

Anthology of Nikhil Vadher



Presented by

My poetic Side 

summary

Time 2 Be A Ghost

Hell Opened Up to Me/ Fallen Angel

My Inhibitions

UNTITLED.

Passing Time

Rosalie Avila

Time 2 Be A Ghost

How can I tell you about my life when I don't know who I am,
I stare into the mirror just to see a shadow staring back,
Faceless wearing a mask hiding behind a strong smile,
but it's my heart that's breakable as if it were glass,
Paralysed by my haunted soul,
Gather around young people let me tell you about how I'm stuck in this loophole,
Feels comparable to losing my legs and all I can do now is crawl,
Mirror Mirror on the wall who is this person I can't recall,
If I die today will I be remembered or am I just another silhouette,
My lifeline running on thin ice,
One more step and I could lose my life,
I wonder what's over the horizon,
Will the ground beneath me leave or is it never-ending,
Can I fall off the edge of the planet if I make a leap,
Or does gravity hold me down to the soil as my heels dig the dirt,
If I could leave earth and never come back I would,
Explore the Universe travel the solar system and fly with the stars,
Be one with the atmosphere and shoot out of existence like a meteorite,
Leave behind earth form into a new being,
Live out a life with new hopes new dreams and new feelings,
Discover new planets confide in the galaxy and admire,
Overshadow my past life like a solar eclipse,
Just as I were a shadow to the world,
Maybe in this new one I could attain the respect of leadership.

Hell Opened Up to Me/ Fallen Angel

I used to pray to the sky but God never listened,
Dark clouds form over my head but still the sky glistens,
Tried to speak to God but no conversation was put into fruition,
When thy holy father turned his back on me,
The devil opened up hell and split open the ground for me to see,
I didn't want to know but he haunted me until I started to believe,
Told me of the great things we could do and what we could achieve,
His demeanour intrigued me and his words convinced,
I lost my wings when I was cast to the ground,
Now I'm ready for my revenge and Satan is singing the right sound,
I guess this is what I'm destined to be,
My soul sold at the price of a good life,
But if I go to war I know the devil will make a great sacrifice,
He is always by my side whispering to show the world no mercy,
"Make them suffer for what they did to you my disciple, even God didn't show me any courtesy."
His RAGE fuelled deeper flames as he embodied this element,
Becoming a subject of evil that God warned us about in the Old Testament,
I watched in fear of what I have become,
But it was too late I had lost my divinity,
Now I'm a product of EVIL doing the Devil's work...

My Inhibitions

My inhibitions made me lose my intuition,
Felt so lost as if I had no ambition,
Wondering where will I go and if the world would miss me,
Or am I just another body that's a part of this mischief,
Zealous in my heart but my spirit is tired,
Pain runs deep as it trickles through my bloodstream,
 Dreams seem so real,
I wake in the night seeing things that make me scream!,
Never had a team it has always been me by my own,
Trying to keep strong when I feel so alone,
If I had the chance would I ever atone?
I don't know that's a question we'll never know,
If I lose my touch then it's all over,
Looks like my luck is out I don't need a four leaf clover,
Hard to be happy when all I have for the world is loathe,
Write flawlessly but my life is full of flaws,
I never been one to follow the law I've forever been an outlaw,
Head in the clouds so how didn't I see the downpour...

UNTITLED.

Writing from the heart waiting for my spark,
Trying to understand why my life feels like
I'm on remand,
Moving like I'm Q with the Juice in a World
full of Bishops,
Try detain my body but my mind will always
Be free,
They Profile my skin but never chat to me,
One conversation and the world could change,
Thoughts overdose my brain it's like I'm
drowning in my dreams,
The world revolves around power, respect,
and the C.R.E.A.M,
Deadly dosage of reality detrimental to my destiny,
I keep it 100% till the death of me,
My soul still shines even when I'm conflicted
by the devil,
Fight with me or live the rest of your life in peril,
Dreams fade but the vision stays clear,
Haunted by my guilty memories and cries from
my peers,
Imagine seeing souls crushed behind those
rivers of tears,
Puts into perspective how life is unfair,
People make an honest living but never get a fair share,
The rich take and the poor get taken,
Hurts my heart to see that no one will bat an eye lid
when an innocent girl is raped and mistaken,
But a Kardashian on the news and the world is shaken...

Passing Time

This is how I pass time,
As time flies by my mind is in its own place,
Just watching people go by,
I stay the same young child that imagines,
The boy with an old soul,
Passing by I see the world move on its axis,
The world orbiting while I stay the same,
Just watching and observing my people,
Seeing what they do with their lives,
I plan before I co-ordinate a strike and when I do,
It hits the target!
The birds fly by wings broad and span with beauty,
Just as the summer heat springs me to my feet,
The wind blows along with the trees that shudder and flourish the air with their leaves,
Just another man caught up in the mix nailed to the crucifix,
Wounds heal in time but just let the hours pass by,
Watch the wind shift and the sky colours in time,
See my image as divine,
Like I created the earth I hold this pen to my paper and write my legacy before I fall,
People pass the blunt but I pass the time like I'm timeless,
Staring into the distance as if I'm lifeless,
Fighting my demons in a different world behind my silence,
Wondering if God goes through the same pain like us.....

Rosalie Avila

Rest in paradise sweet soul,
The world didn't deserve you,
One day those bullies will feel their toll,
They will suffer a fate far worse than death,
Feel crowded in every room so heartbroken it took my breath,
My heart ripped out my chest as if I lost my own,
You were a princess that deserved a crown,
Not a childhood that would make you frown,
I wish I could have been there for when you felt so alone,
Praying that you're in a better place where you'll feel safe,
The world could have been your oyster and a blessing to grace,
It's hard to embrace this world when there's a missing place,
A place where you could have shined a bright light,
Now a beautiful angel by God's side your spirit taken flight,
Going to war with my oppressors it's going to take all my might,
Face my demons even though I been hit with a deadly strike,
I Dedicate this to you wishing I could heal a broken heart,
If only I could turn the hands of time back to the start,
This is goodbye and I know it's the hardest part,
But just knowing that you're in a better place,
Eases the pain and instead puts a smile on my face,
God Bless You and Your Family