I cancel out its jeers & taunts I clench my fist; punching its broken frame so it no longer humiliates & haunts

Laughter lines on my weary face fill with bitter tears that burn like acid I lose the sight of beauty as an eternal darkness clouds my vision My veins & arteries expand swelling over muscled limbs that ache with agony My skin crawls & tightens harshly as the acid tears begin to slowly crystallise & so I demonise

I shake with repulsion & an inner fury that is past boiling point I erupt & putrefy with confused images of self-induced abuse I want to bleed; I want to hurt; I want to scream I want to take this to the extreme

Duel (Hood vs. Orchidee)

So it began one cold & bitter day Hood upset Orchi with a humorous comment about his hymns Then Orchi responded with an equally hilarious reply They were both left feeling down; neither could deny

They met that night ready to engage in poetic combat But both had brought a secret weapon to the battlefield Orchi placed down his guinea pig with claws like wire Hood produced his hamster; Styx; with eyes like fire

Hood & Orchi shared an umbrella from the rain Enjoying their salted crisps & strong sherry together The rodents squared up with their teeth exposed The atmosphere was tense as their fury rose

Styx flew at the guinea but it moved with such speed Suddenly the guinea was nibbling Styx on the back Squeals & shrieks filled the rain-soaked air Making Hood & Orchi stop their buffet with a surprised stare

A sudden lightning fork struck the tree with such force That the branches fell down hard to the ground The rodents stopped & their eyes lit up ever so bright They both darted for the nearest branch in utter delight

Long gone was the thought of stupid poetic comments Long gone was the need to fight for their owners pride For now two poets laughed drunkenly at the sight Two rodents sharing an acorn so big it blocked out the moonlight

[no actual rodents or actual poets were harmed in the making of this production. A new oak tree has been planted in memory of the acorn]

Moment

I open my eyes as the blackness behind my eye lids become illuminated by a bright & piercing light The planet of flame fills me with warmth & colour that settles my mind into a calmness of tranquillity

I capture the sounds of birds dancing happily from branch to branch, singing at the morning's birth A gentle mandolin wind swirls small wisps of sand, whisking them to settle on the waves

The ocean is quiet, with just a shallow abrasion of the water enveloping the polished pebbles A vessel rocks with the slow tempo of the tide travelling away towards lands beyond the horizon

I raise my hand to the brow of my face to block the rays of sun allowing me to view the beach No clouds break up the perfect sky of light blue I inhale, taking in the taste of timeless paradise

I slide my hands under the white sand & allow the cool grains to fall slowly between my fingers I wade into the clear water & allow the lush liquid to caress my toes cleansing away my woes

Nothing can break this moment of solitude on this island of myself where nobody can reach me I absorb the emotion where I am at one with myself & dissolve into the placid moment for evermore

[optional final stanza for my dark friends]

The acidic smell of gasoline fills my senses & awakens me to the false reality in which I hide I flick the titanium lighter & a spark roars before my stinging eyes, I inhale & join the planet of flames

Remain

My skin has cracked along its creases & my heart has shattered into a thousand pieces My skull has splintered across the forehead That blemish down my face is where my brain has bled

I hurt all over from one conflict to the next Yet I still stand; awaiting another Just because I don't fit in or play by the rules Don't mean I can't fight

Nothing you can do can hurt me now Do your worst & watch me smirk Want to wipe this grin from off my face? Stand in line & take your place

Come & hurt me; come on; try

Nothing you can say can bring me down Do your worst & watch me grin Want to wipe this smirk from off my face? Get in line & take your place

Come & hurt me; come on; die

My fingers have broken & no longer extend The crushed ribs in my bruised chest will no longer mend My legs are fractured & I can't clench my fist & those scars are from cutting my wrists

I grin in pain I smirk right back in your face I don't play by the rules I don't try to fit in I fight; I hurt But for all this blood-stained pain Where once you defiantly stood; I'm still standing & I still Remain

I hurt all over from one attack to the next Yet still I stand; awaiting another Just because I don't play by the rules or fit in Don't mean I won't fight

Page 120/214

Chess

From left to right Up & down Wrong & right From pawn to crown Black on white Religion & warriors join to fight A forced mistake You move into Checkmate

Chess II

Royal blood hits chequered floor Stealth & strategy befalls the fool Black outwits the arrogant light Darkness rules supreme Game lost but war just begun Another state forced Into checkmate

Chess III

First-move advantage Ensures the domination Of the planned outcome

Masters move with skill An algebraic notion With epaulette mate

Crushed by stronger minds Fair play was never allowed Rigged from the outset

Check-mated Haiku Played by the hidden dark hands Pulling puppets strings

Pendulum

I take two steps forward & three steps back Never getting to my location I take three steps forward & four steps back Losing myself to my frustration

Everywhere & nowhere Welcome to my very own Nightmare

I climb two steps up & fall three steps down Falling into the tide of black I climb three steps up & fall four steps down Waiting for the fatal impact

Stuck in the middle of between here & everywhere Caught in the centre of in-between there & nowhere Wedged in the middle of between here & over there Snared in the centre of in-between there & anywhere

I take two steps forward & three steps back Never close to my pinnacle I take three steps forward & four steps back My mental state is at critical

Over there or anywhere Welcome to my very own Nightmare

I climb two steps up & fall three steps down This rope of life is too slack I climb three steps up & fall four steps down I await my final heart attack I have become accustomed & accept my unease of this self-perpetuating downward spiral to Hell Knowing that solitude has become my only friend so I no longer fight this evil twisted Satanic spell

Vows

Today & all of tomorrow In joy & in sorrow Our life is about to start 'til death do us part... ...you lyin' bitch!

Whether a spell or curse For better, for worse Forever until we perish To love & to cherish... ...you lyin' witch!

The darkness & the light In sickness & in health Two entities combine as one Their journey just begun

Rising dawn, declining dusk In sickness & in health Two minds fused as one Not knowing what will come

Before our souls are sold To have & to hold As our wounds get sorer For richer, for poorer... ...you lyin' witch!

Wedding bliss? You taking the piss? Vows broken like glass Stuff 'em up your ass! No saviour will be our lord From this day forward My vows to you I sell I'd rather die in Hell... ...you lyin' bitch!

Belief

I recall laughter; flowers & midnight summer walks Hand in hand without a care in the world I knew you'd leave me soon but I held onto the moments we shared I clung to the promise you made; that you'd come back for me

I remember smiles; poetry & chasing clouds in the sun Arm in arm nothing could break our bond I knew you had to leave for foreign shores but knew you'd be back I held onto the promise you whispered; that you'd return one day

You passed through my heart briefly & left your footprints behind But now as I trace those footprints; your heart I cannot find I fear that I may never find you; so now I plead & pray for a sign For now those footprints fill with tears as my heart begins to decline

I sit now some forty years later; watching out across the raging sea Did you forget me; did you lose your way or did you find another I still hang on to those precious moments we had & recall them all I see your face as clear as day; but I don't see you returning to me

I stand now at the edge of the cliff where we had our first kiss I followed the route from the field where many feet have made a path I pretended they were your footsteps; leading me back to your heart But now as clear as day; I know you will never step foot upon this shore

So I shall take one step One footstep off this shore You promised to protect me So hold out your arms to catch me I still believe in you...

Blind

We go to work to earn money that doesn't even exist Forced to buy products, we don't need but can't resist We pay our bills for services we never seem to get Holidays we take become memories we are soon to forget

We open our eyes but we can't see The false lies, deceit & conspiracy With eyes wide shut we are so blind Of this illusion in which we are tied

We shut our eyes so we can't see The faces of our hidden enemy With eyes wide open we are still blind To see the illusion we just can't find

We send our children to school to be taught their lies The playground violence ignored by the systems spies Their future is too bleak with no real end in sight From the corrupted news they control there's no respite

I open my eyes & I can see The false lies, deceit & conspiracy With eyes wide shut I am not blind From this illusion in which I find

I shut my eyes but still I can see The faces of my hidden enemy With eyes wide open I'm able to find I see their illusion, I am no longer blind Abyss

I frantically stare at the burning pit below me through the melting ice that supports my decreasing weight

The suffocating air consumes me with apathy & lethargy as I fight my body's urge to hyperventilate

& then I fall; I descend; I plummet; deep down into my abyss of misery

I crash rapidly towards the smoking fumes that reach out & drag my soul into its flaming core of death

My corpse ignites into an inferno as I feel the heat absorb my vitality & smolder my last gasping breath

& then I rise; I ascend; evaporating into an escaping gas of a wasted life

Drum

Swimming against a punishing tide With no place of safety to hide & still I live my life to a different drum

Travelling in the wrong direction With no guide for my correction & still I exist in a place I don't belong

Drums beat louder Beat drums faster Whispers lost to this screaming laughter

Beat drums faster Drums beat louder Screams lost to this deafening thunder

Running up a steep downward slope With no purpose or any hope & still my heart beats to a solitary drum

Driving forward whilst stuck in reverse With my bleeding heart to nurse & still I resist a world that's come undone

Drums beat louder Beat drums faster Whispers lost to this screaming laughter

Beat drums faster Drums beat louder Screams lost to this deafening thunder

Living my life to a different drum

Existing in a place I don't belong Heart beating to a solitary drum Resisting a world that's come undone

A different drum I don't belong A solitary drum I've come undone

Rider

Long have I played by chance Taking risk when I should've played safe Jumping ship before it sinks Never believed in a curse or been the owner of a jinx

Too long have I played the odds No matter what, always came up on top Switching sides before the slide I always believed lady luck was my spiritual guide...

...but she was never on my side Trapped in this carriage with its doors jammed shut I hear her taunt & laugh as she sends this vehicle faster towards the bend & that is where it will all finally end

The train is leaving with I its only rider Towards the void it beckons me Its mouth opening wider

The train is leaving with I its only rider Towards the dark it entices me This time I can't avoid her

Had the ace of spades up my sleeve one time too many Now my truth has been discovered I'm a cheat & she knew all the time & now I get to play one final game for my sins & crime

No tricks to use, only my mind She holds all the cards from the deck This is one on one; time will tell When I finally meet her in the playground from hell... ...that is when this journey will finally begin Now where did I put that smirk & grin?

The train is leaving with I it's only rider Towards her spun web of deceit Into the jaws of the spider

The train is leaving with I it's only rider Towards her wicked smile of death This time I can't avoid her

Precipice

The tide washes upon the sand Sweeping away the footsteps that we made I turn back to watch the waves erase our love I am at the point of no return It has all decayed

The now has become then leaving me wondering when it may ever be again

The moment passes with the relentless ticking of time Leaving all that was behind to fade leaving no sign I stare back in hope to see the image one last time I know that moment was there but is now no longer mine

The wind blows away my tears Forcing the regret & sadness away I stand back to watch the storm erode our love I have now reached the precipice I fall into decay

The now has become then leaving me wondering when it may ever be again but I know it will never be again never ever again

Closet

Corners darkened by demons threatening to jump into the light to point & taunt with their skeletal fingers & filed teeth exposing my inner nightmares I thought kept well hidden from unwanted & such evil & hunger driven eyes

Claws & knives dig deep into the back of my two-faced skull stabbing with a frenzy of sharks attacking at the first smell of blood as I pour my sanity & secrets across the unforgiving floor of mercy into a pool of crimson stained tears

Closet doors won't stay shut Force themselves open Like a festering putrid cut

Closet doors I can't keep shut Relentlessly stay open Like an infected weeping cut

Lock & key with dead-lock bolt holds little at bay as the muffled screams & laughs escape from the void within as naked I cringe in the half-light as accusing stares penetrate deep down beyond where

I am no longer safe from harm

Madness creeps up from the base of my spine like a spider crawling towards his prey caught in the web of deceit & sins & no matter how much I twist & thrash the pincers of judgement sever any chance to argue my waning defence as guilt is painted across my gravestone

Fake

Caught in the middle of four plastic walls Each player contained within their cosy stalls Religion & evil thrown into the Centurion pit But for the most part; it's full of blind & arrogant fools

Caught in a world of make-believe for the pen Hurt my feelings; I'll never be the same again Shoulder to shoulder you barge me from the left Shout your stupid belief at me; I'll just pretend I'm deaf

Negative energy bounces like a meteor into sand Bile written to please & satisfy a hungry crowd No substance just obsessional drivel; oh so proud!

Positive energy left locked in an FBI profiled report Views from the outside blocked by their childish hands Deep & emotional; when nobody really understands.

Caught in a web of lies & fake ID's Ego's on max in this virtual disease False friendship soon burned at the stake So much vanity; can't see the woods for the bloodied knees

Themed nonsense crafted into chapter & verse Each player chained by visionary limits Can't handle the opinion your word implies Play games, fit in & be nice behind murderous eyes; because...

..."I can be your best ever friend or your worst ever enemy," said the cat from the wood "Well take your fake story & attention-seeking world & fuck off," said the guy in hood

Bile

Can't recall my name Can't remember who I am Am I alive or dead? Or stuck in Purgatory instead?

I'm blocked from my senses I've dropped into the darkness My skin doesn't feel cold or heat My heart keeps missing a beat

Where does this odd feeling come from? It constricts from the inside It's dull on the out It churns my stomach Forcing bile into my throat stifling my scream & shout

What causes this chaos inside? It impairs from the outside It's numb on the in It spins my brain cells Forcing double vision so I'm confused within

Can't recall your name Can't remember who you are Are you alive or dead? Or stuck in Purgatory instead?

I'm devoid of my thoughts I've fallen beyond the realm My eyes don't respond to sun light My left has become my right

Enough

Too many betrayers, liars & wasters Too many back stabbers, crooks & thieves Villains, fraudsters, imposters & cheats

You've all played your games & scored your points But those were merely clashes you won This is war & you're almost done

Enough of this I've had enough For when it gets dirty & rough You be sure to watch out for my iron fist

Enough of this I've had enough & as it gets bloody & rough I'll finally send you back to the abyss

Too many players, sharks & fools Too many deceivers, informers & snakes Illusionists, pretenders, deluders & fakes

Time to put right all those wrongs I've been dealt Everyone & anyone who has ever tried to attack me Will stand alone & be dealt my wrath, rage & fury

You've all played your games & scored your points But those were simply battles you won Now it's war & I have only just begun

- "To all the corrupters, the dishonest the abusers & the attackers
- know this
- I know each & every one of you
- & each one of you will finally pay
- maybe not today, or tomorrow
- but some day!"

Viper

Gripped by fear like acid burn Polluted anger with nuclear fall-out Open mouthed, screamed laughter Mind phased by chemical reaction

Brain pattern lost in a maze Parental advisory, explicit poet Wedding bells with marriage feud Damn! My head is screwed

Gravity pulls from a mindless void Airless world breathes out death Violent playground with adult tears Open pathways to dead-end roads

I stare straight into the face of the abyss But something here has really gone amiss The eyes that stare back I can't decipher Are these truly the eyes of the hidden viper?

I stare straight into the face of the abyss But something here has really gone amiss The eyes that stare back I can't decipher Are these truly the eyes of the silent viper?

Graveyard joy on Christmas day Toxic religion, fed by intravenous drip Spectacles of life but no future is viewed Damn! My head is screwed

Screwed up words that make no sense Rain-washed desert with tidal wave A trail of glass & bleeding hearts Head of trash, lost in space

Too many freaks, not enough circuses Hospital bed for the self-inflicted Infection grows on healed-up wound Damn! My head is screwed

Cancer

& so it begins...

Something in the wind did not feel right My body ached & my lungs pulled tight It was dark but on the horizon I saw a sight It was coming, hiding in the moonless night

From across the ocean the enemy came Intent of killing me & setting me aflame I had no choice, whatever the physical pain Upon my shaking hands is a bloodied stain

From across the seas from a foreign land There they stood on my very own sand I had no choice; I had to make a brave stand I stare at the blood that stains my shaking hand

Come, erase me Do your best to take me Because I'm still standing Of that there is no doubt

Come, erase me Do your best to break me Because I'm still standing Hear me scream & shout

The onslaught came to take what I'd built My spirit was strong it would never wilt I had no choice; I gripped my swords' hilt There will be blood, just not mine that's spilt

I charged until our paths had crossed

Into a battle for life I was reluctantly tossed I had no choice, to win & live at any cost Sent back into remission, today I hadn't lost

I checked my coast line for any residue pain In vain hope it will never return here again But today upon the horizon amidst the rain The Cancer has returned, so clear & plain

& so it begins...

Revive

Drawn a line in the sand All wrong-doings forgot Deleting faces from my past Free; at long last

Into the unknown; into the abyss Where I will no longer be missed Regrets thrown to the wind to die Dark days gone; to the light I'll fly

Scars worn but hidden beneath Damaged but able to survive A new life for me; I'm ready to breathe & revive

I'm going it alone Never looking back Leaving it all behind Where nobody will find

I'm going it alone No looking behind Bridges left there to burn No chance of my return

Drawn a line in the sand All my mistakes forgot Deleting places from my past Free; at long last

Into the abyss; into the unknown No more emotion will be shown Misery thrown to the wind to fly Darkness gone; just follow the sky Wounds worn but hidden within Broken but able to survive A new start for me; ready to breathe & revive

Hood pulled up to disguise my face Cloak drawn tight to keep me warm Arrogance & ego kept in check Pride growing with every careful step

Metaphor

I don't write from the heart with love No time to waste on foolish emotions I bleed words from a poisoned mind Direct, harsh & ultimately unkind

I don't paint a pretty tranquil scene No time to spend on serene landscapes I drip words from my forked tongue Hunting you down; nowhere to run

You can stuff your clever words & pretentious critique Just what is it you're searching so deep between the lines for? Dissecting & finding hidden meanings that aren't really there Don't you understand; this ain't no fucking metaphor

You can keep your inflated ego & five syllable words Just what is the point that you are trying so hard to score? Evaluating & concluding from meanings that just aren't there Don't you understand; this ain't no fucking metaphor

I don't create a master-piece of art No time for beauty & grace I burn words from a flame-filled soul Scolding embers to consume you whole

I don't compose a melody or tune No time for a harmony of sound I scream words from an exposed throat Hear my condescending voice; every note

Don't need your guidance, support or insight Don't want your feedback, assistance or advice Never asked you to open your mouth but you couldn't keep it in But now I have your attention; you know what you can do with your opinion The ink had hardly dried upon my page before your first blow had struck But now I have your attention; will you kindly shut the fuck up

Maniac

5am bleeps on the digital clock Don't wanna get up & fight the day Because I'm still living yesterday

Morning sun burns my cellblock I can't get up, I don't need the pain I still have yesterday's migraine

Here comes another wave of attack The constant attrition of a raging maniac I've been here before & survived the aftermath Just one last stroll down this winding psycho-path

Force fed pollution for my deranged mind Simulated drowning leaves me disinclined Epidural penetration takes me to decline Self-suffocation makes bleeding eyes blind

A toxic cocktail of a hundred pills I try to stand but my legs are weak I really can't take on another week

I'm feeling displaced & rather numb I know I'm confused, maybe a freak I compartmentalise another week

I'm ready now for another attack From this self-harming suicidal maniac I've been here before & survived the aftermath Just one last crawl down this twisting psycho-path

Haemorrhaging

Each day I feel more disconnected from my yesterdays Can't make head nor tail of it Reality falls through my fingertips like scalding water I reach out but nothing is there to grasp I look forwards; but no vision to see The sounds I'm accustomed to become muffled Can't recollect last week I'm dropping & there is no bottom I'm haemorrhaging hope; no tourniquet

Eyes sting; legs shake I'm falling; no brake Voice trembles; arms shake Still falling; going to break

Skin burns; arms shake I'm falling; no brake Head wobbles; arms shake Still falling; going to break

Each day I lose more connection from my yesterdays Can't make any sense from it Reality slides through my fingertips like burning sand I reach out but emptiness holds my hand I look backwards; but all is black now The voices from my previous world have vanished Can't remember my name I'm dropping & there is no escape I'm haemorrhaging life; no tomorrow

Still falling; no brake I've fallen; it's too late I break

Strait

At night the Strait becomes a long winding python; a snake of mis-direction Sliding & sneaking unobserved Twisting & coiling around silhouettes of ghosts submerged in the wash The surge is silent; deadly yet beautifully pure Momentarily a dim reflection from the old bridge breaks the darkness Stillness overwhelms the wind & rustle of the overhanging trees Waves break upon the unseen rocks protruding like a serpent's spine A mystical energy orbits the expanse of black liquid; magical; Satanic The atmosphere is alive with an evil tranquillity There is passion riding the surface A passionate love affair where love above is quickly seduced by the death below So many skulls form the river's floor like a pebbled path to Hell They stare up mocking the serene moon that knows nothing of what lies within The python never ends; filling the Strait with its bloated body The snake smiles with its two faces One for the love above The other for the wreath beneath

Away

A shattered dream; a life in tatters I have to go; not that it matters Live each day from the bottom of a glass Until this life has finally let me pass

Trying hard to fight back the tears I know that this will haunt me for years But my final decision has been made Count down the seconds until I fade

Away from this world (haunting me deeply) Away from the pain (destroying my dreams)

Away from this world (all I ever wanted) That drove me insane (torn away at the seams)

It's time now for me to go It hurts; but I'll never let it show No matter how low I'm feeling It's my love for you; you're stealing

I'll be forever grieving Even though it's me who's leaving I'll never know if the choice was right Wasting my life through day & night.

Glass

Their pace of life is way too fast I can't keep up, they travel past Faces pushed up against the glass I'm way too slow, I will be last

At this pace, I'm in control Their constant rat-race takes its toll Faces pushed up against the glass I try to hang on to my soul

Too much pressure, breaking through I watch the glass fall down Cutting, slicing all of you As the impact cracks your crown

Too much pressure, falling through Rushing, crashing down Broken fragments, all of you Like the shards in which you drown

These people they, will never stop Will something ever make them drop? Faces pushed up against the glass Too much heat to reach the top

In-between the concrete bases They've finally stopped their loop of races Faces pushed up against the glass Behold, their splintered faces

Painter

She brings me butterflies on bleak days of grey Then chandeliers of ice on days with sunshine rays She turns puddles of mud into beautiful rainbows & brings the perfume of flowers on days of rain When temperatures plummet she warms me with summer scenes Careful brush strokes slowly layered building a view of tranquillity Images brought to life that I can touch, hear & smell Spectrum's of light fill my mind as I breathe in her art Landscapes appear in my room as if I was there Stars are spoken as if they are were born solely for me A kaleidoscope of colours explode across the canvas Pure & delicate descriptions of beauty grace the page I glide into her paintings & in silence I walk with her She is my Queen of colours It is not of a painter that I speak But of a poetess who lights my darkest days

Evangelina

Running my fingers along your body You are as cold as steel, yet comforting My stare is fixed along your curved lines Mesmerised in your shimmering shine

Your eyes burn like a halogen light As I caress your smooth exterior I enter you with baited breath & slide into your skin as if we are one

Like spoons we share the same air & space I hold you & turn you on with a flick of my wrist You purr like a cat & vibrate between my legs As I increase the intensity, your purr becomes a growl

Let's break these chains & leave this all behind Ride together, run away from them all Never look back, never regret being free In our wake we'll leave a trail of debris

Let's turn & run & leave them all behind Fly together, run away from it all Never regret, never look back to see The life we've left in a trail of debris

Sliding my fingers around your zones You are softer inside, like the skin of a cobra You obey my commands & allow me control As I steer you towards the impending climax

I taste your breath, conditioned with ice Sending shivers down & into my core Your energy electrifies my soul

& as one, we combust into flame & smoke

Evangelina You'll know of whom I speak When you see her Evangelina You'll know of whom I speak When you hear her purr

You howl in ecstasy & release a scream I have control now, as I increase the power I arouse your senses with a twist of my wrist You respond with a surge of force & a throaty growl

Choke

30 years of life & dreams spiral up into the clouds Each spark representing a moment of my life Desecrated & charred beyond recognition Every ember a piece of me I need to remember

Once a home now a funeral pyre of existence burning The flames flicker & dance with a cruel smirk & smile Will I ever find myself amongst the smouldering ash? Every ember a piece of me I need to remember

With eyes filled with memory filled smoke I grip my fists tightly, holding back a choke The veil of grey swirls intensely like Satan's cloak I fall to the ground, finally empty but not totally broke

Fumes fill my lungs of grief spreading sorrow through my bones This torch of destruction lights the way to where Hell stands I look up defiantly & through stained tears I smirk & smile Every ember a piece of me I need to remember

Everything I have ever held dear has been reduced to dust But my own spark has not been charred beyond recognition You haven't taken my family, friends or desire to survive Whatever it is you think you've done; know this "I am very much alive!"

www.insanity.com

why did hope become a hangman's rope? when did my silver-lined cloud become a blackened shroud? why did She turn into my misery?

when did love become a spike-fisted glove? why is every choice I make a mistake? when did She become my enemy?

why did a kiss become a viper's hiss? when did happiness turn into a vampire's kiss? why did She choose to destroy me?

when did lust become a pile of rust? why does my life balance on the blade of a knife? when did She poison me with her insanity?

Is this reality Her or my insanity.com? Is my destiny ruled by my or Her insanity.com? Is my clarity blurred by Her or my insanity.com? Is my insanity Her poisoned insanity.com? Or am I wrong? Was I insane all along?

Intertwined

The candle flickers in the gentle breeze I slide the skeleton key into the rusty lock I twist & hear the echo of the latch click Then utter silence, you could hear a pin drop

The candle wavers in the gentle breeze I push open the creaking door of my mind I can feel the dampness in the musty air I peer into the shadow, & what do I find?

Pitch blackness rendering me blind My depression & despair Beautifully entwined

A madness tripping me from behind My solitude & anguish Perfectly intertwined

The candle leans in the gentle breeze I step in & move across the cold floor I stare open mouthed at sight before me I jump at the sound of the slamming door

The candle dies in the rushing breeze I fall to my knees, hands over my ears I'm deafened by the sound of my screams Trapped inside my chaos that never clears

I'm home!

666

You walk the shadows where light does not reach Hiding behind names & deceiving with each step Who are you today? Lucifer or The Lawless One

You stalk the corners where purity shrinks & recedes Each poisoned step is soaked in your treachery Who are you today? The Antichrist or Satan

Number of the beast six hundred & sixty six Seven heads all two-faced with ten horns Serpents slither upon the crown he adorns

The mark of the beast numbered six six six Ten horns upon seven two-faced heads Crowned Prince of Darkness by those long dead

You stalk the shadows that light cannot touch Hiding within your cloak of malice & sinister intent Who are you today? The Devil or Father Of Lies

You walk the corners where evil & darkness breeds Casting death & disease with the flick of a wrist Who are you today? Abaddon, Tempter or Thief

Ring out the seven trumpets Shake the world from within Bring the earthquakes to the world of sin Unleash the lightning & thunders of doom The moment of choice is soon As prophesised in the Book of Revelation It is finally time for The Great Tribulation

Subtle

Long into the night I recount my failed past Misery holds me tight & close I have moved beyond fear & now enter a new chapter Here depression comforts me as it wraps around Crushing, suffocating; yet so subtle it makes no sound

The silence becomes my friend as I talk into the quiet It returns no answers but listens without interruption It neither judges nor condemns; the silence is my only friend...

...I raise my glass to honour my new found friend

But is my glass half empty or is it half full? Maybe I should be grateful; it holds anything at all

Is my glass half empty or is it half full? Maybe I should be thankful; I have a glass at all

Long into the night I recount my mistakes Agony holds me close & tight I have moved beyond regret & now enter a new phase Here depression welcomes me as it wraps around Choking, suffocating; yet so subtle it makes no sound

The darkness becomes my friend as I talk to the black It returns no answers but listens without interruption It neither judges nor condemns; the darkness is now my friend...

...I raise my glass to honour my new found friend

But is my glass half empty or is it half full? Maybe I should be grateful; it holds anything at all? Is my glass half empty or is it half full? Maybe I should be thankful; I have a glass at all

Alone

On the arm on his left he wore the scar of a long ago fight He watched it shine in the light of the pale grey night A vicious attack; four men with knives A back-alley; dim light; scared for his life A rage; a scream; three lay on the floor But a blade sunk deep was the final score He rose like a demon & killed without shame With justice complete; his eyes burned like a Satanic flame The alley seemed blacker than death He turned to leave; stepping over victims fighting for breath The smell of death burned high in the sky Tonight he thought; was their turn to die

From the wrist on his left & the wrist on his right He dripped blood to the floor; time to die tonight From the wound on his left & the wound on his right He fell down to the ground in a heap; unable to keep up the fight

On the arm on his right he wore the bracelet of a long ago love He watched it shine like the wings of a pale grey dove She was a creature of beauty; they met by fate In a violent pub; thick smoke; getting late A smile; a wink; their paths had crossed A touch; a kiss; in love they were lost Pure Heaven; stained Hell; it mattered not They were never apart; time; they simply forgot She gave him a gift; a bracelet of precious metal But a forgotten debt; was due for settle A hooded assassin crept through the black She lay still on her bed; a poisoned dart in the back

Wordsmith A.V. (co-write by Hood & Santita)

Whoever knows what lurks behind? Deep within the wordsmith's mind Pain, regret & memories black Not forgetting demons of the darkest kind

Under the thin veil of a smiling face Embedded deeply; without a trace Is agonising fear of a tortured soul Wandering life; looking for his place

Wordsmith, poet, creator of words Be gone now my friend & fly Your artistic impressions will forever last Your masterpieces were a masterclass

Artist, painter, creator of art Fly high my friend & soar Your poetic creations will forever be Your words high in the clouds; I'll always see

Who can ever see what hides behind? So deep within the poet's mind Strain, misery & ghostly scenes Not forgetting shadows that make you so blind

A visionary; painting in rich hues An amorous writer of fervent views Depicting portraits of impassioned colour Bringing to life the whispers of your muse

Stone

I look into your eyes It hits me like a stone You're cold, not permeable You let no one in; you're alone

The truth is there staring back Reach out & take it now Lose all your inhibitions Enter the real world; it will allow

False face, false smile It's all a disguise You can be whoever you want Be careful; remember your lies

False face, false smile It's all a disguise You can be whoever you want Be careful of your demise

Don't hide away from the light Your mask is tight & hurts to touch Remove it; reveal the true you Take your time; it's not that bright

I see you now, naked & proud Confident, excited, an angel I hold you, I touch you I love you, can't you tell?

Hooded

The alley was dimly lit Not a sound; conditions perfect With just enough light To mark the victim from the night

Knife clenched tight in palm Wait a second; don't move too soon Step out from the shade Just a quick flash of the blade

The victim will stop in his tracks Handing over the wallet in an instant An easy trade: life for cash Take the money; turn & dash

What should have been a simple smash & grab turned unexpectedly into a slash & stab

But something isn't right The victim doesn't play the game & draws a blade of his own This is territory of the unknown

Panic crosses the villain's face No clarity; just confusion & rage No time to think clear He slashes him open from ear to ear

This isn't how the game is played No blood or death to be dealt He stares deep into his knife As the victim lays gurgling away his life

What should have been a simple smash & grab turned unexpectedly into a slash & stab

Victim to victor in the flash of a blade a blood spiller he replaces his hood leaves the alley a cold-blooded killer

Caught

With opened mouth I try to scream Caught between nightmare & dream Neither awake nor asleep I am not a part of this world it seems

With opened eyes I try to see Semi-darkness prevents focus for me Neither alive nor dead I don't belong here; yet I want to be

Shadows dance across my wall In my room; insignificant & small As I try to dream; I start to fall I can't stand; I'm forced to crawl

Images dance in the fading light In my room, shadowed by night I try to dream; eyes squeezed tight I can't escape; I'm forced to fight

I close my mouth; no sound to be made Trapped in a void; I'm so afraid Neither asleep nor awake Any hope of life is covered in shade

I close my eyes as I drift away Stuck in this world clouded grey Neither dead nor alive I sit up; wishing my life ends today

Blackout

Here comes the collapse Never knew it was coming until it was too late It was so fast & hard The strike took me clean off my feet Smacked the ground face first Then my boundaries came tumbling down Rubble rained down on me I tried to stand but the weight was too heavy Broken; I curled into a ball

Engulfed by the relentless darkness Deep into the void beyond the abyss Into the arms of unconsciousness

Blackout; no warning Blackout; no control Blackout; consume me whole

Here comes the collapse Never knew it was coming until it was too late It was so quick & harsh The impact knocked me off my feet Face first I smacked the ground Then my defences began to cave in Burying me in a pile of stone I tried to crawl but the pain was too intense Broken; I curled into a ball

Falling, spiralling, out of control Twisting, tumbling Upside down, inside out Plunging, plummeting Descending, down, deeper & deeper

There is no bottom Nothing to break this fall Nothing, nothing below me at all

Engulfed by the relentless darkness Deep into the void beyond the abyss Into the arms of unconsciousness

Attention

When things become way too much I close my eyes & take a deep breath then I submerge myself under the water & wait until I almost reach my death

I stay under fighting the urge to breathe allowing my lungs to scream for air & starving my brain of oxygen testing my will, facing my ultimate fear

The more I cry the less I need your help No friends to hear my violent screams The need for attention is lost in my dreams

The more I bleed the less I feel your love Nobody here to wipe my weeping tears A moment to feel important never appears

When events push me to the edge I take out my knife & cut at my skin pushing the blade in so deep I bleed I take the pain & enjoy my ultimate sin

I push further until I finally touch bone only then do I feel so very much alive I twist & turn increasing the agony now I know what it's like to survive

Awkwardness

Let me set the scene for you Because I think you have it all so wrong There was no sunshine or cloudless skies It was awkward with things that didn't belong

Let me set the scene again Because you don't really understand There was no trigger; no reason at all It was way too awkward to have been planned

Where once laughter & joy was heard Now the sound was that of a blackbird's song Every candle flickered then burnt itself out Then silence; deafening, awkward & long

It wasn't gradual, nor even subtle In the blink of an evil eye She changed her smile into misery

It wasn't subtle; nor even gradual In the blink of an evil eye Her perfect smile became history

Awkwardness bled from every orifice She was no longer pure like the angel I once knew She wore the skin of a demon & breathed fire with every word I tried to protect myself from the outburst & poison But I was infected with the awkwardness & I fell I never saw it coming; now I bleed too

There was no cure from the insanity that I had been cursed with There was no place where I could find sanctuary I had been condemned 'til my final day The song of the blackbird wouldn't stop screeching in my head I had been forced into a relentless state of distress

I have become one with her disease; awkwardness

Blood

I came to spill; your blood with steel Killer against killer Blade to blade 'til your life is spent

I came to spill; your guts this night Cutthroat against cutthroat Knife to knife 'til you're broken & bent

I came to spill; your bleeding heart Murderer against murderer Sword to sword Welcome to your descent

Frantic rage, brutal anger & hate Bitterness, fury, malice & spite Bloodied knuckles on a fist clenched tight

Frantic anger, brutal rage & spite Malice, fury, bitterness & hate Crimson hands strangle to asphyxiate... ...to asphyxiate... ...to annihilate...

- ...to eliminate...
- ...to exterminate

I came to fight; I came to kill Warrior against warrior One on one 'til only one is left

I came to fight; I came for you

Soldier against soldier One on one 'til the last breath

I came to fight; I came for blood Mercenary against mercenary One on one Welcome to your death

Station[ary]

I step off the station platform into my reserved seat I sit relaxed in the carriage taking a deep breath of satisfaction Awaiting the whistle to announce the departure No engine roars but the platform gradually moves away No sensation of movement Everything is perfectly still I peer out to watch the landscape escape Something is not right here Blind panic reverberates through my chest The train is stationary; it's the world that is moving The window becomes a blur as the world speeds past Leaving me perfectly still; stuck in my own existence Disconnected; life travels past leaving me in its wake I scream & punch at the glass Nothing; my fist of crimson stains my view Passenger of one; destination nowhere Nothing ever changes In hopeless despair I cradle my head hiding tears This carriage has become my prison No key; no guards; alone in solitary No chance of derailing Faces & places storm by, lingering only briefly to cast their accusing eye Trapped inside Eyes stare inwards Glancing into the deep recesses of my mind No air left to breathe No relief from this cage Forgotten; left in stasis Society leaves me behind Hands chained; eyes now blind

Bass

lt's 1am

Flickering neon lights & the sound up full Ear drums fighting against the distortion Hot bodies mingle in illuminated chaos

lt's 2am

Alcohol & drugs fuel dance floor rage Screams of fear & excitement fill the arena Incoherent visions invite vivid hallucinations

This party is in full swing I'm so out of my mind I'm absorbing the bass My senses; I can no longer find

The party is in full swing I'm so out of control I'm immersed in the bass My senses; rendered from my soul

It's 3am Voices lost in the relentless onslaught Mindless bodies jerk & thrash in time Inhibitions lost in the havoc & pandemonium

lt's 4am

Disarray & confusion feeds the waning crowd Wave upon wave of noise attacks the feverish few But the few are lost; lost to the persistent bass

[in]Sanity

This I choose to be the way I strengthen my convictionsInfiltrate society & conquer my addictionsI torture those who pester me with systematic rhyme& thus protect the innocence they choose to call a crime

My thoughts live on the edge of insanity My words outburst as profanity & no guilt or regret fill my heart Call it arrogance or vanity

If this be wrong or ignorant, I stand to be corrected Sitting in the judgment seat of those who are elected Bowing down before the crown of ultimate illusion I perpetrate the parody of everyone's delusion

With bloodied feet shredded & cut I walk upon the razor wire border Stepping between chaos & order

With bloodied feet lacerated & torn I step upon the barbed wire border Walking between chaos & order

To prophesy for profit is a thing I can't abide & so it is with confidence my enemies I chide Persuading them to ponder the damage they have done By giving in to greed & sin before the day is won

My thoughts fight daily with my sanity My inner demons try to control me Yet my mind is my own; I'm in control Individuality I can always guarantee It isn't always easy to eviscerate the fool Dances on his puppet strings as though he were a tool But this I swear upon the name of eminent conceit I'll never let a brother down or contemplate defeat

Cloth

You judge me with your accusing eyes Looking me up & down with disgust Like I was something under your shoe Viewing me with such hate & mistrust

Safety in numbers Do you feel safe? Where has your bravery gone? I am just one Yet you decline to fight Let's get this over & done

From your vantage point you think you're safe With your suit & polished shoes Your money & power means nothing to me The higher you stand; the further you'll fall; you'll see

I'm not cut from the same cloth as you I'm different in every aspect The places you fear to tread I revel in the pain & dread

I'm not cut from the same cloth as you I'm different in every manner You run away from shadows I play where the darkness grows

You accuse me with your damning eyes Staring through me with such disdain Like I was trash to be thrown away Cussing me & calling me insane

Safety in numbers

Do you feel safe? Where has your confidence gone? I am just one Yet you decline to fight It's too late to break & run?

From where I stand; I have my pride With my fist & polished blade My hidden features reveal nothing to you Behind this mask is a stranger; will I run you through?

Tick-Tock

Yesterday never existed; it was only Now at the time Tomorrow will never come until Now arrives We only live in the moment; everything else is gone No point in waiting; because Now won't wait too long

Don't look back at the things you can't retrieve Your memories can only be played in the Now Nothing happens tomorrow as it will never come Absorb yourself in Now; because once it's done it's done

Time it ticks on by The clock will never stop What follows every tick right Now Is a perfectly weighted tock Amplified by the eternal Devil's clock

Troubles (co-write by Hood & Ziggy)

You are now entering Free Derry where blood spat the streets our kindred deceased another score to add to the tally

Hand it back, give it back We might forgive, but we'll never forget The violent riots; the murderous ways Or the hostile attacks

What scars remain on the graves of pain, never tamed those freedom fighters famed, without a voice the slaughtered choice

Have it back, have it back To all the fallen; we'll never forget An Ireland rejecting the Union Jack

Take it back, take it back An Ireland full of anger & regret Have it back & burn the Union Jack

Eight hundred years without remission, abandoning thoughts & minds the cleansing of my kind

Have it back, take it back We might forgive; but we'll never forget The deadly bombs or the innocent killed In the hostile attacks Taken from their beds the innocent bleed soon dead, yet in my life time I've seen the fighting quell the cracking of the hardened generation hatred shell

Keep 'The Troubled' land But none of us will be able To forget what happened! Ireland & the Mainland

Diagnosis

He looked accusingly Not with humane eyes But with vacant ones He scanned the patient But he viewed not a patient She was merely a number With harsh words he crushed her He stamped down hard Splitting her spirit & hope in two Not a smile left his lips His tone was that of the undertaker His hands were cold as he examined Compassion had divorced him years ago He hardly spoke, he barely listened He wrote nothing down Then at last he looked up He looked deep into the eyes of the number & with his vacant eyes He told the number all she needed to know She got up & left before any words left his lips As she fled down the corridor She screamed "This creature isn't worth saving!" But as she screamed & ran

She took in the stranger sitting in the corridor She knew his face despite it being half hidden by a hood She knew his name He knew her not as a number But as one of his order He had come He had known He was there for her

Diagnosis: Protection

She left with a smile of satisfaction Protected by a Hooded one

The one with vacant eyes never left

Diagnosis: Retribution

His vacant eyes sit in a jar by her window She looks at them every day before whispering "This creature has been saved"

Enemy

Friends are false; I cannot trust No secrets shared; silence a must You try so hard; to penetrate I am no fool; concentrate

You plot & plan the perfect crime Take the bait; take your time You have me trapped; I cannot flee I turn to face my own worst enemy

Over my shoulder, something follows me I am stalked by the enemy, I cannot see Hidden in the shadows, away from view A glimmer of a face, I'm sure I once knew

Stopping in my tracks, a quick look I chance Faces, places, my mind a frenzied dance Somewhere out there hiding in the black Is the enemy of mine, preparing to attack

Your face a mask; full of deceit Your evil trap; knock me off my feet Take the chance; make a mistake Enemy down; never hesitate

I plot & plan the perfect crime Take the bait; take your time I have you trapped; you cannot flee You turn to face your own worst enemy

Crows I & II

Crows

Alone I stare from this nest of crows Tension builds, pressure grows I take no friends from this land of lies The earth is dying, no one denies Alone I stand from this castle of sand Confusion seeps across the land I take no friends from this world of pain The earth creaks, shrouded in shame

Alone I stare Alone I stare from this nest of crows Alone I stand Alone I stand from this castle of sand

As the sun rises with shadows of grace Take just a moment to recall my face Whatever becomes, the sun will remain

As the sun rises over a world gone insane Recall my name Whatever happens, the sun shall remain

Alone I stare from no return Faces filled, full of concern I have no friends in this land of old The earth shakes, with pollution untold Alone I stand from my nest of crows Tension builds, pressure grows I have no friends in this world of death The earth is dying, there's nothing left

Alone I stare Alone I stare from this nest of crows Alone I stand Alone I stand from this castle of sand

As the sun rises with burning disgrace Take just a moment to recall my face Whatever becomes, the sun will remain

As the sun rises over a world in such pain Recall my name Whatever happens, the sun shall remain

Crows II

The world has died, no Heaven for us We bled her dry, every last drop The people believed, it would be ok We've forced our world into decay

The sky is black, no air to breathe We're all to blame, for damage done This is no movie where the hero saves We've pushed our world into a grave

Deep in the valley beyond the highest peak There's a hidden gate where the Gods all sleep The valley of death, a place of no return I'm travelling there, to my death I'll reach

Deep in the valley beyond the crows nest A secret door, where the Gods all rest Once on the path, there's no way back Destination Hell, it's for the best The planet is dead, only Hell remains We took her life & killed her soul The planet is left so empty & bare We knew the risks, we just didn't care

The surface is burnt & full of ash A barren place, no life, just death The Gods look down with utter dismay They gave us life & we took it away...

...they gave us life & we threw it away they gave us life & we simply threw it away

Different

Distracted by despair Confused by a Devil that I know isn't there I stare into the abyss A cobra spits from the dark with a venomous hiss

Beauty in the darkness Lurks in the corner of my misery Trembling hands hold shaking head I'm ripping apart thread by thread

Consumed by madness No regret nor sadness But I wish to be different Nonetheless

Mind blanks then refocuses on the false But purity & truth no longer belong here Only a hiss from the abyss & this Devilish despair

Beauty in the shadows Hides in the depths of my psyche Shaking hands hold trembling head I'm stumbling alone step over step

Affair

She brings me crashing waves when I need a calming sea She brings me utter sadness when I look for peace & love She brings me pain & tears when I search for lust & joy She pulls apart my stitches as if I was an unwanted toy

She leads me into darkness, away from soothing light Turns my sun filled day into a storm filled night Rain she sends to drown my inner soul She digs my grave; she has control

She makes me love her, crave her & more I can't break free; these chains around my wrists Are bleeding & sore

I'm in love with someone else But I can't look her in the eye You may know her; she goes by the name of M.I.S.E.R.Y.

I'm in love with someone else I'm besotted but don't know why You may know her; she goes by the name of M.I.S.E.R.Y.

She sends me a skeletal hand when I need a loving touch She sends me panic & fear when I need tranquillity She brings me deafening sound when I ask for silence She rips apart my heart with such rage & violence

She leads me into darkness, away from soothing light Turns my sun filled day into a storm filled night Pain she sends to harm my inner soul She digs my grave; she has control She is MISERY; she'll never let me be free I sleep with her every night Comforted that she loves me Never letting me out of sight

Religion

I stare up towards the clouds free from any shackle & chain I look upon the hopeless as they look to their God without shame He brings them suffering & pain; yet still they believe & never blame

My religion has no time for a God designed for the lost My religion has no place for a deity created for the herd Your religion is based on words that you must know are totally absurd Yet still you read that bible obsessively; every pointless word When was it you lost your way & your direction & focus on reality became so masked & blurred?

No deity for me to rule my life No bible to dictate each choice No church to waste time on prayer So I won't be going to Heaven...like I care!

No God for me to rule my life No bible to dictate each choice No church to waste time on my knees So I have no place in Heaven...so I'm free!

I wander freely among the trees without any shackle nor chain I look upon the useless as they worship their deity without shame Yet he brings them misery & pain; & still they don't question or blame

My religion has no space for a deity perfected to control the crowd My religion has no time for a God that can't possibly exist Your religion is based on lies & deceit but still you preach; you can't resist The words in your bible make no sense so you manipulate, guess & twist When was it you lost your way

& your clarity & vision on reality became so shrouded in mist?

Sirens

The sound of sirens split the silence It took two hours to cut the metal A broken body, bloodied & defiled I held her frail hand & gently smiled

She had blood splattered on her top Her eyes filled with swelling tears Heart beat began to slow with time Her face shone in the rising sun shine

Slip away now Gently let go Just slip away Say goodbye to this final day

Drift away now Simply let go Just drift away Goodbye to this final day

The sound of sirens broke the silence Metal still protruded through the skin The blood loss was becoming worse This day had turned into a vile curse

I watched the despair cover her face Tears flowed down across her cheeks The Policeman said 'something was wrong.' Then he said, 'Ma'am step away, he's gone.'

State

The world has fallen into utter decay The Swastika flaps in the nuclear wind Banner for the Nazi's & now the KKK A pure race they want, with no mixed up breed A master race with no genetically modified seed

One world currency, army & Government A breach of trust with fraudulent intent We've been the pawns in the power games Our minds controlled, broken & bent

The world is now in a fucking state Their lies have spread like a biblical plague Run, save yourself, before it's too late

With the stars & stripes The land of the imprisoned free The bankrupt States hang by a noose Swinging in the wind of the blood-line tree

With the proud Union Jack The land of no hope nor glory The Welsh despise the Scots while The Brits fight the Irish across the sea

The world is polluted beyond repair Governments are mere puppets on a string Such perfect control by the non-elected Chair World domination is what they want & need No matter how many of the innocent bleed

One world currency, army & Government A breach of trust with fraudulent intent We've been the pawns in the power games Our minds controlled, broken & bent

The world is still in a fucking state Their lies have spread like a biblical plague Believing the deceit was such a mistake...

...& all in all, we're just, broken bricks in the wall

SPYDR (co-write by Hood & Ziggy)

The deep web data dump fake identity hiding from the silent watchers through TOR the Onion router hiding in the dark net unobserved

Information overload on a web of deceit anonymity sought against the powers that seek our every thought and motion

The spider weaves its delicate web of silk Enticing the user to travel deeper into the spiral The spider lurks cowardly in the dark Knowing its final catch will eventually go viral

The spider sharpens its fangs full of venom Excited to finally poison its unexpected secret surfer The spider hides in the darkest corner Knowing its bounty will be held in the internal server

deleting our principle of privacy revolution once again hiding in the dark corridors rebelling against dwindling freedoms

instead of privacy we have permission to proceed eradication of rights living in a world that is an electronic police state CCTV big brother watching you and me

Compass

Lost & confused Emotions have run amok Can't find North I've reached deadlock

Sunk & perplexed Feelings are blocked Can't find East I've reached gridlock

My compass of morality Keeps turning & spinning Offering me No direction or clarity

My compass of morality Keeps spinning & turning Offering me Nothing but insanity

Broke & alone Senses have stopped Can't find South I've become laughingstock

Silent & ruined Vocal cords clogged Can't find West Back to the starting block

My compass keeps turning *No* direction or clarity *My* compass keeps spinning

Sending me to insanity

Still silent & ruined Head turned in shock Can't find my way Time is now; nothing o'clock

Mirror

You look at me & see a reflection of yourself But what you don't see is what lies beneath I play along & pretend to be who you want me to be But just below the surface is so much more A world that is nothing like yours

I wear a disguise to fit in to hide But I don't want to conform; I want to be an individual To be unique; to have a skin of my own To have my own ideas & express myself You look at me & you see yourself

But you are a fool & can't free yourself You do what you think everybody else wants The words that you say are to please everybody else You are controlled like a robot

I'm not playing this game anymore I don't care if I don't fit in & say the right things My individuality is pushing through You won't like what you see or hear But I don't care anymore

So stop fucking looking at me that way; turn away Leave me alone Shatter the glass & slice open the visage Expose the real me Fucking bleed me out

Clown

The Circus is coming, full of freaks & oddballs Laughter will surely fill the tent Rapturous applause & shouts But a funny man; the show is without

He's no longer funny, no longer having fun Pointed to his head is no imitation gun He hides in the shadow of the ring He is finally over & done

I am the man who was once a clown Wore a smile & a joker's crown Now all that's left is a tear-streaked face A solemn expression & a pathetic frown

I am the clown who was once a man Life of the party, always in demand Now I'm broken with a fake-painted smile Underneath I'm dying; head in my hand

The Circus is coming, full of oddballs & freaks Excitement will surely fill the tent Infectious giggles & screams But the funny man is torn at the seams

He's no longer joking, no longer in disguise The painted face doesn't hide his Reptilian eyes He hides in the corner of the ring There he falters, breaks down & dies

Balance

The time had come Forty years of control & only then did I see The mind had been the enemy all that time It had been corrupted; re-programmed to confuse It was out of sync; it was malfunctioning It was a virus & out of control Every decision had been polluted & designed to mislead The connection had been rendered & I never knew Light never got in to illuminate my path I had been trapped in the dark But that day I was awoken Not sure what caused the spark But the embers turned into a flame & engulfed me My soul caught alight & suddenly I was new For the first time I could see I could feel & smell I could hear & taste & for the first time I heard it beat The sound was music; a melody so sweet that tears fell My heart was alive & sang to me My body connected to itself & balance was restored The mind was confused as it no longer led me The heart took full control & I was so alive Light shone out through my eyes Heat soared through every chakra Life poured through my veins & arteries The poison in my mind was cleansed No longer did I force a smile My whole face smiled for my body It wasn't happiness or joy It was pure love; my body was feeling love for itself Regret & despair no longer had a home in my soul Negativity was banished

I found beauty in the air I breathed I saw colours where before I only viewed grey Energy filled my every cell & I vibrated in tune with the earth Pain no longer existed within Sadness evaporated & was replaced with laughter Misery was a word I didn't recognise anymore Life was suddenly my universe; my purpose I understood; I believed I had a spirit & it was real My heart was awake I was whole I was finally one

Fu#ked

In sickness I find myself so very much alive As in health I find myself so very much in pain With every movement I stay perfectly still As I stand motionless my body jerks & shakes

Like a feather I plummet to the earth Like a stone I drift towards the ground Like a leaf I sink beneath the waves Like a rock I rest upon the surface where...

...everything's fucked up; it's all fucked up Everything is fucking fucked up & it's here that I find myself completely stuck

In life I find myself so very close to death As in death I find myself so very much alive With every heart-beat my blood fails to pump With every breath I take I cannot breathe

It's all broken, torn apart & split Splintered, turned upside-down & ripped Snapped in two, smashed & fractured Cracked, crushed & finally shattered

Like a leaf I plunge to the ground Like a rock I glide towards the earth Like a feather I drop beneath the surface Like a stone I settle upon the waves where...

...everything's fucked up; it's all fucked up Everything is fucking fucked up & it's here that I find myself permanently stuck

Deny

Bankrupt authorities monopolise & control the gun-patrolled schools Mind-bending & distorting kids into the famed zombie halls Pill-dropping addictive parents work for the latest 'don't need' Creating & nurturing more android drones from their poisoned seed

Police, now corporate soldiers with a 'shoot for the fun of it' policy Turning this blockbuster manic chaos into a real-life Divine Comedy Smile your plastic lips for the social media 'wanted dead or alive' poster Ride the white knuckled food contaminated ozone depleted rollercoaster

No point asking me for my opinion 'cos I only speak the truth You don't like that reality 'cos you can't compute the proof

No point asking me for my opinion 'cos I'll split truth from lies You can't handle that response 'cos your programmed mind denies

TV shows with subliminal suggestions are a daily craving need Families of zombies glued to plasma screens until their eyes bleed God crunching soul-starving squads attack the weak & blinded God so loves you but please pay at the door; you will be reminded

War for the rich; paid by the poor who don't know who they are anymore Climate control delivers acid rain by remote control from the sky hole Surrender your intelligence to the bomb threats & false flag entrepreneurs Never ask if the artificial diseases come with refundable money-back cures

Just don't ask me; what do I know? I don't read the newspapers so I'm uninformed Just a waster & a lost soul; God's squad will save me! Deny all this lunacy; just don't bother saving me!

Artistic

The morning sun does its best to penetrate my façade But the ice frosted across my soul returns the heat to its sender I feel the emotion well in my eyes but only frozen crystals form The light adorns my face to ignite my withering soul But the rays are soon lost in the shadows of my weathered veneer I consider a false smile to crack my cemented lips But I am a statue & my expression is fixed & remains solid Fresh smelling air is blown across the field of poppies to cleanse me I turn my head away & close my eyes from the opportunity to feel alive Inside I grin a defiant smirk; knowing nothing can get inside of me I am a ghost who has given up on the art of living The only way I know; is the art of dying

Senses

Can you see that? That's the integral vision of my pernicious chicanery Can you taste that? That's the repugnant taste of my inexorable subterfuge

Can you feel that? That's the succinct feel of my perfunctory duplicity Can you smell that? That's the factitious smell of my brazen insecurities

Caught in two mendacious minds On the fragile precipice of madness My inept thoughts are nebulous Leaving me with chimerical sadness

Can you hear that? That's the cataclysmic sound of my synchronous maundering Can you sense that? That's the discreet sense of my indefatigable perspicacity

Clarity

You've lost your way, in this dying world But this life ain't no fuckin' charity Come to me, let me help you some I'll cut out your fuckin' eyes for clarity

You've lost your way, in this lying world This dying world has lost its purity Come to me, let me help you out I'll cut out your fuckin' eyes for clarity

There's a race for ownership, fuelled by greed The hungry go hungry whilst the suits, replenish their need The world seems to crumble but no Government sees People choke on the death, that's blowin' in the breeze

There's a race for dominance, fuelled by need The poor get poorer whilst the suits, replenish their greed The world seems to crumble but no Government sees Vision lost, I can't see the woods for the fuckin' trees

I've lost my way, in this prying world But this life ain't no fuckin' charity I come to you, can you help me some Cut out my fuckin' eyes for clarity

I've lost my way, in this crying world This dying world has lost its purity I come to you, can you help me out Cut out my fuckin' eyes for clarity

Aimlessly

My ears bleed to the amplifying sound of silence I accept the coldness in my heart as a given Into my chest a spike is forcibly driven

Hands shake as my spoken words tremble Lost in the ether is any meaning or sense This feeling of loss is too intense

& so the rain slowly drowns my tears As I wander aimlessly in this desolate place Nowhere to find shelter for my head & so I'm left to sink instead

& so the rain slowly drowns my tears As I wander aimlessly in this desperate space Nowhere to find solace for my soul So I'm left to sink in this hole

My brain pounds to the raw relentless sound of silence I accept the coolness in my heart as a given The pain I endure is so well hidden

Muscles ache as my throat audibly screams Lost in the ether is any sense or meaning This feeling of loss leaves me bleeding

& so the rain drowns my tears But can't disguise my enduring fears & so I drown...aimlessly

Farewell

This is where we part for good Put on my coat and pull up my hood Heaven's door will be surely closed Hell awaits me, it's what I deserve...I suppose

This is where I say my last goodbye This is farewell, my whispered lullaby Heaven's door will be firmly closed Hell awaits me, it's what I deserve...I suppose