

The Tales of Neito

Neito



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**_u

Dedication

In honor of my teachers, my love and the people who go through the things in my poems.

About the author

read the poems, thats where i express myself.

summary

Compatible

A Fools Journey of Love

Apath/Talking To Myself

Aphantasia

Battle Scars

Dangerously in Luv/Drugged

Gleaming World

Neito?s Dark Rise of The Soul

Compatible

cant you see the stagnated path?
or even did the math?
that you only bring me wrath
and made us lose our compatibility
and that this love only brings senility

if only you stopped being native
is it that you choose not to perceive?
perceive that im only here so you would not grieve ?
even when you dont love me
but is only attached to me in a high degree
because you know im the best in this sea,
and is the best for thee
as my heart allows me to do all for thee i love
with my heart being a dove
and that is a guarantee
now can you pay the fee?
the fee of the fool
who uses me as a tool
or maybe even a drug used for their consumer needs, but either way to you im still a tool
and now you're addicted, its time for the drug to get cruel

and hopefully you can handle the resignation
for my salvation
so for me can you show no desperation?
or even devastation
for thee i still love
and for thee i will always love
but my love is something you can no longer hast
and soon this calamity would be left in the past
including you my love
because loving you is poison
would you stay if i was your poison?

most likely not , even tho your a fool
and a weak minded fool cant never get far
maybe thats why we'll never get far
either way if i continued to sip i wouldn't i wouldnt get far
so please understand
that i can not be your sand
because you choose not to perceive
so how can i be your sand?
the sand man that sprinkles sand in your sleep
why did you choose to sweep?
why do you stay?
and choose to be stray?
fortunately for i am no stray and found my way
unlike you who chooses to be dark gray

and now all i can do is hope for you
hopefully the next time we speak you renew
and move away from the stagnated path
but for now my love
this love is good riddance

A Fools Journey of Love

the thought of love brought fear to my heart
even teared me apart & caused me to depart
especially when i came to the pessimistic epiphanies of love
all i wanted was my heart to be loved
but i gave my heart to the wrong person
and because of this i worsen
and blamed love for it
threw my heart away and split
and seen love as a scandal
the risks of love is not something everyone can handle
especially when the world gives you ambivalence
but fortunately for me i am not ambivalent
and ill be equivalence
and there'll be no indifference
fortunately for i came to an epiphany
an epiphany that how can you love when you lost faith
without faith i was unable to love and fell into wraith
broken in half
to love i need to take the risks for my behalf
if i cant accept my heart then how can i be complete?
with this knowledge ill take the feat
as i know that the fear of suffering is worst then the suffering itself
with this esoteric ill commit

Apath/Talking To Myself

apathy we face, which means there must be
a better path i must take for you and i
a path thatll leave the past behind
a path that can lead us to great heights
a path where there is no despondency
a path where there is no codependency
a path with no stagnation
a path filled with inspiration
a path that has no pessimism
& a path thats filled with optimism
is the only path for us.

Aphantasia

when I close my eyes i cant see
unable to see in any degree
no matter how hard I try no images pop up in my mind
i start to think, am i blind?
the power to create pictures in your head
i go on a quest, theres a instinct that says this must be aread
going-over i really hoped this isnt true
in my mind i withdrew
coming to a realization that in my mind i am blind
in my mind theres a decline
no one to talk to, now theres a dread
no one even care, watch me shed
while i shed ill spread the word
i know this must be heard
on my grind, i promise this wont be resigned

Battle Scars

so many gals with so many battles
battles of love thatll leave scars
dont worry ill always leave my regards
battles of love , i know she'll leave me scarred
yea i know ill be disregard
no matter how hard i try ill always be left scarred
now im left with all these scars
too many scars got me feeling dead
too many scars got me hanging on a thread
excessive scars she gave me now im left for dead
left for dead
left to rot, bleed out & die
left for dead, i wonder why
even when i always comply
now i need to spry
spry , and find someone new
but i need you
but is this right?
it dont matter, its alright
even with my lies, i wonder if anyone can love me despite these scars
this got me wondering, how can i love with these scars?
how can i love anyone again
i really hope theres gain
but i guess it is time to commence
hopefully its not not too complex
hopefully theres not as much stress
and that i can progress & success
lets just hope for the best

Dangerously in Luv/Drugged

dont you know im dangerously in love with you?
in my head constantly obsessing over you
but i know too much of you would not be good for me
you know i wouldnt lie to thee
especially to you who is becoming a drug
i hope you can provide and be my plug
i dont even care for the danger
even tho it been so long and ive became a stranger
watch my subconscious watch as youre love starts become addicting
hopefully youre love brings my heart no afflicting
ill trust you with my heart and become addicted
and if you do the same there'll be no regrets

Gleaming World

the girl who made my cloudy days sunny days
the girl who brought light to my clouded mind
if only you knew how much i despited you
but i would never hate you
because you are my soul mate
and us meeting was fate
and soon our love would dilate
please dont negate for nate
our fallout shown me that now is not our time
hopefully you grow and is not grime
but we'll only know in time
i really want you to grow
please dont be too slow
i really wanna see you glow
so dont let your negative emotions overflow
theres dont need to be another overthrow
we're just two lost souls
who has lost control
but together we can regain control & be whole
a aquarius & aries
they say its just theories
but in the chart our suns & moons collides
this is not another of my coincides
as the universe watch with their eye and guides
my eyes and let me see foresee
our guarantee with no fee
and i hope you who gave my starless days the biggest star
& brought bright stars to my abyss
can see what i foresee

Neito's Dark Rise of The Soul

my dark nights of the soul
was truly interesting for my soul
a process that was eating away my soul
& a process that constantly tested my soul
& nights where my patience was put to the test
cant forget the nights where my soul was depressed & stressed
but it mightve been the only way for me to be best
the thing is that it was the only way for me to be my best
a process that forced me to mature
but it was a process that i had to endure even tho i was so unsure
its a process that is truly a blessing and a curse
a process that gives you the option to become better or worse
i remember the day it started
i was just a kid when it all started
i was already familiar with pain when it all started
but that day my heart was broke and i was pushed to the dark night of the soul
a process where i was put in the dark hole
a process where i had lost my old childish self
and a process where i had to find my true self
a interesting paradox indeed, but required to my find my true self
a process where i was so lost and confused
a process where i felt abandoned and mentally bruised
cant forget the nights where it was as if my life force was gone
and my life felt withdrawn
a process where i had to abandon the ones i loved
but only wanted to be beloved
but it was a process where my emotions were numb
and a process where i constantly felt like scum
i didnt even know what ill become
abandoning the people i love, so young, wondering if this was astray
but it was if this was the only way
feeling as if i was powerless
and abandoned, even by my god

i couldn't stand for it and had to go away
feeling constant betray
and lots of disarray
its truly a process that truly tired my soul
and a process where i lost so much control
and as if my life was cursed
with so much reimburse
a process where i even abandoned my heart
it was a process that forced me to depart
a process where i lost the faith that a good life was possible
and that it was improbable
cant forget the nights where i was filled with so much hate and all i wanted was to succumb
so scared of what ill become
but this was all part of the lesson and made me seek my rigor
every since then ive been getting closer to my rigor
learning from my predecessors and seeing the light
the more i did, the more i was getting closer to my rite
wait til tomorrow and you'll fully understand
listen to my words and you'll understand
and pay the price of knowing good and evil
please dont fall with the medieval
listen to my words and excel
as time's ticking to propel