

Anthology of P.X. Vexxus



Presented by

My poetic side 

About the author

Poems written by Dillan Courtright. Some of the following content may be disturbing to some viewers. Viewer discretion is advised.

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The Animal

Thunder roars in the distance
His sense of loneliness deepens
He wishes he could feel emotion
But Animal knows only instinct
He senses the approaching storm
And with it, the wrath of God
The animal tries to escape from his fury
But instead
Is consumed in his own living hell

The Animal cannot stop
The rampage
It tries to survive
But cannot
It wants to end its hunger
But cannot catch its prey
It tries for love
But feels none

The clouds start to swell
With the sorrow of a thousand tears
She cries
She feels the mist in her heart
The ground at her feet
Her beauty is unmatched
But it will not save her
She turns around
And sees the storm coming
She knows she cannot escape her destiny
For she is destiny's child

The clouds roll over her
They embrace her
Consume her
From the darkness of the storm
The animal appears before her
And like the sun in all its fiery fury
He pulls her into the storm
Hoping to end the hunger
That consumes him

Into the darkness they go
Forevermore
They sink lower and lower
Forevermore
To the darkest region of the abyss
Forevermore
Into the heart of the storm
Forevermore
Their fates collide
Nevermore

The animal consumes her in his wrath
Sorrow meets with anger
She becomes part of the creature
Neither living, nor dying
The animal knows by instinct
The storm is almost over
He knows and embraces it

Lightning flares in the sky
As the Animal begins to die
A new life is created in the heavens

Dampening the wrath of God
The Animal senses his own destruction
And finally starts to feel her emotion
Her sorrow and his anger fuse

The beast beats upon the storm
Backing anger into a corner
The Animal beats upon the storm
And starts to fade
The creature beats upon the storm
And the clouds shatter into rain
The boy and her soul within beat upon
The last remaining tendrils of the storm
And reveal to the world
A light brighter than the fury of
"The Animal"

Ignorance

There are things hidden
Behind false masks, secrets behind broken trust
Deep within my soul, in my heart I did feel
Something disturbed the peace, upset the perfect balance
This I know, but I cannot know. I know nothing.

I can't help but wonder, is it my face?
I must be scary when you flee from me
I know you're afraid, I see it within your eyes
You couldn't face me, you wouldn't tell me.
You run from me.

Am I blind? Can I not see?
Where are you? Come back to me
Further and further I drove you away
You tried to show me, the mist is thick
Through the glass, you faded from sight

Do I have amnesia? I cannot remember
You said you told me, I must have forgot
I'm trying to find you in an unfamiliar crowd
You blend in so well, I thought I knew your face
I'm lost in empty space.

Am I deaf? Can I not hear?
Did you tell me? Or did I not care?
I think you did, but I misheard
I tried to listen, but no sound reaches me
Your words come, no more.

It rips me apart, burns my shreds
It tears out my heart, leaves me to insanity

I am undone by ignorance, a memory long forgotten
I am broken, I try to speak. But I am mute.
You stole my voice and I never knew

Now there is a third, that I can see
Even though my ignorance has blinded me
I couldn't remember, I could not speak
I thought it was me, maybe it was you
Sneaking within the shadows of my own perfect world

I've defended my castle, however, nothing lasts forever
Walls crumble, dreams decay
And even on the satin in which I lay, my existence fades
And in it's place, the golden one stands
And in his hand, in which he holds,
There lies my Ignorance.

Sands of Fate

Sands of time fall
In the glass, one by one
Each grain so small
Under the setting sun, it has begun

Even though it just begun
The end lingers near
When the glass is empty and done
All your worst fears will be here

Your fate will soon be realized
As the sands fall to bottom
As you lose your disguise
You too will have fallen

You have fallen, into a pit of fear
Never again to see the light
Dark and shrouded, so unclear
You get ready for a fight

Your opponent mysterious
Eyes blood red, cold
Eerie and fearless
They look deep within your soul

They know who you are
They pass judgment on your sins
You can't hide from them
They look at you, and grin

Charging forward, they lash out
Striking away your ignorance
They hack away at your doubts
And find reason for your existence

Stripping away your sins, you are naked
And as the final grain falls, the world can see
Time could not be forsaken
For now you have been set free

You are free at last, in a cruel world of hate
Time never stands still, never wait
In this place, you are always late
Too long, too much time you waste
Here you stand, in the sands of fate

Silence

Shrouded and quiet
He stands in silence
He searches for nothing
For he knows no one
Dark and cold, all alone
All he's known, silent darkness
He doesn't move, never lingers
Here he stands, in the silence

Like a statue of marble
Carved with beauty
He doesn't crave, never wonders
How it feels to love another

He doesn't think, he doesn't eat
He doesn't take or try to keep
He doesn't steal, he doesn't feel
Trapped inside, without pride
He never lives, never dies

A shadow paints itself among darkness
And the statue creaks in the silence
The stone cracks and trembles
As the figure of light draws near
Deep within he can hear

He hears a voice, he hears the birds
He hears the water, and how it roars
He hears the wind, he hears the storm
He breaks the silence and can't take anymore

The silence his home, now destroyed
He opens his eyes and focuses his mind
He sees death for he is no longer blind
He looks upon the shadow and feels its design

As he moves, the statue crumbles
He reaches out and trembles
He feels fear and doesn't know why
He cries out into the night sky

She moves into the light and gazes into his eyes
He moves towards her in his disguise
She sees through the mask and wonders
He sees her shadow and feels the thunder

The silence is broken, the statue has crumbled
The darkness is torn, the ground ripped asunder
Silent and frozen, dark and cold
Together they forge the land and mold
Their own perfect world, in the silence

Prisoner

Darkness surrounds the prisoner
As the shackles do bind him
He stares blankly into nothing for
Nothing will save him
He tries to remember how he got there
But his mind is corrupted

Corrupt darkness consumes his soul
As he lies motionless on the floor
Emotionless and hungry for more
Vengeance rages out of control
He screams at shadows and lures hatred
For he cannot control temptation

Tempting thoughts echo through him
For he is alone in the darkness
His mind is mad and his dreams fail
His heart is heavy for this he does wail
He struggles and pulls, punches the air
He questions existence for he is scared

His hatred threatens to consume him
As he rips the flesh from his skin
His eyes red, His anger swells
In the darkness he hears the bells

He saw her beauty and felt her misery
Lifeless and dead, cold and pale
He stabbed him until his heart did fail
He tore it apart, ripped him to shreds
And he buried him with no regrets

He breaks the shackles and screams out loud
As blood drips like an evil cloud
He tears at madness with claws of fury
And breaks away evil with no mercy

He kills lingering shadows lurking within
And finds all reasoning for his sin
Free at last the prisoner walks once more
Wondering where to find the door
He wanders the room and feels the floor
He runs from the darkness in his core

Blinding light illuminates his face
As his eyes fall into place
He reaches towards it and opens his eyes
Then he realizes his own state of mind

He was never prisoner in shackles
He was caught in a nightmare of his failures
Driven insane and almost to slaughter
But now he feels his pain no longer

Light pours into the room
Curtains blow in the breeze
As a shackle slides from the balcony
The prisoner is free, from his nightmare and sorrow
As he rides the clouds into tomorrow

In the Depths

This deep sinking feeling
It takes root in my essence
Below the surface, far from home
I feel alone without your presence

In this dark abyss I like
Like a cocoon wrapped in silk
So familiar, without pride
In the depths I do hide

So cold and all alone
In the depths I'm on my own
Without a conscious, without a soul
I fall deeper in this hole

The water closes in around me
And now I feel the anger of the sea
It crushes me, steals my breath
Closer and closer I come to death

Fighting back with all my might
I push at the sea in the night
Dark, black, blood wine
On my blood the water must dine

Rock bottom I hit the floor
And now I found what I stand for
I crouch in the depths, with all my might
I push off the ground, ready for a fight

I broke the cocoon and grew my wings
Alone and dark in the depths I became
Something more, something less

Here and now I must confess

I have sinned, I have done wrong

I have killed, to become strong

This watery grave exists in us all

Secrets, lies, you too must fall

In the Depths

Despair

Inside the abyss of his mind
In this world he is blind
He feels lost, without hope
With misery he tries to cope

Sorrow and grief cling to his heart
As all he had known is torn apart
All is ruined and has no part
In this world he tries to impart

Torn and empty, he turns to rage
He turns to sorrow and turns the page
In this book of despair he stays
Until he finds a verse in gray

The verse is short and fits just right
To how he feels in the night
His despair clings on too tight
So lost, he cannot fight

Depression fills the sea
As he falls to his knees
He looks to the sky and pleas
For someone to end the misery

His soul is doomed, he feels demise
He is consumed, he closes his eyes
As he falls, he gives in to despair
Free at last, he gives a final prayer

For the world is cold and bleak
People do not love and only seek

Pain and suffering upon the weak
Shriek and cry, prey and betray
Give a prayer, you know you stray
In despair

Broken

This corrupt world is broken
Flooded with pain and regret
The people stand in fear, choking
As the leaders demand respect
Jaws hidden behind fake smiles
Laws written for a court of trials
They stand before us, an omen
Pockets ripped apart and swollen
Windows shatter, castles crumble
Armies of vengeance pummel
The leaders hide before the struggle
Here they stand, hear them tremble
Cowering, using the might of their people
The leaders charge bravely from the trouble
Wiping their blood-stained hands they chuckle
At fancy parties they watch the people stumble
Splintered and shattered, still they stand strong
Bruised and fractured, the anthem is their song
Decaying and collapsing, throwing away their lives
In the name of their leaders, death is their lullaby
The soldiers fight for freedom, honor and victory
As the leaders fill goblets with glory and misery
Bathing in the filth of fabrications and oppression
They stand behind their leaders, defeated and broken

Blank

I am plain, just ordinary
I am bland with no story
My paint is white on paper
No action, nothing matters

Afraid, I fear inaction
Powerless, no reaction
A prisoner in my mind without thought
Blank paper, transparent paint

Once more I try to write
Pushing forward, with all my might
I make change, and start to write
The paint is invisible, but shines bright
And the colors appear, in the night

The paper starts to form a picture
As I paint feelings on emotion
What I see, everything I do
All I've done is portrayed to you

My life was once blank
Without change, I couldn't paint
But now that colors can stain
I wake up with no pain

Looking on without expression
You never understood my depression
But the photographs capture failed emotion
And now the blank can be called an ocean

Agony [Graphic: Viewer Discretion is Advised]

The victim is chained, he stares
In this empty room bound to a chair
Dim light creates evil shadows
In the darkness enclosed
Forever, he is exposed

In the darkness he awaits
For his master to bring his torture case
When his master walks in
The procession can soon begin
The agony is excruciating
As blade rips through flesh
Exhilarated and insane
He watches old wounds turned fresh

He is but a slave turned into meat
Saw shreds through his bone
As the blood mixes so sweet
His master cracks a whip from his throne
As the slave whispers prayers and groans

He is tortured and beaten
Could be dead, but heart still beating
His master enjoys splitting slave's skin
And finds joy in tormenting slave's kin

The master stands with hands stained
As the slave lays with arms chained
The master's lust never satisfied
As the slave lies here, waiting to die

Body raw, meat severed
Blood dripping, still waiting

The slave is powerless to struggle
As the master prepares to separate muscle

Tools spread out, gloves on
The surgeon starts at dawn
Slave closes his eyes and braced
For what comes next he couldn't face

One by one, he cuts tendon
And severs muscle with his weapon
He scrapes and stabs, tears asunder
The slave roars, mighty as thunder

Last comes the gutting
As the surgeon grabs his bucket
Then tears open intestine
One by one slave loses section

The slave passes from the world
As his blood gushes upon the floor
The master wipes off the gore
And throws away the meat he tore

The sun rises upon a new slave
The master threw the old one away
We placed a stone upon his grave
Simple and round, not engraved

The master was ignorant with his old ways
For the new slave was powerful and brave
The next morning, a new hole was made
After a night of agony, the master was laid
Inside his own shallow grave

Compassion

Love is a shadow, with no form
It has no power here, no uniform
Darkness resides in the hearts of men
It carries blood, it carries sin

Evil brings slaughter and pain
It brings no laughter, only stains
Crimson splatters against the innocent
As evil brings forth cruel punishment

Peace is unobtainable, for it cannot linger
Too greedy are the men who point their fingers
The people are crushed under oppression
All this aggression, can bring only depression

Armies march, battles rage
No matter which day and age
The world always returns to past wrongs
Where once again, the people cannot stand strong

The government changes, they say all is fair
And behind your back, they poison the air
With nothing but lies and false hope on their lips
The people fight for a leader who brings the apocalypse

They believe they are fighting for what is right
As the innocent are destroyed by trained knights
For the filthy leaders hiding behind their walls
Watching their people die, taking their fall

Blood and tears, pain and sorrow
There is nothing left for tomorrow
Anger and agony, death and life

It all becomes one, beneath the knife

Generations pass, the world has changed

Although peace has not been obtained

The world is divided, it cannot stand strong

Until the men with greed, can sing the same song

Without listening, we will never understand each other

Without unity, we will never be together

Without hope, there will be no change

Without compassion, there will be nobody left to save

Heartless

Stone cold, he sits in silence
Long he waits, without a conscience
Like a statue, he resembles stone
All alone, he sits on his throne

In the darkness, he fights for truth
But there are others, who would steal his youth
Hidden in shadows, with intensity of fire
With cloaks and daggers, they build the pyre

They take his soul, and his wisdom
They take his heart, and his kingdom
They burn his house, and his children
They kill his family, and tear down his heaven

In the castle, there is naught but darkness
As all is laid to ruin, by the heartless
All he had known, is but a broken promise
As those he trusted, kill with madness

As the kingdom falls into civil war
She wonders what she was fighting for
A man hidden behind a cloak of sadness
Or a kingdom of lies for the hopeless

She finds him sitting, like a statue
Ever the same, words untrue
No words spoken, for she knew
His life was taken, in the coup

She finds her children, under sheets of red
They had been caught, within the bloodshed
The kingdom built, on all but lies

Led to it's destruction, and demise

For he alone, sat upon the throne

Like a statue, he resembled stone

He was cold, had no heart

And he was the first to be torn apart

Tonight

Tonight, the world grows cold
Barren landscape molds
Infinite winter, without a soul
In the darkness tales are told

Desolate and broken
No words are spoken
Everything frozen in solid motion
We watch with no emotion

The moon rises with its infinite gaze
And reveals the world lost in haze
People scatter in a craze
As we reach the end of days

The sad moonlight shines down
And reveals the abandoned ghost town
Becoming more common as the night grows old
Everyone stares and watches evil unfold

Now days are gone and we've reached the end
Nobody fought back and the world is dead
Fallen apart we face the dread
Nothing is left, we cannot be fed

For tonight, the world grows cold
Tonight, we watched the nights grow old
Tonight, no tales will be told
And tomorrow, there will be nothing left to behold

Visions of Red

Darkness envelops his mind
As rage drives him blind
He stands before all with visions of red
He sees no friend, only anger is fed

He lashes out, blinded by hatred
He murders, in the name of nothing sacred
Only his fury driving him forth
As he is consumed by his worth

With steel and iron he delivers death
Another life down, he puts to the test
He stabs, he rips, tears apart, it bleeds
As the blood of the innocent splatters on greed

Corrupted by hatred and anguish
He brings sorrow and does not distinguish
He slaughters the elderly, he hangs children
Like a serial killer with no motive or notion

Every time he kills, he feels more complete
He stands soaked in blood, ready to compete
Cheers of the crowd greet his name
Like taking a life is nothing but a game

Another opponent stands before him
A slave like him, trying to win
His opponent has no chance of victory
But the crowd demands fight for glory

Now they face each other, his anger against their fear
They are locked in combat, each second, a year
Then its over and his anger stands tall

His opponent decapitated, took the fall

With his debt paid, he regains his freedom

The blood of the innocent, his kingdom

He was a slave to anger, but survived execution

With visions of red, he walks into oblivion

Something to Prove

I see the darkness, in your eyes
Like a shadow, you're in disguise
In your mind, you see me cry
In your hands, you bring demise

In my mind, you are the truth
My own heart, I cannot soothe
I'm not here, with something to prove
I'm just here to heal my bruise

You bring me sorrow, you bring me fears
I fight for tomorrow, with no tears
You bring me pain, through all the years
I leave your stain, at the pier

You see the clouds, in my eyes
You make me wish, that I could die
Like a drought, my tears are dry
And all is gone, like the tide

The emptiness you left inside
Boils in the heat, beneath your eyes
The hatred, in which you reside
Cyanide will be your ride

You bring me sorrow, you bring me fears
I fight for tomorrow, with no tears
I watch you bleed, beneath the stairs
I bury you without a care

By cyanide, in my mind
By drowning, undefined
By cutting, in a bind

You are dead in my eyes

In my mind, you were the truth

Now you're buried, beneath a booth

I wasn't here, with something to prove

But now you're dead, with no proof

Transparent

The frozen landscape barren
Alone and desolate, he is transparent
Through the decades of decaying time
He has never felt truly alive

The winter's cold, bites and chews
It turns his soul to ice with words untrue
Even though he is calm within a storm of hate
He cannot turn away from his fate

In the darkness of his demented mind
He pictures the corpses of mankind
So tired of being turned away
He becomes more distant, to this world of gray

In his sleep, he is tormented by dreams of love
Just to wake up to a life of none
Being stabbed by a knife in transparent form
He changes, he breaks, he begins to transform

When at last he opens his eyes
Nothing was as desolate as his mind
Surrounded by hundreds who lie and ignore
Fate had found him in the storm

Still trapped within his nightmare, he fights
He kills without discretion, with no sight
No one can escape the destruction of his might
For he is a winter storm, white in the night

The storm grows larger now, he has been consumed
He is lost to the world now, he is doomed
Many try to save him, but with no avail

They try to kill him, but cannot prevail

For he is no longer a person of reason and logic

He is a force of nature, insane and psychotic

For he is anger and sorrow incarnate

Transparent to the world, he became hate

Poison

The heartless wind blows
Upon this desolate land of snow
In his heart, he feels the frozen cold
In his mind, devastation has been foretold

In the barren landscape of rotting decay
Countless bodies are buried in gray
He has foreseen mankind led astray
Caught in their greed, now they must pay

Thundering storms tear apart this world of misery
Searing winds destroy all the world in it's agony
In fiery explosions the world is coated in debris
And in the end, all is swallowed by the raging dead sea

In this wasteland, he stands upon the highest mountain
He watches the world below, as all is slowly forgotten
He stands alone, within his quiet isolation
Clouded in grief, all becomes lost in eternal damnation

Opening his enlightened eyes, he finds himself shaking
He stands there alone, and cries in all his frustration
Mankind has long been lost, fools who will never listen
Only now does he realize, this is only the beginning

All of mankind will wither away to nothing
Doomed, they will fade from what is coming
He has foreseen the end, it cannot be avoided

At long last, the world will be freed from poison

Gazing at the Stars

The night is still, stars shining down
The silence deepens, the world drowns
A cold winter breeze begins to settle in
And at the center, he stands alone

His mind a wasteland, barren and dead
His thoughts encompass his emptiness and dread
A crowd of shadows engulf his entire being
A rock in the current of an emotionless sea

He stands like a statue against the cold
Waiting for something to happen, to unfold
He stands in a valley of darkening dusk
Inside his own mind of stories and books

Staring into the sky, at the twinkling flames of life
Meaningless thoughts swallow him, stabbing with a knife
Visions of an alternate future, obtaining greater heights
But instead, he stands, gazing at the sights

A mist suffocates the valley in fear
As he stands there, slowly he disappears
Soon he is invisible, like always before
And nobody notices, he is no more

A statue stands in an empty field, a hollow tormented soul
Someone who was ignored and forgotten, finally lost control
Soon overgrown, he is lost in a forest of endless regret

Still gazing at the stars, a sight he will never forget

Salvation

There are clouds forming, dark and blue
They are hiding power, something new
Inside the swirling chaos and hate
There is thunder, there is fate

The ocean roars, it swells and rolls
It swallows the hate, and devours souls
Whirlpools whip, they lash and tear
Cyclones ravage without a care

In all this madness, on the open sea
One man stands, devoted and free
On the water of hatred and shadow
He searches for an end to the sorrow

The forces of nature are unforgiving
They try to destroy all that is living
The sea is judgment and salvation
To those who can face their fears and damnation

In the center of the storm it is calm
On his battered ship, he raises his palm
He calls out, with his voice and mind
He controls the storm, and forces it to unwind

The storm falls apart without a word
His work done, he fades into a blur
The sun shines on the sparkling water
And he disappears, forever after

He was never known, but the people wonder
Will he return, if it should ever thunder
He was a miracle, selfless and kind

He saved them, from the ravages of time

Real

Inside my sickening darkness
I am suffocating and heartless
Inside my maddening thoughts of you
It drives me from the truth

Inside my heart, you feel the dark
Inside the abyss, is where I lurk
If you give me trust, I'll break your soul
Inside the dark, I sit upon my throne

You don't believe me, you bring me trust
I told you once, I'll tell you again
I'm just too dark, I cannot hide
It's how I am, I cannot lie

Cause upon this throne, I lay to waste
All those who love, all those who care
If you get too close, you could be next
Don't come near me, don't try to test

You didn't listen, and you got hurt
Now you lie dead, upon the floor
I told you twice, I can't tell you again
Inside my darkness, I always sin

You cannot change, who I am
You cannot stop, a force of nature
Even now, as I sit upon my throne
I still want to tell you, how I feel
You were a lie, you were never real

Tears of Agony

He stands upon the bloody field
As crimson drips from his stained steel
The world is shadowed, dark and sealed
Inside this nightmare of death and fear

As he walks down the path of misery
His eyes bleed with tears of agony
One by one, his beaten brothers fall
He watches them die, for a broken cause

A tint of red gleams off brightened steel
Even in the darkness, it looks unreal
He picks up another sword and stands tall
Putting fate to the test, he charges the wall

He charges alone, destiny his challenge
Nobody to save him, all is hanging in the balance
Should he fall, there will be no one left
To stand against tyrants who bring inevitable death

Men fall before him in shattered pieces
They start to fear the man who calls out freedom
They shiver and shake, they start to tremble
Until all the men, lay down their weapons

On their knees they bow before him
But he keeps on walking without sin
Separating his life from his skin
Now his true freedom can begin

Desire

Surrounded by a crowd of envy
He stood in the center of its greed
As everyone fought for power in a frenzy
He watched as they made themselves bleed

The weakness of man, their desire
Always unhappy, looking for something more
No matter how much they are admired
Their greed is the center of their core

One man's ambition was power
With a mighty army, all were at his mercy
With his desire, the land he did scour
Until another came with his mighty navy

One man was raised by a poor family
Wanting more, he stole from the wealthy
He cheated and killed, for naught but money
Until he was betrayed in turn, by his own buddy

One man found a woman to marry
But he desired more, he wanted many
He tried to buy another, with his money
He lost everything, when he already had plenty

And alone in the center of their desire
Stands one man, who cannot be made into a liar
For he doesn't want power, women or money
He has no ambition, to live like the many

Nightmare

Blood drips in an abyss of despair
Alone he sits in the darkness of his nightmare
The corpses of his greed lay beneath his stare
His demented mind swallowed in a cage of fear

Within the raging sea lies his mind
Storms of hatred, keep him confined
His madness slowly becoming part of his design
More victims pile as he becomes more refined

As the crimson stains an ocean of pain
He becomes part of this world lost in chains
As the blood spills, his lust is sustained
He falls victim to infinite shame

The mental binds of resentment hold him fast
Beneath his agony, a pain impossibly vast
He crawls beneath a burden of infinite mass
He trembles and shakes, shatters like glass

Broken and beaten, his hollow heart still beats
He opens his eyes, as he lies upon his sheets
His nightmare consumed him, it made him weak
Until his blade of mercy left a red streak

Instinct

He is an animal, hunting to sate his craving hunger
He searches for his prey beneath the roaring thunder
Instinct drives him, it saves him from falling under
He finds his prey, sleeping in- a peaceful slumber

His instinct drives him, it changes his senses
He stalks closer, wary and defensive
As he approaches, he grows more apprehensive
He feels the vibes, the tightening tension

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Crouching down he searches for the threat
He finds himself on a thin line, an invisible thread
He locates the enemy, the battle has been set
Feeling fear, his actions he soon regrets

His instinct let him down, it pulled him under
It put him in an impossible position, broke his cover
His enemy had no instinct, something new, a wonder
His opponent could think, it followed it's hunger

Torment

The rain falls from clouds of misery
Painting the world in mists of agony
Creating oceans of darkening decay
The world is lost under skies of fate

Slowly the world drowns in it's fears
As each day passes, so do the years
Holding corpses of the ones they held dear
In shades of gray, they shed their crimson tears

The plague spreads with fires of torment
One by one, more fall to regret
Too many to bury, they cremate and neglect
The depression builds, it snaps, pain becomes too immense

They charge at its heart, severing arteries
They break it's walls, shattering its memories
Stabbing and tearing, they kill treachery
As everything crumbles, so do the centuries

Now all is quiet, the world laid to waste
So it can all be rebuilt, in a land of peace
Men, women and children, all has been torn and broken
To break them away, to show what couldn't be spoken

Hand in hand, they walk from a war of regret
A world so cold and empty, all must be rebuilt
For they couldn't take anymore of this pain and neglect
All had to perish, to free the lives of the oppressed

Under the Bed

Flames of war burns within his eyes
As he watches his brothers and sisters die
Helpless and alone, without any strength
He cannot change his parents fate

The criminals kill and steal for selfish gain
Ignoring the child hiding behind his pain
Under the bed, he watches their feet
As they slaughter his family with deceit

He cries, breaking silence for his loss
As three walk away from broken laws
His home destroyed, his family dead
He ferments in sorrow, under the bed

As he lies face-down in his grief, the years pass
He is corrupted, tormented by the shattering of glass
The fire burning within his eyes begins to grow
Until a scheme of revenge and hatred unfold

Hidden in the shadows of darkness, he hunts
Until he finds the criminals he must confront
Another child, hiding behind his fear
Helpless to save those he holds dear

The criminals set the fire ablaze
Robbing and stealing in the craze
Until a forgotten man shatters through a broken door
The criminals staring eye to eye with the child they ignored

As he walks forward, the man stabs the first
As he cleans the blade, a teen quenches his thirst
Blood dripping from his hands, he nears the last

And the child finally conquers his past

The cycle of hatred has ended, the criminals put to flaming justice

From the fire and burning ashes, he walks into a world of numbness

A broken child stands beneath the raging inferno engulfing his future

And a man walks away from his past, hand in hand with someone precious

Faceless

Consumed within immense anguish he fabricates
A feeling of lifeless dread he cannot erase
A victim of madness, his sorrow and fate
He stares at a forgotten corpse with no face

He hears the skeleton whisper his name
Like being dead is nothing but a game
The whispers echo, like an endless scream
The faceless haunts his every dream

The expressionless gaze leaves him powerless
Against his shame within corrupt conscience
Passively struggling without emotion
Regret builds like an infinite ocean

The mass of guilt crushes his strength
He cannot fight the impossible strain
He forfeits his freedom and gives his life
For the faceless ghost that brings him strife

The forsaken mystery was never resolved
The remains were gone, the blood dissolved
In the end, it turned out the faceless
Was never really a corpse at all

Decay

The battlefield lies in a barren ruin
Men who once lived, now but an illusion
A memory long forgotten, written in history
Their corpses forever etched with marks of misery

As time passes, the years forevermore
The battlefield remains a scar, broken and torn
The evidence of violence a hollow reminder
No matter the age, we are never wiser

The world is locked in a state of decay
An infinite cycle of hatred, lies and the betrayed
Men who've sworn their lives to the power of the insane
To fight against an enemy, led by the same charade

They kill and maim, flesh and bone
They stab and break, tear down stone
They murder nonchalant, under a banner of lies
More families shattered, everlasting demise

The battlefield crimson, soaked with new blood
The bodies of the brave, tossed into the mud
A mountain of decay, forever it is endless
Never forgotten, for memories are deathless

Fear

As he stands alone in the expanding dark
A sense of morbidity clings to his heart
He can feel it growing, threatening despair
This is how it ends, this is his cage of fear

In the nightmare he walks alone in forgotten silence
Only his gasping breath is heard within his blindness
On a path of sorrow and pain he slowly treads
Each step bringing him closer to that he dreads

Visions of death and lies linger in his scattered thoughts
He confronts his life, consumed in what he wrought
For he realizes within his nightmare, he is to blame
His very existence brought naught but everlasting shame

From the very beginning he was a mistake
He was never meant to exist, he was a fake
Now that lies are gone and cover is blown
He walks away from the life he has always known

He reaches the end of the path, only darkness awaits
He looks over his shoulder, and takes a leap of faith
Nobody tried to stop him, they couldn't know, couldn't hear
He belongs to his nightmare now, he gave in to his fear

Misery

The abyss within the sky burns with streams of lightning
The rain falls, soaked in blood, a shining crimson
The wind howls raging with the roaring thunder
One man stands alone, at its flaming center

Tears of misery stream down her broken face
A storm so beautiful, falling out of place
She wields steel, dripping and tainted
She has raw power, he has come to claim it

He stands within her violent wrath
Tornadoes tearing at him, into his past
She suffers before him, crying in agony
Tortured by his memories, by her own misery

She controls the storm with her emotions
He seeks destruction, pain and ruin
She stands before him, a goddess of nature
He stands a man, who fights for his desire

They clash, they shatter, they break
Their dance brings them together, blade to blade
Their steel reverberates with a sound of piercing light
Their fight breathes life into the dark of the night

Their battle is over, but it never ends
Their emotions clash, but never bends
A thousand years of crying, fighting, infinite misery
For she is the thunder and he is the lightning

Pain

He lives within the tortured recesses of his soul
Inside the darkness, where no one can stroll
Dwelling within a faceless world divided by fear
He would know this pain, but can no longer feel

An emotionally dead silhouette divided from society
No words reach him, he is forever cloaked in anxiety
Suffering within his mind, an everlasting war of pain
Inside this meaningless world, his emotions are slain

Between the searing winds and the raging tide
Inside the agony of his shallow tortured mind
Locked in a battle between right and wrong
Inside his misery is where he belongs

His transparent eyes consumed by forgotten despair
In the depths of his pain, within his own nightmare
An endless plague, filled with rotting decay and the heartless
To fight against ignorance, torment and pain within silence

For he is a prisoner, shedding blank tears of compassion
For a real world, he fights to bring salvation
For this poisoned world, tonight he breaks his chains
All he desires, is to free the world from pain

Guilty

Shackled by the guilt of another
He stares at the blank wall, devoid of any color
Bleak walls of stone surround his entire being
Everyday he stands trial, taking another man's beating

For in this world, they promise innocence before guilt
But instead, you are taken prisoner for a crime you didn't commit
Guilt before innocence in a world surrounded by lies
Another rots in a prison, suffering a liar's demise

Corruption and greed, faking innocence
The wealthy overpower the poor and innocent
Hands tainted, stained with the blood from their citizens
The government ignores its flaws, feigns ignorance

One by one, the guilty stand undefeated and tall
As yet another prisoner is laid to rest, staring at those walls
A banner of truth and justice, corrupted by greed
Taxes and money lay to waste in a land that was never free

He walks down a hallway of falsehood, filled with pain and regret
Thinking of the life he could have had, the time he could have spent
They open an iron door and lead him into an empty room with a chair
As he is sentenced to death, the guilty walk free without a care

Stains

Her tears fall like glistening rain
Shimmering in brilliance, mirroring her pain
Her suffering revealed with drops that stain
Depression is laid open, showers from her veins

He stands behind her, watching her silent struggle
He sees the dripping blood, but ignores the puddle
She stands with a knife, ready to crumble
He doesn't move, he watches her stumble

Alone in her life, she slowly cuts away
Hoping to heal, but the wounds remain
And behind her he stands far too late
He watches her cut, but thinks she's okay

The wounds get deeper, her sorrow deepens
She keeps getting weaker from her demons
She hides behind a smile, behind broken feelings
Until her weeping turns into eternal dreaming

She is gone, but a stain remains
Upon the floor lies her broken chains
Alone in the doorway he mirrors her pain
Blood drips again in this world of stains

Victim

She quietly walks down a broken path of fear
Nothing but the rustle of leaves in her ears
Her steps echo forever down twisted trees so near
The branches silently reach towards her from the rear

A blood mist settles in, blinding her way
The evil branches close in, forcing her to stay
The path becomes a forgotten memory, a labyrinth of fate
Gnarled like the trees, her screams trapped beneath her weight

Pinned to the frozen ground, the blood begins to pool
Torn and broken from the sinister trees so cruel
Her clothing ripped, she is exposed like a tool
Her tears fall as she screams and fights the ghoul

She is a victim to man, flesh man's disease
Many rush towards her broken figure with unease
They run past the criminal, hiding within the trees
To witness the blood that had trickled to her knees

She wasn't the first, she cannot be the last
For it will happen in the future, just like in the past
There will always be another victim, another to be gashed
For they will always exist, silently stabbing in the back

Grief

Her crystal tears fall, masked by the cold rain
The sky matches her misery, her sorrow and pain
She walks slowly up to the person she used to call friend
All the years she had planned, came to an abrupt end

She looks upon his picture, her vision broken by tears
She pictures holding his hand, remembers his laughter in her ears
She smiles at the painted picture, watching him smile down
And breaks down once more, drowning within her infinite doubt

She stands next to the beautiful wood, looking upon his cold face
She reaches out to his lifeless hands, holding them forever in place
Her tears drop onto his new suit he never got to wear
She kneels next to him, giving him her one final prayer

She stands next to him for a long, silent while
Until she is told, it is time for the final goodbye
She will never again see this man's face
For no picture can ever capture his beauty or grace

He is buried beneath the pouring rain
The world cries with her, feeling her pain
She walks away after giving him a final kiss
She weeps for him, and the years he will miss

She closes her eyes, holding him in her embrace
She holds his hand, welcoming the warmth and escape
The vision slowly fades and once more she is alone
Until it is her time, he'll never again come home

Escape

Frozen inside an iron shell he hates
He lies frozen in time battling his fate
He cannot move, paralyzed he is awake
In a white room they watch him and wait

His family stare at him with sorrow and regret
They don't know he can see them watch and accept
The lab coats look at him with ever growing disgust
In hushed whispers, his accidental death they discuss

Within his broken mind he battles his growing fear
He fights an unseen enemy, holding him inside a sphere
A ball of thought holds him captive within a useless shell
As if his body were held in place by an evil spell

The lab coats group in the room with an evil scheme
They add something to the medicine, then leave him to dream
He lies silently, he awaits his inevitable death
But instead, the dead once more draw breath

He breaks the bindings, he tears out cords
He removes the wires, he runs like a corpse
He opens the door, the lab coats run and scream
He stabs them with a pen and slaughters the scene

With blood splattered against his clothes
He runs to the light, returning to the life he knows
He escapes his coma, reunites with his enemy

He collapses in front of his family, dying from ketamine

The Butcher [Graphic: Viewer Discretion Advised]

He carves her body with his blood-stained Knife
He laughs as she bleeds, as he takes her life
He chops the meat up, wraps it by the slice
Puts it in the freezer, buried in the ice

They wonder where she went, she's still missing on the news
But she's dead, they're searching for evidence being consumed
The meat so tender, he wears her scent like a perfume
While he devours her, the police cancel their pursuit

He finds another victim, walking alone at night
He creeps up behind her, She doesn't put up a fight
She awakes in a basement, blood visible in the dim light
Crimson trickles from a table, wrapped meat stacked tight

The butcher walks slowly down his dusty stairs
She pulls at her chains, after seeing his apron and wares
He grabs his blood-stained knife and walks towards her
He stabs her in the chest, and starts cutting without a word

She screams and fights, but loses too much blood
She dies with a look of horror on her face, her head drops with a thud
He carves the meat after having his delicious fun
Alone in his basement, he eats with the rising sun

Kingdom

He stares deep into the heart of a transparent mirror of hate
The almighty power of the ancients reflect his wretched fate
They project a morbid future, piled with the bodies he slayed
He is a horrific hero, bound to a world that has forever decayed

He disposes of all his malevolent weapons of agony and grief
He renounces his sword and title, enlightened with nature and belief
He preaches of peace and harmony to a world of malicious authority
His kingdom is invaded by a crusade of the heartless for superiority

For he cannot govern an everlasting kingdom with passion and devotion
Love is for the powerless, a Kingdom could never last with petty emotion
His enemies feed on his inability to rule with absolute dominance
They lay siege to his castles, eventually his kingdom falls to consequence

He walks over to a broken window, it can no longer reveal his reflection
His castle lies in ruin, ramparts shattered by poisonous aggression
He walks to the courtyard, retrieving an evil blade from a crumbled soldier
And faces his enemy, anticipating his arrival with an arrogant composure

In formation, a thousand strong stand before him as the ancients depicted
The oracle is never wrong, two sides collide with each other as predicted
He stands as a message, wishing for prosperity within a hopeless world
His dreams crumble, imperfect in design his nightmares are born with one word

His majestic banners lie tattered, the bodies burn in unforgiving mounds
The crusade marches home, trampling the forgotten dead into the ground
They were never buried, his lessons of tranquility were lost in conflict
For there will never be true unity, as long as men crave power and profit

Even though he had fought for serenity, righteousness and justice
The ignorant world sided with the lies of men who couldn't be trusted

For it is the government of man who decides the fate of his subjects
They fight for their corrupted kingdom, sent to war like disposable insects

Torture [Graphic Content: Viewer Discretion Advised]

Shimmering rays of light shine into a room hidden in the darkness
Sweat glistening like crystals off an invisible form hiding within silence
A crimson puddle sparkles beautifully beneath the broken tortured figure
The iron reverberates from shackles of a brilliant metallic silver

Within the tortured silence the distinct sound of dripping can be heard
The crimson trickles over cold stone, reflecting infinite hurt
His breathing mirrors his memories filled with a forgotten pain
The unbearable agony he confesses confines him more than his restraints

His consciousness flares as a hollow silhouette enters the disturbing room
The spark blinds his exposed eyes as electricity illuminates the sinister tomb
Laid upon a blood-stained table lies tortured tools of meaningless torment
He closes his eyes, preparing to face his inevitable death with false content

The serial killer walks towards the broken figure slumped against the basement wall
He grabs a metal scalpel from the aluminum table, before approaching his favorite doll
He rips the torn shirt from the victim's torso, exposing his muscular, tender flesh
He drives the scalpel into the abdomen of the tortured soul, hot blood runs fresh

His tightened muscles convulse in response to the afflicted anguish
Growling in an act of mighty defiance, he strains against his own languish
His mutilated skin shreds, blood explodes from his mangled wrists
In a snap, his bindings shatter in a incomprehensible mass of lacerated fists

His splintered lineage drips into a useless heap upon the frozen floor
He limps towards the executioner, blinded by rage, his wounds he ignores
The murderer laughs menacingly beneath his obscure concealed mask
Grabbing a sledgehammer, the killer breaks the survivor's knee with a resonating crack

Laying his prey upon the blood-stained table, the tormentor begins to operate
He whistles eerily in the empty stone room as his cutting begins to mutilate
The suffering hostage watches as his blood splatters against the crooked surgeon

He fades in and out of consciousness as the ruthless criminal begins another insertion

The evil tools render through the slave, blood bursting from veins as he slowly chops
Arteries are laced open, blood spraying into the air like fountains running non-stop
The meat is minced, the gore squirts across the forgotten room with a new-found energy
The bones are sliced, the marrow is scraped out with a metal pick ever so cleverly

Heart still beating, organs intact, the surgeon cauterizes the open bleeding
He grabs a hammer and chisel, and drives it into the spine, the slave is beaten
Spine fractured, paralyzation imminent, the butcher begins his final progression
He tears open slave's abdomen with his bare hands and pulls out his intestines

The hot blood turns cold, the tortured reaches his inevitable demise
With chains and hooks, he hangs the broken body like laundry to dry
He cleans the room, the blood-stained table is the only evidence that remains
Inside the secret slaughterhouse that contains human meat for the sadistic insane

Scorching Sun

The world lies beneath the desolate scorching sun
Within this barren wasteland, beneath the eyes of one
The tyrant watches, saving the lives of none
He watches them burn, beneath his evil thumb

Burning into ashes under solemn authority
They are slaves, being sold like property
They weep and beg for freedom and equality
But their lives are forfeit in this land of liberty

Living his life, his last name is a lie
He grew up in slavery, beneath the flaming sky
At a helpless age, he was bought by a rich family of five
They worked him like a slave, he always wondered why

When he comes of age, he's finally free from oppression
He receives some papers, furthering the deception
The sun's rays shine a light upon a few words
He is adopted, his parents transparent in his world

He asks the corrupted tyrant but his broken laws forbid
He has no real rights, because his parents didn't want a kid
He will never know his real name, his whole life a charade
He stands broken beneath the scorching sun, with no name

Broken Dreams

Standing a blank slate before you, an infinite wait
This sorrow deepens within me, here I forever stay
Streaming down my broken face, tears fill my eyes
Rendered in two, my heart still follows your lies

Forgetting who I am, I continue to chase after you
I ignore my dreams, I will die a forgotten fool
My past haunts behind me, reminding me of my place
But still I press forward, I've forgotten my fate

The years pass by, you disappear from my life
I watched you fade away, as hollow as the night
Depressing thoughts, echo through my entire being
I try to move on, but I still chase an empty dream

I've reached my goals, but I failed my happiness
I chose my life over yours, ending in loneliness
And in my sleep I continue to endlessly weep
As I continue chasing you, inside my broken dreams

Impaired Judgment

Slithering like hot blood it slowly trickles
The senses annihilated, ever so fickle
It craves for you, corrupts your fevered mind
It speaks for you, leaves you tipsy and blind

Within this haunting nightmare you laugh
It's all just a game, frozen time to pass
This burning liquid seeps naught but lies
Poisoning you with its dense tricks and rye

All is a stumbling blur, you just chuckle away
As you turn the ignition, you don't think to stay
You think you're just fine, all will be okay
You're going too fast, there will be a price to pay

As you open your eyes, your vision is faded and cloudy
The light blinds you, people talk much too loudly
Your head pounds as they ask you hundreds of questions
You distinctly realize their hollow aggression

When I open my eyes I gather my surroundings
A white room filled with many people standing
With white coats, blue uniforms, an angry man scowling
They see I'm awake and rush to me smiling

They shake my hand, greet me with sorrow and worry
My mother crying, my father scowling with a look of fury
I realize I'm not the only one here, there's yet another
Abandoned and alone, secluded in the next bed over

It's only then that I notice something is missing
My legs are gone, forgotten stumps, feeling distant
Memories of the night before fill my once empty head

A head on collision with another driver, I should be dead

But she was with me, where is she now?

Is she okay, can I kiss her brow?

I start to freak out, the heart monitor beeps rapidly

They try to calm me down, all goes black instantly

Everyone screams, you hear the alarm in their voices

As they try to revive the man who had no choices

Suddenly a woman's voice cries, agonizing and painful

As they failed to recover the man who was unstable

An elderly man is in your room now, arms around your neck

It takes several others in blue uniforms to hold him back

Her wailing can be heard over the screaming and violence

As she grieves her loss, the whole room falls to silence

You thought the liquor was the answer to your rough nights

As you sit alone in a jail cell, you realize it wasn't worth your time

But you know this is where you belong, your actions, you always regret

For the man and woman you killed, and the child who never got to live

Canvas

Moonlight paints her face within the darkness
Shadows grasp her with a forgotten beauty
A silence nobody can hear without listening
Etched on a distorted canvas of blurred emotions

She haunts with echoes of her tortured misery
Suffering alone in the recesses of her agony
Nobody will save her, a nightmare within reality
An imagination of the horrors reoccurring for infinity

She exists only within the darkness of your soul
She is who you are, someone with no control
Emotions painted black in a world shrouded
The mist blanketing your mind until you drown

Velvet black hair that flows like invisible ink
Only your own reflection within her eyes you can see
The shining crystals drip like mirrors of emotion
Each drop containing her true undying devotion

And when you awake, you'll find yourself trembling
You'll see her face, but won't remember entirely
Within this endless waking nightmare you'll feel a forgotten fear
One day you'll turn around, and find she is no longer here

Forgotten

Returning from the doctor you were told
Your whole life has begun to unfold
All you've worked for is fading away
Not even your memories will be safe from decay

An irreversible disease makes your brain wither
Like a dying plant stranded in cold weather
Forgetting the years like they've never happened
One day you'll wake up feeling abandoned

You don't realize you've all but forgotten
Those who surround you, know you are falling
They do all they can to help you remember
Your broken memories shatter like your temper

You scream and shout, you lose all control
You can't understand, you are never alone
We do all we can, we let you yell at the unknown
And when you are spent, we help you let go

The years have passed, time forever more
You've forgotten us, and everyone from before
We'll always be at your side, until the very end
It'll be our turn to remember, you were our friend

Demons

He stands, trapped in frozen time with an absent mind
Lost within the infinite echoes of his own demise
His life a script, written by demons of twisted fate
A prisoner pinned beneath his own wretched hate

Swirling, chaotic darkness swallows his entire being
Wrapping him in a cloak of a forgotten meaning
Stabbing with daggers coated in drowning misery
Burning his dreams with an unrelenting agony

The shackles rip the skin from his decaying flesh
The blood drips from his wounds so tender and fresh
His heart bursts from the pain of an endless suffering
His soul being choked by his demons, suffocating

With eyes painted with the blood of his silence
He stands against his demons for hopeless penance
An unbreakable wall of guilt stands undefeated before him
An unstoppable army charges forward with power and sin

His spine snaps like a leafless twig in a storm
His pathetic body exposed in mangled form
He collapses within his own mind, defeated and broken
To the outside world he sheds a tear from merciless torture

Alone and bitter, he walks with false serenity
Disfigured, separated from a corrupt society
Never looking back, for death eagerly waits
For his demons to return the written fate

Imagination

The frozen landscape molds around a haunting shadowed figure
It shapes with his emotion, not alive but a mere whisper
Echoing in the silence of the night, as snow gently falls
Reverberating off leafless trees gasping to a halt

The world becomes isolated beneath winter's frigid gaze
Colder than death, slower than time, all will decay
A barren field of icy trees surrounds his entire being
As an explosion of light bursts life into a world freezing

Everything begins to melt beneath the might of the sun
He stands as a beacon, reviving a world of none
Flowers ravish a forgotten landscape with newfound beauty
Animals breathe once more with an instinctual duty

As the years pass, he still stands within a sheltered glade
A forest of fulfillment envelops him, and the world he made
Forever a statue, watching his creation through the ages
And at his feet lies an open book with infinite pages

City of Angels

A city of angels lies within a majestic cloud of honor
Where graceful melodies spread wings of boundless valor
Protecting the innocent with their pure love and devotion
Bringing divine judgment on those who pour blood in the ocean

Hearts untainted, undisputed golden emotion
Eyes brighter than the sky, more blue than ice frozen
An explosion of passion erupts from their arms with a vigorous intensity
Shining with an exposed brilliance projecting immense fate and destiny

With unjust laws the tainted humans tear apart a once beautiful land
Building mountains of unspeakable evil, turning corruption into wastelands
Weapons of horrific power rip the stained ground asunder
Entire species erased from the world like ashes from thunder

Castles of merciless destruction defend the dirty
While armies of vengeance march as if they are unworthy
They tremble and shake, shatter they break
Many lives crumble beneath the lies of a fake

The world falls to darkness, a swirling cloud of evil and hate
Demons born from malice, claws soaked they annihilate
Targeting the weak, they kill, they maim, mutilate
The angels descend, wings unfurled, they radiate

The radiant beings engage the demons, enter the fray
Putting their immortality aside, protecting the slain
They restore peace and harmony, return law and order
They defeat the demons and purify the ruby water

With glorious majesty they fly unto the heavens
Taking the selfless with them, giving their blessings
The dishonest were cursed, tossed into an everlasting descent
Doomed to absorb the suffering of all those they had oppressed

Gemstone Serpent

A brilliant statue of golden illuminated scales dances effortlessly in the sky
Twisting and turning like a bird changing air currents as if it were alive
Enormous in it's stature it blocks out the sun with powerful wings of luminosity
Flames of a dozen colors lick the air, sizzling with a hint of animosity

An evil shadow shrouds the village as the gemstone serpent soars overhead
Roaring with a thousand echoing voices, the world turns silent with dread
With a sudden shift in posture, it dives like a freshly loosed flaming arrow
The people scatter like ants beneath its hungry gaze, calling for their hero

Like a meteor, the serpent crashes into the earth with an explosion of dirt
Tendrils of fire stream from the crater as the houses erupt in bursts
Unseen mangled screams of anguish fill the scene from covered smoke
With a flap, a gust and a roar of fury, it separates air from choking cloak

Villagers stare in awe at the legendary creature standing ominously before them
Scales of crimson ruby glisten behind a furious glare of murderous intent
One brave villager steps forward, adorned in polished silver mail
The hero draws a sword, raises his shield and prepares to fail

The dragon charges forward, lashing out with tooth and claw
The knight lunges back, narrowly missing a bite from its maw
It spits fire of molten lava, melting the armor to his skin
Burning alive inside his armor, his flesh sizzles beneath his grin

Defeated and broken, he places his sword into the earth
Stumbling and shaking, he limps to the burning church
He returns with a large ruby stone in his trembling arms
He places the egg at it's mother's feet, safely unharmed

The crimson dragon solidified into a glimmering golden statue
Caressing her ruby egg against her breast, love forever true
The legends tell not a tale of a ferocious and unstoppable creature
But of a gemstone serpent, who wanted to protect her piece of nature

Graphite Moon

Silver fur glistening beneath waning moonlight
Creeping shadows slithering like crumbling granite
Decaying trees of withering bark concealing silent assassins
Surrounding their prey with glowing fangs of dripping acid

Blood mist of clouding poison clinging to victim's lungs
An unsettling fog of fear chasing like pounding drums
Swirling haze of endless chaos embedding natural instinct
Inevitable starving darkness dealing choking death instant

Lost within a labyrinth of gnarled trees a young boy travels alone
Beneath the cruel twisted branches, under a cold graphite moon
A deep ancient anger growls from deep within the forest
Haunted roots draw from tainted soil of hatred nourished

Jet black fur concealed by silky midnight manes
Pulling carts of flickering lanterns and leather reins
A silhouette clutching the sinking depths of the abyss
Rattling chains reverberating off thoughts forging apocalypse

Chilling howling rendering through the still night air
Ominous rustling leaves playing instruments of despair
The pounding of small footsteps and the rasp of rapid breathing
Followed by creatures snarling, the scrape of metal and piercing screaming

The wretched path twists and turns, ends of the infinite maze meet
A child stands face to face with silver wolves without retreat
The thundering of crystal hooves rumbles in the stormy distance

Stallions invisible in the night reveal their secret existence

Natural beings of silver and silk, flesh and bone

Dragged into a work of art more rugged than solid stone

Within this forest only one creature can be heard playing a tune

The silver wolves singing their song beneath the graphite moon

Sapphire Rain

An invisible girl walks slowly down a solemn path at midnight
The sapphire rain shimmering in the moon's delicate dim light
The moisture clinging to the air with a grasp colder than death
Shadows of twisted trees looming over her gasping for breath

Her thin raven hair twirls with her head as she turns
A mighty gust of air swirls towards her like a storm
Vines laced with corrupted thorns slice apart her attire
Branches of spite force her into the mud with evil desire

Exposed to the lust of the damp air beneath a waning moon
Her clothing lying in bloody tatters next to her open wounds
The roots of malevolent silhouettes pin her to the wet ground
Using her until she is an empty husk to be eventually found

The wicked shadows of a sleepless night slowly creep away
The sun sheds light on a secret fight lying naked like clay
Solidifying in place, like a statue forgotten, ravaged by time
She cries with the sapphire rain, beneath the branches of a lonely pine

Emerald Forest

An explosion of deadly fumes and toxic volcanic ash incinerates the air
Raining furious meteors of flaming hatred bringing ruin and despair
The seething of the shattered, oozing earth boiling lava and agony
The ground crumbled and shook, only to be consumed by the sea

A haunting fog settles over blackened soot and hardened lifeless coal
Husks of shriveled burnt trees torn away from the memories of living souls
A shallow flame crackles within the hollow roots of a fallen charred tree
Beneath the dying magma hides a secret formed by a thousand degrees

The first sign of returning life, a shimmering mineral composed of chromium
Glistening in the brilliant sunlight, iridescent with hint traces of vanadium
Saplings growing from the scorched dirt, between the cracks of melted iron
Fully grown the trees sparkle glittering emerald, melded by tongues of fire

Life returns to a forest destroyed by the relentless wrath of chaotic nature
Shards of emerald become mirrors into the past, holding visions of the future
Destruction is forgotten, life moves forward in a systematic constant motion
The promise of fulfilling happiness always crushed beneath dooming erosion

The emerald forest reflects emotions of endless sorrow and timeless death
The powerful branches upholding a sacred tradition of short life and regret
Living beings are governed by the trees, draining corpses with no respect
The corrupted cycle endless, creatures unaware of the inevitable neglect

Ruby Mountain

The thin crisp air suffocates their jagged pointed peaks
A slick coat of ice freezes the atmosphere where he sleeps
The frigid intensity thickens with each shallow rapid breath
Each step higher draws her closer to a hollow agonizing death

Fighting back cowardice and dread she trudges through the snow
The vicious unrelenting wind crushes her spirit with each blow
Pressing forward with frostbite eating away her form exposed
She collapses upon the summit, life draining away from her soul

The clouds shimmer a crimson hue, lightning dancing through the atmosphere
The light bursts, shattering apart the sky, enveloping the air in fear
Cloaked in ruby flames, descending with mighty gusts of channeled despair
He lands next to her, releasing a powerful cry for all the world to hear

He places a sharp beak upon her chest, presenting her with his fire
Warming her cold corpse, he breathes thoughts into selfish desires
Placing delicate wings over broken spirit, insulating her from the blizzard
Using his sheer will to protect her from the icy grasp of bitter winter

She opens her eyes, snowflakes falling upon her as she stares upon a snowy sky
Mind free of thoughts, she embraces her existence, the feeling of being alive
Upon a distant mountain peak, she sees the soft glow of brilliant ruby wings
She watches the light fade as he flies away, knowing they will meet again

Obsidian Knight

The emerald forest radiates lustfully, humming a constant melancholy tune
Reverberating off trees of sadness, beneath the sorrow of a cold graphite moon
A storm echoes imminently, sinister clouds stretching from a frigid ruby mountain
In the center of the madness, amongst the sapphire rain, footsteps silently pounding

Her shimmering tears glisten iridescent underneath the evanescent dim moonlight
The vicious snarling follows close behind, the howling smothering her with fright
The thick, chaotic mist swirls beside her, blanketing the ground with mysterious fear
Snagged on a gnarled root, she collapses into the mud when the beasts appear

The veil dissipates around the enormous, savage shapes of starving silver wolves
Leaping towards her with jaws parted, with immeasurable furiosity uncontrolled
Her scream pierces the atmosphere as a sword suddenly materializes out of thin air
A lean man stands over the pack in triumph, the breeze blowing his long raven hair

The volatile storm rages above, further dragging reality into the depths of an abyss
The blanket of fog thickens, a bell chimes in the distance, sounding the apocalypse
No discussion, dashing through thickets in a labyrinth weaved from a song of despair
Hand in hand they are tormented by the infinite horrors of a hopeless nightmare

Lightning crackles across the ominous sky sending waves of fire through the clouds
An explosion rips apart the melody like shattered glass, siphoning the world of sound
Flaming wings emerge from shadowed obscurity, shrieking, rumbling, rolling thunder
Smoldering towards the barren battlefield transformed by ancient dwelling hunger

A malevolent silhouette reveals its unnatural presence from quiet concealed rage
Iron rattling within its grasp, a phantom riding stallions contained by leather reins
Born from corrupted suffering, their charcoal fur hidden by silky midnight manes
Crystal hooves thumping against firm, packed soil as they charge into level plains

A pillar of electricity discharges from the collision of two forces at supersonic speed
A phoenix billowing molten embers at an evil apparition and its demonic steed
Haunted chains tracing through the air, creating swirling vortexes of wind and debris
The pressure deteriorates the land, awakening a statue as mortals escape the trees

Frozen in time at the edge of blood-nourished roots, lone figures witness in awe
Hellhounds racing towards the scene with curved canines and sharp granite claws
A fierce roar splits the fabric of existence as a mighty golden serpent soars overhead
It plunges to the earth with an eruption of dirt, stimulating a potent aura of dread

Infernal demons of unknown origin clash with relentless power, using no restraint
An obsidian knight wields a wicked blade, opening wounds and splattering paint
The canvas becomes tainted, filled with unfathomable memories of forgotten peace
Oils of countless colors blend together, sentiment reflections within a crimson sea

The maelstrom intensifies, a whirlpool complete with mayhem, emotion and will
The battle is consumed by its own hatred, a grim picture stained by a poisoned quill
Water evaporates, the exhibit solidifies and the vision fades as the instruments play
Her agony gleams on amethyst cheeks as she walks into the center of endless decay

Malice snaps and tension shakes, a chasm filled with hostility breaks, infusing hate
An inferno incinerates diamond, emptying a bottomless pool of lingering fate
A distorted sculpture is formed within the horrendous tempest of mutilating torture
When sickening smoke clears, she lies within a tragic crater of a scorched orchard

Turmoil subsides, the weather calms and light beams on the war-torn earth
Deities gather near her burnt mangled corpse, finally able to feel remorse
The ashes of reincarnation flow through their fingertips, reviving innocence
She awakes to harmonious music, embraced by its blazing magnificence

Hurt

Dripping despair clings to strangled emotion
Pools of crimson flow through empty streets
Silent hatred stabbing from cloaked sadness
Frozen shackles bound to worthless feet

Alone in a forgotten room of fear
Moss hanging from structured torment
Powdered dust consuming the air
Sparked happiness disappears

Broken and shattered
Torn and shaken
Crumbled and fallen
Rising to heaven

Arrogance

I fell asleep listening to the voices
In my dying dreams I fell victim to my own poison
They tried to tell me but I was too ignorant
I wouldn't listen to anything but my arrogance

Time passes, lingering thoughts
Empty dreams, endless regrets
Pain and sorrow, shattered happiness
Broken bonds and forgotten misery

Enveloping innocent minds like a curse
I'm breaking apart, a tortured hurt
Endless tears in a bottomless pool
A waterfall of agony for a fool

The cascade of memories settles in
A canvas of dreams I no longer remember
Crumbling thoughts from a life I've left behind
Becoming something more in a land of lies

It's too late to change my mistakes
I simply bear the burden of endless hate
It's a vicious cycle of broken hearts
And I was the first to shatter apart

Worthless

Crowded streets consume hopeless dreams
Corrupted gold steals, rivers become streams
Worthless beings banished, broken by fiends
Promises laced open, arteries bleed free

Hearts pumping ink, poison-stained anguish
Quills drip onto paper, all traces vanish
Thoughts slowly disappear, a distorted canvas
Twisted madness transformed deformed misshapen sadness

Harassed cruelly, misguided torment annihilates the mind
Contained within an asylum, shackled vastness confined
Shattered emptiness swallows fear, insanity driven blind
Decay crumbles away, chains reverberate shallow decline

Deteriorating steel rusts, frozen grains resume counting time
Radioactive bars disintegrate, evaporating their sickening crime
Eroding cells collapse, withering bitter resentment forgetting lies
Fools rupture silent dread, fracturing emotional fabricated demise

Flood gates burst aside, exposing rotten corpses buried alive
Burial mounds subside, testifying denied truth deprived
Sacrifices revived, divided liars welcome falsified alibi
Until tools are in pieces, embracing awaited suicide

Marionette Master

Chilling rain renders through blanketed atmosphere
Piercing mist cloaked daggers slicing empty air
Tracing lines transformed drawings conjuring life
Dancing droplets falling from puppeteer's knife

Swirling wind becomes vicious, chaotic tornadoes
Twirling strings wrap around limbs tied to elbows
Shadows reach into shattered sky, stealing light
Charcoal breathes scattered embers, puppets ignite

Flames devour greedily, consuming wooden faces
Stains sink poisonous fangs, tainting burning stages
Blazing chasms envious, swallows dignity converting ashes
Opening shameless fissures, quaking gaping compassion

Invisible thread overflows bottomless crevice slowly cracking
Despicable burst, exploding dirt, infinite dissension stabbing
Decimated bonds, drowning dread, bleeding agony worsens
Cynical depression, guilty confession, marionette master curtailed

Atlantis

Solitary lights dimly illuminate solemn shaded streets
Casting shadows of loneliness from melancholy feet
Footsteps whisper incantations, menacing manifestations
Dripping despair submerging snare, drowning foundations

Patience thinned, ravaging whirlpools conjured necromancer
Resurrecting tortured vengeance, staining decomposed master
Retribution ignited meteorites, shards summoning disaster
Consuming ocean greedily devours, sacred voided matter

Pavement flooding, sinking utopia into wretched sea
City merging, entwined abyssal columns formed misery
Forgotten torment, misfortune suffering hopeless calamity
Nightmare desolate, devastation condemned majestic legacy

Amnesia plagues wastelands, sickening poisoned figure
Disfigured and mangled, drifting distorted memories wither
Abominations awaken, furthering demon's splattered canvas
Trenches infinite, twisted brilliance, distant forsaken Atlantis

Cardiac Arrest

Exhausted vacancy opens merciless gate, infinite sinking void
Distorted emotions emerge nauseous, haunted hostage destroyed
Tormented prisoner shackled, piercing thorns severing mangled reserves
Forgotten amnesia collides, asteroid disintegrating sentence served

Writhing agony reverberates melodies, sickening internal torture
Anguish hemorrhages sacred ancestry, disfigured grotesque horror
Atrocious helplessness submerges mortal, succumbing despair dismal
Grisly anticipation overwhelms, suffering exposed fragmented crystals

Indecipherable hieroglyphics erupt, wretched curse eternally afflicted
Predecessors declare origins, devastating traditions abruptly depicted
Genetic encryption deciphered, hereditary identification exhibited
Inevitable attribute reflected, obstructed arteries fatally riveted

Console interface traces, miserable entity awaits predestined termination
Comrades mourn unprecedented conclusion, condemn ruthless dictation
Statistic converges demise, executed corpse violently succumbs distress
Splattered lineage smeared, committing suicide liberated cardiac arrest

Extraterrestrial

Iridescent particles radiate plasma, recharging static contamination
Fueling infinite constellations, projecting boundless manifestations
Nebulae mold variant patterns, clogging limitless limitations
Eloquent metallic vessels navigate, defying chaotic creation

Cosmic beings intervene passive voyage, gravitational forces surge
Electron emissions incapacitate circuits, hostile capsules converge
Pressurized lasers illuminate, accelerated photons transverse void
Noctilucent energies deflagrate, vacuum consuming alloy destroyed

Abyssal proximity swallows vast mass, bottomless absorbing singularity
Ravenous aeon mercilessly devours, malicious translucent calamity
Fathomless malevolence seethes, corrupting magnificent innocence
Tainted cosmos amplifies density, embodying absolute omnipotence

Galaxies progressively deteriorate, distorting ancient orbital trajectory
Dimensional vibrations reverberate, imploding parallel centuries
Planetary extinction disseminated, bequeathing oblivion eternal
Macrocosm matrix terminated, transmitting external extraterrestrial...
Operating System deleted.

Holocaust

Bleeding eclipse splatters anguish, scorching frozen terrain
Reservoir transmits despair, vaporizing humid remains
Noxious fumes plague ventilation, incinerating methane mutilates
Inhumane detonations ignite smog, dismembering shrapnel decimates

Bombardments stimulate hallucinations, assailants discharge magazines
Incendiaries barrage trenches, vulnerability flourishes disease
Artilleries eject carnage, atrocious quarantine impedes retreat
Projectiles massacre infantry, heinous airstrike parries deceit

Howitzer impersonates tempest, kamikaze technique revealed
Nautical battleships converge, perilous adversaries concealed
Submarines launch torpedoes, oblivious warships sealed doom
Submersed submersibles clash, claustrophobic vessels entomb

Drowning agony crushes depths, forsaken lagoon transforms necropolis
Aquatic daemons consume decrepit, infernal torment surrenders providence
Condemned mortals cauterize compassion, genocide exterminates consciousness
Snorkeling corpses mound topside, eradicated infestation forfeited holocaust

Maniacal Symphony

Melodious crackling infuses, charging static atmosphere
Vibrations penetrate barriers, fragmenting celestial sphere
Rational boundaries disintegrate, chaos emerges schizophrenic
Spliced personalities splinter, psychotic rhythm reflects genetics

Dormant heredity aroused, hysteric deranged homicide
Demonic tempo intensifies, psychopath's insanity amplified
Demonic possession harnessed, traumatic obsession distorted
Erroneous percussion horrendous, pernicious lunatic contorted

Withering consciousness diminishes, falsified intelligence deformed
Mastermind's scheme commences, cyanotic audience malformed
Quivering frequency pulsates, puncturing deafening performance
Euphoniums circulate methane, calamitous climatic chorus

Instruments composing ballad, narration foreboding demise
Anthem consecrating malice, indulged choirs cannibalize
Virulent orchestra dissipates, convulsions eviscerate harmony
Cavernous melody resonates, cultivating maniacal symphony

Power

He stands within the darkness of the decaying storm
Feeling the raw power of nature as it devours his form
He is a frozen statue, bound to a world of broken force
The crimes of humanity lie before him like shattered quartz

An exposed society hangs beneath dripping despair
Corruption and greed lead people with a hungering stare
Grinding their freedom and dreams into a hopeless dust
The tyrannical power is resented with a merciless disgust

With renewed vigor, the clouds burst into an explosive frenzy
Frozen swords slice the air with an unstoppable frigid intensity
He erupts with brilliance, a savior hidden behind distraught calamity
Each step an earthquake, his breath a hurricane, he bends gravity

Within his hands he holds balance, an undeniable force of power
His anger turns to vengeance, for the king who rules like a coward
His voice booms throughout the kingdom, a challenge mightier than thunder
The people watch in awe as a man stands before the king outnumbered

With a flick of his wrist, the battle is balanced
The king watches in horror, as his army is silenced
The storm surrounds the battlefield, consuming the two men
Blade meets blade as they charge each other time and again

Tornadoes rip apart the landscape, as the battle is fought
Sweat rolls from their bodies, as the world turns to frost
With each blow, the castles crumble, impenetrable walls decay
The people watch helpless as their power takes everything away

With a tremendous shout lightning explodes from the desolate sky
Striking the barren landscape where the kingdom used to reside
The inexplicable horrors of war naught but a fantasy come alive
The corrupt king drops to his knees, beaten and ready to die

A man of hatred and revenge stands victorious above the defeated king
The king grovels and whimpers, pleads for his life upon the brink
With a murderous gaze, he stabs the king through his shallow heart
He names himself the new king and the cycle of power restarts

Flesh

Stabbing her in the belly
Blood explodes like a sea
Drowning his taste buds
The sweet smell of blood

He caresses her dying body
Licking the crimson salt
Chopping off pieces
And wrapping them to go

With each stab, liquid squirts
Painting him with her lovely scent
He pulls out her intestines inch by inch
Eats them like noodles with a bit of pinch

He hangs her lifeless corpse above his own
And sleeps beneath her dripping dead form
When he awakes, he is covered in a crust
He then searches for a new victim, to fulfill his lust

Defiance

We live in a land of contempt
Where respect is exempt
Where a belief is held
That there is no reason to Rebel

Rebellious fools end up dead
As the voices whisper with dread
As they are silenced and fed
Lies and promises instead

Liars look on with broken ideals
As they look at others as inferior beings
As they stand so high and mighty
Renegades stand against society

Betrayal and deserters they stand for what's right
As they are pitted against their own in a fight
The liars stand behind their wall
Watching as their own people take the fall

Treasonous cowards, disloyal fiends
Dishonest fighters, faithless murderers
They are made into criminals bound for the gallows
Waging horrific war against their own brothers

Corruption hides within cruel asylum
Time passes, ignited sparks forgotten
Criminals spilled shame, abandoned honor
Against the liars of righteousness

On tattered parchment, words between stains
Written in a common language, crimson pain
Never confessed, the crime of oppression

Dying flame flickered, silencing defiance

Fickle Weather

I have a lot to say to you that I wish I had said before.
I say: "I love you" but I wish I had told you something more.
I wish I had told you that I appreciate everything you do for me.
If I had just one moment to reflect on my mistakes, would I be free?

In my head I tell myself that we will be together forever.
But then you come at me like we're nothing but fickle weather.
The words I said were once smooth, the finest fabric.
But now they shatter like glass, creating climatic havoc.

The house trembles and quakes around us as we continue to fight.
Just another fractured window broken in the dead of the night.
Objects hurled through the room you're throwing as you're crying.
Our first photo hits the glass littered floor as I fall to silence.

I'm bleeding!
I'm on my knees, I'm begging!
You're cheating!
He walks in the door, I'm yelling!
You're screaming!
I'm collapsed on the floor, I'm dying!
You're leaving!
I'm fighting to stay awake, I'm seizing!

A polished shard of perspective replicates your intense beauty.
Dancing flames of passionate anguish and emotional cruelty.
Piercing my heartbroken chest crimson trickles around the buried blade.
You flee the scene watching the blood flow around the choices you made.

Lying in a puddle of my own blood the sound of sirens begins to haunt me.
I remember when we first met, you were in college and I was a nobody.
How sad you were when I first joined the army, and I was sent overseas.
I watch the car leave the driveway...what could I have done differently?

Maternal Instinct

Maternal instinct dominates my roaming memories
I felt malice penetrate my unborn child's womb
Sizzling with hatred as it incinerated remnant life
Decaying emotion transcends my uncontrolled rage
My fury explodes, I collapse into cardiac arrest
I feel my body turn cold, freezing my soul. Awake!
Crystal tears rain from my cracked essence
And only my lust for revenge animates me.

Plague

Maternal instinct dominates roaming memories
Malice penetrates innocent unborn child's womb
Sizzling hatred incinerating remnant peaceful life
Decaying emotion transcends uncontrolled rage

Catalyst cataclysm mercilessly pours tasteless vapors
Noxious clouds consume, infecting burdened victims
Flickering midnight candles cast menacing, smouldering shadows
Gelatinous possessed wax trickles, hauntingly dispersing sickness

Hollow portraits weep symphonies, illuminating desolate witness
Silhouette's elegant performance swallows morbid instruments
Frigid emptiness resonates sorrow, crawling vigilance listens
Arctic auroras shatter, corrupting thin atmospheric balance

Quivering cowardice trembles, furious tsunami stimulates unease
Drowning courage dissipates, scorching tempest fragments disease
Demonic presence pulsates misfortune, grasping stoic fleshless hands
Iridescent particles swirl, consuming corpses throughout ashen sand

Transparent embers ignite pathogens, twirling madness erupts
Translucent epidemic crumbles pillars, corrupted ashes flux
Apocalypse ages centuries, uninhabitable earth transforms
Radiation disperses ozone, looming thunderclouds form

Absolute fury explodes, collapsing fissures quake!
Corpse turns cold, freezing the soul. Awake!
Plague rains grief, channeling cracked essence
Reanimated Armageddon infuses barren existence