

Live, Know, Ignite, Arise

Siva Pranav

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

To the unseen flame that shapes, shields, and sharpens.

To the silent force that watches my rise and my ruin,

and turns both into strength.

This book belongs to That which ignites me.

Acknowledgement

To the few who read with their hearts,
and to the many who never understood but still stood by.
To every struggle that taught me,
every silence that shaped me,
and every breath that carried me here.
These pages are a reflection of the fires I survived
and the light that followed.

About the author

Siva Pranav is a writer shaped by solitude,
discipline, and inner transformation.
His poems explore contrast, fate, resilience, and the
hidden fire that defines human endurance.
With a voice forged from experience rather than
tradition, he writes not as a professional poet,
but as someone who believes that words can heal,
awaken, and ignite.

summary

There is no coin

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There is no coin

Wanderer as one of many, Loner is not one of them
Suffering as it may seem, but you will be happy about it
Dark times you might stumble upon, but light lies ahead
Despite initial laments, great peace awaits
Although jeopardy exists in us, mother earth pardons
More the horror in torments, more inward you look
Perils persist, but strengthens you to live above devils
All contrasts happen to be two sides of same coin
But we always look back to realize
There is no coin.

Exile

Time as it happens, waits for no one
Quest awaits, a projection of anonymity persists
One among many, yet you remain untraced
Camouflaged among the mob, old habits die hard
Gust of wind persists, intending to knock off your sails
Sandstorms embark, unfailingly kind to see your ruin
Glimpse of betrayals and sufferings widen the keyhole within
Mother who guides you from edge of time, and nature as a witness
Trials and sufferings that your peers can scarcely imagine
Quenched fists, yet incapacitated with neck on the line
Evils that lurk in and out, unknowingly tempers the hero within
Awakened your true self, miseries lodged at end of Mother's stare
Reborn from the ashes, death is not only once
Reloaded, yet fire burns within
Boundaries break, unlocking a new vision
Nothing has changed, but the way you see is definitely not the same
Impeccable desire to prove yourself, shines like a bright golden glow
Endure it all, you won't regret it
Exile, definitely not for every small timer.

Glimpse of a Miracle

Things that lie out of our plane of existence
With sounds that has the power to awaken your true self
Syllables that actually connote with these sounds to produce other worldly effects
Awakens the sleeping serpent of the life force within
Nothing of these can be proved under our bounds of time, space and causation
Leading to the Realm of warmth, peace and stability
Coil of bliss that unravels, remains inexpressible with words
Nothing has changed, in fact everything is different
You will learn to unlearn and bust all the myths
With the ability to perceive the world through better outlook and nobler deeds
Mother nature soothes you like never before
Sun shines with a bright radiant glow
Waves of sea will fix you like hell
With breezes humming like a pleasant melody
Twilight and nightfall gives a hope of tomorrow
Flames burn with a sacred power
Rain and clouds as a pleasant whisper
In everything we see, we look at our own selves
With our heart as the witness
Peace of mind and balance as a game changer
Process over the prizes as a new order of the day
Good and bad, Win and lose, Strong and weak, love and hate, truth and lie
Are nothing but options that the creator intended you to choose
Once these barriers collapse, selfishness departs
Selflessness prevails and you will never lose
Entity of time is just to contain and camouflage the movement of atoms, molecules and matter
Vibes of transformation with an eternal bliss
Now wake up and go face your trials and devils at work
Glimpse of a miracle is all that you need.

An Unfriendly Confession

Human nature, a possible weapon of choice
World as I see it, not definitely the last of its kind
Pity not the dead, but the living
Mercy on our unfriendly kin
Level playing field of the faithful backstabbers
Mother Nature after many decades in relentless search of herself
Amidst our man made jungles
Amidst our inhumane angels and humane extincts
Amidst the invisible two horned devils
Little do they know of the Mother's wrath
A war that can never be stopped, but only delayed
In a world where truth is vanishing
Wandering in the fields where humanity destroys itself
On the soil where Gods walked, innocents are now crushed and killed
From streets of Manipur to civil wars of Somalia
Humanity that doesn't intend to spare itself
Be it the September Attacks or the wide known Covid pandemic
Truth remains only as a version that you are forced to believe
The government, The law, You and I are all the same
Compromised to side with devils in a false hope of survival
Educated elites that hardly possess a conscience
Hunt and kill in craving of momentary satisfaction of power, prestige and authority
From dirtiest carbon emissions to never dying luxuries
From raping Mother Earth to assaulting innocent minorities
Dig deeper only to find a spine missing
Brace yourself to brave the consequences alone
Be strong enough to bid a goodbye
That makes winning or losing irrelevant, and hardens you up
A rare combination of smaller anomalies,
Only to end up as a paradox, creating a life sucking vortex
A last unfriendly confession of a rational human

Fiery Dance of Dualities

Way of life that each living being aspires,
Choices that each and every person stumbles upon,
Strengths and wins that each and every soul cherishes,
Hope that every twilight and nightfall promises,
Happiness that rises you up to cloud nine,
Love that shapes and builds every heart,
Heaven like bliss that is hardly explored,
No wonder that all above things fuel you up,
But there is a grey area where this game gets tricky, in fact messy,
Source code that shapes your reality doesn't provide you with guidelines and warnings,
Permanent entities turns out to be temporary and momentary constructs,
Excessive of every high gives a definite outstanding fall,
Highest optimism clouds decision making,
Excessive love leaves you fragile,
Ever explosive strength leaves you craving for more and more,
Similar is the case with its corresponding contrasts,
Not everything needs elaboration, You guys know it all,
Ethics, morality, love, sensitivity, kindness, compassion, and empathy,
Are not some attributes that can be written on a particulate matter or speckle of dust,
Not everything can be seen, but can only be felt,
A brilliant algorithm where its flaws make it even more stronger,
Invisible and jubilant energy that remains as the center of nuclei,
With an invisible pre written terms and conditions agreement,
Where middle paths strike a balance,
Between good and bad, pain and gain, nothing and everything,
Between wonderland of fakes and deserts of the righteous,
What if I told you that I know,
That you don't want to know this or make time to read this,
The answer is obvious, no one really is,
Fasten your seat belt, sit back and enjoy the enchantment,
Wake me up after this juxtapositioned reality breaks you up,
And finally unveiling the apparent dualities within.

The Anonymous

Shadows that existed under the scorching sun,
Sufferings above which we presumed to live,
Silent trials that we knew since ages,
Has got a story of an underdog in store for us,
A wanderer with a phantom profile and usual fake smile,
Stuck for ages in a hellhole,
For unwitting crimes and unmindful betrayals,
Darkness that turned his future bleak,
Invisible light within that didn't let him quit,
Stubborn gut within that wanted to live and desperate to win,
Broken yet found it hard to quit and impossible to die,
Story never ends, peace is just one in a million possibility,
Dark fate that strengthened this lone wolf,
Gave birth to a ghost which is free of bondage,
A Rabbit hole that deepened like a never-ending tunnel,
Thirst for love that rejuvenated even the dead,
Diamond that was buried forever under the veil of ignorant mob,
Made a man whom the world thought is done for,
Rose like a phoenix from the ashes,
A shadow which had no one to come back home for,
A guy like you have never seen before,
A prisoner once jailed, broke and is now back to settle scores,
A seeker with ethics of the east and etiquette of the west,
A soldier who is ruthless yet compassionate,
A monster who is merciless yet kind,
A killer who is balanced yet more dangerous,
An alpha that chose to remain covert,
The anonymous as the creator programmed it.

Forged in Fire

Circumstances you might stumble upon,
Clouding your judgement, turning your feet cold,
Lowering your visibility, yet you got some nerve,
Heart beat reverberating multiple times,
Although sounding meaningless, you will know what it says,
Frenzy trails ,Foggy mind ,Ignorant mob and a lot more
Desperate for a person to cry upon,
Direly in need of a soul, to stay with, within and beyond,
Had enough? Not even close,
Mistake me not for a poet, but my words hit pretty hard,
Blood electrifies every nerve, I can take them all,
Although Sufferings, absolutely no regrets,
Not aware when my time is gonna come, I'll gladly gift you hell at your doorstep,
Die today a Warrior than getting murdered another day a coward,
Pain within that makes you respect peace,
Suffering outside that gets you to grow a spine,
Damage matures you way more than age ever does,
Making you a diplomat, who is God's son and Devil's dad at the same time.

Fractured Resolve

Universe is expanding day by day,
So are the resources in a pretty contrary way,
Rising prices ,skyrocketing stocks , so are the emissions,
We are pretty done beating around the bush, let's get pretty real,
What if I tell you that Mother Earth is done with you,
Face eternal silence as a consequence, or worse as a penalty,
Dig your own grave,your bill comes due,
No one's coming to your rescue,
When we already know that every defunct piece around is a fake,
And it's in your nature to destroy yourselves,
If incorrigible were a score sheet, mankind involuntarily tops it,
Pray that you hold on to this ride, you have incoming,
How convenient it is to act uncivilized, despite being a learned,
How faithful to turn your back on someone in need,
How adorable is it to crucify people without slightest introspection,
How passionate one can get to be sold within and without,
How pardonable you are to justify your noble deeds with your convenient script,
This humanity now deserves a harmonious salvation despite indulgences ,isn't it?
Get your hands off this thing if you haven't slightest compassion,
Call me wreck, call me lost, whatever you can spell,
Better talk after getting your spine ripped off for the love of a reality check,
And then extinguish my anguish within,
Although the cracks remain ,fuels the strength anew,
Broken,yet there remains an unbreakable resolve.

Storm's Forge

A tale that intertwines fate, free will and consequence,
Shaping lives, twisting fates, and awakening the chaos within,
The Rise of one, forged in flames,
That existed in an era before matter took form,
Once molded in weakness, submissive, and unformed by design,
Yet fate rewrites his script with steel in his spine,
Every cell gets aligned as if foretold,
Seemingly obeying an unseen command,
Inner flames threaten to consume, unless skillfully steered,
With a declaration made, the tides turn darker,
Veiling his presence, shielding him from lurking foes and diversions,
Left to wander in the depths of solitude,
Yet it shapes him into something far deadlier,
Forging a force not to be reckoned with,
A journey fraught with trials, yet embraced,
A tale of the hero fated to be penned,
A lone atom adrift in an endless sea of others,
Destined to reshape the world's very molecular design,
An act spearheaded by the Goddess herself,
Kindling both love and hate for the child in equal measure.

Revelation

There is no fall without a rise,
For it is the flame in the eye,
From the soul's spark, the warmth of love?
Man's fate can neither be seen nor explained.
Guided by the harmony of hidden rhythms,
From the goddess's eternal ballad,
Turning time's wheel, moving mass and matter,
Like the first drop of rain,
Like the breeze of a whirling wind.
Roar of ascent, tears of awakening,
Life holds both surprise and hope,
The mending of your destined gloom,
Words like unseen blessings.
Arise, awake?no time to repent,
You have a world to win, a war to burn,
A victory to gain, a dawn to cherish,
Unfinished good deeds your fate still demands.
Your fate lives in your present?
Be the goddess's sword,
Or torchbearer of wandering souls.
Either way, the strike lands hard,
Piercing so deep, even a whisper
Can alter one's path like a cast spell,
And unveil the sleeping fragment
Of the goddess within.

Alchemy of Fate

Annihilation as the written order,
With salvation as its endgame.
Destruction as the antithesis of peace,
Indifference as the polar opposite of soulfulness.
Devils and monsters lurk in and out.
There is nowhere left to retreat.
Only chance left is to weaponize it,
With pain as the fuel.
For it is the same pain that heals your inner injuries,
Crushing defeat that tempers your spine.
Fire that weaponizes the soul,
Water that sharpens the senses,
Breeze that promises a hopeful sunrise,
Melody that softens the cruel dawn.
Meditation that halts the soul-draining game,
A warm embrace that arms you for fated duels.
A goal that casts light into the darkest hours,
A life-altering journey carved with your name.
With the burning sun as the witness,
Saluting the radiance of your efforts.
Pain as an old friend, death inevitable.
Realization, paired with effort, makes you victorious.
Arise, oh son of the god, sky is your limit.
Let the world see, hear, and feel it.
World is yours to rule, subjects to serve,
With god as the witness.
For the world is an atom, the universe its molecule.
Be proton, neutron, or electron, or all at once.
Embrace the awakening. Move.